

ROYAL SHOTS ARE AMONG THE BEST

King George Holds One of the
Smartest Guns in England
at Driven Partridges.

London, Sept. 7.—Though King George during his holiday at Balmoral is very busy nearly every day shooting grouse, which are unusually numerous on the royal moors, as elsewhere, this year, His Majesty is not doing any entertaining, except in a very quiet way, owing to the mourning for his father. For a near neighbor he has Rear-Admiral David Beatty and his American wife, who is a daughter of the late Mr. Marshall Field, of Chicago, herself considered a fine sportsman. They have a lease of Invercauld and the surrounding grouse moor, and, outside some of the occupants of the royal residences at Balmoral, they were the first guests at the castle.

None among his subjects enjoys sport with the gun more than does King George. Speaking at the Keepers' Benevolent Society in 1904 the Duke of Devonshire remarked that the then Prince of Wales was one of the smartest shots in England at driven partridges, that he "always got his first and second barrel in, and very often the third and fourth."

That this estimate of His Majesty's ability as a shot is one generally held by sportsmen was proved on the occasion of a pheasant carried out by a sporting monthly magazine some years ago, when King George was classed as one of the eight best shots in the kingdom, the eight crack shots including the Earl of Devonshire, R. Rimington Wilson and Mr. Headley Noble. Indeed, the phrase "the Prince of Wales secures the 'big bag'" used to be quite a stereotyped expression in reports from the moors.

Last year King George was one of the party at the opening of the shooting season at Bolton Abbey, the Duke of Devonshire's favorite Yorkshire seat, when the bag amounted to 308 brace. The magnitude of the bag coincided in a remarkable manner when King George visited the Upper Wharfedale moors in 1905, when seven guns in two days killed 694 brace. At Diddington Hall, Norfolk, when the guest of Lord and Lady Amherst, in 1902, out of a bag of 144 head of game King George accounted for 147, but the most remarkable day's shooting that His Majesty has yet enjoyed within the confines of his realms took place two years later, when he and Queen Mary were the guests of Lord and Lady Lathom in Lancashire. The shooting party on this occasion, in addition to the Prince of Wales, included such notable shots as the Earl of Lathom, Lord Sefton, Lord Darley, Lord Crichton, Colonel Bromley-Davenport, Major Wynne-Pitch and the present Duke of Devonshire, and that business was transacted in the first half of the day, when the "big bag" of 219 brace was secured.

By luncheon time the bag, thanks to a great measure to the presence of the royal shot, who worked three guns and headed the list of kills, with Lord Sefton second, and Colonel Bromley-Davenport third, numbered 1,500 brace, and at 4 o'clock, when the proceedings terminated, the same totalled 2,190 brace.

While the King is away shooting grouse around Balmoral, the women have been busy on his London home, now that the Queen Mother has vacated Buckingham Palace, and one of the meanest-looking places in all London has now undergone a complete renovation of the palace. In the case of an ordinary house it would be called the back yard, the real front of the palace being around on the garden side, hidden from public view by the very high walls that surround it.

Before taking the rooms in hand, workmen are now busy on the water supply, which has always been a source of trouble, and a more untidy, dirtier, drearier looking place it would be hard to find. The court is filled with men in clayey corduroys, digging into the water pipes, piling all around them mounds of earth and debris.

Sometimes you will see a sort of housekeeper in rusty black come down the steps and watch the workmen with an expression of discreet disapproval. The policeman, who is sent to see that they never do when they know that the next carriage may carry a king. There is a fine suggestion of holiday, too, in the white, the service, bringing their heels down on the pavement. No doubt they feel it hard that such fine fellows as they should be asked to guard a gang of navvies.

King George, during his stay at Balmoral, is dispensing, so it is reported, with some of the old-fashioned methods which have outgrown their usefulness. Instead of the old plan of sending frequent messengers over the long and costly journey between London and Balmoral His Majesty is content to rely on the postoffice for the prompt and regular transmission of the frequent communications between the metropolis and the court in Scotland. Twice in every day the postoffice collects all letters and parcels and forwards them by the ordinary channels, thus saving delay and the cost of constant relays of special messengers.

