

Elderly Spinster Lived With Her Sister's Skeleton

Firemen Discover It Covered With Sheet in House of Mystery.

Altrincham, Cheshire, Eng.—An elderly spinster who for nearly two years is believed to have lived alone in a house where the skeleton of her sister was lying, died in hospital here.

She was Miss Marie Emma Salisbury, who for years had lived with her sister Elizabeth in a drab, neglected-looking house in Princess Road, Altrincham.

A fire revealed the presence of the skeleton.

When the flames had been subdued, firemen found it in the middle bedroom, lying on a bed settee and covered with a dusty, white sheet.

The discovery was not announced until the police in a statement, said they believed the skeleton was that of Miss Elizabeth Salisbury.

Neighbors, who regarded the sister as pleasant but a "little eccentric," had not seen her for two years; they understood she was an invalid.

When they wished to communicate with her they pushed notes through the letter-box, and were answered by the other sister.

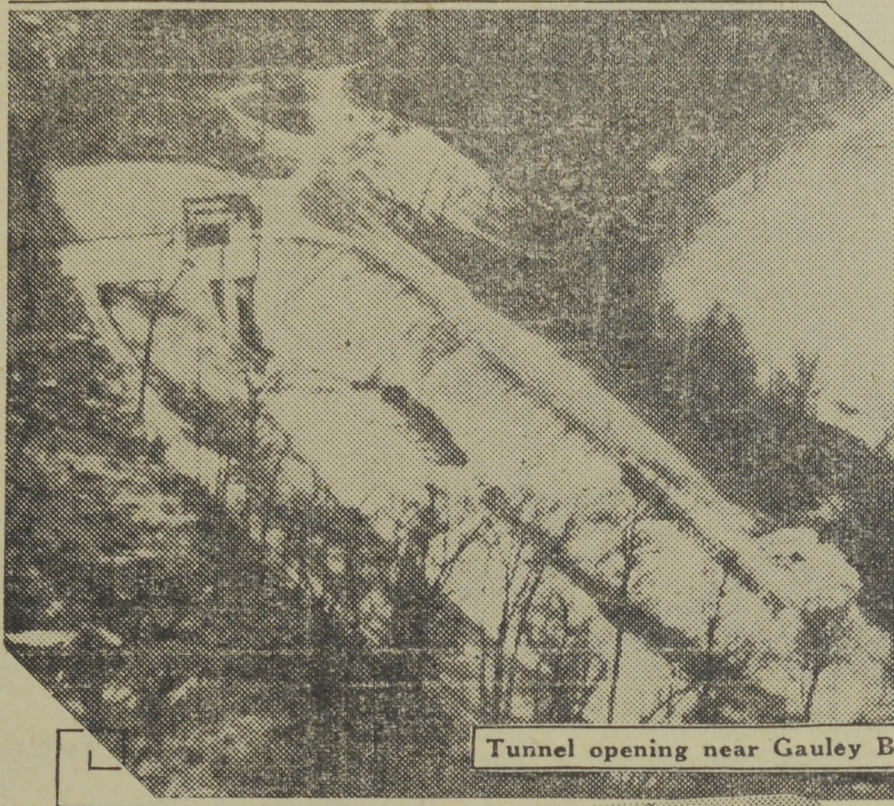
One of the women, believed to be Miss Marie Salisbury, was fatally injured in the fire. Firemen burst open the door of the house to find her lying with her head severely burned.

But definite identification, to determine which sister died first, has not yet been made, as a niece could not say which of them was the one in hospital because of terrible injuries.

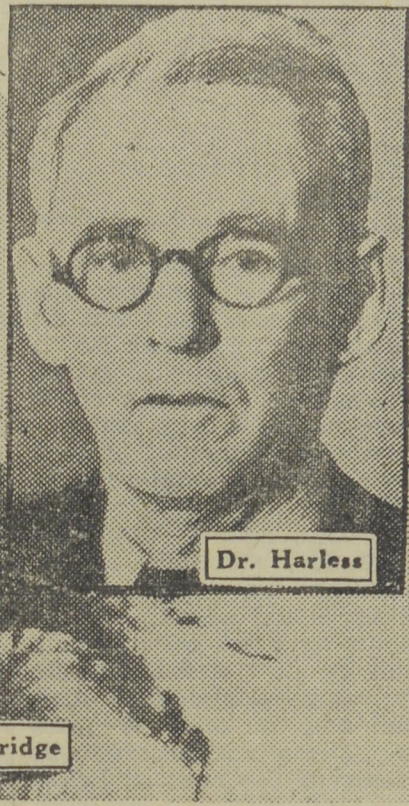
At least a dozen paraffin oil stoves were found in the house, but there was very little furniture. Parcels, packages and bundles of papers were lying everywhere.

