

The End of the Season

## The World's Detective C Greatest

gger Is Tracked

rlish Detective Gains acts From the Most Dubious Clues.

ght, 1921, by the World-Wide News NAZARIENE DAAN KANNIBELLE.

on the pavement of one main streets of Manchester idly watching the traffic, when through over drinking himself.

The door opened as he was at once put in the hands of Jerome Caminada, the fa-

t off his seat to close the door. Ten his drunken old comin here to pay, though," and ig gentleman in the cab, who

was here."

"You don't know him, I suppose?"
asked Caminada.

"Never saw him before," returned homewer, he pulled up the peg humdinger of a "hubber" made more identity of the dead man. That was tranger just come up from London. the cabman said.

"Set's have a look at him," said believed a look at him," said this efforts were a more suc
"You don't know him, I suppose?"
asked Caminada.

"Never saw him before," returned humdinger of a "hubber" made more identity of the dead man. That was stranger just come up from London. thoroughfare had heard in some clearly a well-to-do city man of watch several times to see what time to the shouts of the spectators when an accurate "heave" dislodged a humdinger of a "hubber" made more into the Chamber of Commerce.

Should horseshoes against the iron pegs and the shouts of the shou

man stopped it and ordered the cabman to drive to the infirmary. "I don't like the look of him." he said. "I don't think he's drunk at all, though he has evidently been drink-ing. I believe he's ill,"

Helpless Passenger.

The cabman whipped up his horse, while the policeman did his best to prevent the helpless passenger from swaying about too much. His head had fallen forward on his chest, and his deep, uneasy breathing seemed to have ceased altogether. At the infirmary the doctor who examined him promptly said he had died a few minutes before his arrival, and it was concluded that he had had a heart attack after a drinking bout, for he smelt strongly of alcohol.

A search through the dead man's pockets to find some clue to his

dentity revealed the fact that he had been robbed, for everything of any value was missing. There was had so swiftly dropped out of the cab and bolted down a side street was responsible for the robbery, if not for something worse than that, for now the death of the prosperous looking passenger demanded a closer investigation than the one made on the assumption that he had died

the cabman, quite unconscious the man on the pavement.

i. abby!" he shouted, waving the outline of the case. "And I am afraid you are rather up against it. for I have had all kinds of descriptions of the cab. "Your fare's bolted down Cambridge street."

i. abbying the swing-this and pointing to the swing-this and pointing to the swing-this abbyen the cab. "Your fare's bolted down Cambridge street."

i. abbyen he had all kinds of descriptions of the cab. Some people say he was wearing a light check suit, while others say he had on a dark brown one. We have had descriptions of his face as ruddy and as fair, and his face as ruddy and as fair, and his face as ruddy and as fair, and his

feet five."

"That's pretty hopeless." replied caminada. "Still I might be able to track him down from where the near by.

"That's pretty hopeless." replied soon rewarded by the landlord of a beer house in Higher Chatham street near by.

cabby picked him up."

Cabby picked him up."

Tyes, a young fellow did come in about that time," he replied in anabout that time, where do you anything else. Detectives have to anything else. Detectives have to learn their work like any other hull cap fix it. I remember him to be detective and all around sports—man.

Havden was consected the resignation of its president, Tom Hayden, motor dealer and all around sports—man.

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Hayden was consected the resignation of its president time. anything else. Detectives nave to learn their work like any other human beings, and Caminada knew very well that it would be no easy to find the man wanted for robbery on such a vague description of the spectators when the spe

Tracked

By Shrewd Sleuth

By

inns, and as the manufacturer had clearly been drinking it was only a reasonable deduction that he might have been drinking in one of the inns "Well, we'll have to find him," right. "Pig Jack has a son, Charlie said the chief of police to Caminada, have been drinking in one of the inns "I have just heard that Fletcher was tion of the murdered man's cominns, and as the manufacturer had had never seen him in the inn. no doubt that the young man who and there became acquainted with poisoned, and we shall want his com-

inquiry he found a number of peo-ple who had seen the two together,

"Did you happen to see which way he went?" he asked.
"Yes," replied the other. "Down Cambridge street. The last I no-

Inquiries Rewarded.

his face as ruddy and as fair, and his height anything from five feet to five feet five."

Again the detective wandered in and out of public houses, this time feet five."

The state of th

urally the news created great excitement in Manchester, for Mr. The police and cabmen are always Fletcher was a Justice of the Peace in close touch with one another, and "I've got it. I'm a fool not to as well as a member of the Lan-many a crime has been brought have seen it before, when you first cashire county council. cashire county council.

