

The Bamberg Herald

Established 1891

BAMBERG, S. C., THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1908

One Dollar a Year

IN THE PALMETTO STATE

SOME OCCURRENCES OF VARIOUS KINDS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

State News Boiled Down for Quick Reading—Paragraphs About Men and Happenings.

A farmers' institute is to be held in Orangeburg on Friday, July 31st. It will be in charge of Dr. J. N. Harper, of Clemson College.

Insurance Commissioner McMaster has revoked the license of the Piedmont Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Spartanburg. He has also revoked the license of the Palmetto Mutual of the same city. Both of these companies were controlled by A. M. Alexander.

Win Clark, manager of the Columbia base ball team, was seriously stabbed last Sunday by J. C. Bender, one of the players. The stabbing occurred on a Clyde Line steamer between Jacksonville and Charleston. Bender was drunk, and Clark tried to quiet him.

The first hanging in Fairfield county since 1893 took place last Friday, when John Wesley Shedd was hanged at Winnsboro for the murder of two negroes near Ridgeway in May of this year. He confessed the murder some weeks ago. He addressed the crowd which had gathered to see him hung, telling them never to touch whiskey, as this caused his crime.

Dr. W. H. Timmerman, of Batesburg, died at his home in that town Tuesday evening of last week, after a short illness of pneumonia. Dr. Timmerman was born in Edgefield in 1832. He was State treasurer for several terms, and made a most excellent official. He was a consistent Christian gentleman, the type of man the State can ill afford to lose.

Left to Die by Workmen.

New York, July 14.—Lashed to a pier in front of Mrs. Frank Gould's residence at Greenwich, Conn., Dominick Bond, a superintendent of construction on a sea wall being built there, was left to die by his workmen who believed him drowned.

Bond had been in swimming and was taken with cramps. He sank twice and when he came up unconscious, some of the men, believing him dead, passed a rope around him and tied him to a nearby pile while they hastened for assistance.

Bond was dead when assistance came. It is believed he could have been resuscitated if proper measures had been promptly taken.

An Accident Near Florence.

Florence, July 14.—News has just been received in the city of a very deplorable accident which happened, near Hyman, in the lower part of the county, on Sunday afternoon. Full details are not available at present, but the following facts have been given out: Dollie Hyman and Louis Finkles, 13 and 15 years of age, respectively, went in bathing Sunday afternoon and took with them on their expedition a pistol, and while playing with it it was accidentally discharged and mortally wounded Louis Finkles. The wounded child died Monday morning. It is reported that the jury at the inquest failed to agree upon a verdict, and the inquest was continued until next Saturday. The shooting is said to have been accidental, and the inquest was held by Magistrate Hyman. The two boys are the children of Messrs. Vander Finkles and Arthur Hyman, respectively. These two gentlemen have the sympathy of the whole community.

Ticket Collector Under Arrest.

F. N. Willis, ticket collector on passenger train No. 39, was arrested at the Southern railway station yesterday morning by Deputy Becknell on a warrant sworn out by Coroner Turner before Magistrate Coan charging him with breach of trust. It seems that on last Wednesday Willis charged passengers between Cowpens and Spartanburg a rate of passage that was exorbitant and beyond all law and reason. For two fares and a half Coroner Turner says he had to pay \$1.50. Others were charged 40 cents for the trip. Coroner Turner, in speaking with a Herald reporter about the matter, said that Willis used very rough language to the passengers who got on at Cowpens for Spartanburg without tickets. He said that a number of Spartanburg people attended the Gossett funeral last Wednesday at Cowpens. They intended walking down to Clifton and from there taking the electric car line to Spartanburg. The passenger came along while they were deliberating, and with one accord, they decided to come that way, getting aboard without tickets. When Willis struck the bunch without tickets he began talking roughly. It is said that he even cursed. When he came to Coroner Turner he charged him the exorbitant fare mentioned above, and beside that they had some difficulty about the changing of a \$5 bill, which the coroner turned over to the collector for him to get five cents out of. He spoke bemeaningly, says Mr. Turner, about his being a cowardly fellow, and made the boast that he (Willis) was as gritty a man as ever come from old Virginia. Coroner Turner offered to settle with him if he would stop the train and step outside. This Willis refused to do, saying that he would settle with him in Spartanburg. A number of passengers talked the matter over with Mr. Turner (they had all been cheated, they thought) and it was decided to put the matter in the hands of the law. Willis when arrested yesterday gave bond.—Spartanburg Herald.

