

PICTURES DO THE WORK.

THE CAMERA THE GREAT ALLY OF THE MODERN THIEF-TAKER.

Rascals Stand a Poor Chance if Detectives Have Their Photographs—Some Sample Instances From the Annals in Cities of the United States.

"The greatest aid that the thief-taker of today has in his profession is the photograph," said Chief of Police Harrison, of St. Louis, as he gazed intently at a cabinet presentation of the handsome, strongly-cut features of Louis J. Silva, the absconding cashier of the Rainwater-Bradford Hat Company. "The grave alone can hide this man, once the pursuit is fairly started, and his picture is in the possession of every real detective in the country. The thief and outlaw dreads the photograph above all things. The long immunity from arrest of Frank and Jesse James, was due to the fact that no pictures of them had ever been taken. They were thus enabled to walk the streets of Kansas City and St. Louis, to attend theatres, play laro in crowded banks, loiter around the rotunda of the Planter's House and attend the race meetings of the west. The vanity of wild western train robbers, bank hold-ups and horse-thieves has, in scores of instances, led them to pose before the camera of the travelling tintype artist. After that, capture was easy. The Dalton and Starr gangs owe their capture to this weakness. But the high-class crook never has a picture taken unless it is taken by force, and by police officers. A glance of the rogues' gallery on the walls of the Chief of Detectives' office, will show a hundred instances of where men have fought desperately against the process.

The Chief led the way across the hall to Desmond's office, and from a cabinet took at random a number of numbered photos, being a small section of the Rogues' Gallery, a collection of over ten thousand pictures. Each photo is endorsed with the name and alias and special line of crime of the original, with a number referring to the details of height, weight, etc., and general history of the criminal, concluding with his present whereabouts when known. In a score of cases in the bunch looked at, the subject had distorted his face as much as possible, shutting his eyes and sticking out his tongue. The dark hands of the police holding the refractory subject in his chair could be seen, out of all perspective. "All this amounts to nothing. No man can distort his face so as not to leave a recognizable feature. He cannot change the shape of his nose, his chin, his ears or the general outline of his head. The ear is particularly a valuable feature in identification. No two men in the world have ears exactly alike. The construction will differ, and the general expression of the ear has an individuality of its own. One pair of ears will stand out from the head like wings; another pair will lay close to the skull, as it pinnered there. It will be noticed that the subject is always posed so as to bring in the ears. Police prefer a view of the face and head, the larger the better, to a full length view. Where there are peculiarities of carriage or eccentricities of form, such as short legs, long body, long ape-like arms of a peculiar slouch, additional pictures are taken; but, as a rule, these matters are left to the descriptive circular.

The Chief here took from a shelf what he called the foreign book. It was a scrap book of about 200 pages filled with circulars descriptive of various criminals wanted elsewhere. The portrait of the wanted man was in every instance a finely executed photo engraving. "The perfection of this system has been a great help to the police, as pictures taken from a photographer can be reproduced cheaply, and from 5,000 to 10,000 copies issued at the cost of a hundred photographs," said the Chief. "Formerly we secured but one photograph. At present we receive fifty copies of the circular with its engraving, and one copy can be sent to each sub-station in the city and to the members of the detective force, who are detailed to look the fellow up. Glance over these circulars and you will see that we have more to go on than the mere portrait. There are all available details, as to the height and general appearance of the man, his habits as to dress and his probable associates. One tells that the man has no other means of livelihood than book-keeping. We then have to look around the commercial houses, and the employment agencies, for a book-keeper is likely to accept any employment, such as selling goods on the streets, peddling or canvassing. Another man is a butcher. We look for him in the packing houses. Another is a thief. We look for him in the saloons that are known to us as 'hang-outs' and among the lower order of woman of the town, for the thief always seeks the society of that class. It is a railroad man, we have an easy job.

* When a train is held up, we know in an instant whether railroad men did the work by the manner in which they get on and off the cars. Take the case of Foy, who was electrocuted for murder at Ballston, N. Y., last week. He was known to the police as a man with a mania for having round race tracks. He broke out of Ballston jail while under sentence of death, and made his way out to California. The police did not know this. They sent pictures of him broadcast, and with them the notice that he would probably be found on or about a race track. Three weeks later a detective found the young man in the betting shed at Oakland race track, identified him by his picture and sent him back to New York, where he was duly executed. Now, that young man had had strength enough of mind to keep away from the race track his capture would have been delayed indefinitely. But they will not do it. That strange fatality that leads men to revisit the scene of their crime renders it almost impossible for them to keep away from their former haunts and their routine of life. This gives us as police a valuable point in the game we play against them.

