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THE C. TURNBULL CO. OF GALT, Limited, Manufacturers — GALT, ONTARIO — Established 1859

GEBHARDT, ALIAS MUELLER, MAY BE BARTON MURDERER.

(Continued from Page 1.)

the man and woman came here on Saturday night, stayed at the Commercial Hotel until morning under the name of W. Wilson and wife, of Cleveland, and from there to the American Sunday morning, went driving in a rig engaged at Wilson's livery stable, returned late at night and remained at the hotel until Monday morning.

Harry McCamis is the manager of the livery. He rented the rig to the stranger and conversed with him. Mr. McCamis was shown the picture, but was inclined to the opinion that it could not be the man he had in mind, because it did not appear to answer the description. As a matter of fact, according to the New York papers' description of Mueller, it tallies closely with that of the Barton murderer. Mr. McCamis said the man he talked to had a sort of drooping moustache, and his nose appeared to be differently shaped.

Unfortunately the witnesses, who, by their testimony at the inquest, could identify the man again and probably settle beyond question whether there is any connection between the two cases, are not available.

Nelson Pitton, who kept the American Hotel at that time, has an hotel at the Falls now. His wife had an excellent look at the man, and would probably identify a picture of him. Frank Chapman, the clerk, who saw the man register for himself and the woman, is now employed at Mr. Pitton's hotel.

Maggie Ayers, the dining room girl at the Commercial, who first identified the woman as having stayed at that hotel, is married, and an effort to find her and show her the picture last night was unsuccessful.

James Wilson and his wife, who lived on the cross road, near Marshall's line kiln, within four or five hundred yards of where the murder was committed, and who spoke the man as he strode along the road, thinking first it was someone they knew, could not be found. Mr. Wilson is believed to be working in Buffalo now.

Mr. Wilson was one of the witnesses whom Detective Greer took to Buffalo to identify a suspect, for whose arrest a warrant was made out three weeks after the murder. Mr. Wilson said the suspect was not the man.

FEATURES THAT COMPARE.

Here are some features of the two cases that might be taken to lend color to the theory that there is a connection:

The description of the Barton murderer fits in with that of the Islip murderer as given in the New York papers. Some of the people who could likely identify the Barton murderer admitted seeing the pictures from New York that it might be the same man. One went so far as to say that in many respects it resembled the Barton murderer.

The New York police say that all the women the Islip murderer duped were German girls, who had been in the States some time. Many of those interested in the Barton case expressed the opinion that the victim was a foreigner, probably a German. Ex-Reverend Marshall stated yesterday that he thought at the time there was a strong probability of the woman being a German.

New York and Philadelphia appear to have been the jumping ground of the Islip murderer. The only clues afforded by the wearing apparel of the Barton victim point to her having come from Philadelphia or New York. The "Foot Queen" shoes were worn in New York, and sold there and in Philadelphia. The fact has been established that the dead woman's corsets were made in Newark, N. J., and sold in Gimbel Bros' Philadelphia store.

The Barton murder suspect paid his bills here with American money. The victim wore a Niagara Falls pin on her coat, indicating that they had come from the States and stopped off at Niagara.

The New York police are working on the theory that at least three more crimes like the one Isip murderer committed can be traced to his door. They have already heard from many women he is alleged to have duped.

The motive for the Barton crime was believed to be the fact that the woman was about to become a mother. Would not a woman with a child be a great stumbling block to a man already married and engaged in such a criminal career? Would it not be the strongest possible motive for him to do away with the woman?

The Barton victim was slain in a hickory grove, surrounded by trees. The Luther woman was murdered in a lonely forest near Islip, where her skeleton remained fourteen months before being discovered. Mrs. Mary Katz, of Jamaica, L. I., who was murdered three days after she sold her property and turned the money over to a man, who, the New York police will try to show was Mueller, was found in a woods near Jersey City.

All these murders were committed in spots where the victims might remain, without discovery, until only the skeletons remained. The Barton murder victim would probably not have been discovered before spring but for the happy chance that took three boys there to gather nuts.

The Isip murderer's present wife, in an interview at New York, said:

"He would try to get me to go and walk with him in the woods, but I would not. He was crazy about the woods. He was always talking about the woods."

The Isip murderer, according to the New York papers, is noted for his early manner. So was the Barton murderer. It was only yesterday that Mrs. Johnston, who watched the pair walk along the road, told a reporter that she remarked to her daughter as they passed a surly dog he was.

SOLUTION WORTHY OF POE.

