

Are Ordained in Norfolk.

With the impressive and beautiful order of service set forth in the prayer book for such occasions, Valentine Henry Kaltenbach of Albion was ordained deacon and the Rev. Dana Creighton Colegrove was advanced to the priesthood by the Rt. Rev. Arthur L. Williams, D. D., bishop of Nebraska, in Holy Trinity church, corner of Madison avenue and Ninth street, at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning.

The Episcopal church holds strongly to what is known as the doctrine of the apostolic succession with reference to the ministry. By this it is meant that the apostles ordained and handed down the three-fold order of bishops, priests and deacons through the laying on of the hands of bishops. In this way they hold that continuity of authority and continuity of teaching is insured.

The congregation who witnessed the solemn services saw two of these orders conferred, those of the deaconate and priesthood. The Rev. Mr. Colegrove, who has been in charge of Holy Trinity church since June and has won a warm place in the hearts of the people, was ordained a deacon at York about a year ago. He has been now given full ministerial powers.

The vested choir of Holy Trinity, headed by a cross bearer, entered the church singing a hymn "The Son of God Goes Forth to War." They were followed by the clergy. The bidding prayers were then read by the Rev. Marcus J. Brown of Creighton. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Robert G. Hamilton of Neligh from the text St. Mark XVI, 15, and was a forceful exposition of the authority, responsibilities and requirements of the apostolic ministry. The preface to the ordinal was read by the Rev. W. H. Moor, who also acted as the bishop's chaplain. The candidates then read their declarations of conformity to the doctrine and discipline and scriptures of the church. The candidates were then presented to Bishop Williams for ordination.

Mr. Colegrove was presented by the Rev. J. C. S. Wells, and Mr. Kaltenbach by the Rev. John Albert Williams of Omaha. The litany was read by the Rev. W. H. Xanders of Columbus. In the celebration of the holy communion Bishop Williams was the celebrant. Canon Wells read the epistle and the Rev. Mr. Kaltenbach the gospel. The music was impressively sung by the choir.

At the close of the services the young ministers received the congratulations of their friends.

Meet After Thirty Years

"Hello, Mrs. Eiseley," exclaimed an old white haired man yesterday afternoon to Mrs. C. F. Eiseley, wife of Police Judge C. F. Eiseley, at her home on South Third street. Mrs. Eiseley was busily engaged at the washtub and, turning around, inspected the stranger and a younger man who was with him.

"Who are you? I don't know you," she answered after a careful inspection of the man.

"Why, don't you know Frank?" asked the stranger, and in a moment brother and sister were embracing each other. They had not seen each other in thirty years. The old gentleman was L. F. Whitney, and after greetings had been exchanged he introduced to his sister his son, G. W. Whitney, now a grown man. Mr. Whitney and his son are prominent farmers of Franklin county and stopped off in Norfolk enroute to Lincoln, where they go tomorrow on business.

"My sister didn't recognize me at all," said Mr. Whitney. "She was busy washing and I guess I surprised her some. We have not seen each other in thirty years."

After a talk of old times Mr. Whitney and his son called at the city hall where they surprised Judge Eiseley, who was busy at his desk transacting business of the court. He, like his wife, had not seen his brother-in-law for thirty years and did not recognize him. He was soon informed whom he was talking to and last night at the Eiseley home the conversation dwelt on what had happened at each respective family home during the thirty years of separation.

Mr. Whitney has been a farmer most of his life and declares the crop situation is great this year. "We have an awful corn crop in Franklin county," he said. "Corn, wheat and oats are all in splendid shape."

Court on the Rosebud.

Fairfax, S. D., Dec. 14.—Special to The News: A short special term of circuit court will be held here next Monday. Judge Tripp will also hold a special term at Winner next week.

WEDNESDAY WRINKLES.

Mrs. Nels Nelson of Verdigre was here.

Mrs. P. Ellingson of Center was in the city.

Miss Myrtle Storm of Pierce was in the city.

Miss Amelia Preuske of Battle Creek was here.

Wayne Criswell of Spencerville, Ia., was a visitor in the city.

Mrs. John Werner of Hoskins was here visiting with friends.

Mrs. George Friedrich of Plainview was a visitor in the city.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Reese, a daughter.

Dan Blue went to Foster on business.

L. H. Hinds went to Boyd county on business.

B. Mapes returned from a business trip to Elgin.

John Finney returned from a business trip to Foster.

Miss Alice Heckman of Hoskins was a visitor in the city.

