

FRANCE MEDIUM LED TO
DISCOVERY OF MURDERERS

Woman of Thirty-Five and Her Son
Are Sentenced to Prison Largely
Through the Instrumentality of Spi-
ritualistic Directions.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 10.—Nebraska spiritualists assert that it is due to the revelations of a trance medium that two murderers are now within the walls of the state penitentiary. The prisoners are Charles Hutchinson, aged nineteen, and his mother, aged thirty-five. The boy is sentenced to twelve years imprisonment and the woman to ten years for the murder of Eli Fessel, an old man and their employer.

Eli Fessel lived on a farm about eight miles from Superior and Mrs. Hutchinson was his housekeeper. Charles did the bulk of the farm work. Harley Fessel, a nephew of the old man, was a frequent visitor at the farm house, drawn there, it is said, by the attractions of Mrs. Hutchinson, with whom he soon became in love.

The elder Fessel also had eyes for the charms of his housekeeper and objected to the attentions paid the woman by his nephew. Nevertheless, it is asserted that the two were engaged to be married, and the rumor said that they had declared that they did not care whether the old man gave his consent or not.

Comment was aroused after this by young Hutchinson selling hogs and corn from the farm. Soon several neighbors received letters from Thomas Fessel, the brother at Humboldt, inquiring concerning Eli and saying that his (Humboldt's) relatives had heard nothing of him for a long time. An investigation followed, and Harley and Charles were arrested on suspicion. But no evidence could be found against them, and at the preliminary hearing all were discharged. The Hutchinsons left the Fessel farm, the mother obtaining work as a housekeeper on a farm near Nelson and the son getting work near Guide Rock.

Trance Medium Called.
One of the neighbors of the missing man consulted a trance medium about the affair and was told that the body of Eli Fessel would be found buried in an outhouse on the Fessel farm. This caused considerable discussion and a party decided to investigate. No body was found in the building, but a hole was there that looked as if it might have contained a body, and in it, which chemists declared was blood. The medium was again consulted, and this time said that the body had been taken from the hole and buried in a field. Vague directions were given as to the locality of the field, and amateur detectives dug up the most of the Fessel farm without result.

Seven months afterward a human hand and a coat containing in a pocket an empty whiskey flask was ploughed up on the Stanley farm near Guide Rock. The Stanley farm adjoins the farm on which young Hutchinson was working. Only the day before the discovery was made Hutchinson had quit work, saying that he was ill and would have to go to town. He appeared that night at a lively stable in Red Cloud and obtained a buggy and team, which he did not return until six o'clock the next morning. The horses were almost exhausted.

Hutchinson was arrested a few days later for the second time, as were also Harley Fessel and Mrs. Hutchinson. Testimony showed that a body was buried in the place where the hand and the coat were found. It was evident that the ground had been recently dug up, and a man's and a woman's footprints were visible around the spot.

A buggy, one of the horses had a "trailed" shoe. So did one of the horses taken that night from Red Cloud. Young Hutchinson was unwilling to tell of his movements the night he took the team from Red Cloud, May 2, 1904, or the night of Oct. 1, 1903, after he left Superior. Slowly the links of evidence were forged, all circumstantial, but damning.

Harley Fessel was able to prove an alibi and was discharged, but Charles Hutchinson and his mother were found guilty and sentenced to imprisonment. Both insist on their innocence and deny all knowledge as to Eli Fessel's disappearance.

It is supposed that the old man, who was often ugly when drunk, became especially so after imbibing the contents of the flask bought in Superior. He may have made some advances toward Mrs. Hutchinson, and her son may have had Fessel in defiance of his mother. The supposition is that mother and son together buried the body in the outhouse. When the tumor of the spiritualistic revelation came to their ears they moved the body to the field near Guide Rock, and the boy obtained employment near that might guard against the discovery of the secret. When he saw that the body must be discovered, he obtained the team and buggy from Red Cloud, and, assisted by his mother, moved the evidence of their crime. In their haste the coat and the hand were left behind.

The trance medium was consulted for the third time and declared that the body had been moved from the field and thrown into a river. All the streams in the vicinity were dragged, but nothing was found.

MISS NELLIE MCGINLAY.

The death took place on Wednesday morning of Miss Nellie McGinlay at her home in River street, north end. Miss McGinlay had been suffering from consumption for some time. She leaves a mother, three brothers and one sister. The funeral will take place next Sunday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, from her mother's residence, River street. Her loss will be keenly felt both by her family and the large circle of friends which her happy disposition had gained her.