With the confession of Frederick Gebhardt, alias Otto Mueller, to the killing of Anna Luther Mueller, his "wife," in

the lonely woodland near Islip, L. I., comes to an end a remarkable story of crime that for seemingly hopeless mystery that surrounded its beginning and the wonderfully rapid denouement outlives the most ingenious invention of Gaborian and Poe.

On Sunday, Oct. 17, the skeleton of a young woman with a bullet hole through the skull was found in a wild spot near the Brentwood road. Some charred clothing and a few bits of tarnished jewelry lay nearby. To-day the slayer, self-confessed, is a closely guarded prisoner in the Riverhead jail.

Newspaper reporters and newspaper publicity made this rapid justice possible. A reporter found the bullet under the trunk of a wedding finery and the clothing marked "A. L." in the Gebhardt home in Astoria that finally and fully established Gebhardt's connection with the crime.

SKELTON FOUND IN WOODS.

Two weeks ago to-morrow, in the afternoon, a man named Schmidt, who lives in the vicinity of Islip, went out, accompanied by several of his children, to chop some wood. They came upon the skeleton of the young woman a few hundred yards off the road that connects Islip with Brentwood.

Schmidt notified Coroner Savage, and in a few hours the investigation began. The next morning there were dozens of reporters on the scene, and in company with Coroner Savage and the deputy sheriffs, they went over the ground around the spot where the skeleton was found. After the bones had been gathered up and placed in a wood box, an Evening Journal reporter found a "soft" .32 calibre bullet in the depression made by the skull. Another examination of the skull showed that the ball had entered through the right cheek. A more careful search of the surrounding ground failed to bring forth a weapon of any sort, and the crime was established.

From the woodchopper's wife a Journal reporter secured a tarnished gold watch, found near the body. The lid was pried open and scratched in the case in the inside were the initials "A. L."

The charred clothing proved, by referring back to the most recent forest fires, that the body had laid there for at least a year. The bits of clothing were carefully gone over. They were of excellent texture, and this, combined with the fact that a brown silk automobile veil was found near the spot, convinced the coroner that the woman had been better than ordinary circumstances. The search of the clothing brought forth a bit of blurred paper that, combined with the initials on the watch, finally brought the slayer to confession. It was a receipt for \$16 worth of goods that had been bought in Kriebel, a town in Prussia. The word "Manhattan" was stamped across the face of the receipt. The remains of a guide book of the Hamburg-American Line was found in the clothing.

REMARKABLE CONFESSION.

Gebhardt's confession, according to the police, was made under the most remarkable circumstances that the officials present had ever witnessed.

Gebhardt's confession was a bargain, made as shrewdly and coolly as if he were buying real estate, in which he so loved to dicker, and which is believed to be responsible for his deed. Though he was grilled for three hours, first by Inspector McCafferty, with all the bewilderment of the "third degree," and then by the detectives at the Brooklyn headquarters, he remained the calmest and least affected person in the room.

There was never a weakening on his part, never a tear in his eye or a quiver on his lips. He sat where he was placed, immovable, hands dug in his pockets, his undershirt jaw in his flannel shirt collar, and a hint of a leer in his eyes.

Finally, after he had been confronted by indisputable proofs of his guilt, much of which had been collected from his wife the night before and turned over to Detective Hennessy and Smith, of the Astoria station, he leaned forward toward Coroner Savage.

"Say," he demanded in a low voice, much as if he were enquiring the price of a dog which he didn't want to appear anxious to get, "can't you get me a sentence for manslaughter instead of electrocution, if I confess?"

"You stand a better, a much better chance," said the coroner. "But I can't promise you. I'll do my best to mitigate the sentence. You owe it to your wife and children."

ORDERS DETECTIVES TO LEAVE.

"Now, can't you leave the room?" he said, the various detectives who were collected together in Acting Captain Coughlin's office. "I want to talk with the coroner." There was not a change in his dull-toned voice or in

his position, except that he settled back somewhat satisfied.

What was said and done in that conference between the two men, in that short conference, no one knows. But within fifteen minutes a savage emerged with a smile on his face, and asked for a stenographer. In another five minutes the confession was signed.

When Detectives Roddy and Murray, the famous Brooklyn sleuths, told of the grilling they said that Gebhardt was about the most cold-blooded man that they had ever seen in their long experience with crooks.

The confession shows the heartlessness of the man, which he did not try to hide. Mrs. Gebhardt told the police after the confession she believed she would have been put out of the way had her husband not been arrested.

"He had threatened to send me somewhere with my two little children," she said, "unless I signed away some property which he had bought largely with my money."

THE CONFESSION.

According to his confession, Gebhardt, though a married man already, with a wife and child at Astoria, married Anna Luther in February, 1908, and went with her to Europe. In April the pair returned to America, and while Anna went to some friends in Newark, Gebhardt paid a visit to his family at Astoria.