Attorney O. S. Spillman of Pierce was here on business.

William Zuts of Hoskins was a visitor at the poultry show room.

Leonard Gossard returned from a

short visit with friends at Wayne.

R. W. Linn and family of Madison were in the city with their automobile.

Miss Norse returned from Wakefield, where she spent a day visiting with friends.

Miss Alice Hoskins returned from Plainview, where she spent a few days visiting with relatives.

Mrs. Frank J. Hamilton, who was here visiting with her parents, has gone to Lexington, where her husband is engaged in the telephone business.

The furnace in the home of J. A. Willey exploded Tuesday from coal gas. The furnace was somewhat damaged, but no other damage was done.

Double-headers are becoming a common thing on the Union Pacific road. Another extraordinarily large train of cars necessitated two engines yesterday afternoon.

Donald Cole, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cole, is suffering from a burned nose as the result of falling from a highchair against a hot baseburner. The little one is doing quite well.

Jack Koenigstein has received a telegram from Fort Smith, Ark., relatives advising him that Arthur Koenigstein, who is suffering from pneumonia, is getting along well. Dr. Tashjean is at Fort Smith attending Mr. Koenigstein.

Chief of Police Marquardt received a telegram Tuesday from Charles Dobson, Milwaukee, Wis., asking whether Otto Dobson had been killed in Norfolk. The chief is glad he was able to answer Mr. Dobson to the contrary. No such party as Otto Dobson is known here, and as there has been no killing in Norfolk for some time Dobson is still safe if he is in this vicinity.

Members of the local post of the G. A. R. want the next annual reunion of the G. A. R. of northeast Nebraska held in Norfolk. This reunion is to be held in August next and the old soldiers believe Norfolk can handle it. At the annual meeting the G. A. R. held last night a committee was appointed to confer with the Norfolk Commercial club on this matter. The following new officers were elected by the soldiers: Commander, S. N. Parks; senior vice commander, George Priestly; junior vice commander, C. P. Beyerly; chaplain, R. W. Mills; quartermaster, A. N. McGinnis; surgeon, Dr. W. H. H. Hagey; officer of the day, H. M. Roberts; officer of the guard, W. H. Widaman; patriotic instructor, E. P. Weatherby; delegate to the department encampment, John Koenigstein; alternate, J. S. McClary.

Fred Donnisse's Brother Stabbed. Ed Donnisse, who has charge of "Bobby" Black's billiard hall in the West hotel at Sioux City, a brother of F. L. Donnisse of the Martin Sporn saloon of this city, was stabbed three times Monday night by H. W. Branoek, a traveling man who disputed his bill. Donnisse is now at the Samaritan hospital, where it is reported his wounds are not dangerous unless infection sets in. His brother, F. L. Donnisse, went to Sioux City Wednesday. Branoek is in the Sioux City jail facing a charge of assault with intent to kill.

Branoek, who travels for the Edward Thompson company of Northport, N. Y., publishers of law books, and L. A. Wilcoxson, another traveling man, engaged in several games of billiards. When it came to a settlement Branoek disputed his bill. He and Donnisse engaged in an argument. Branoek finally pulled a knife and slashed Donnisse three times across the stomach. Donnisse crawled up on a billiard table and lay down, while his assailant walked out and went to his room by a circuitous way. He was found in his room by Patrolman Gary, who took him to the station.

Johnson-Garrett. Madison, Neb., Dec. 14.—Special to The News: County Judge Bates united in marriage Wallace Burton Johnson and Miss Alta Mae Garrett, both of Madison, at 11 o'clock, the ceremony being performed in Judge Bates' office. The bride is the daughter of Ike Garrett of this city and the groom, who has come here recently, is a barber employed at the Cato barber shop.

Jacobs Trial Begins. Sturgis, S. D., Dec. 14.—The trial of Oscar Jacobs, charged with killing his sweetheart, Miss Elba Roberts in the millinery store of Mrs. J. F. White, in January, 1907, because she had refused to marry him, began here. At his first trial, Jacobs alleged the girl took the gun from his hand and shot herself. He was convicted and given a life sentence, and is now in the state penitentiary.

Omaha Grocer is Robbed. Omaha, Dec. 14.—Hans Rogien, 50 years old, proprietor of a grocery store at 1337 Park avenue, was assaulted by a robber in his store last night at 8 o'clock, beaten over the head with the flat side of a hatchet and left unconscious on the floor. The robber made his escape with the contents of the cash drawer, estimated at about \$35. Rogien now lies in his apartment above the store with a fractured skull and is pronounced by his doctor to be in a critical condition.