"As to arrests on description, there are few men who have that gift. It is something that the possessor of does not understand. He goes out looking for a man five feet, eight inches high, dark hair and eyes, black mustache, weight 145 pounds. He will pass a half dozen men of that description, and then he meets the seventh. Some instinct tells him, 'There is your game,' and in nine cases out of ten he is right.

"The capture of a man who is wanted for his first offense, especially if he be such a man as Silva, is easy if you have a photograph. You will not look for him in a coal mine, on board a ship, or working on a rail-

road. He seeks employment, if he flees without money, in some soft handed field. If he has money upon which to live, he has no chance of escape, as his idleness and independence point him out. An embezzler or forger cannot get away in these days. There is no part of the earth where he can hide from a photograph, except he be the one man in 10,000 who, to avoid capture, will sink his identity in new employment and new associations, and then he is liable to suspicion among his own associates who recognize in the tenderloin the man who is playing a part."

"A criminal once in the toils, and photographed for police purposes, may count his career practically ended. Every police and detective agency in the country and every penitentiary warden or prison governor is supplied with a copy of it. He is taken in on suspicion on the strength of his features made familiar. His alias is swept away by comparison with it and the details that accompany it. We hold in our business that there are few Jean Valjeans in real life. The search for a fugitive is continued into the prisons of the country. It is a very common thing for criminals who are hard pressed for the commission of a capital crime to do like Jack Shea, the murderer of Officer Doran did, commit a burglary or some minor crime, and get put away for a few years in prison. Many a man has eluded pursuit when capture meant death, by this ruse, but the photograph has reduced the success of this plan to the minimum. All members of the detective force are required to study the faces of the criminals sent in by circular. It was as a result of this rule that one of my men recognized 'Dink' Wilson, the last of the Hodgepeth gang of train robbers, in the portrait of a man who had been arrested at Buffalo for killing a policeman. The crook who can get away in these days of photographs and telegraphs is something out of the ordinary."—Globe-Democrat

IT WAS AN UNLUCKY OPAL.

A King that Brought Different Misfortune on Five Owners.

A gentleman residing at Houston, Texas, told an interesting story to a correspondent of the Globe-Democrat a few days ago. It was about an opal, and the ill-luck that had followed its possessor. Some years ago a gentleman named Beard, who was one of the wealthiest residents of Houston, and who still resides in that city, was travelling on horseback from San Antonio to Austin. In his saddle-bags he had a supply of provisions, liquor, etc., the usual commissary supplies incident to horseback journeys. A few miles from Austin he rode up to a tree under which lay a stranger sick almost unto death. He asked Mr. Beard for assistance, and was given some provisions and a generous draught of whiskey. The fellow was suffering with a raging fever, and realized the necessity of getting to where he could have proper medical attention. He asked Mr. Beard if he could spare him a few dollars, at the same time drawing from his finger a heavy gold ring set with a magnificent opal which shot forth flashes of red, blue and golden light as the stone was moved.

Mr. Beard took the ring, giving the man \$3, which was about half of the change he had with him, promising to call on the man in the hospital in Austin, where he hoped to hear from friends, and would render the ring, Mr. Beard rode on, after making the stranger as comfortable as possible. Some two or three days later he went to the hospital and found his man still very ill, but he had failed to receive the expected remittance. After chatting with him a while he took his departure. When he visited the hospital next day he found the man was dead. He returned to Houston, forgetting all about the ring, except as he happened to notice it.

The second day after his return he lost a lawsuit involving \$80,000. From this time on every thing he touched proved unlucky. One day he was in Austin, gloomily meditating over his ill luck, when his eye chanced to fall upon the opal, which he swears was emitting a yellowish-green light and seemed to mock at him. Like a flash the story of the opal and the ill luck that attached to a possessor came into his mind, and drawing the ring from his finger he started for the Colorado river, intending to throw it in the stream. On his way he met a friend, the sheriff of the country, to whom he communicated his intentions.

