

JUSTICE GETS FUGITIVE

Interesting History of Madison County Pioneer.

HIS LETTER FURNISHED A CLUE

Man With Fictitious Name Long Evaded Canadian Officers Who Wanted Him for Embezzlement—Also Was Charged With Insurance Fraud.

Every community has its unwritten history, and, as in other parts of the west, there are episodes in the history of Madison county rivaling the most lurid fiction, which cannot be found in the county records or the archives of the state historical society and which have never appeared before in print. Among them is the following remarkable story of the career of an early settler:

Many years ago, ere the advent of the knocker and gossip, and before the inquisitive newspaper correspondent had searched out every hidden thing under the sun, when the strenuous life of the pioneer furnished him with troubles enough of his own without his borrowing those of his neighbor, people had plenty of elbow room and the settler was unmolested behind unbolted doors and uncurtained windows. At this period Madison county had large areas of unoccupied wild land—the abandoned homesteads of settlers who had sold out to speculators, school lands or railroad grants, and to inspect, purchase or improve these lands settlers began to arrive by wagon and railroad, singly or in colonies. Among these land seekers was a man named Tully. This was not his name. It is not even the name which he gave as his own, and which latter was proved afterwards to have been an alias, but it will answer for the purposes of this narrative. Men with aliases and sealed antecedents were not uncommon in those days, and when the country was new and all were comparative strangers to each other no questions were asked, but no one suspected the reticent and unassuming Mr. Tully of having had an unenviable past. And yet there was something about the man which marked him as being different from those around him. It was not that he was evidently a city bred man and was refined and educated, for there were many of this class among those seeking homes, but the solitariness of the man, his moodiness, and shunning of strangers were remarked by his neighbors. He selected a farm away from all towns and in a sparsely settled neighborhood, making his home with a neighbor and improving from year to year his land. He seldom went to town and received no letters. He bought stock, built a house on his farm and married a neighbor's daughter and established a home. He lived in the neighborhood about ten years, respected by neighbors and loved by his wife, when one day a small, plain looking old man, with the steadiest eyes that ever looked out of a man's face, dropped quietly off the train at Madison, walked unobserved uptown and without revealing his business hired the sheriff to drive him into the country. Giving only the general direction of his route, when passing the Tully farm, the stranger, as if from some momentary impulse, asked the sheriff to drive into Tully's yard. Mr. Tully was in the yard and the stranger spoke a few words to him in an undertone. The latter replied by requesting that he speak with his wife a moment. In a short time Tully came out of the house, got in the buggy and accompanied the other men to Madison when shortly after their arrival there he and the stranger boarded a train and went south and that was the last time Mr. Tully was seen in Madison county, and the above is all that is known today by his neighbors of his story.

The Relentless Pursuit.

In an unimportant city of Canada Tully had held a responsible position with an express company. He was married, lived in considerable style and he and his wife moved in the most exclusive society. In an evil hour he embezzled funds entrusted to his care and fled to the United States. In Kansas City, where he sought a temporary asylum, he fell in with a stranger who was living in a shack in the outskirts of the city, or, at least, he and this unknown companion lived in the shack for some time and until the death of the latter. The only evidence regarding this man's death comes from a physician in Kansas City who furnished medicine and a burial permit for the deceased, yet strangely enough had not seen his patient. He explained that a messenger came to him in haste stating that a man was dying of typhoid fever in a hotel and for him to send medicine and go as soon as possible to see him. He gave the messenger medicine but before the doctor could visit the invalid the messenger returned and reported that the man had died and begged for a burial permit, which the doctor filled out in the name of Tully. Who this man was and how he met his death, whether a crime had been committed or if he died a natural death or was it a body that had been bought or snatched from some morgue or graveyard are questions only one man could answer and he has been silent. Tully confided and shipped the corpse of his companion