Hastings Society is in a Puzzle. Hastings, Neb., Dec. 14.—To call or not to call. Ever since Mrs. W. G. Comstock, wife of the land baron confined in the Hastings prison, arrived in Hastings that question has agitated society circles of the city.

Mrs. Comstock and her sister have leased the Oliver residence for the winter. The house is situated in the best residence portion of Hastings and is considered one of the finest homes in the city. Mr. Comstock, as is well known, is living in a less luxurious abode.

Whether to ignore the abode of the masculine member of the Comstock

family and regard only the residence of the feminine members, or to snub the latter because of the former, has caused many confabs among the society women of the town.

None of the women will talk on the subject. They deny that such a question is being debated, but their husbands are less secretive and seem to think it a good joke. Too good to keep.

Two or three members of Hastings society are expected to break the ice, ignore any criticism of their associates, and call on Mrs. Comstock as they would on any other newcomer to Hastings.

But some of them fear now that perhaps as they have waited so long Mrs. Comstock may do the snubbing. At any rate the big question is "To call or not to call."

Scoring of Fowls is On.

Nervousness claimed owners of fancy chickens on exhibition at the poultry show Wednesday morning when at 9 o'clock Judge Heyl commenced the important work of scoring the birds. This work took up the entire day and tonight it is believed Acting Secretary H. B. Dixon and other officials of the association will rush the work of counting the scoring cards and place the winning ribbons on the birds.

Judge Heyl has already won much admiration by the chicken fans. His cleverness in capturing the fancy chicks as they endeavor to dodge his grasp in the show coops is remarkable. It is with envious eyes that some of the local chicken men watch the judge's graceful movements as he grasps a large cockerel by the wing and lifts him out of the coop. Then begins the judge's scoring, which keeps the clerk busy marking the scoring card, as the judge delivers his decisions like this:

How Birds Are Marked. "Buff Orp, Band No. 142; weighs 5 1/2; comb 1 1/4; neck 1; wing 1; tail 3/4; breast a half." Or, "Disqualified on account of," etc.

During these proceedings the judge is surrounded by the owner of the chickens and a number of other owners and ribbon seekers. By noon Wednesday Judge Heyl had scored all most half the birds on exhibition, but more were arriving. In the black Langshans class J. S. Mathewson, who was the only owner entering birds Tuesday, will get some competition as a large coop of this variety arrived Wednesday noon. W. J. Gow's bantams also received competition Wednesday, while Stanley Brush's pigeons met with a good reception when about forty of this class of birds arrived.

An Egg Laying Contest. Floor Manager F. E. Davenport claims his buff Orpingtons are making the best leadway of any birds in the show room toward winning the ribbon for the most eggs laid during the show. He claims that ten of his chickens laid fourteen eggs the first two days. H. B. Dixon closely follows Mr. Davenport. Mr. Dixon's eggs will be scored under the white Orpingtons, in which class Local Judge Custer is expected to make some big gains. Mrs. E. A. Lindsay's white Rocks have been laying every day and it is believed they will be winners in their class.

Interest was centered on the scoring of the birds by Judge George Heyl of Washington, Ill., during the second day of the first annual exhibition of the Northeast Nebraska Poultry association in the Taylor building. Judge Heyl arrived in the city Tuesday night and everything was put in readiness for him to start judging the blooded fowls at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning. Judge Heyl is one of the oldest and best licensed judges in America, having nineteen years' experience in the judging of blooded poultry.

He has judged three times at the Illinois state show and several times at Chicago and other large shows. He is now president of the Illinois State association, and those who have entered their chickens in the Norfolk show are confident that he is a competent judge and will give everyone a square deal. For his two days' judging in Norfolk Judge Heyl is paid \$65. From here he goes back to Wisconsin, where he will judge at another show.

It is said to be one of the most sought for poultry judges in the country. The day's work was given over entirely to the scoring of each bird, and the results will probably be announced Thursday morning.

300 Birds Shown. A fair crowd was at the show rooms Tuesday afternoon and evening, but Wednesday's crowd was much increased. There are about 300 chickens on exhibition and more are expected. Chickens numbering about thirty from Platte Center were not shipped here, owing to the fact that some unexpected delay was caused at Platte Center. Tonight the association will hold an annual meeting and elect officers. It is probable that Judge Heyl will deliver an address in the show rooms some time Thursday, the last day of the poultry show.