On April 8 he met Anna in Newark, and next day went with her to Bayshore, L. I. There he showed her some lots which he did not own, and tried to get her to give him some money for them. When the woman refused to give him the money Gebhardt told her that he was already married; that he was tired of her and wanted to go back to his wife.

"She began to cry and plead and scream and run about," added the man. "She told me she loved me and kissed me. As she put up her face to kiss me again I shot her in the head. Just how many times I shot I do not know. I then threw the revolver away in the woods and fled."

Gebhardt told the police he never thought it "worth while" to go back to bury her. Instead he wrote letters to her friends in Newark and Germany, telling them that Anna was in poor health and had gone to Florida. Then they quit bothering about her.

"I want to state that I did not kill Anna Luther for her money, as the newspapers have stated," continued Gebhardt. "My original reason for marrying Anna was that I did not care to live with my first wife any longer, but as she was my first wife—had given me a child, my desire to again see my child caused me to want to get rid of Anna Luther and return to my first wife and child."

A WOMAN'S VIEW.

Dorothy Dix, who interviewed the murderer's wife, writes: Never did fate allot a woman a more cruelly pathetic task than it did Mrs. Frederick Gebhardt yesterday, when it set her to collecting the clothes and trinkets that had belonged to another woman, and that the law will use to try to convict her husband and her children's father and send him to the electric chair.

But Mrs. Gebhardt never faltered. With tear-wet face, frightened, bewildered, she went from room to room, taking down cooking utensils of queer German make; she stripped the heavy quilted counterpane from the bed; she brought out books, clothing, worthless souvenirs, broken bits of jewelry, and at last unpinned a little silver brooch from her collar and laid it on the sacrificial pile. She kept back not one single thing that had been in the three trunks that her husband had brought home with him from Germany a year ago last April, although she knew that every article was a June acquisition of his house.

When she was asked to show the slayer Anna Luther, the woman to whom they had belonged and who was found dead in the woods near Islip.

And when her work was done and the detectives had carted off the proofs of her husband's guilt, she sat down amidst the ruin and desolation of her home, and burying her face in her baby's neck, wept as if her heart would break.

"My God," she sobbed, "my God! I never knew anything about it, never dreamed of such a thing. Just lately I had begun to suspect that he had married me without getting a divorce from some other woman that he had been married to; but to kill a woman—maybe to have killed many women. No, I cannot understand it."

Then through her tears she told me the story of her life.

BURNING LOVE LETTERS.

"I was born," she said, "in Germany and lived there until I was fourteen years old. Then I came to New York to my aunt. I learned to be a seamstress, and when I was grown I went out by the day sewing. I was sewing one day in 1905 when Mrs. Berger, who had a matrimonial bureau, and she asked me one day how much I had saved up. I said \$800, and she said: 'I know just the man for you to marry.'"

"He seemed to fall in love with me and was always coming to see me and writing me letters. Sometimes he would write four or five letters a day, burning love letters, telling me he could not live without me."

"Well," went on Mrs. Gebhardt, "we

were married and went to live at first in New York and afterwards in Astoria, in Seventh street, where my little girl was born; then we moved here, where my baby was born a year ago.

HUSBAND WAS CRUEL.

"My husband has never been a good husband to me, nor a good father towards his children. He did not stay at home much of an evening and he would not help me with the children and was cross to them. He would smack them when they came about him or when they cried."

"Soon after we were married he took the \$800 that I had and put a little more with it and bought some lots down near Islip. These were deeded in my name, and he was always trying to get me to sign a paper turning the lots over to him, but I wouldn't do it. I said 'No, the lots are for the children and I will keep them.' This would make him so mad that he would beat me or throw the china at me."

"He wanted to buy a farm up at Monticello. When we were there he said to the woman who owned the farm that I should not spend my time taking care of the children; that I should put them in an asylum and go out sewing like I did before I was married and make money, but the woman said I was right, and my place was home with my children."

"He also wanted me to sell the lots as Islip and take the money and go to Colorado with him. He had a farm, Gebhardt feared police."

When we moved from New York over to Astoria, he wanted to go by the name of White, and I said 'No, the lots are for the children and I will keep them.' That the police might bother him some time if he went by the name of Gebhardt. Last summer he went to my uncle, who is named Maenke, and is a rich man, who has retired from business and lives at Rockville Centre, and he told him that his name was not Gebhardt, and that if my uncle would give him \$50,000 I would marry me under his right name and give his right name to my children."