BACK TO PRISON.

Converted by Salvation Army, Man Believes This is His Duty.

Chicago July 14.—William McCarty, forty years old, is going back to the Indiana State penitentiary at Michigan City. Unless his sentence is commuted by execution of a pardon, fourteen years will pass before he is again a free man. Yet no officer of the law accompanied him on his trip across the State line yesterday and the railroad ticket on which he came from North Yakima, Wash., to serve out his sentence was bought out of his own earnings. McCarty was "converted" recently at a Salvation meeting in North Yakima, became convinced that it was his duty to return to the prison from which he had escaped when on parole and set to work earning money for his passage.

Several years ago he gambled away his money one evening in Montpelier, Ind. Then he became intoxicated, broke into a store and stole \$500 worth of surgical instruments, which he sold later for \$16.50. He was caught and sentenced to from one to fifteen years of hard labor in the Indiana State penitentiary. After serving two years he was paroled and given a job on an ice wagon. For weeks he did his work well. Then he became intoxicated again and hit a man over the head in a street fight, and was told this would end his parole and he fled the State.

Months afterwards, after serving half a dozen jail sentences and living like a tramp, he drifted into North Yakima, began attending salvation army meetings, and after a time he joined the army. Soon after his "conversion" McCarty's conscience began to trouble him. Early in June he wrote to Gov. Hanly, of Indiana, telling of the circumstances of his escape from the State and of his intention to return and serve out his sentence.

"Come ahead," wrote Gov. Hanly in reply. "Your broken parole will mean a sentence of fourteen years, but you have made me a promise. Now fulfill it." There was no word of possible pardon or mitigated sentence.

Within a few weeks McCarty had earned enough to pay for the long trip to Michigan City and last Wednesday he started. He reached Chicago yesterday, had a long talk with Col. French, territorial secretary of the Salvation Army in Chicago, and then went to Michigan City.

SEVEN MINERS KILLED.

Horrible Accident in Williamstown Colliery.

Pottsville, Pa., July 15.—Seven mine workers were killed and ten others injured to-day by a terrific explosion of gas in the Williamstown colliery of the Summit Branch Mining company in the lower part of the anthracite coal fields. The mine was wrecked and set on fire.

The explosion shook the entire colliery. The work of rescue was immediately begun, and when volunteers were called for almost every man at the workings offered his services, which meant a hazardous trip into the burning mine. Near the foot of the shaft the injured were found, they having rushed toward the entrance only to fall over unconscious. All of the dead were found a short distance from the shaft, battered and burned into an almost unrecognizable mass.

Physicians from Willoamstown and nearby villages treated the injured, while a number of women volunteered their services as nurses. Several of the injured were removed to their homes after receiving temporary treatment, but others were in too serious a condition to be moved until to-night and cots were provided for them. The doctors say three of the injured may die.

One of the injured was taken to the morgue and it was not until an identification of the bodies was made that it was found that he was living. He was badly burned and battered, but will probably recover.

The fire in the mine probably will be extinguished.

The Williamstown colliery is operated by one of the companies controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

Prize Corn Crop at Laurens.

Laurens, July 18.—Stand with this correspondent, as Frank Carpenter would say, at a good point of vantage out beyond the Laurens cotton mills and behold one of the finest sights to be observed just now in this section.—Mr. D. H. Counts's 50-acre field of upland corn. It is magnificent and is attracting the attention of all who are interested in agriculture, especially the new corn producing method, the Williamson plan, which has been carried out in the minutest detail by Mr. Counts in this particular case.

The weather conditions have been quite favorable and the entire field was laid by pretty free from grass. A fine stand was secured and through all the stages the "plan" has shown up beautifully and satisfactorily. Just now the corn is tasseling and silking, with from one to four "shoots" to the stalk.

Mr. Counts has not yet placed any estimate on the probable yield, but many good farmers who have seen the field think it will easily produce 75 bushels per acre. Mr. Counts is naturally very enthusiastic over the flattering prospect, for he has given close attention to and much thought on the subject. He is a large planter and as he expresses it, is greatly interested in the matter of the South, particularly South Carolina, growing its own corn. And the Williamson plan is the great impetus, and he thinks the demonstrated solution.

COUNTRY NEWS LETTERS

SOME INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS SECTIONS.