Step by step Caminada laboriously traced the dead man's movements.

This is the part of a detective's work little difficulty in finding the cab-

Caminada found that the manufacturer had come to Manchester to attend a sale at the Mitre hotel. He left there about 5 to keep an apagainst a blank wall and had to see the control of the detective came up against a blank wall and had to see the control of the wanted man, as a young fellow in a dark brown check suit, but at the Locomolet there about 5 to keep an apagainst a blank wall and had to see the control of the wanted man, as a young fellow in a dark brown check suit, but at the Locomolet there about 5 to keep an apagainst a blank wall and had to see the control of the wanted man, as a young fellow in a dark brown check suit, but at the Locomolet there are the control of the wanted man, as a young fellow in a dark brown check suit, but at the Locomolet the control of the wanted man, as a young fellow in a dark brown check suit, but at the Locomolet the control of the wanted man, as a young fellow in a dark brown check suit, but at the Locomolet the control of the wanted man, as a young fellow in a dark brown check suit, but at the Locomolet the detective came up against a blank wall and had to see the control of the wanted man, as a young fellow in a dark brown check suit, but at the Locomolet the detective came up against a blank wall and had to see the control of the wanted man, as a young fellow in a dark brown check suit, but at the Locomolet the control of the control pointment at Sinclair's restaurant, against a blank wall, and had to re-This appointment was not till 7, and port failure for time being. The land-as the restaurant was in the neigh-

the young man who had robbed him while the elderly man was killing time till his appointment.

The detective's first deduction was right. After some hours of patient "Evidently it was intended to stronger the content of the content

drawn a blank.

It was then he thought of the man who had first called the attention of the cabby, and he interviewed him.

which only comes to light on rare occasions, and, though in some ways uninteresting, it calls for a patience and a skill in eliciting information in a casual way which lifts the great detective above his colleagues.

"I drove him to the Locomotive Inn," he replied to the detective's said Caminada. "The Locomotive Inn is the resort of hoxers, and one of them is Pig Jack."

"What Jack Parton? What's he

"What, Jack Parton? What's he and bruisers used to gather?

"Yes," replied the chief.
"Well," went on the detective, as the restaurant was in the neigh-lord of the inn asserted that he "Well," went on the detective, borhood of a large number of old knew no one of that description, and with growing confidence that the depanion

"By Jove, I believe you're right, Caminada," cried his chief. "That's "What with?"

a bit of clever reasoning, and if it comes off we've got him."

"Evidently it was intended to stupefy him by putting it in his beer, home of the Partons convinced whom him again if you saw him?" asked the detective ple who had seen the two together, and then to rob him. As it was, he Caminada he was on the right track, though, unluckily, none knew who was given an overdose, and it's mur- Young Parton had moved! But the the young man was. As far as get-ting any further on the actual dis-covery of the wanted man he had

Caminada sat back in his chair

Young Parton had moved! But the
detective's patient and tortuous
chase in and out of cabs and public

> Webb City Is Torn in Twain on the Question of Hick Stuff in Horseshoe Pitching on Main Street

Neighboring farmers soon began tion in Webb City, and you've got

Webb City, Mo., Sept. 10.—Does the ancient and honorable game of pitching horseshoes put the "hick" sign on a town and hold it up to public ridicule?

This question has caused a row they did in bygone days when the tavern put out something which produced that inward glow conducive to some "mean harmony" later around the hitching stables. Every four compets have the webb City. which has stirred the Webb City corners hereabouts was developing a

Chamber of Commerce to its very horseshoe flinging "champeen."
depths and has caused the resignaBut "Main street" talked, and the uplift element said it made Webb City "too backwoodsy." Finally the town marshal swooped down on the town marshal swooped down on the horseshoe pitching sports in the been for the cleverness of Caminada in deducting who the wanted man it was to find all his money and his

> however, he pulled up the pegs in a number of people reported to him disgust and sent in his resignation that they had narrowly escaped the During the interval, while Parton Should horseshoes be pitched along "Main street?" Ask that ques-

Piling Up Evidence. Fletcher. But all those interviews

Hayden, who weighs nearly 300 might be, pounds, arrived just in time to save The value

home before 6 o'clock.

short time before. This communica-

tion was to the effect that a customer

ing, with a pound bottle of chloral.
Off went Caminada to Liverpool

as soon as he remembered this fact,

and he interviewed the druggist

druggist, "when a young fellow came

in and asked for 40 grains of chloral.

I refused to serve him with so much and he begged for 10 grains on the

plea that it was to relieve his mother

of pain, as she was suffering from

heart disease. As soon as I put the

eagerly. "Yes, rather," replied the druggist.