to his wife in Canada who received and buried it as that of her late husband. Tully, however, had carried policies in various life insurance companies and these his wife tried to collect. The insurance companies wrote to the doctor whose certificate accompanied the corpse for the usual proofs of death and received the reply that he had never seen the deceased. This aroused suspicion and they disinterred the body of the supposed Tully and discovered the fraud. The express company which follows the practice of never giving up its quest for a defaulter until he is caught or dead, joined issue with the insurance companies and the detectives who had been recalled were sent out again upon Tully's trail with instructions to spare no effort or expense to apprehend the fugitive. Naturally they picked up the trail at Kansas City and through station agents, railroad conductors and others traced their man through Colorado, California to Washington and back through the mountains. Whether Tully discovered that he was being pursued or not he effected a masterly stroke of deception. Having bought a ticket to Denver he dropped off at some watering tank in the mountains and the conductor, who afterwards recalled that such a man was on his train could not tell where he had missed him. Here was a gap of a thousand miles of mountains with only watering tanks, sheep corrals and miners' cabins in which to look for the refugee and his pursuers gave it up. Tully was finally discovered through a letter he had written. Having outwitted discovery he became careless and for a number of years had been taking regularly a paper from his home town. The subscription having expired he wrote to the publishers, enclosing a draft and requesting them to continue sending the paper. The detectives who had been watching the postoffice and newspaper offices were aware that a copy of a newspaper was being sent regularly to a man named Tully in Nebraska and when they obtained his letter and compared the handwriting with specimens of his writing already in their possession the identification was complete and they were sure of their man. They sent a man who had known Tully before he had absconded and in the guise of a peddler he visited Tully's neighborhood, saw and recognized him and shortly afterward he was apprehended.

Tully's downfall was due to his Canadian wife who was ambitious and extravagant and to maintain the style of living she demanded, Tully little by little indulged in speculation until he became hopelessly involved and becoming desperate and disgusted one night when a lump sum came into his possession he appropriated it and fled. He sent the corpse back hoping to deceive the company and probably his wife likewise.

The company dealt very leniently with him after all and his Nebraska wife proved his savior. All the property which he owned and which had become quite valuable was in her name and she offered to release it to the company in consideration of their clemency to her husband. They accepted the proposition and the transfer was made and Tully was given a light sentence of a few brief years and has long years ago been a free man. His Canadian wife had secured a divorce from him and today somewhere in the world he is living with the Nebraska woman, happy no doubt to have removed from his heart the burden of his crime. All of which goes to prove that the courts can be juggled and the vengeance of corporations appeased with a handful of gold but that the most precious treasure in life is the devotion of a woman.

J. H. Mackay.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, land office at O'Neill, Nebraska, Dec. 26, 1903: Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before W. H. Field, clerk district court, at Madison, Nebraska, on February 6, 1904, viz: George A. Dean, H. E. No. 17723, for the ne 4, sec. 4, T. 23 N., R. 1 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hugh B. Smith, of Norfolk, Neb.; Fred Terry, of Warnerville, Neb.; Josiah Daniel, of Norfolk, Neb.; Christ Oster of Norfolk, Neb.

S. J. Weekes, Register.

In our advertising columns appears the card of the "New York-Honduras Commercial Co., presenting an investment that at first sight appears to yield extraordinary results, but when the wonderful returns of plantations in tropical countries are taken into consideration, and the known fact that Mexican companies in similar lines are doing even better, it warrants the investigation of the man with idle money, or who can put a few dollars aside for the future.

People Believe in It.

It has been cynically said that anything can be sold by advertising nowadays. This is not so. Many liniments have been advertised but only one—Perry Davis' Painkiller—has stood the test of sixty years' use. Today its popularity is greater than ever and is based not upon what anybody says but upon what the remedy does. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'.

IS IN JAIL FOR STEALING

Frank Collins, an All-Round Crook, is Convicted.

TOOK OVERCOAT FROM CRAFT

Having Taken the Garment He Hid it on South Fifth Street and Was Later Arrested at a Hotel—First Denies Then Confesses Guilt.

[From Saturday's Daily.]

For stealing an overcoat from Conductor Robert Craft, of the Northwestern, Frank Collins, a one-time printer and at present alleged by the police to be an all-round crook and a bad one at that, was yesterday afternoon found guilty of petty larceny in police court and sentenced by Judge Hayes to ten days imprisonment in the county jail at Madison.

The prisoner was taken to the county seat on the afternoon freight by Chief Kane, who returned last night on the passenger train.