The windows are begrimed and curtains were always kept drawn.

DEMAND INVESTIGATION OF 200 TUNNEL DEATHS



Tunnel opening near Gauley Bridge



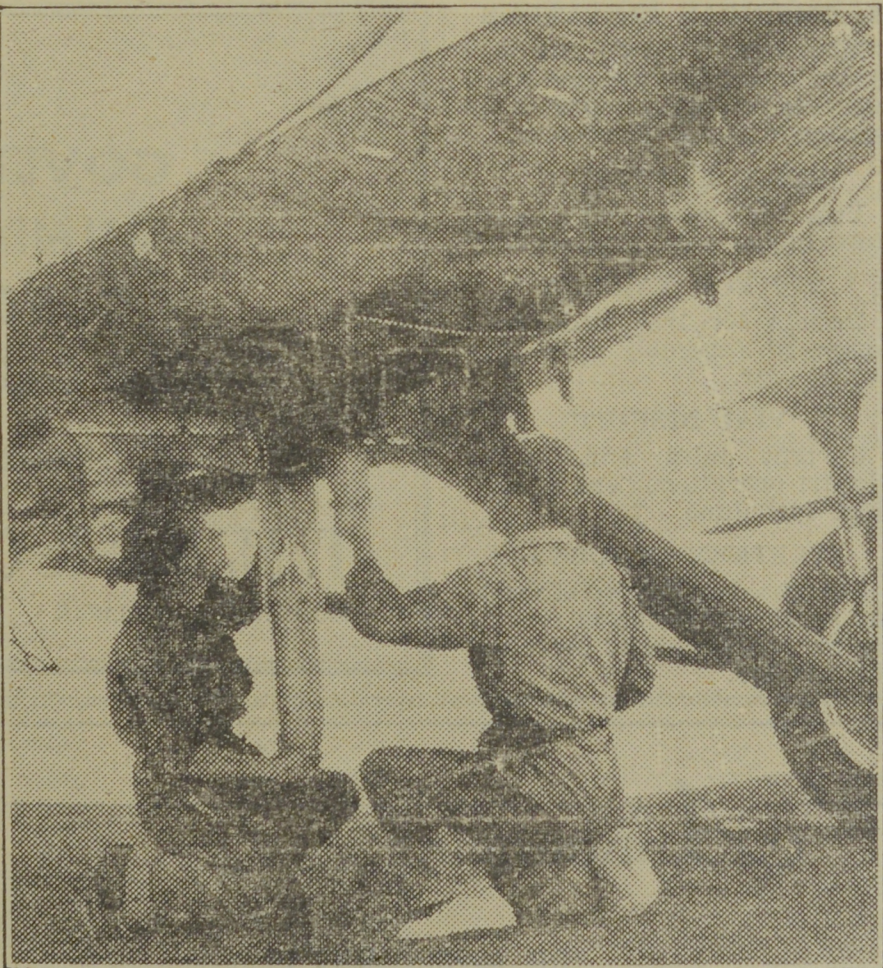
Dr. Harless



Tunnel workers

Prospects of a U. S. Congressional inquiry into the mysterious deaths of more than 200 men working on a hydro-electric power project tunnel, top, near Gauley Bridge, West Virginia, loomed, following demands for an investigation. In case of investigations, Dr. L. R. Harless, inset, would be one of the principal witnesses, since it was his diagnosis which labelled the mysterious malady as silicosis, a form of lung disease caused by inhaling particles of quartz dust. Pictured below is a group of the tunnel workers, some of whom have died months after quitting their jobs since the disease gradually breaks down the resistance of the strongest man.

PREPARE TO STRAFE ETHIOPIANS



Loading bombs on to one of the Italian bombing planes at the aerodrome at Asmara before setting off on a raid over Ethiopian territory.

Sullivan Undertook to Stop Any Fighter in the World

(Continued from Page 8)

peatedly with his left to the champion's stomach and ducking clear of many hard punches. However, as the round went on Sullivan began timing his blows better and Charlie was floored. In the second round Mitchell was knocked clear over the ropes. He gamely continued, but in the third was getting such a bad beating

that the police stopped the bout. Soon after that Jem Mace, a veteran English boxer, arrived in the States from New Zealand with a fighter called Herbert Slade, a Maori. A four-four contest was arranged and took place in Madison Square Garden. Slade was no match for Sullivan, who used him like a chopping block, and had him so badly beaten in

the third round that the fight had to be called off.