The officer said it was a shame to throw away such a magnificent gem, and begged that he might have it instead. The opal changed ownership right there, and three days afterwards the Sheriff was shot and killed. The opal then passed into the hands of a lawyer, who was thereupon unfortunate until he died, and the ring went into the hands of the fifth man, who soon went crazy. From this time Mr. Beard lost all trace of the opal after following its history through the hands of five different men, all of whom met with misfortune as soon as the gem came into their possession.

In marked contrast to this is the experience of a travelling man named Larkin, who has a passion for opals, and who wears several magnificent stones set in rings, a pocket-book mounted with opals of various sizes and degrees of fire. He maintains the opal is a lucky stone, and his experience seems to justify his faith. Whenever he has occasion to go to Queretaro, Mexico, on a business trip, he never fails to purchase a handful of the choicest stones he can find at the mines. Hundreds of Texans are now wearing opal, both cut and uncut, and there is now but little regard given to the old superstition that the opal is unlucky.

Kingsley Interpreted.

Teacher—"For men must work and women must weep." What is the meaning of that line, Tommy Figg?

Tommy—"It means that men has to work to get money, and then the women has to cry before the men will divide with 'em."

The Weather Sailed.

An Irishman, seeing a funeral pass, asked whose it was.

"John Leary's," was the reply.

"When did he die?"

"Yesterday."

"Bedad, he had a fine day for it!"

Enough for Contentment.

He—Of course my prospects are not the brightest. We will have a great deal to contend against. She—Dearest, we shall have each other.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(Continued to Eighth Page.)

BAIE VERTE.

Nov. 7.—Mr. A. W. Chapman and Mr. H. Prescott, of Dorchester, were in town on Saturday on professional business.

Rev. W. A. DesBrisay, returned missionary, preached in St. Luke's church on Sabbath morning.

Mr. Charles Hall, St. John, Mr. Rogers, of Amherst, and Mr. R. E. Black, of Sackville, were in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Leonard Chase, of St. Stephen, was visiting friends in Baie Verte last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Goodwin spent Sunday in town.

Miss Irvine, Tidnish, who has been visiting at Cape Tormentine, returned on Saturday.

Miss Baxter spent Sunday in Brooklyn.

Miss Tillie Fillmore is in Amherst on a visit, the guest of Mrs. C. C. Casey.

Mr. Joseph Reed, returned from St. John on Friday.

Mr. Albert Copp, went to Cape Travis, P. E. I., on Monday.

Mr. Albert Avard and Howard Avard, of Bristol, spent Sunday in town with Conn. Copp.

Mrs. Davis, R. I., returned to her home on Monday, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. James Irvine, of Tidnish.

Rev. Mr. Hayes, of Amherst, preached in St. Luke's church on Sunday evening.

Mr. William Prescott, delegate to the W. C. T. U. convention in Truro, returned on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson, of Mount Watly, were the guests of Mrs. Thomas, at the parsonage this week.

Mr. H. V. Sullivan, Sackville, was at his home, Willow cottage, on Sunday.

Mrs. Joshua Thompson returned home on Tuesday from Chicago, her friends are glad to welcome her back.

Mrs. Albert Copp, and Mrs. W. C. Silliker returned from Brooklyn on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Gregg, of Mount Allison, was in town on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Thomas went to Sackville on Monday. Another wedding is to take place in the near future, when one of our promising young men will lead to the altar one of our fair young ladies.

HILLSBORO, N. B.

Nov. 7.—Mr. J. N. Gross left on Monday for Petticoat.

Miss Katie Gross is visiting at Amherst.

Mrs. Christian Steeves, who was visiting friends in Moncton, has returned home.

On Tuesday evening ten lodges met at the Frances Willard lodge room, and having clothed themselves in regalia walked to the first Hillsboro Baptist church, where a public temperance meeting was held. Able speeches were made by the Revs. Mr. Hughes, Mr. Gross, Mr. Berrie, Mr. Cornwall and Mr. Camp.

Miss Minnie Long, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Camp, left on Saturday for her home in Fairville, St. John. Mrs. Camp, who accompanied her, will be absent a few weeks.

Invitations are out for a party this evening at Capt. and Mrs. Edgerts.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Steeves, Mrs. McPeters and Miss Rowe went to Moncton last week.