The story of Collins' theft, the mystery of his case and the arrest within a few hours after the deed, together with a full confession forced from him in the sweatbox at the city jail, is thrilling to a degree.

When the Black Hills passenger train No. 11 pulled in at the station in South Norfolk, bound for the west, the passengers left the cars and the trainmen left the cars to get supper in the eating house. They were absent about twenty minutes and while they were gone, Conductor Craft's fine overcoat disappeared. He looked through the train for it but there was no sign of the missing garment. The police were notified and began working on the case without a clue.

For several days the officers have been watching Collins on general principles because he was a bad looking mark. He is well known to the Norfolk police, having had experience with them before. At about midnight, Officer Pilger heard from some source that this man Collins had been seen in the switching yards at the Northwestern tracks earlier in the evening. That was enough for him. He was pretty sure of his man from that bit of evidence, alone.

Toward morning Collins registered at the Queen City hotel. Here he was arrested a few hours later and was landed behind the bars in a cell at the city jail. Asked as to the overcoat, which he did not have with him, he denied that he had ever seen or heard of such a thing. Absolutely and without qualification he declared that he had been arrested wrongfully.

Story of Arrest.

But Collins' identity was his undoing. His looks were against him. Having once seen that face, a trainman at the Northwestern yards did not forget it and it was proven that the thief had been in the vicinity of the station. Then Chief Kane ran a good stiff sandy. It was a bold bluff and it worked. Without a sign of evidence that could convict, and without any absolute knowledge, he put his prisoner through a course of cross-questioning that broke down even the hardened jail bird and he finally owned up that he had stolen the coat and that it was concealed in a building on South Fifth street.

With the understanding that his penalty would not be the maximum if he told, the overcoat thief walked down to Fifth street and dug out the property that he had taken from Conductor Craft. Then he went up into police court and was given the sentence of ten days in the county jail. Without his confession no conviction would have been possible, and it was shrewd work on the part of the police that brought out the confession.

Bowling at Spencer.

Spencer, Neb., Feb. 6.—Special to The News: Following is the score of the bowling contest, between Spencer and Butte, held in Spencer, Wednesday, February 4:

Spencer.	Butte.
C. R. Tinsley 153 138 128	Ben Welburn 152 133 135
Fred Fox 95 132 155	John Welburn 151 105 103
Fred Matoushek 109 95 132	Ed Adkins 131 171 166
Chas. Foltz 146 148 143	John Adkins 101 135 143
John Foley 134 119 124	Tip McMillen 104 107 110
Mart Johnson 124 130 171	Geo. Burke 96 128 142

Result of the contest—Spencer won by 106 points. This was a very interesting contest. Arrangements are being made for a contest with Fairfax and Bonesteel.

Why suffer with your kidneys? The discovery of Kidney-Ettes has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been reduced to perfect health. These tablets drive the disordered germs out of the system, and we urge all sufferers to give this scientific and successful kidney remedy a trial. Price 25 cents. Klesau Drug Co.

Pure Bred Duroc-Jerseys.

I have a few head of gilts for sale. All bred to a registered boar (also for sale). These are fine gilts. All eligible to record. M. Hillis, 1211 Phillip avenue, Norfolk, Neb.

Perhaps You Wonder

If the tormenting cold that made last winter one long misery will be as bad

this year. Certainly not, if you take Allen's Lung Balm when tickling and rawness in the throat announce the presence of the old enemy. Do not expect the cold to wear itself out. Take the right remedy in time. Allen's Lung Balm is free from opium.

The Illinois Horse Co. can supply 60 pedigreed draft stallions; 30 of them imported; 5 breeds—Percheron, French Draft, English Shire, Belgian Clyde; 5 colors—black, brown, bay, roan, gray; rich blood, extra shire breeders 2 to 5 years old. Some will make 2400 pound horses. Easy payments. The general manager will be in Sioux City for a week, 22 Balton block. Permanent address, Des Moines, Iowa.

AT THE AUDITORIUM THEATER

[From Tuesday's Daily.]

"Dorothy."

It was a very poor house that greeted the comic opera, "Dorothy," at the Auditorium last night. Norfolk people generally were in no mood for comic opera and Dorothy did not make a hit. The company was not, altogether devoid of merit, however, and put on their piece in a way that was not half bad in some respects.

