

**BRITISH**  
**THE POWER OF PROTECTION**  
 Buying a **BRITISH SUIT** Means  
**PROTECTION** from High Prices

**BRITISH** PROTECTION in Material.  
 PROTECTION in Style.  
 PROTECTION in Fit.  
**BRITISH**  
 Every Man and Boy Needs  
**PROTECTION**  
 Have It!

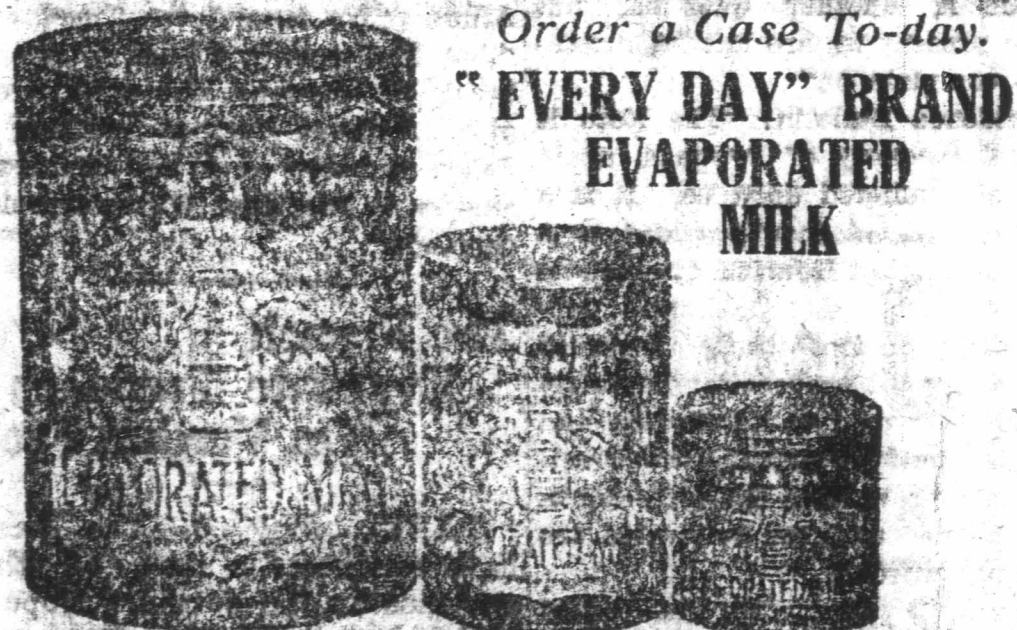
**The British Clothing Co., Ltd.,**  
 Sinnott's Building  
 Duckworth Street, St. John's.

**NOTICE OF REMOVAL AND PARTNERSHIP!**

**Hon. R. A. Squires, K.C., LL.B.**  
 ANNOUNCES the removal of his LAW OFFICES to the New **BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA** Building at the corner of Beck's Cove and Water Street, and the formation of a **PARTNERSHIP** for general practice as Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries, with **MR. J. A. WINTER**, eldest son of the late Sir James S. Winter, K.C., under the firm name of **Squires & Winter**.  
 Address: Bank of Nova Scotia Building, January 3rd, 1916. St. John's.

**Hon. R. A. Squires, K.C., LL.B.** **Mr. J. A. Winter**  
**Squires & Winter,**  
 Barristers, Solicitors  
 and Notaries.  
 New Bank of Nova Scotia Building,  
 Corner Beck's Cove and Water Street.

**THE BEST IS CHEAPER IN THE END**



**Job's Stores Limited.**

**'SKIPPER'**  
**Kerosene Oil**

Specially Refined to meet the  
 Newfoundland climate. Best  
 for Motor Boats and Lamps.