Miss Addie May's revival at Shubenubud last week was well attended. The following programme was well carried out: Chorus—Reading, "Miss Maloney, on the Chinese Question," Miss Jump; solo, "Good bye Mayblossom," Miss Steeves; reading, "Tommy's Prayer," Miss Rowe; solo, Miss Steeves; reading, Miss Jump, "Little Blossom," solo, "Fairly and truly," Miss Steeves; reading, Miss Steeves; reading, "The Dead Jolly," Miss Jump; God Save the Queen.

Mr. and Mrs. Bratty are visiting in Moncton. Invitations are issued for a party, Wednesday evening, at Mr. and Mrs. John T. Steeves.

ST. GEORGE.

[Progress is for sale in St. George at the store of T. O'Brien.]

Nov. 7.—The ladies of the congregation of the Baptist church met at the residence of Mrs. A. Young on Wednesday afternoon, and organized a sewing society. The officers elected were: president, Mrs. W. W. Douglas; vice-president, Mrs. Neil O'Brien; treasurer, Mrs. Samuel Johnson; secretary, Miss Marsh; asst. secretary, Miss Dewar. The first meeting is to be held at the residence of Mrs. John Dewar to-morrow evening.

The tea meeting held in Lynott's Hall on Thursday evening by the ladies and gentlemen of St. Marks congregation was a grand success. The committee were Mr. N. Meating, Mr. Miliken, Mrs. McKay, Mrs. Garthly McGee and Miss Sara Baldwin. Mr. James O'Neil received the gold headed cane, Mr. John Frawley, lemonade set, Mr. Cross, Bratty, Hanson, the guess cake, and Miss Bessie Holt the quilt.

Rev. Mr. Steeves was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dykeman a few days last week.

Mr. Gordon Wetmore, Deer Island, was in town on Friday.

The large party given at the residence of Mr. John O'Brien on Friday evening was a most pleasant affair. The Misses O'Brien were untiring in their efforts for the entertainment of their guests.

Dr. Taylor returned on Saturday from a trip to St. John.

Saturday evening being the anniversary of the division of St. Marks of Temperance, they entertained the ladies of the W. C. T. U. at their hall.

Mrs. John Dewar has returned from a visit to Calais.

APOHAQUI, N. B.

Nov. 7.—Dr. Burgess, of Bristol, spent a few days of last week with his relatives here.

Miss Annie Wetmore made a party for a few of her friends a few evenings ago.

Miss Baird, of Chipman, spent Sunday with Mrs. George Jones.

Mr. T. R. Burgess spent Monday in Hampton.

Miss S. McFee left for Moncton, Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Gross gave a whist party for their friends on Wednesday evening of last week.

Mrs. Gross received the guests in wine colored silk and was ably assisted by her sister Miss Keiver. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Secord, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Downey, Dr. and Mrs. Pearson, (Sussex), the Misses Wiley, Miss Edith Seward, Miss Mary Pearson, Miss Rieker, Miss L. Man, Miss Bessie Burgess, Miss Dora Sinnott, Miss Birdie Gross, (Penobscot); Messrs. Herbert Wiley, G. H. Secord, H. S. Jones, Harry Wiley, Clarence and Freeze McCready, H. F. Sinnott, Edward Secord, Walter and James Manchester, Frank Secord and Dr. Burgess, (Bristol).

Mr. H. W. Belland, St. John, spent Saturday here.

Miss Hetty Wannamaker has returned from her visit in the United States.

Mr. B. J. Burgess, of Lowell, was here last week on business connected with the property he has purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Scribner, St. John, and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Wetmore, Chipman, are visiting at Mr. W. J. Wetmore's.

Mrs. John Trimble, St. John, and Mrs. W. Mace, Vancouver, were the guests of their sister, Mrs. S. F. McCready, last week.

CHAFFERBOX.

POINT DU CHENE.

Nov. 8.—Mrs. S. C. Charters and children left for Yarmouth, N. S. via St. John and Digby yesterday.

Mrs. Charters was very unexpectedly called home by a telegram stating that her mother had met with a severe accident, having broken one arm and severely strained the other and being also badly bruised.