News Items Gathered All Around the County and Elsewhere.

Ehrhardt Etchings.

Ehrhardt, July 20.—Saturday closed with a heavy electric storm and rain. The rain was very acceptable, as we were getting dry and hot.

Crops are practically laid by, as the farmers term it, and they are now cleaning the fence corners of weeds and helping the appearance of things in general.

Candidates are hustling around hunting votes and talking what they intend to do for the good people if elected. We expect they will have a hot day of it on the 22nd instant.

Base ball is the craze here. Nearly every day there is a game going on—embraces from the cradle to the grave. It is amusing to hear the little ones that can hardly talk holler, "Out on first."

Mr. Charley Kinsey was taken Sunday morning with acute indigestion. He was at home preparing to go to St. Johns church to preaching. He went out to the lot to get some oats for Mr. J. C. Kinard, and on his way fell and gave the family and surrounding neighbors quite a fright. Mr. Kinsey was unconscious when found. Friends took him in the house and a doctor was summoned. Think he will be all right in a few days.

Our town must have the blues by appearances. Nothing doing and very little energy shown in anything by our citizens. Perhaps its the warm weather. Messrs Hiers Bros. have their store about completed, and have ordered some goods to put in stock for their fall trade.

C. Ehrhardt & Sons have their six guns in perfect order. Started them up on Friday to see if everything was in running shape.

The council should guard our shade trees more than they do. People are allowed to hitch horses to some of them, and if allowed to continue it will cause them to die.

Mr. E. C. Bruce and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. Henry Ehrhardt and family.

Mr. Tom D. Jones is on his vacation. He will visit friends in Bishopville, and relatives and friends in Newberry. His wife will join him later in Newberry, on her way to Atlanta, Ga., where she will go to buy up fall millinery goods.

Mr. B. R. Loadholt and family are visiting Mrs. Loadholt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Chassereau. Ben looks well and shows that he gets enough to eat.

During the electric storm on Saturday afternoon Mr. Wm. McKenzie had two of his mules killed by lightning. Mr. McKenzie was in the stable at the time, but it did not hurt him. William is a wide awake young farmer and the loss is heavy on him at this time of the year. JEE.

News from Olar.

Olar, July 20.—Miss Burton, of Monetta, is visiting Miss Emma Cooke.

Mr. E. D. Bessinger left this morning for Glenn Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Neeley returned Thursday from Glenn Springs. Olar is a growing town. Eight new residence buildings have gone up here in the last year, and still they build. Mr. J. W. Smith is erecting two handsome cottages on Main street for rent, and a contractor was here last week to figure with Mr. G. M. Neeley on a residence for himself.

Miss Brown, of Fitzgerald, Ga., is visiting her brother, our efficient railroad agent, Mr. Y. S. Brown. Olar is soon to have a Methodist church. A contractor was here last week to see the committee. We did not learn if they have let the contract yet.

The protracted meeting at the Baptist church closed Friday night. It was a reviving series of worship. Several new members were added. The pastor, Rev. D. L. Rhoton, was assisted by Rev. Bass, of New Brookland.

Crops in this section are looking well, but are badly in need of rain just now.

We are very glad to report that Mrs. G. J. Bessinger is improving, after an illness of several weeks.

Protracted meeting at Mizpah Methodist church commenced to-day. The pastor, Rev. R. A. Yongue, is being assisted by Rev. G. W. Davis, of Elloree.

Drowned in Charleston.

After approaching in a threatening manner a young white man and woman, who were sitting on a bench in the Battery Park at about 11 o'clock Saturday evening, and laying his hand on the girl's shoulder or lurching against her and later striking the man, a negro man was pursued by a small crowd, whose design was to arrest him, and, springing into the harbor from the Battery wall, was drowned. His body was found yesterday morning. The coroner was immediately notified and the body of the negro was transferred to the Roper hospital, where an inquest was held at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

In the Battery Park was a considerable crowd at the time of the occurrence, all enjoying the fine evening. Suddenly the stillness was broken by a piercing scream, followed by several shouts. Rumor quickly had it that a negro had assaulted a white girl, and in an instant everything was in commotion. A crowd of men caught sight of the accused negro and made frenzied attempts to seize him. The latter recognized his imminent danger and, seeing no other way of escape open to him, ran to the wall and jumped into the harbor.—News and Courier, July 20th.

MILLIONAIRE HUSBANDMAN.