Robertson, Trites & Co.

We want every woman in St. John to know that this is entirely a Women's Store. And for this reason, we believe, we are able to supply the wants of all women to a greater degree and with better satisfaction. At this season, when the cold weather is setting in, we are especially thoughtful about those garments which best repel the cold.

To-night we want to call your attention to a few of the things we have in stock that are especially needed by all women just now.

NEAT, WARM
JACKETS.

of the latest styles and cuts in a variety of colors and materials.

Blue and Brown Fries, filled back, full sleeve at elbow, cuff stitched, collar and cuffs piped in red, also pipe, straps on back \$7.75

Navy Blue and Black, very heavy Fries, with fine Black satin lining, shoulder capes and plaited back, with or without velvet collar \$9.25

Black and Oxford Fries, filled back, full sleeve, black Satin lining, military cape and collar \$10.00

Heavy Mixed Tweeds with long shoulder effect, plaited front and back, extra full sleeve and light cuff . . . \$10.00

Black Kersey Cloth, with self strapings and buttons, plaited back, full sleeve at elbow with cuff . . . \$12.00

Very fine grade of Fawn Kersey, military collar and cuffs, trimmed with brass buttons, filled and strapped backs \$15.00

VELVETS.

Lister's Famous Velvets—everyone knows that means beauty, excellence and durability—in a word, perfection.

Navy Blue, Golden Brown, Lavender, Dark Brown, Turquoise, 90c. Myrtle Green, Purple, per Olive Green, Cuise, yd, Nile Green, Fawn, Royal Blue, Light Blue.

READY-
TO-WEAR
SKIRTS.

With this suddenly changing weather from warm to cold every woman should be provided with a heavy skirt ready to put on. We are offering some exceptionally nice ones now at prices to suit any ones fancy.

Navy Blue and Black Velvets, full flare, trimmed with silk strapping, cording and buttons \$3.25

Black and Navy Velvets, plaited bottom, trimmed with buttons, large sizes \$4.25

Navy and Black Velvets, plaited from hip, flaring at bottom, straps trimmed with buttons on hips \$4.00

Light Grey Tweeds (same style as \$4.50) \$5.00

Mixed Tweeds in Black and White, Brown Mixtures (same as former styles) \$5.25

SKIRT AND COAT CLOTHS.

For those who wished to have their Skirts and Coats made to order, we have a very fine line of cloths especially for this purpose. And we will take your order and make these garments up at a less cost to you than if you bought the cloth and took it elsewhere to be made.

Covert Cloth, mixed and dark grey, brown, navy, 66 in., \$1.00.

Vienna Cloth, dark grey, black and navy, 66 in., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.65.

Kersey Cloth, black and mixed grey, 66 in., \$1.50, \$2.00.

Beaver Cloth, fawn, navy and black, 66 in., \$1.75, \$1.90.

Oxford Cloth, mid and dark grey, navy and black, 66 in., \$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.50.

Blanket Cloth, cardinal, garnet, royal blue and grey, 66 in., \$1.25.

BLACK SATEN UNDERSKIRTS

Seasonable at all times. Don't soil easily and shed the dust.

Black Satin, with three small frills at bottom, \$1.00

6 in. accordion plaited, full on 13 frills, very fine Mercerized Satin, \$1.50.

Very fine Mercerized Satin, 12 in. plaited frill, edged with three small frills set on 18 in. flounce, \$2.15.

We have a full line of all the very nicest Corsets. Every style, cut, shape, to be found on the market and to suit the most fastidious taste.

COMFORTABLES AND WARM
BLANKETS.

Comfortables and Warm Blankets. A great many colds contracted at this time of year are due to insufficient bedding. Don't be cold in bed when you can get comfortable from \$1.45 to \$3.00 and nice warm white wool Blankets from \$2.50 to \$5.00.

SPORTING.

The Ring.
Baseball.

WHO IS LIGHTWEIGHT
CHAMPION OF TODAY?

No battle in sight at this moment offers half so fascinating a problem as the question, Who is entitled to the next fight with Jimmy Britt?

Is it Eddy Hanlon, that strong, fierce California youth, who tried so hard to get on a match with Britt months ago? Is it Terry McGovern, who slashed Hanlon into oblivion in four swift rounds a few weeks ago? Terrible Terry is now back in his best form.

Is it the winner of the Young Corbett-Battling Nelson fight? Or is it Joe Gans?