**Standard Oil Co. of New York.**  
 Franklin's Agencies, Limited.

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

**THE MOST ASTOUNDING MURDER**  
**CASE OF MODERN TIMES**

**Dr. Waite, a Dashing Young Dentist, Startles New York**  
**By Committing What is Called the Twentieth**  
**Century's "Most Fiendish Crime."**

The Case is Only Equalled in the Annals of Crime by That of Dr. Patchenko, a Physician and Society Man in Petrograd, Who For Various Sums of Money Caused the Deaths of Hundreds of Persons by Inoculating Them With Cholera Germs—By Murdering the Entire Peck Family With His Wife the Last to Die, Waite Would Get Possession of Enormous Fortune—A Modern Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde—Amazing Criminal Narrates Details of His Long Life Battle With His "Alter Ego" Who He Described as the "Man From Egypt"—"Craig Kennedy" Gives His Impressions on the Case—Says it is Beyond the Imagination of Any Fiction Writer—"Other Women" in the Case Adds a Deeper Mystery to the Whole Horrible Affair

NEW YORK, April 20.—The District-Attorney's office believes there is a woman in South Africa whom Dr. Arthur Warren Waite, who will be arraigned on Monday, charged with killing his millionaire father-in-law, John E. Peck, by poison, married or who thinks he married her. The four years that Waite spent in Cape Town and other settlements are surrounded with mystery. Assistant District Attorney Mancuso said the District Attorney has called to South Africa for a full investigation into Waite's life there.

That Waite's life here was adventurous no one doubts. He came to this country from South Africa early in 1914 with a stake of many thousands of dollars in cash. With this money he successfully wooed and won Clara Peck, the Grand Rapids heiress. "Censorship restrictions have prevented a reply from South Africa so far," said Mancuso to-night. "When we do get a report through I have no doubt, we shall find Waite as deeply enmeshed in some plot in South Africa as he has been in New York."

**Gave Away Jewels.**  
 "In his dental work in South Africa Waite barely earned a living. Yet, after a little more than four years in South Africa he returned to this country with a sum that may have been as high as \$50,000.

"In addition, he had a great many personal ornaments, such as jewelry and the like. One of these bits of jewelry—a valuable diamond ring—was given to Margaret Horton, the woman he associated with at the Plaza Hotel."

Upon orders upon the surviving members of the Peck family, Detective Schindler left for Grand Rapids to-day. He has been ordered by Percy Peck and Miss Catherine E. Peck, the former's wealthy maiden aunt, to pursue his investigation in the western city along two lines:

First: to obtain every particle of evidence bearing upon the possible insanity of Dr. Waite.

Second: To obtain from Mrs. Clara Louise Peck Waite, young wife of the prisoner, a detailed story that might be termed, "Arthur Warren Waite as I know him."

The credulous bride of a half-year who adored her dashing young husband until he was proved one of the twentieth century's most fiendish criminals, holds, it is believed, the key to the several mysteries in the case.

These can be presented to Mrs. Waite in the following questions:

**Will Question Waite.**  
 "In the light of facts that have come into possession of the authorities since your husband's arrest what can you tell of attempts Dr. Waite has made to take your life?"

"Did you ever hear any of the conversations between Dr. Waite and the two men he implicates in his scheme to cover up the murder of your father—John S. Peck, and Eugene Oliver Kane? Have you any information that leads you to believe that either Peck or Kane may have sent the K. Adams telegram to your brother, Percy Peck?"

"Did you ever hear Waite talk of a woman who had been closely associated with him in South Africa? In the light of what you now know can you now tell anything of his adventures with other women?"

On his trip to the home of the Pecks and the place of birth of Dr. Waite Schindler has been asked particularly to examine into Waite's ancestry and discover if there is any hereditary taint of insanity in the family.

"I do not believe Dr. Waite is insane," said Percy Peck before the departure of his representative. "But despite his crimes I want to be fair to him. I want to know if there really is a strain of insanity in his family. If so, my attitude may change."

"At present I am of the conviction that Waite was sane at the time he killed my father and mother in cold blood and I believe for the protection of society he should be sent to the electric chair."

**Dentist's Romances.**  
 Sensational new evidence to-day came into the hands of the authorities bearing upon Waite's previous romances with women and also upon the possibility of the fascinating young dentist having taken an accomplice into his confidence.