How George W. Vanderbilt Runs His Biltmore Farm.

At Biltmore, in North Carolina, George W. Vanderbilt has spent over \$2,000,000 in creating the greatest estate in America. He has torn down a mountain, built a great castle and owns seventeen square miles of mountain country. These miles, however, are under the most careful cultivation, either as farming, grazing, or timber lands.

The owner of Biltmore has the faculty of picking the right man for the right work. He induced a "book farmer" from Louisiana to come in to the Carolina mountains and take charge of the fields, flocks and herds. That was eleven years ago, and until Arthur S. Wheeler began riding up and down the hills and through the bottoms he had never known of agriculture, except from the printed page. He tested the soil of the few little worn-out plantations on the estate, he examined the hillsides. He brought into play the knowledge of fertilizing the earth, of crop rotation of the fodder and grain which might grow here, and especially of the livestock which might thrive and yield a profit. He decided that high-grade, Jersey cattle would pay in milk and butter, also hogs and poultry, and that the product of the soil should be first for their benefit. So the bare hills became pastures and lots for the swine to range, ample shelter being, of course provided. The poultry farm was stocked with record egg-layers of high degree, also pigeons for squabs are profitable. Modern incubators hatched chickens by the hundreds. Everything, however, was conducted on strictly business lines. Each Jersey had her own stall and page in the dairy record. Every time she is milked the number of quarts she gives are marked on the record, as is also the butter test—the quantity of butter which the cream would make. All the ensilage and other fodder she eats in a day are debited against her. When a hen in the poultry house wants to contribute to the egg fund she enters a trap nest by which she shuts a gate which keeps her a prisoner until the poultry keeper finds her. He looks at the number on the feather band around her neck, takes the egg and then releases her. Each hen has also a record page according to her number and the number of eggs she lays in a month or year of her life are noted on the books of the farm office.

Seventy-five farm hands are needed for all purposes, including the milking, which is done by hand. The creamery has such a mechanical system that in it three men prepare over 1,000 quarts of milk daily bottles, in butter and in ice cream, the yield of the cows ranging from eight to fifteen quarts more a day. The Asheville people who boast of having a Vanderbilt for a milkman have to pay 11 cents a quart as it comes from the shiny yellow wagon bearing the sign "Biltmore Dairy," and think it cheap.

Murderer of Priest Hanged.

Canon City, Colo., July 15.—Giuseppe Alia was hanged here to-night for the murder of Father Lee Heinrichs.

The crime for which Alia was executed to-day was committed at the altar rail in St. Elizabeth's church, Denver, on February 23. His victim Father Lee Heinrichs, was in the act of administering the sacrament of the eucharist when he was shot. On the morning of Sunday, February 23, he was awakened by the chimes of the church bells calling to worship. The sound, he said, aroused in his mind the remembrance of wrongs suffered in Italy, which he ascribed to the church.

Entering the church he went up to the altar, and, as Father Leo was administering the sacrament to him, shot the priest near the heart. The assassin then fled from the scene. As he was leaving the church he tripped and fell. He was at once seized by Policemen Daniel Cronin, who was an attendant at the service. At the plea of Father Lee's fellow priests of the Franciscan order the infuriated worshippers allowed the policeman to take his prisoner to the police station. Thence he was hurried to Colorado Springs, where he was held for trial.

The trial was brief, though every opportunity was given the accused to defend his life. The plea of insanity was set up, but alienists declared that Alia was sane.

Previous to coming to Denver Father Leo had lived in Patterson, N. J., and it is thought that there he became the object of hatred of a body of anarchists, personal in its nature and applying only to him. Many believe that Father Leo's murder was no part of an anarchist plot against the church, but there is no strong proof to substantiate this view.

Wild Man Wears Corset.

A wild man who has been terrorizing Kearney, N. Y., for months, was captured by special Officer Cuthbert on the meadows here and sent yesterday to the Hudson county jail. Cuthbert's wife and children saw the man come from the meadows. He made a dash at the party, but their screams drove the fellow back into the swamp grass. A posse was organized, but Cuthbert caught the man alone. The prisoner's hair grew to his shoulders. A heavy black beard covered his chest. It was found he wore corsets. He said he had them on to protect him from mosquitoes as well as to preserve his form.

The man said he was Robert O'Brien, forty-five years, formerly of Providence, R. I. His recent home, he stated, had been in a natural cave on the banks of the Hackensack river, just across the stream from the Snake Hill penitentiary to which he was committed.—New York World.