Conductor McFadden who was badly injured by being kicked by a horse while on a visit to friends at St. John, has quite recovered and expects to resume duty on his train to-morrow. During his absence Conductor Wm. Morgan from Moncton has had charge and made many friends.

Mr. A. J. Wellings is contemplating a visit to Montreal in the near future.

Mr. W. A. Baleman, who quite recently married one of our young ladies is about taking up his residence in Shediac, having leased a very pleasant cottage there for the winter.

Some of our summer visitors yet remain with us, among whom Mr. E. Robertson from Moncton is still at the "Seaside Hotel."

Among the visitors in town this week I have noticed Miss Al Webster and Mr. Cochrane from Shediac, Mr. E. Palwell from St. Pierre, and Mr. Charles Cole, Moncton.

SEA GULL.

COCAIGNE.

Nov. 7.—One of the most successful parties of the season was that given by Mrs. C. Woods, on Wednesday night. Friends were invited from Shediac, Grand Digne, etc. Dancing was indulged in till 11 o'clock, when luncheon was served. After luncheon dancing was resumed till 12 o'clock, when the guests parted well pleased with Mrs. Woods' abilities as a hostess.

Miss Sarah Connors leaves Wednesday for Boston, where she intends spending the winter.

Rev. F. N. Cormier is going on a trip to Quebec and Montreal, and will possibly visit Boston and other large eastern cities before returning.

Miss Alicia Dysart was visiting Miss Connors last week.

Messrs. J. A. Irvine and J. D. Irving drove through from Buctouche on Thursday and returned the same day.

LINCOLN, SUNBURY CO.

Nov. 8.—Miss Tillie Glaser entertained her friends one evening recently. Those present were Mrs. Stocker, Miss White (Oronoto), Misses Rainford, Miss Jule Wisely, Miss Mitchell, Miss Ada Mitchell, Messrs. Miles, McLeod, James Mitchell, Dufferin Mitchell, and Payne (St. John).

Miss Annie Mitchell entertained a few friends on Wednesday evening.

Miss Bessie Hagerman, Fredericton, is the guest of Miss Jule Wisely.

Mr. Steven Payne returned to his home in St. John to-day.

Miss Mitchell, Messrs. Shute, McKay and Chesley spent Sunday here the guests of Miss Wisely.

GRAND MANAN.

Nov. 6.—Miss Covert has gone to Boston. Mrs. Covert accompanied her daughter as far as Eastport.

Mrs. S. R. Watt, and daughter, Miss Helen, are visiting Mrs. Holmes in Eastport.

Mrs. H. C. Frazar has returned from Boston, where she has been spending some weeks.

Two quiet weddings took place on Saturday evening. Rev. W. S. Covert, rector of this island, performed both ceremonies.

SEALED.

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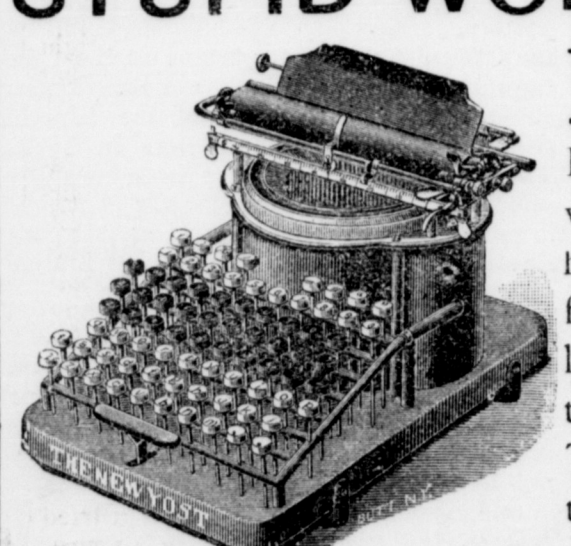
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MANY A BITTER FIGHT OVER LEGAL DOCUMENTS ARISES FROM STUPID WORDING AND PUNCTUATION.

Books, newspapers, and all manuscripts furnish proof of the prevailing ignorance of *spelling* also. And as to *composition*, how many of us can write clear, crisp and correct English? Very few. Why so? Because the art is not taught in schools, and in later life we cannot acquire it. Leave adults to struggle with the bad habits of years and save the children from a like fate. There are two ways to do this; practice with a pen, which is tedious torture, and a method hinted at by a man who thus notes

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