The authorship of the now famous "K. Adams" telegram, the brief wire that started the chain of investigation going, is still a mystery. Dr. Jacob Cornell and Arthur Swinio, his nephew, to-day issued the most positive sort of denials that they had anything to do with the sending of the wire.

After a long grilling of Eugene Oliver Kane, whom Waite declared he gave \$9,000 to put arsenic in a sample bottle of embalming fluid, the district attorney's office gave out the positive information that John S. Potter, whom Waite alleges was Kane's accomplice, was in the vicinity of the Grand Central Terminal on the morning of March 20.

The "K Adams" telegram was sent from the station telegraph office at 8:44 o'clock on the morning of March 20. It was written, it is believed, by a telegraph operator upon dictation of the sender. A complete description of the man who sent the wire has been obtained. It tallies with that of a man who has figured in the case prominently for the past three days.

"I expected this indictment," said Waite. "I am perfectly willing to pay the penalty of my crime. I wish they could get it over quick."

Walter R. Deuel, his lawyer, told Waite of the retention of Dr. Morris J. Karpas, psychiatrist, to examine his mental condition. Waite exclaimed:

"You can't save me that way. I am as sane as you are, Mr. Deuel. What's the use of making all this fuss? I must go to the electric chair. I am resigned."

The case is only equalled in the annals of crime by that of Dr. Patchenko, a physician and society man in Petrograd who, some years ago, for sums ranging from \$500 to \$250,000, caused the deaths of hundreds of persons by inoculating them with cholera germs.

According to the authorities, Dr. Waite is possessed of a keen mentality which he devoted to the study of disease germs, with the sole purpose of murdering everyone who stood between himself and the large Peck fortune.

**Ingenious Plans.**  
 His plan equalled, if not surpassed in ingenuity any of those originated by weird characters emanating from the brains of such writers as Poe, Stevenson and Max Nordau.

According to District Attorney Swann, the brilliancy of Waite's intellect was further shown by his declaring that he was forced to commit the crimes by an "alter ego," who he called "the bad man from Egypt." District Attorney Swann is convinced that the "bad man from Egypt" was produced solely to bear out the defence of insanity which it is understood will be used by Waite.

It has been learned that the young dentist purchased quantities of gasses from various institutions, and that he studied these germs with much care. By means of microscopes and slides he observed the bacilli of various diseases, and even allowed Mrs. Margaret Horton, "the woman in the case," to watch them "wiggle," as she naively expressed it.

Waite also confessed that he gave Eugene Oliver Kane, an undertaker, \$9,000 to swear that arsenic was con-

tained in the fluid with which he embalmed the body of Mr. Peck.

"I have evidence now at hand," said District Attorney Swann, "that between December of 1915, and March, 1916, Waite purchased great quantities of germ cultures. These were obtained from the following—and perhaps from even other—institutions:

"The Cornell Medical College Laboratory."  
 "The Rockefeller Institute."  
 "The Willard Parker Hospital."  
 "Parke Davis and Company, of Detroit, and  
 "Bellevue Hospital and morgue."  
 "Some cultures he ordered sent to him; others he sent messengers after; while still others he called for himself."

**Had Doctors' Stationery.**  
 Through his agents, wherever they were, he obtained the letter heads of many physicians and scientists of note in this city. Under these heads, and often signing the names of the doctors or men of science, he made his wholesale orders for deadly germs.

"It appears that he did not stop with simple bacilli. There is evidence to show that at Bellevue Hospital he got pneumonia and asthma sputum, and that at the Morgue he got a tubercular mastoid.

Waite's diabolical plan took shape in his mind; even before he married Clara Louise Peck, the young Grand Rapids girl he had known from boyhood. Even when he was charming the girl by his consideration, courtship and deferential attitude toward her, the dentist is believed to have her marked for death.