VINES AS SNOW BARRIERS

Railway Plans to Protect Tracks With Wild Grape Vines.

Cadillac, Mich., Sept. 7.—There is talk among Grand Rapids and I. Railroad men to the effect that next spring the company will begin the construction of a new kind of snow fence. Vineyards from Grand Rapids to the Straits but without grapes on the vines are talked of.

The present snow fences are inadequate to the demands made upon them in February and March. Seeds of wild grape vines will be sown along the woven wire fences which they will climb, becoming a formidable barrier to the snows of the coldest and wildest months. Besides that, the grape vines will be a pleasing thing to look at in the summer months.

HAMILTON ENGINEERS DISSATISFIED.

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 7.—Charles Waterbury, engineer at the Beach Pumping house, has sent in his resignation. He was appointed twenty-six years ago today. The other engineers are dissatisfied and are threatening to leave in a body because the city has so far refused to give them an assurance that they will be retained on the job after the new electric pumps are in operation.

WORLD CHASE FOR PEASANT HUSBAND

Russian Faces Bigamy Charge
in Washington After Being
Trailed by Wife.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 7.—An interesting story of wily devotion, involving a pursuit by a Russian peasant woman of a recreant husband from the Province of Volina, in Russia, to the capital of the United States, was unfolded in police court here today.

Sarah Kapparis lived in Luga, Russia, when Barney Deitsch courted and married her, five years ago. After the birth of a boy Deitsch was drafted into the Russian army for the term of compulsory service. His wife related in court today how he hated the service and how she had planned with him that he would desert, and they would take the child to America.

The woman says she worked for a great dressmaker in Luga for eighteen months, never touching a penny of her wages, but having it all turned over to a friend who was to buy a ticket to America in her husband's name. Deitsch was to come to America first, make a fortune, and send for the mother and baby peasant. He escaped, but after two years stopped writing. He eventually came to Washington, and has been working here as a painter.

Following the receipt of information as to her husband's whereabouts, Mrs. Deitsch went again to the dressmaker and secured enough money to pay her passage here. On her arrival in New York, she says, she managed to meet one Benjamin Brookmeyer, in whose house she had been married in Luga. Brookmeyer retained a Washington lawyer for her and at 2 o'clock Sunday morning the lawyer, Mrs. Deitsch and a policeman knocked at a modest home, where they found another woman and baby.

The two women faced each other, big-eyed and scared, in this morning and notwithstanding the Russian woman's desire to get her husband back, Deitsch was committed for the action of the grand jury on a charge of bigamy after testimony had been heard to the effect that he had married with two ceremonies the woman with whom he has been living lately.

**WITNESS MURDERED
BY RELEASED CONVICT**

Kept His Vow of Revenge Made
in Court on the Day of
His Sentence.

New York, Sept. 7.—After passing five years in Sing Sing Prison, to which he had been sentenced on the testimony of Felipo Crenetino, of Sixty-sixth street and Fourteenth avenue, Brooklyn, Dominico Scarpia, also known as Dominico Tropia, who was discharged from the prison last Saturday, returned to Brooklyn and Saturday morning, instantly killing him, and fulfilling a threat he had made in open court on the day he was sentenced.

Clothed in his best, it being a holiday, Crenetino, with two friends, Giuseppe Palletta and Dominico Agastino, both living at Sixty-first street and Thirtieth avenue, visited a saloon at No. 1860 Sixty-first street. At half-past eight o'clock in the morning the three men left the saloon, and as they stepped out of the door Scarpia appeared suddenly before them. With an oath he drew a revolver and fired the shot striking Crenetino in the left breast above his heart. Several other shots were fired by the one-time convict as Crenetino fell, but they missed their mark.

Palletta and Agastino were so shocked at the suddenness of the attack that they were helpless. Before they recovered their senses Scarpia disappeared. In a few moments policemen from the nearest police station arrived, as did an ambulance surgeon from the Norwegian Hospital, who stated that Crenetino had died