SPECIALIST OF REPUTATION.

Years of Special Practice Affording Excellent Opportunities.

FACTS WORTH MENTIONING

By Dr. Caldwell.

Several years ago, while in private practice, I thought it wrong to advertise, simply because I had been told so and had not had experience enough to know better. After a while I discovered a valuable plan of treatment in certain cases, and fortunately obtained a large number of patients, enough to fully test my plan and prove its success. I thereupon prepared a lengthy paper upon the subject and read it before the state medical society. What was the result? A half a dozen members took the floor to say that the treatment had been for a hundred years back, and to claim that the old treatment, though unsuccessful, should be continued, notwithstanding that the new treatment had been successful. I thought differently and continued to use the new method, and made remarkable cures of cases that had been pronounced incurable. My business increased rapidly as each person that I cured told some friend, who came in turn and was cured. Each patient advertised me a little. What then? In that large city there were not more than 400 cases of the kind. I cured every case that came to me and then had nothing to do except the ordinary business of a local physician. I knew there were hundreds and thousands of others elsewhere, who might be cured if they only knew; and I advertised. They only knew; and I have cured hundreds of others and I have advertised ever since. I have relieved more suffering, cured more patients, made more people happy, and done more good generally because I have told the people what I can do, and I shall go on with the good work as long as my strength will permit.

I advertise because I have something worth advertising. I have made myself competent by years of special study and experience, and by the expenditure of large sums of money. By advertising I place before the people the facts which enable them to know what I can do. I thereby reach thousands, who, given up by local physicians or unsuccessfully treated, give themselves up as incurable. I cure them and thereby enlarge my field of usefulness. By no other way than advertising could these people have known that they could be cured. Every thrifty and prosperous business in life, save those of law and medicine, advertise freely. Lawyers do not, for they only use in business what others have made for them years before. They only do what has been written. "Regular" doctors do not advertise for the same reason. They have nothing new, nothing which someone else has not written or told them of, they get their knowledge from the books. A man may read medicine until he is blind and then know nothing of it. To be successful he must apply his own mind. Make his own researches, and to do that he must have room and opportunity. He must have cases, hundreds of them, and compare results. If he does not do this he is a machine without novelty, skill or ingenuity still plodding with a wooden plow, still traveling on foot or horseback, and ignoring the advantages of steam, living but not learning. The same is true of a lady doctor.

Below you will find published the names and addresses of some of the recent cures that I have made. These people's afflictions were, under the ordinary physician's care, considered hopeless, and no prospects for a cure:

Mrs. Kate Schall of Albion, Neb., cured of catarrh of head and stomach.

Mrs. William Zuerg of Blue Vale, Neb., cured of nervous heart and female disease.

Mrs. J. E. Connelley of Akron, Neb., cured of cancer of long standing.

Mrs. Augusta Seydon of Pender, Neb., cured of nervous liver and stomach disease.

Mrs. Ella Seachman of Wayne, Neb., cured of rheumatism, female disease and skin disease.

John Harper of Columbus, Neb., cured of heart disease, stomach and liver disease.

Emma Stalke of Clark, Neb., cured of skin disease, heart trouble and dropsy.

Do you feel broken down and does your system need nourishment? Just take Man-Er-Vine tablets, the world's greatest remedy for the nerves, brain and blood, and watch results. Klesau Drug Co.

We will give a 25c Box of "Elmo CACTARINE" FREE

To all who suffer from Stomach, Heart or Nerve Trouble

In order to quickly introduce "Elmo Cactarine" to those who suffer from Stomach Troubles, Indigestion, Fermentation, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach; from Heart Disease, Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Irregular Pulse, Fainting and Dizzy Spells, Smothering Spells, Rheumatism or Neuralgia of the Heart; from Nervous Diseases, Weak or Irritable Nerves, Sick Nervous Headaches, Nervous Prostration, and to give all sufferers an opportunity of testing this remarkable medicine in their own individual case without any expense, we will give a 25c box of "Elmo Cactarine" FREE to all. Here is our plan, read:

CUT OUT COUPON

Fill in the blank lines and send it to Elmo Chemical Company, Des Moines, Iowa, and you receive by return mail an order for a box of "Elmo Cactarine." Take this order to your druggist and he will give you free of charge a 25c box of "Elmo Cactarine." We pay the druggist for the box of "Elmo Cactarine" so that you will not obligate yourself in any way. If you have friends who are afflicted with any of the above named ills tell them of this free offer. They can also get a box of "Elmo Cactarine" free by filling out the coupon and sending same to us.