It is still evident that the buff Orpingtons will draw the largest competition, while the white Orpingtons will not be far behind. The barred Rocks, and white Leghorns are also prominent. In the buff Orpington class J. S. Mathewson and Frank E. Davenport are competitors. Mr. Davenport out-numbered Mr. Mathewson Tuesday by about three birds when Mr. Mathewson evened matters by sending post haste for his fine black Langshans, three in number, with no competition. This, it seems, brought out the fact that Mr. Mathewson had only recently imported from Kansas a coop of beautiful buff.

Mr. Davenport gave out this information while feeding cracked walnuts to his birds and at the same time giving the imported cockerel of Mathewson's a treat of the nuts. Mathewson countered the charge by "tipping off" the fact that Davenport, also, had a number of imported birds on exhibi-

tion. Davenport acknowledged that they were imported but said they were given him by a relative. Mr. Davenport is looked upon in the show room as an experienced fancy chicken man, but declares he made one mistake. Before bringing his exhibits to the show room he oiled the combs of all chickens and it was with pride he departed with them from the chicken house at home. On arriving at the show room he found the dust in the show coops had settled on the oiled combs and the work of the night before had been spoiled.

Local Judge E. I. Custer is not saying much, but his white Orpingtons are looked up to and there will be no surprise if some valuable ribbons come his way. Burt Mapes has some fine white Wyandotts which look like prize winners. From the expressions by visitors at the show rooms, it will be a hard contest. Every bird looks good for ribbons and the judge has some narrow margin-work on his hands.

The cages take up the entire middle of the large hall and are built in a square, each cage getting a prominent position. The birds as seen by the visitors who arrive at the top of the stairway and around the square to the left are:

Among the Exhibitors. G. T. Sprecher's white Orpingtons, three pullets; E. H. Brewer's white Orpingtons, cock, cockerel, hen and pullet; J. S. Mathewson's white Orpingtons, three pullets; H. B. Dixon's white Orpingtons, two hens, cock and cockerel; E. I. Custer's white Orpingtons, cock, cockerel, six pullets, three hens; A. L. A. Walker, buff Orpingtons, one cockerel, one hen, four pullets; F. E. Davenport, buff Orpingtons, twenty all told; J. S. Mathewson, buff Orpingtons, three hens, six pullets, two cockerels; Mrs. E. A. Lindsay, buff Orpingtons, two pullets, one cockerel; John Freythal, rose comb, three pullets, two cockerels; Morehead, Albion, buff Orpingtons, six cockerels, four pullets; J. S. Mathewson, black Langshans, three pullets; George Williams, white Wyandotts, four pullets, two cockerels; C. L. Anderson, white Wyandotts, four pullets, two cockerels; B. Mapes, white Wyandotts, one cockerel, four hens; George Meister, Columbia Wyandotts, one cock bird, cockerel, and five pullets; W. J. Gow, buff Wyandotts, one cockerel, one hen and one pullet; one cage of Chinese geese, a goose and gander, come next; Ernest Stumkel, Tilden, Rhode Island Reds, one cockerel, two pullets; August Loeckel, Tilden, single comb R. I. Reds, one cockerel, two pullets; E. F. Franz, R. I. Reds, one cockerel, two pullets; F. A. Davis, R. I. Reds, two cockerels; John Leik, rose comb, three pullets, one cockerel; William Wagner, rose comb, seven cockerels; C. H. Rice, Stanton, white Rocks, one cock, one cockerel, four hens; Mrs. E. A. Lindsay, white Rocks, one cockerel, two pullets; J. W. McClary, white Rocks, four pullets, one cockerel; Mrs. C. E. Smith, barred Plymouth Rocks, one cockerel, one pullet; George Meister, barred Plymouth Rocks, cockbird, cockerel, two hens; H. B. Dixon, barred Plymouth Rocks, cockerel, four pullets; M. L. Black, white Leghorns, four pullets, one cockerel; Mrs. Kuebel, white Leghorns, two pullets, one cockerel; John Freythal, silver spangled Hamburgs, cockerel, four pullets.

Yankton, S. D., Dec. 14.—George Rossteuscher, the discharged farmhand who shot and mortally wounded late Monday night, his former employer Daniel Courtney, living six miles from here, and then barricaded himself in the home, was shot and captured last evening by the sheriff's posse and members of the South Dakota national guard.