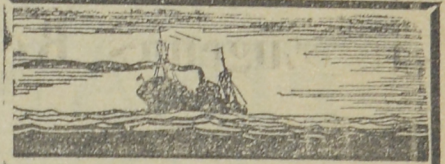
Sullivan then went on a tour. At Galveston, Texas, he met and knocked out a chap called Marx in less than two minutes. In Hot Springs, Ark., he fought Dan Henry and disposed of him in a few minutes. Five seconds was all the time needed for Sullivan to kill the ambition of William Fleming of Memphis. In Nashville he disposed of Enos Phillips before the third round was well under way.

After a number of bouts, which were stopped by the police, Sullivan went west and in the fall of 1886 again met Paddy Ryan. The latter forced the fighting, but his blows had no impression on the champion and in the third round he was knocked out with a hard right to the jaw. Sullivan picked him up and carried him to his corner.

Sullivan had been travelling all over the continent fighting anyone and everyone who would accept his challenge. In January, 1887, he met Patsy Cardiff, a Peoria giant, the bout taking place in Minneapolis. They were billed for six rounds and it went the limit. It later developed that Sullivan had broken his arm on Cardiff's head, but had continued fighting with one arm until the termination of the bout, which was declared a draw.

Sullivan crossed the Atlantic and fought several times during the following years. In 1889 he was laid up for several months and on his recovery arranged to meet Jake Kilrain. The men met at Richburg, Miss., for \$10,000 a side and the championship. They fought with bare knuckles under the London prize ring rules. Sullivan had the better of the fight throughout and Kilrain was in such a battered condition that the fight was stopped at the end of the 75th round. It lasted two hours and sixteen minutes.

Sullivan lost his championship to Jim Corbett, September 7, 1892, being knocked out in the 21st round. This was Sullivan's last appearance in an orthodox ring fight.



LIEUTENANT COMMANDER
GEORGE O. NOVILLE
Personal Aide to
ADMIRAL BYRD
and Executive Officer,
the BYRD ANTARCTIC
EXPEDITION II, presents a

dramatic
account
of the great scientific
exploration in
"WHITE
ADVENTURE"

An absorbing human-interest story of Byrd's hardy men—how they amused themselves, fought off loneliness, and mastered the terrifying conditions of cruel, frozen Antarctica. In the January 18th issue. Now on Sale

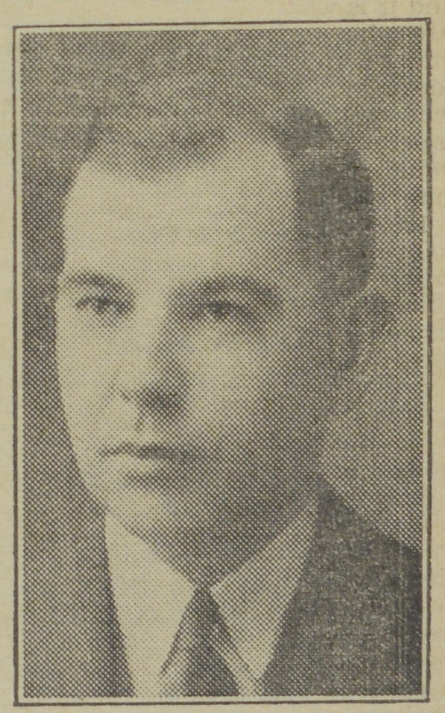
ARGOSY
Magazine

"THE HERMIT OF DEVIL'S BEND" by H. H. Matteson;
"FREE BALLOON" by George Bruce; and other stories by Borden Chase, Ted Copp, H. Bedford-Jones.

144 Pages 15¢



Liberal Whip



ROSS W. GRAY,
Liberal M.P. for Lambton West, Ontario, who has been appointed the chief Government whip at Ottawa.

THE HOME TOUCH

Brown was calling on an old friend. "I declare," he remarked to his friend's wife, "it quite cures me of home sickness to drop in here and see a little of your home life—er—er—not that your home life is anything but the—what I mean to say is that it makes me all the fonder of my home—or, rather, that, on the homoeopathic principle, a hair of the dog that bit you—which isn't, of course, what I mean. But when a man is lonely he can enjoy the society of almost anybody—"

"Sir!" said the wife, icily. "I mean," returned Brown, as he mopped the perspiration from his face, "that be it ever so humble—no, no, yours is not that—but there's no place like one's own—but, I mean—well, I really must be going! Good day!"

BRIDGE

CONTRACT and AUCTION

Pythian Castle
FRIDAY, JAN. 31

Under auspices of the Pythian Sisters and Knights
GET YOUR TICKETS NOW