Large boxes of "Elmo Cactarine" containing 100 doses. Price \$1.00.

COUPON NO. 1100

Kindly send me an order on my druggist for a FREE 25c box of "Elmo Cactarine" so that I can try it.

For.....Name of Disease

Your Name.....

Address.....

Fill out coupon and send it to

ELMO CHEMICAL COMPANY

Des Moines, Iowa

SPECIAL NOTICE. Every druggist is authorized to sell large boxes of "Elmo Cactarine" containing 100 doses for \$1.00 and to issue a written guarantee to the purchaser to refund the money if not benefited.

Sold by Asa K. Leonard, and all leading druggists

YOU MUST NOT FORGET

That we are constantly growing in the art of making Fine Photos, and our products will always be found to embrace the

Most Artistic Ideas

and Newest Styles in Cards and Finish. We also carry a fine line of Moldings suitable for all kinds of framing.

I. M. MACY.

THE NORFOLK BUSINESS COLLEGE

THIRD YEAR.

Conservative Management.
Thorough Equipment.
Commodious Rooms.
Superior Instruction.

Full Business Courses.

It will pay you to attend this School. No vacations. Enter any time.

Address, C. H. BRAKE, Norfolk, Neb.

VALENTINES ON MARKET

Dealers Lay in Big Supply of Sentimental Paper.

LEAP YEAR MOOD IS ABUNDANT

Bashful Young Women Who Want to Wake up Diffident Bachelors, Will Have a Large Assortment to Choose From—Lots of Comics.

The day is drawing nigh when the comic valentine will fill the mischief making youngster full of glee, and sentimental youths and maidens will have their heart strings tugged at by the armed cupid depleted amid the lacy splendor of the day's artistic greeting.

Local dealers are already beginning to receive large consignments, both of the cartoon variety and of the dainty, lacy, fluffy sort. While the designs are about the same as usual, the leap year feature has not been forgotten. Those who have left their girlhood days far behind them will have their hopes once more revived. "Leap for the year endeth," "The old maid's last chance," and a number of other consoling mottoes adorn this year's effusions. Then, too, there are tasteful designs especially adapted for melting the heart of the diffident bachelor. Of these the dealers have laid in a big supply. They realize that 1904 is the women's year to get into the valentine game in earnest, and propose to be well supplied to meet the demand.

But the old standbys will not be missing. This year there are a number of pretty celluloid designs and little booklets with appropriate inscriptions, which breathe out the languishing condition of the heart of the sender. There are the "just too sweet for any use" kind, dainty little cards fittingly decorated, with cupid just in the act of discharging his potent shafts.

THIS SIGNATURE

E. W. Grover

MUST APPEAR ON EVERY BOX OF THE GENUINE

Write This Down

In the book of memory: There is no such thing as a harmless cough. Every cough is a warning of a confidence that goes from bad to worse unless it is remedied right away. Opium-laden medicine is a delusion. Allen's Lung Balm cures the worst of colds. It clears the bronchial passages, so that the lungs get plenty of air. Why not get a bottle today?

LAXATIVE
BROMO
QUININE

THIS SIGNATURE

E. W. Grover

MUST APPEAR

ON EVERY BOX OF THE GENUINE

GAR-GOL

An absolute specific and anti-septic preparation for all kinds of

SORE THROAT.

Simply a gargle. Perfectly harmless. A sure cure for Hoarseness, Tonsillitis, Quinsy, Inflammation, Ulcerated and Catarrhal Sore Throat. A preventive of Croup, Whooping Cough and Diphtheria.

PURIFYING HEALING SOOTHING

Endorsed by the Most Eminent Throat Specialists in the country.

Should be kept in every home. Price 25 Cents.

Berg Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa. KIESAU DRUG COMPANY.

Dr. Weaver's Syrup and Cerate.

Successful treatment for blood and skin diseases.