Before their honeymoon was completed, while life was still a rose-strewn highway for Mrs. Waite, her husband began his collecting of the deadly germs with which he hoped to clear the path for himself to the Peck fortune. They were married in September, 1915, and on or about October 10, 1915, he met David M. Barrows at the New York Tennis Club.

Waite led Barrows into a discussion of germ cultures, and the latter believed him to be interested in scientific experiments. Eventually Dr. Barrows wrote the following letter to Waite:

Dear Dr. Waite:

I spoke to the boy at the college and he said he thought he could provide almost any culture you wanted—that is, at the Cornell Medical College, Twenty-ninth street and First avenue—the chemical pathological department, where you ask for Oscar. He said he would make a suitable financial arrangement.

**Was Frequent Customer.**  
 The "Oscar" referred to by Dr. Barrows is Oscar Haines, a clerk in the laboratory. Waite also obtained many germ cultures from Willie Weber at the same institution. He soon became a constant and frequent customer of the two clerks.

Once possessed of the idea of destroying his wife's wealthy family, Waite concentrated his keen intellect upon the study of germs.

He took occasion to discuss bacilli with all men of science whom he met at his clubs or at the tennis courts. He likewise made it a point to cultivate and develop the friendship of other men who could give him information about all sorts of germs.

As the next step to the carrying out of his plans, Waite induced his young wife to make him the chief beneficiary in her will. He believed that she would receive her father's wealth, together with that of her brother, Percy Peck, who had drawn a will in her favor. By murdering the entire family, with his wife the last to die, Waite would have come into possession of the entire fortune.

Mrs. Waite mailed a copy of her will to A. B. Morrison of New York six days after the death of her father.

The dentist also made himself agreeable to Miss Catherine Peck, his wife's aunt, and secured large sums of money and valuable stocks from her.

At this time he met Mrs. Margaret Morton, a young singer, whose husband, Harry Mack Horton, was said to be an inventor and engineer.

**Confessed to Brother.**  
 Waite became acquainted with Mrs. Horton the week of last Christmas, by a curious coincidence, the same week in which her husband was discharged from bankruptcy. He engaged an apartment in the Plaza Hotel, where he and the beautiful singer spent almost every afternoon, ostensibly engaged in cultivating their minds in the study of French and music.

Dr. Waite first confessed to the murder of Mr. Peck in an interview with his brother Frank. At that time he claimed he had two personalities, similar to Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. He admitted buying arsenic and administering it to his father-in-law.

In a second confession made to Detective Raymond C. Scindler, Waite said:

"I killed them both. I killed Mrs. Peck by giving her germs all mixed together.  
 Oh, there were a lot of them. When it was time for her to die I gave her a big shot of morphine.  
 I tried germs on Mr. Peck. The action of the germs was too slow.  
 So I gave him arsenic. That killed him.  
 To Schindler and later to District Attorney Edward Swann the prisoner said he was under the influence of his "alter ego," who he described as the "man from Egypt."

His eyes staring, running his hands through his disheveled hair and plainly registering insanity with all the skill of a master of tragedy, the amazing criminal narrated details of his lifelong battle with the banal "man from Egypt." He said:

**Waite's Own Story.**  
 I killed Mr. and Mrs. Peck! But HE made me do it! He's been after me a long time. He constantly urged me to do it. I told Clara he was trying to make me do it. Often I took him out in the park. I tried to run away from him. Sometimes I would run for miles and miles but I could not shake him off.  
 I don't know his name. He whispered to me night and day but he never told me his name. He would whisper to me: "Kill them, kill them. They have no right to live. Why don't you get rid of them?" Then I had to do as he told me. I tell you I had to do it. He would give me no rest.

I have never seen him. I have heard him, though. He was born in Egypt, but he was born in other ages, long long ago. In his reincarnation he came to me from Egypt. I have always struggled to get rid of him. Oh, how I fought with him. Now, at last, I feel I am free.