The climax was reached at 4 o'clock. Rossteuscher made a truce with Sheriff Hickey whereby friends were allowed to enter the house and remove his dying victim, the latter's wife, the niece Bernice Culligan, and a son, Courtney was put in an ambulance and brought to a hospital here.

Revolver Load, Bullets Enters Brain. After the removal of the prisoners Sheriff Hickey called on Rossteuscher to surrender, but he was in an ugly mood and refused. A number of picked marksmen from company M then took up positions opposite two bedroom windows and two volleys were fired from a safe distance.

Dr. Charles Rossteuscher, a half brother of the besieged man, then entered the house and on search found his brother fatally wounded in a small upstairs room.

His revolver was completely loaded. He received a bullet in the brain from the hall of lead poured into the room. It is thought Rossteuscher was peering through a window when shot, as the bullet entered his forehead. He was still alive last night, as was his victim, but both were very low.

Courtney Shot Down. George Rossteuscher, who was discharged a week ago by Courtney, returned to the Courtney farm Monday night, knocked at the door of the house at 11 o'clock and asked to be let in. Courtney went out on the porch and refused to let the man in. Rossteuscher then fired at Courtney, a bullet from an automatic nine-shot revolver taking effect in his intestines, in the left side. Courtney sank to the floor in a state of coma, and Rossteuscher entered the house and sat talking to Courtney's wife and son, aged 8, and niece, Bernice Culligan.

Little Boy a Hero. The little boy stepped out of the door, mounted a horse and rode to Utica, two miles away, for help. The house was soon surrounded by armed men. Sheriff Hickey and Rev. Father Ling of Yankton, were sent for and arrived at the Courtney home two hours after the shooting.

Rossteuscher is Jailor. Rossteuscher followed him into the room, threatening that he would also shoot the niece, Bernice Culligan, upon whom he has tried to force his attentions, but who had repulsed him emphatically at all times. While Rossteuscher was hunting for the girl, Mrs. Courtney managed to slip by him in the darkness and made her way barefooted to the home of the nearest neighbor, where a phone message was sent to Sheriff "Bill" Hickey of Yankton, and also to Father Link and another to the family physician at Utica. Shortly afterward several neighbors arrived, but as soon as they got inside the house Rossteuscher covered them with his gun and herded them in one corner of the room, threatening them with instant death in case they sought to escape from the house.

Admits Priest and Doctor. When the sheriff, priest and doctor arrived, the wife of Courtney also returned to the place, where the husband lay near to death's door. The priest, the doctor and the wife were admitted, but when Sheriff Hickey stepped upon the porch Rossteuscher seemed to scent danger and met him at the door with his hammerless revolver aimed at the sheriff's head. While Hickey, who is game to the finish, was parleying with the murderer the latter edged away, keeping the gun in position for immediate ac-

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Local Judge E. I. Custer is not saying much, but his white Orpingtons are looked up to and there will be no surprise if some valuable ribbons come his way. Burt Mapes has some fine white Wyandotts which look like prize winners. From the expressions by visitors at the show rooms, it will be a hard contest. Every bird looks good for ribbons and the judge has some narrow margin-work on his hands.

The cages take up the entire middle of the large hall and are built in a square, each cage getting a prominent position. The birds as seen by the visitors who arrive at the top of the stairway and around the square to the left are:

Among the Exhibitors. G. T. Sprecher's white Orpingtons, three pullets; E. H. Brewer's white Orpingtons, cock, cockerel, hen and pullet; J. S. Mathewson's white Orpingtons, three pullets; H. B. Dixon's white Orpingtons, two hens, cock and cockerel; E. I. Custer's white Orpingtons, cock, cockerel, six pullets, three hens; A. L. A. Walker, buff Orpingtons, one cockerel, one hen, four pullets; F. E. Davenport, buff Orpingtons, twenty all told; J. S. Mathewson, buff Orpingtons, three hens, six pullets, two cockerels; Mrs. E. A. Lindsay, buff Orpingtons, two pullets, one cockerel; John Freythal, rose comb, three pullets, two cockerels; Morehead, Albion, buff Orpingtons, six cockerels, four pullets; J. S. Mathewson, black Langshans, three pullets; George Williams, white Wyandotts, four pullets, two cockerels; C. L. Anderson, white Wyandotts, four pullets, two cockerels; B. Mapes, white Wyandotts, one cockerel, four hens; George Meister, Columbia Wyandotts, one cock bird, cockerel, and five pullets; W. J. Gow, buff Wyandotts, one cockerel, one hen and one pullet; one cage of Chinese geese, a goose and gander, come next; Ernest Stumkel, Tilden, Rhode Island Reds, one cockerel, two pullets; August Loeckel, Tilden, single comb R. I. Reds, one cockerel, two pullets; E. F. Franz, R. I. Reds, one cockerel, two pullets; F. A. Davis, R. I. Reds, two cockerels; John Leik, rose comb, three pullets, one cockerel; William Wagner, rose comb, seven cockerels; C. H. Rice, Stanton, white Rocks, one cock, one cockerel, four hens; Mrs. E. A. Lindsay, white Rocks, one cockerel, two pullets; J. W. McClary, white Rocks, four pullets, one cockerel; Mrs. C. E. Smith, barred Plymouth Rocks, one cockerel, one pullet; George Meister, barred Plymouth Rocks, cockbird, cockerel, two hens; H. B. Dixon, barred Plymouth Rocks, cockerel, four pullets; M. L. Black, white Leghorns, four pullets, one cockerel; Mrs. Kuebel, white Leghorns, two pullets, one cockerel; John Freythal, silver spangled Hamburgs, cockerel, four pullets.

Yankton, S. D., Dec. 14.—George Rossteuscher, the discharged farmhand who shot and mortally wounded late Monday night, his former employer Daniel Courtney, living six miles from here, and then barricaded himself in the home, was shot and captured last evening by the sheriff's posse and members of the South Dakota national guard.

The climax was reached at 4 o'clock. Rossteuscher made a truce with Sheriff Hickey whereby friends were allowed to enter the house and remove his dying victim, the latter's wife, the niece Bernice Culligan, and a son, Courtney was put in an ambulance and brought to a hospital here.

Revolver Load, Bullets Enters Brain. After the removal of the prisoners Sheriff Hickey called on Rossteuscher to surrender, but he was in an ugly mood and refused. A number of picked marksmen from company M then took up positions opposite two bedroom windows and two volleys were fired from a safe distance.

Dr. Charles Rossteuscher, a half brother of the besieged man, then entered the house and on search found his brother fatally wounded in a small upstairs room.

His revolver was completely loaded. He received a bullet in the brain from the hall of lead poured into the room. It is thought Rossteuscher was peering through a window when shot, as the bullet entered his forehead. He was still alive last night, as was his victim, but both were very low.

Courtney Shot Down. George Rossteuscher, who was discharged a week ago by Courtney, returned to the Courtney farm Monday night, knocked at the door of the house at 11 o'clock and asked to be let in. Courtney went out on the porch and refused to let the man in. Rossteuscher then fired at Courtney, a bullet from an automatic nine-shot revolver taking effect in his intestines, in the left side. Courtney sank to the floor in a state of coma, and Rossteuscher entered the house and sat talking to Courtney's wife and son, aged 8, and niece, Bernice Culligan.

Little Boy a Hero. The little boy stepped out of the door, mounted a horse and rode to Utica, two miles away, for help. The house was soon surrounded by armed men. Sheriff Hickey and Rev. Father Ling of Yankton, were sent for and arrived at the Courtney home two hours after the shooting.

Rossteuscher is Jailor. Rossteuscher followed him into the room, threatening that he would also shoot the niece, Bernice Culligan, upon whom he has tried to force his attentions, but who had repulsed him emphatically at all times. While Rossteuscher was hunting for the girl, Mrs. Courtney managed to slip by him in the darkness and made her way barefooted to the home of the nearest neighbor, where a phone message was sent to Sheriff "Bill" Hickey of Yankton, and also to Father Link and another to the family physician at Utica. Shortly afterward several neighbors arrived, but as soon as they got inside the house Rossteuscher covered them with his gun and herded them in one corner of the room, threatening them with instant death in case they sought to escape from the house.

Admits Priest and Doctor. When the sheriff, priest and doctor arrived, the wife of Courtney also returned to the place, where the husband lay near to death's door. The priest, the doctor and the wife were admitted, but when Sheriff Hickey stepped upon the porch Rossteuscher seemed to scent danger and met him at the door with his hammerless revolver aimed at the sheriff's head. While Hickey, who is game to the finish, was parleying with the murderer the latter edged away, keeping the gun in position for immediate ac-

tion. Davenport acknowledged that they were imported but said they were given him by a relative. Mr