Caminada was right. The druggist

at once pointed out Charlie Parton

as the man, and he was remanded

"I was alone in the shop," said the

meeting near Liverpool, and I was The mention of Liverpool and the fact that the dead manufacturer had died from chloral poisoning brought

about here for my liking." suddenly to the mind of the detective a communication he had received from the police of Liverpool some take care of myself."

"I'm weight enough for them," replied the grocer confidently. "I can take care of myself."

The grocer warmed up to his companion, and soon the two had wandered into another public house, had gone into a drug store in Liverpool, and bolted, without warnfrom which they were turned out at midnight. "I must be getting home, lad," said the grocer, as he sleepily supported himself on his companion's

arm. "Eh, but I could do with my "I'll put you safe into your train, father," answered the young man, and that was the last thing the gro-

cer remembered till he woke up in the cold, cheerless police cell the iollowing morning.
"Oh, dear!" he said, when telling found riding in a cab with my pockets turned inside out, and my watch and chain and money gone, and taken to the police station. I

hadn't even a penny to pay the fine, and then I had to face the wife. That's learnt me a thing or two!" "You just give me a chance."
"I'm going to," said Caminada grimly. "I want you to come back Needless to say, the grocer's com-panion and Charlie Parton were one have got my hand on the young man who stole your chloral."

and the same man. The grocer had not the slightest difficulty in recognizing him. his identification was that he asked Caminada if he could get his fine

before the judge on the charge of murdering Mr. Fletcher. Step by "I was fined for being drunk," he said, "when I was drugged!" step from the most unpromising He actually put his point of view opening the famous Manchester dein front of the judge, but without any success.

ective had traced down the murderer and in but a few days had an eutline of a strong chain of evidence who so narrowly escaped. A railway porter named Parkey, who had spent a night in Manchester, met Charlie Parton, and had drinks with Nearly all the people he had in-terviewed in public houses and the cabmen who drove the accused man cases Parkey became absolutely recognized him as the man with Mr. helpless and sleepy, just as though Fletcher. But all those interviews he were so drunk he couldn't stand, watch and chain gone. Parkey, like The value of Caminada's investigations were quickly proved once publicity had been given to the case, for one who had drugged and robbed

turer.

First of all, a grocer from Ashtonunder-Lyng, while on a visit to
Manchester, walked into a free and learned that the last public house

was waiting to be tried, Caminada only a few months after Parton had been convicted.

Another World's Greatest Detective

Case Next Sunday.

and innocent, and as the grocer was "Yes, I saw Fletcher and Parton old enough to be his father, he had on the evening of the 26th of Feb-"I know nothing about it," he no thought of harm, and accepted answered. "I was at a coursing the offer.

Old enough to be mis lather, he had ruary drinking together here, though to harm, and accepted the offer.

I didn't know their names. I saw the offer. "You've got to be caerful what you're doing here," said the young man. "There's too many sharps I watched him he picked up his own glass and his companion's, and held them up to the light, as though

to see if they were clear."
"Did he change the tumblers when

"I'm not sure."

"Why didn't you come forward at once?" demanded the detective,

"It doesn't do a man any good to be mixed in things like that," was the astonishing reply.

Quick Investigation. Unfortunately there are too many people in the world who are afraid of coming forward and giving evidence against criminals because they don't want to be mixed up in any trouble. Hundreds of crooks every year are let off simply because of

"My case against Charles Parton Caminada his expereinces. "I was was completed." says the famous detective in his reminiscences. "and on the morning of the trial the public interest was made manifest by the huge crowd which gathered outside

the court.' Parton was remarkably cool throughout his trial, and he listened to the careful chain of evidence against him, forged patiently link y link by Caminada, as though his life were not in the balance But, long before the fabric built up by the detective had been placed before the jury in evidence, he realized that he, was doomed, and his face altered and became despairing. It only took twenty minutes, as a matter of fact,

to bring in the dread verdict of "guilty.", and he was sentenced to teath. The sentence was afte wards commuted to penal servitude for life on account of his youth.

From the time the case was placed in Caminada's hands till the day Parton was convicted was only a matter of three weeks, an amazingly quick investigation when one con-siders the extremely slender clues the police had to go upon in the first

There was a great deal of misplaced sympathy for Parton at the time, but, though legally he was responsible for only one murder, morally he was guilty of two, for the a number of people reported to him that they had narrowly escaped the fate of the retired paper manufacturer.

In the wind had drugged and robbed wretched Parkey never recovered from the effects of being drugged, and he died, after a lingering illness, and he died, after a lingering illness, and he died.

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