It is the opinion of this writer that the last should be first.

There is a genuine public demand that the question of who is lightweight champion of the world shall be settled authoritatively. Morally, in the minds of all judges of the game, the question is settled now; for although Britt is reason of giving way to a fit of beresque and biting the negro when he was down, was very properly declared the loser of the recent battle, he still showed that he is Gans' master, and he had all the best of the contest.

As a large guarantee has been offered for these boys to fight in Baltimore, and as they are agreed to meet at 135 pounds, one may regard the match as practically made. In due order, next comes the question, Who'll win?

Let us take a look at past performance and see whether any facts discernable there point toward the winner. How will the weights suit the men? Britt will be at the height of his punching and staying power between 130 and 132 pounds. How about Gans? He certainly was weakened by the effort necessary a few weeks ago to reduce to 133 pounds ringside. Also he was in the very pink of condition at 137 pounds, when he beat the black demon, Joe Walcott, a few weeks before that. At 135 pounds, therefore, Gans should stand half way between weakness and the pink of condition for a man defending his championship title.

But greater far than mere physical perfection in winning a fight is the moral proposition. Wherever men clash, whether in the battlefield, in naval fight, in the forum, in political debate, on the river or the chess-board or in the prize-ring, the one who is fully convinced that he is the master has a great advantage because of that belief. And, correspondingly, the foe who goes in feeling that he is fighting his superior is at a fearful disadvantage.

No story is more familiar than that of the boy who takes beating after beating from a big bully, then at last, goaded to desperation and forgetful of fear, he rushes at him and whips him.

Britt never had any fear of Gans. On the contrary, he went at the negro in the late battle as if he intended to destroy him with the first volley of punches—and came pretty near doing it.

The negro, on the other hand, conscious from the start of being weak at 133 pounds, soon became convinced that Britt was the better man. His yellow streak asserted itself. He quit.

What prospect is there that Gans will be any braver at 135 pounds than he was at 133? Physically, perhaps, he may be a trifle abler; but will two additional pounds put any strength in his wavering heart? "It isn't the muscles of your legs and backs and arms, it's the muscles of the head," said Old Bill Morley to his Columbia football army. And he spoke plain truth.

How about the heart of Gans? He winked under Frank Erne's punches years ago. He quit cold to Terry McGovern. He hopped about on the floor in his recent battle with Britt. Cannot anyone who asks the question answer it for himself?

while ago at 133 pounds, and the issue of this battle will decide who is the best man in their class. There should be no difficulty in bringing the men together, for Britt has said he is willing to go on at the weight the negro proposes.

Indeed, Britt, flushed by the feeling that he is the mental, moral and physical superior of Gans, has stated that he is willing to fight him at any weight. This gay proposition he will do well to abandon, however, before the time comes for articles. It was well said by the wise men of old that a match well made is half won.

Of course we all know nowadays that the wise men of old were a set of old dubs whose intelligence was greatly overrated. Nevertheless, there seems to be a glimmering of truth in their proverb. Suppose Gans should accept the gay James Edward Britt at his word, take him on a catch, weights, come to the scratch at 140 pounds to Britt's 130—and then beat him to a pulp? That would be a pretty how-do, wouldn't it? Better be a little careful, James. As Obastine said to Christian in the Pilgrim's Progress, "Go back, go back, and be wise."

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"Various theories explaining the quick and mystifying 'break' of the split ball have been evolved, but few rooters can tell you just why and how the peculiar 'break' is brought about.

"It is very simple. The ball simply follows the law of gravitation. The force propelling it diminishes the closer the ball gets to the plate, and the result is a sudden turn either to the right or left, according to the way the pitcher releases his grip.

"The split ball is harder to control a slow ball, being of rather medium than the curve, and its control can be mastered only by patient practice. I can break it at a batter's chin or at his knees, and can cause it to shoot in, out or down. I know of no one who has been able to pitch a ball that will break upward.

"To cause the ball to break upward the fingers are placed above the palm down, and the delivery is made with an overhand swing. To break the ball out from the batter the fingers are kept well to the side of the ball and it is delivered with an underhand swing.

"The split ball is neither a fast nor slow ball. It was thrown with too much force it would not break in time and would glide over the plate a straight fast ball, to be hit by the batsman.

"It must be carefully judged. If too slow it will break too soon and probably hit the ground before it reaches the catcher.