Last night I think I conquered him. He seemed to whisper to me all the time. Often I told Clara, my wife, I wanted to be alone. It was because of him.  
 This is the way the District Attorney quoted Waite:

I returned from Grand Rapids on Saturday, March 18. I knew then that I was under suspicion. I knew I would be arrested and tried for murder. I knew arsenic would be found in Mr. Peck's stomach.

At 9 o'clock Sunday morning Kane, the embalmer, came to my apartment in the Colosseum, to collect his bill and that of the undertaker. I arranged then for a consideration of \$9,000 cash that Kane would swear on my trial that he had put arsenic in the embalming fluid.

**Arsenic in Fluid.**  
 I arranged for Kane to make up some sample embalming fluid and take it to the office of the district attorney. He was to tell you, Judge Swann, that it was his regular custom to put arsenic in the fluid. Kane agreed to my scheme and I arranged to meet him next morning, Monday, March 20, and pay him the money.

Next morning at 10 o'clock I went to the garage of Gustave Cimioti, at No. 2906 Broadway. My car had been stored here for several months. I had a large account in the University Branch of the Corn Exchange Bank which adds the garage.

I went into Mr. Cimioti's office on the second floor and made out a check for \$9,500 to him. I

(Continued on page 3)



**ESTABLISHED 1891.**  
 For nearly a quarter of a century I have practised Dentistry in Newfoundland, and to-day there are many thousands perfectly satisfied with my services.  
 Our Artificial Teeth are now, as at first, the very best obtainable, but the fee has been reduced to \$12.00.  
 We repair broken plates and make them just as strong as ever at a charge that will surprise you.  
 If you want a new set, or the old ones repaired, consult  
**DR. A. B. LEHR,**  
 (The Senior Dentist)  
 203 WATER STREET.

**J. J. St. John**

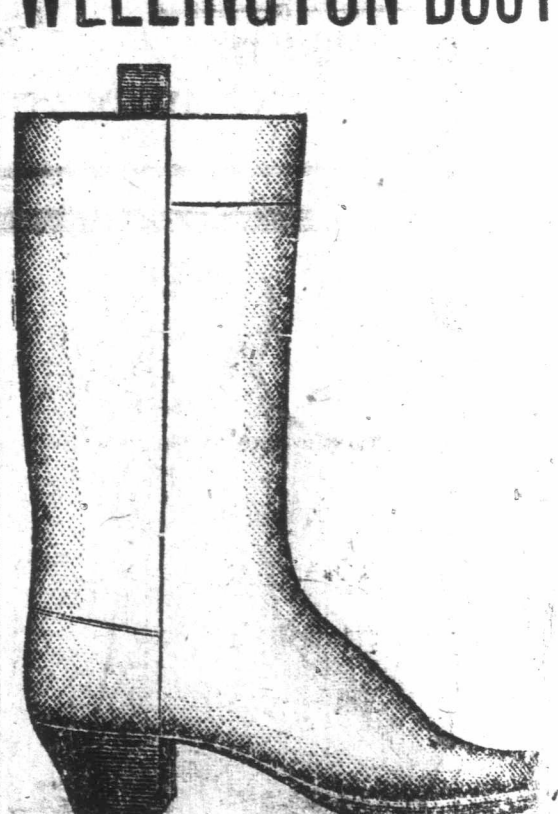
The **TEA** with strength and flavor is **ECLIPSE**, which we sell at **45c. lb.**

**ROYAL PALACE**  
**BAKING POWDER**  
 20c. per lb. Small Tins 5 cts.  
**SCOTCH OATMEAL,**  
**PATNA RICE,**  
**JACOBS' BISCUITS,**  
**HARTLEYS' JAMS,**  
 1s. and 2s.

**J. J. St. John**

Duckworth St & LeMarchant Rd

**WELLINGTON BOOT**



Look out for the Name on the Heel! Our Customers tell us this: The Wellington Boot will wear longer than any three pair of the best Rubber Boots they can buy—Warmer—Less expensive, and Healthier than Rubber Boots.  
**F. Smallwood,**  
 Distributor for Newfoundland.