WHITES AND BLACKS CLASH

FIGHT IN THE WASHINGTON MALL ALMOST A RACE RIOT.

Three Taken to Hospital.—White Boys Say Negroes Crowded Them Off the Sidewalk.

Washington, July 12.—The trouble between negroes and whites in Washington seems to be growing more intense. Last night three young white boys were attacked and stabbed by two giant negroes in the Mall Park.

The wounded are Garnet Callis, 15 years old, 411 Ninth street southwest; Charles Fridley, 18 years old, 704 C. street southwest, and Harry Blane, 19 years old, 600 L. street northwest. The two negroes said to be responsible for the stabbing are under arrest, charged with assault. They gave their names as Robt. Hutchins, 34 years old, of 2150 Newport place Northwest, and Harry Stevenson, 904 E. street southwest.

The question of right of way is growing serious in some sections of Washington as a cause of trouble between negroes and whites. The whites say that the negroes insist upon forcing themselves on the inside of the pavements, jostling white men who are keeping to the right, and often observing no courtesy when ladies are upon the streets and upon the proper side. This was the cause of the trouble last night.

Three young boys were passing through the Mall Park near the medical museum, keeping to the right, when they encountered the two negroes, they say were walking abreast and taking up all the pathway. When the two factions came together the white boys moved to the right, but the negroes refused to allow them to pass and sought to force them into the gutter. Then the trouble started. One of the negroes is said to have provoked the trouble by his abusive language, and when the white boys resented it the negroes drew their pocket-knives, it is alleged.

The whites stood their ground and were slashed by the negroes. A riot call was sent to the Fourth precinct. The reserves responded with the patrol wagon and succeeded, after a struggle, in arresting the two blacks. Callis, with two stab wounds in the shoulder; Fridley, wounded in the neck and shoulder, and Blane in the face and left hand, were hurried to Emergency Hospital, where their wounds were dressed.

This case although of a more serious nature than others, is but one of the many such affrays that are daily taking place in Washington and the attitude of the authorities here, who often inflict heavy punishments upon white men who resent the importunance of negroes, only serves to increase the hostile attitude of the blacks.

The district government a few weeks ago compelled the Mount Vernon and Alexandria Railroad Company to conceal their "Jim Crow" signs as soon as they cross the highway bridge entering Washington. Although not running separate cars for the blacks on this line, a portion of the car is set apart for the negroes. Some of the negro leaders of the city protested against the display of these signs, and the authorities compelled the car company to conceal them.

GEO. A. WAGENER DEAD.

Well Known Charleston Business Man Passes Away.

Charleston, July 16.—Mr. George A. Wagener died this afternoon at about 1 o'clock, at his residence, 179 Rutledge avenue, after an illness of several months. His death is heard with deep regret by Charleston's citizens.

Mr. Wagener was one of Charleston's foremost business men, and interested in many of Charleston's enterprises. His health for some time had been wretched, and the end came not unexpectedly to-day.

He was a partner in the firm of F. W. Wagener & Co., taking a very active part in the wholesale business of this firm. As a member of the drainage commission he devoted a good deal of his time to the good of the county. Perhaps his largest interest was in the Royal Bag and Yarn Manufacturing Co., of which he was president. It was due to his energy and business ability that this very successful manufacturing concern has been so flourishing. Mr. Wagener was also a director of the bank of Charleston, and vice president of the Winnsboro Granite Co.

He is survived by two daughters and a son; Miss Wagener, Mrs. W. Way, and Mr. F. W. Wagener, Jr.

He Wouldn't Kiss.

St. Louis, July 17.—Mrs. Nora Chalfant, a brunette with liquid brown eyes gave Judge Kinsey a detailed description of the "husband who doesn't care." She is suing for a divorce from her husband, Alfred E. Chalfant, an insurance man, now in San Diego, Cal.

"He wouldn't kiss me," Mrs. Chalfant declared, her eyes filling with tears. "He said that sort of thing was silly."

"Once when I laughed at a joke in a magazine he slapped me. He said only silly people laughed. "He wouldn't take me out evenings after we married. He said 10 cents was too much to spend when I asked him to take me street car riding, but he often stayed out late playing pin-ochle, and he told me he played at \$10 a game."

"Do you intend to marry again?" asked Judge Kinsey. "Indeed, I don't," said Mrs. Chalfant.