THE "SPLIT BALL"

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.,—a clean Liebhart, of this city, is a complete master of the now famous "split ball," as he demonstrated in the baseball game just closed. In an article written for a local paper Liebhart has disclosed the mysteries of the ball that has put kinks in the backbones of so many would be LeJoles the past season.

Liebhart, who will play with the Omaha team of the Western League in 1905, pitched the latter part of last season with the Rock Island team of the Three I League. His record while with the team was twelve games won and six lost. He pitched two no hit games. In one of these but one man reached first, he being hit by an unbreaking "split ball." In addition Liebhart has a record of having pitched four games consisting of thirty-eight consecutive innings, during which but five hits were made off him.

In his article Liebhart says: "The majority of the persons who know anything at all about the 'split ball' give the credit of the discovery to 'Jack' Chesbro, pitcher of the New York Americans.

"This is a mistake. Elmer Stricklett, of the Milwaukee Club, of the American Association, discovered the 'split ball' while a member of the Los Angeles Club, of the Coast League, in 1902.

"That Chesbro is given so much credit for the new ball is due largely to the fact that he was one of the first

and probably the most successful major league twirlers to use it.

"Stricklett's discovery was accidental. One morning while the team was practicing at Riverdale, Cal., before the opening of the league season, Stricklett happened to molest his fingers and send up a slow ball. He noticed the peculiar break it made and set about developing his find. The result is the 'split ball.'

"It was a member of the Los Angeles team at the time and learned the trick from Stricklett, although I did not master the ball during the season of 1902. Last spring I again attempted to gain control of the ball. The weather was cold, however, and in the early months I was unsuccessful.

"Later in the season, when the weather warmed sufficiently for me to let my arm out, I mastered the puzzle and used it to good effect to the end of the season.

"In pitching the split ball the fingers lie parallel to the seam of the ball. The tips of the fingers are moistened, as is a small smooth place on the ball. The ball is delivered much after the fashion of a slow ball. The saliva on the fingers causes the sphere to slide off with rotary motion being imparted to it and as a result it does not twist round and round in the air as a curved ball does.

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"This was what caused New York to lose the pennant to Boston. In the ninth inning with a Boston runner on third, Chesbro pitched a split ball which broke too soon and bounded past the catcher. Before it could be recovered the run was scored.

"Very little rotary motion is imparted to the split ball. It comes up big and slow, and the batter can almost see the seams. Just as he draws back to hit it the ball seems to gain new momentum, and he has to stop his bat from behind. If the batter hits where he aimed he misses it by probably a foot.

"I do not believe the 'split ball' will be legislated against, despite the cry raised by the batsmen.

"While expecting on the ball the pitcher conceals the operation by holding both hands over the ball and his mouth. Even if umpires were instructed to stop it they could not be certain that pitcher really did spit on the ball, and if they stopped the game to examine the ball every time the opposing team demanded it, the spectators would never get home to supper."

TIED TO RAILS BY HIS FATHER.

Boy Rescued From Deadly Peril Just Before G. T. R. Express Passed By.

HARRISTON, Ont., Nov. 16.—This afternoon an unknown boy, about twelve years of age, was found tied to the rails on the Southampton branch of the G. T. R., one and a quarter miles north of Harriston, by Alexander Michie of this town just a few minutes before the 2:50 express from the north was due. The boy's hands were securely tied behind his back and a bicycle was found near the track, evidently to throw off suspicion. The boy's story is that he and a man named Jim with the boy's father came from New York on Saturday via Buffalo, went to Palmerston last night and slept in a lumber pile.

The boy says his name is Leo Boyd, and that of his father John Boyd. The other man whom he knows as Jim was met at Buffalo. It looks like a deliberate attempt at murder and an effort will be made to discover the perpetrators of the outrage.

FOLDED IN.

"Maud, Harry asked me to marry him last night."

"Oh, I am delighted," replied her friend. "How did it happen?"

"Well, you see, he just asked me, and I said 'Yes,' and then he stood up and folded his arms."

"Well, I never! Was he not more interested than that? Whatever did you do at such treatment?"

"What could I do? You see, I was in his arms when he folded them."

MILLIONS FOR FAME.

Persons Who Pay Handsomely for
Pleasure of Seeing Names in Print.

(London Answers.)

"One thousand pounds, cash down, if you will insert this notice of my marriage!"