"When he went to Germany last spring he told me that he had gotten a position as a private detective that would pay him \$5 a week, and that he had to go to Germany, but that it was a great secret and that I must not speak of it to anyone, nor ask him any questions."

"He went away and was gone for about two months; he came back on the 6th of April, and he told me that while he was in Germany he had gone to an auction and had bought three trunks for ten marks, but that he didn't know what was in them."

"And now they tell me that all these things belonged to a woman that he married and that he killed. And the poor little woman hugged her baby closer to her and wept."

ALWAYS KEPT HIS WIFE IN IGNORANCE OF HIS WORK.

Mrs. Gebhardt is a pretty little young woman, of purely German type, simple and honest as the day. Whatever crimes her husband may have committed she had no part in them, and no knowledge of them, and there is no doubt that she has thrown all the light that she possesses on her husband's dark and sinister career. She literally knows nothing of the man who has been in Germany, and was part of his subtle plot to keep her in ignorance, and to do this and to prevent the prying eyes of his neighbors seeing too much, he not only kept two fierce guard dogs chained in front of his door, but spread the report broadcast that his wife was crazy, and that she had once been confined in a lunatic asylum.

Certainly if Gebhardt, or Mueller, whichever he is, did kill Anna Luther, he must be a man of iron nerves, and with no superstitious fears of being haunted by the ghost of the one he had so foully slain; for he deliberately chose to surround himself with evidence of his crime that met his eyes at every turn. He slept under a coverlet on which the dead woman's initials were worked. Her books with her name on the fly leaf filled the shelves in his sitting room. On the wall hung a calendar that recorded the very day she was slain.

The clothes on his wife had belonged to the dead woman, and the very food that he ate was cooked in the kitchen utensils the bill of which was found lying by the dead woman's body in the woods at Islip, and that was one of the chief means of identifying her and tracing the crime to his door.

The clothing found in the trunks was almost typical of the occupation of a lady's maid that Anna Luther had followed. It consisted mostly of underwear where hand work took the place of expensive material. There were one or two dresses, and one nightgown, and a few pieces of underwear, even the net, was marked with the girl's initials, "A. L." embroidered in heavy black letters. It gave one a weird thrill to see these and realize that her red-head had become her avenger in death.

WILL STAND BY SLAYER.

In spite of his cruelty to her, in spite of his unfaithfulness, even in his death, the mortal fear of him and her distrust of him, Mrs. Gebhardt has not turned against her husband. All the evidence she has given up, all the testimony she has been forced to bear against him, has been wrung from her by her sense of justice and of right, and by fear of the implacable law. At parting I said to her:

"Are you going to the jail to see him? Do you love him?"

And she turned her face to the wall, womanwise, and wept, and womanwise, she had given me her answer. Perhaps she forgave him because at the last he was caught as he was trying to slip to her a bank book by which she could get the money necessary for her and her children's immediate needs. It is the one human impulse that is to be credited to the man who is accused of being a modern Blue Beard.

CRIMINAL RECORD.

Gebhardt served a long term in Sing Sing Prison for robbing and deserting a German servant girl whom he had promised to marry, according to a statement made yesterday by Police Inspector McCafferty.

Information given to him by Warden Frost, of the Sing Sing Prison, led Inspector McCafferty to identify Gebhardt as Fritz Schaeferlein, who was sentenced by Judge Aspinwall, of the Kings County Court, on May 11, 1896, to serve fourteen years and nine months for grand larceny in the second degree and perjury.

When Schaeferlein was sentenced District Attorney Backus, of Kings county, informed the Court that he had sufficient evidence at his disposal to convict Schaeferlein of six crimes other than the one charged by the girl he had swindled. By good conduct he reduced his term

The Right House

"HAMILTON'S FAVORITE SHOPPING PLACE"

Continuing on Monday with Bigger Bargains and Crowds will be the Inauguration Sale

Cable Net Lace Curtains

Swiss Point Curtains, 3 yards by 50 inches \$3.59

Swiss Point Curtains, better quality \$4.48

French Marie Antoinette Curtains in new choice exclusive designs \$4.50, \$4.85 and \$5.00

French Cluny Lace Curtains, Inauguration Sale \$4.75, \$5.85, \$6.00

Point D'Milan Curtains in ecru; a limited quantity: Regular \$12.50, for \$9.50

Regular \$11.50, for \$8.50

For Draperies

Silk mixed Drapery Cloths, 50 inches wide; regular \$1.50, are now 90c

Regular \$1.25, are now .. 50c

High-class double faced silk fabrics and velours for portiers: Regular \$3.50 values, now \$2.25

Regular \$5.00 values, now \$2.98

Soft Art Silks, regular 90c, now 49c

3rd Floor.