WOMEN THIEVES JAILED.

Husband of One Found to be Serving Sentence for Her Crime.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 16.—Mrs. Maggie Spurrier and Miss Flora Knox the latter 17 years old, were sentenced to the Indiana Reformatory for Women to-day for horse-stealing. The two women took a horse and buggy in this city, drove to Jeffersonville, and tried to sell the rig. Their actions excited suspicion, and they were arrested.

Rufus Spurrier, husband of the older woman, is serving a year in the work-house for horse-stealing, and the court was informed to-day by relatives that Spurrier's wife stole the horse found at his home, and that he went to prison for the theft rather than make her guilt public.

Officers testified that they had recovered three horses stolen by the women, and that the pair had been in the business for more than a year. Miss Knox, who is a niece of Mrs. Spurrier, smiled at Judge Pritchard as he passed sentence and thanked him.

Ross Anderson is Killed.

Asheville, N. C., July 15.—Yardmaster Ross Anderson was run down and instantly killed by a switch engine in the local yards of the Southern railway at 6:30 o'clock this evening. His skull was split open and one arm entirely cut off. He was dead before assistance reached him. Anderson, who was 30 years of age, had been in the employ of the Southern railway 11 years. He leaves a widow and four small children. He was a resident of Asheville and exceedingly popular.

Recorder Shot Down.

Metuchen, N. J., July 16.—Metuchen is in mourning to-day for the Rev. Samuel B. D. Prickett, who was shot down and killed in cold blood by Archibald Herron, a worthless character whom Mr. Prickett, when recorder of the town, had twice sentenced to jail for wife-beating. The dead man was formerly pastor of the Methodist church here and editor of the local paper. Herron shot the minister on the latter's door step.

Herron was captured after being besieged in his home by a posse of more than 200, and then only upon being threatened with suffocation by sulphur fumes.

He was immediately taken to the county jail at New Brunswick in an automobile driven by Dr. Alfred Ellis, the mayor of Metuchen, as it was believed that the local lock-up was not sufficiently safe in view of the attitude of the citizens of the town.

Ever since his last conviction for wife-beating, Herron had declared he would "get even" with the man who sentenced him.

Young Woman Tries to Shoot Father.

New York, July 16.—Eighteen-year-old Sarah Comiskey created a sensation opposite police headquarters at New Rochelle last night by firing several shots at her father, Sherman Comiskey.

According to the police, the father left his family in New York some time ago and came to board in New Rochelle. He told his fellow boarders to warn him if his daughter ever called on him as she would probably try to make trouble.

When the girl came out from New York last night Comiskey was warned. He went direct to the police station to ask for protection. When he left the station he met his daughter, who had followed him. She drew a revolver and opened fire. One of the shots wounded Comiskey slightly in the head. The girl was disarmed and locked up. She said she had emulated Sarah Koten in shooting her father, since he had deserted her mother and herself. She is believed to be demented.

Woman Kills Children.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 18.—Mrs. Isabella Sahlen fed her three small children poison today and then strangled each with a handkerchief to make her work sure. She then sent to the grocery store for more poison, which she took herself. Her three children were dead when their mother was discovered and Mrs. Sahlen was dying. Physicians did what they could for her, but it is thought she can not survive.

In a statement which Mrs. Sahlen made to the police and the medical examiner, the woman blamed her sister-in-law, who, she said, caused her much domestic unhappiness.

Just after 4 o'clock Mrs. Sahlen ran out into her doorway and screamed to her next door neighbor, Mrs. Brown, that she had poisoned her three children and herself. Mrs. Brown rushed into the Sahlen house and Mrs. Sahlen met her with a bread knife.

The frantic mother made a thrust at Mrs. Brown, who retreated and called for help. Physicians and the police found the three children dead, and Mrs. Sahlen under the first effects of the poison.

Frank, the 15-months-old baby, was dead in his go-cart in the dining room with a handkerchief stuffed in to his throat. Elizabeth, the 3-year-old girl, was evidently killed first and Mrs. Sahlen took the 5-year-old boy out of bed away from the dead body of his sister and placed him on the floor. Then she lay beside the lad, fed him the poison and strangled him in his agony.

The crazed woman had no more poison left, so she called her neighbor's boy, Willie Brown, and sent him for more. When the boy returned she took the poison and called her neighbor.

The medical examiners said the children had died probably an hour or more before the mother took the poison.