That was the tempting offer made by a gentleman to a leading daily newspaper some months ago. The notice, only a twenty-line paragraph, had appeared the day previous in a rival, but less influential journal, and the more powerful contemporary now refused to insert it. But in the paper it must go, and the applicant was ready to offer almost any amount so long as it appeared. Yet notwithstanding such an offer, the management stuck to its guns and the paragraph never found a place in its columns.

That his seventeen-year-old daughter might get her chance on the stage, a well-known stockbroker guaranteed the whole of the expenses of a new production, conditionally upon his favorite being given and trained for the leading role. The venture cost him over \$7,000, but the young lady has since earned a creditable theatrical reputation.

A unique means adopted to gain public notice was that of a well known South African magnate, who enlisted the services of a great advertising agency. They contracted to get him "paragraphed" in every society journal, to secure the publication of interviews and portraits, and in every way to "boom" him in the public press. As a matter of fact, they even went further, and getting hold of a struggling journalist, got a novel written by him, which was published under the name of their client, and boomed into favor. For a little more than five years this remarkable "advertising" went on. Today the customer is one of the best known men in the country, has gained a title, and has been adopted as a candidate for the great northern constituency. The price he paid for fame was not less than \$200,000!

During some recent balloon and flying machine experiments a well known and experienced London clerk offered the proprietor \$1,000 for the privilege of going up in the air at each public trial. By this means he hoped to gain notoriety for himself and bring his church into prominence. The offer was promptly refused; but the reverend gentleman has since succeeded in inducing a noted aeronaut to accept his offer, and will shortly make his first trip to cloudland.

A well known philanthropist who made his wealth in a gigantic furnishing and hardware business, spent a huge sum of money on his retirement in an effort to dissociate himself from his commercial connection. He was apparently ashamed of the name which had brought him wealth and made his name a household word throughout the world. He thereupon changed his name by letters patent and spent \$25,000 in advertising the fact. Double that amount must have been expended in the paraphrasing and booming which followed, and now his adopted name is almost as well known as was his trade name.

When royalty visits a provincial town the authorities frequently receive most extraordinary offers from well-to-do hitherto unnoticed residents who are desirous of playing some part in the pageant. An instance of this kind occurred quite recently, when the King and Queen went into the provinces. The mayor of an important seaport received from a retired tradesman of lavishly means an offer to bear the whole cost of the town's festivities provided the donor should be chosen to present the engraved memento of the event to their majesties. What this offer would have entailed would best be understood when we state that the corporation spent \$23,215 on the visit.

A few years ago a popular actress, whose latest production was proving disastrous, induced a friend or accomplice to utter a libelous criticism of the play. She thereupon took proceedings against him. The case occupied considerable space in the papers, and the amusing nature of the evidence attracted immense attention. She won her case and got heavy damages; she also gained success for her play. But all the costs were borne by her, and for this advertisement she had to pay several hundreds of pounds.

A well known lady who was presented at court a few years ago found that her name, for some reason, had been omitted from the papers. She therefore offered a leading firm of advertisers \$2,000 if they would secure the insertion of a special paragraph in the principal dailies. The firm refused, whereupon she personally sent offers of various amounts to the papers, to her chagrin, were rejected.

More fortunate in securing prominence for a similar purpose was a provincial magnate in the year of his majority. To his mind, the favor of royalty toward him was not sufficient, and he had the report, as it appeared in the local journal, inserted as an advertisement in the best papers of his country—a novelty which cost him a trifle over \$300.

A handsome monument has been erected in Farnhill in memory of the late Daniel N. Vanwart. It was placed in position this week by Sleeth and Quinlan, the Carlisle stone-cutters, and adds greatly to the appearance of that particular section of the cemetery in which the late merchant's grave is situated. The memorial is about ten feet long by seven high and is made of dark grey polished granite. There are two bases and a large overhanging top. The stone, while generally plain and rich, has some ornate parts. A short inscription has been cut into it.

FABIAN LEAGUE.

A meeting of the executive of the Fabian League was held last evening in Berrymans' Hall. It was decided to hold meetings on every alternate Thursday, starting on Thursday, Dec. 1st. All the regular meetings will be open to the public.

Officers will be elected for the ensuing year at the meeting to be held on Dec. 1st.

Mistress—"And where did you mother take you for your holiday yesterday, Mary?"

Maid—"Oh, we went to Madame Tussaud's, m'm; we always go there when mother comes up to town. You see, it makes it so interesting 'aving uncle in the Chamber of 'Orrors."

"Can your wife keep a secret?"

"Yes, if she has a dozen or so of her friends to help her."