Novel Wedding Gifts

The Right House has solved a difficult problem—what to give for a novel, high class wedding gift. Look over our Brass Tea caddies, Divan Gongs, Vases, Jugs, Trays, Tea Kettles, etc. of Damascus, Russian, Indian and Japanese brass. They come in all prices.

3rd Floor.

ESTABLISHED 66 YEARS AGO

THOMAS C. WATKINS

HAMILTON, ONTARIO

Get Comfy For Winter

And The Right House is the place to help you do so—nice big, cozy Comforters; Blankets which no cold can penetrate; Furs and Carpets, Underwear and Suits—what is there that is needed in this line but what is here in all the glory of first class quality?

This is a particularly good time to fill these wants at The Right House because of the Inauguration Sale. It continues on Monday, by the way, and as the rush has been great you had best be on hand early.

THOMAS C. WATKINS

English Axminster

English Axminster and Wilton Carpets with ½ and ¾ borders to match for drawing rooms, dining rooms, library, hall and stairs in crimson greens, rose DuBarrie, fawn, blues, etc. Inauguration Sale prices per yard \$1.39, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50

3rd Floor.

English Brussels

English Brussels Carpet in more than 60 patterns, some of them rich Turkish effects. This is the time to buy Rugs and Carpets, especially as our prices on these qualities during this Inauguration Sale are

..\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.35 and \$1.50

3rd Floor.

Blankets and Comforters

Cotton Blankets, 12-4, best quality; regular \$1.60. Inauguration Sale \$1.29

Fine unshrinkable Blankets: 64 x 84 \$3.28

68 x 88 \$3.98

Fine all wool English Blankets, Saxony quality: 64 x 81 \$4.50

68 x 89 \$5.25

72 x 90 \$6.00

Bed Comforters, 72 x 78 at \$2.50

3rd Floor.

Corsets 39c, 59c, 98c

In short styles, all the famous makes, W. B. R. & G., P. N. Her Majesty, Erect Form and Princess of Wales, running as high as \$2.00 in value, going rapidly now for

..... 39c, 59c and 98c

2nd Floor.

Cravenette Raincoats

At \$1.50—Just right for fall showers as they are shower proof. Remember ladies, they are going for

..... \$1.50

2nd Floor.

Scotch Linoleums

In all colors and in floral, tile, fancy Parquet and oak board effects. The prices:

Printed Linoleum 38c, 45c and 50c square yard.

Inlaid Linoleum, 85c, \$1.10 and \$1.35 square yard.

Plain Cork Carpet, 65c to \$1.10 a square yard.

Plain Linoleum from 40c to 75c a square yard.

3rd Floor.

CONDITIONS IN THE EAST

Are Bad Because of the Want of Power.

At last night's meeting of the Sewers Committee the chairman drew the attention of the committee to conditions in the east end. The new system could not be operated because they were waiting for power. The people in that section were complaining of the nuisance, and if something was not done with the power question within the near future trouble would be forthcoming. He had instructed the people not to use the sewer, but could not ascertain if his instructions had been carried out. He thought it would be a good thing to have an inspector to look after the district. It was decided to allow the matter to stand for the time being.

The solicitor was instructed to collect the \$2 a year on 58 houses of the Eastern Building Company which had not been paid.

No action was taken in regard to the laying of a sewer for the purpose of draining the surface water from the premises of William Kerr, corner of Kent street and Glenora avenue, as the city engineer and city solicitor had made an inspection, and found that the water ran over the same course as previously.

The matter of the construction of the proposed local improvement sewer on Aberdeen avenue was left in the hands of Ald. Jettison and Secretary Brennan.

The cost of the west end sewer and disposal works was estimated at \$110,000.

The city engineer was instructed to report on the condition of the premises of Daniel Sullivan at the corner of Ferguson avenue and Young street, as Mr. Sullivan had complained that it had been flooded.

Permission was granted to have St. Paul's Church premises connected with the sewer; also to J. W. Lomas to connect lots 13, 14, 15 and 16, on the south side of Colborne street, with the James street sewer.

The Board of Health was requested to have the lot owned by Oscar S. Krause at the corner of Burlington street and Ferguson avenue, filled in.

The matter of the construction of the sewer on Charlton avenue from the end of the present sewer to house 119 was left over.

A number of accounts were passed.

THE SPANISH PEOPLE.

Millions Can Neither Read Nor Write.

Spain's people are the most ignorant and backward of any of the great peoples of Europe. Over 68 per cent. of the population cannot read or write.

The population of the country is something over eighteen millions. Madrid and Barcelona, with half a million people each, are the largest cities.

Three-fourths of the population is