

# Judge Not.

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Soon after becoming a widower I resolved to sell off everything I possessed of a household nature and go abroad for a while. Having no ties, children or other relatives, there was nothing to hold me to any particular place. One day I was clearing out my late wife's desk when I came upon a fat envelope. Opening it, I found something that astonished me.

But to tell my story properly I must begin back about five years.

Marjorie and I made a love match. We were both members of a smart set in society and, such being the case, were not especially ignorant of the ways of the world. We both had a number of old flames, and after marriage neither of us was inclined to confine ourself to the exclusive attention of each other. After awhile, however, I dropped all the women I had previously loved, retaining only one, with whom I had a platonic friendship. She was Mildred Burke, a woman of excellent sense and fairly intellectual. Margerie did not seem to object to the attention of this friend, though she did not herself make a boon companion of Miss Burke.

I was not so satisfied with the continued devotion of one of my wife's admirers, Courtney Stewart. Margerie seemed to like him for the very reasons that I condemned him. He was reckless, careless, always getting into trouble and always finding some good friend to help him out—in short, the very kind of man to whom a woman is most liable to give her heart. My wife was always telling me of these traits, referring to them as something especially attractive. I declined to be interested.

I remember on one occasion at the breakfast table when my wife was telling me of one of Stewart's escapades I coldly informed her that the man was weak, foolish, dishonorable. I saw a suppressed flash in her eye and a slight color rise to her cheek.

"I don't expect you to take an interest in people who are natural, frank, generous. Your kind looks out for his own interest, is devoid of sympathy, never gives himself away, but takes especial pains to listen to all he hears."

"Do you refer to any particular person?" I asked, with some hauteur. "Certainly—to your particularly platonic love, Mildred Burke."

We left the breakfast table without another word, and there was a coolness between us for several days, but it gradually wore away, and neither again mentioned his or her particular friend to the other.

One morning it suddenly occurred to me that my wife was as apt to be meeting her special friend as I was to meet mine. The thought was not pleasant. But why shouldn't she have the same privilege as I? The case was different. Miss Burke was a woman of high principle. Stewart was a scoundrel and not to be trusted. The bee of suspicion having got into my bonnet, it buzzed and tickled and stung till I was beside myself with jealousy. Had my wife continued to tell me about the fellow's escapades I should have had confidence in her innocence. As it was I was sure there were clandestine meetings.

I did something of which I have ever since been ashamed. I used a detective, not directly, to spy upon my wife—I could not quite come down to that—but upon Courtney Stewart, which was just as bad, for it was through him that I expected to trap Marjorie. I directed my sleuth to shadow Stewart, not letting him know that my wife was in any way concerned.

At the end of a month he reported that there was nothing bad about Stewart. On the contrary, he was popular and respected. Mention was made of several kindly, impulsive acts to needy people. A list of women he had met was furnished me, and my wife's name was not among them.

The report made me very much ashamed of myself, especially as it appeared to me that my dear wife, seeing that her retention of her friend annoyed me, had given him up. As soon as I could recover some of my self respect I devoted myself to treating her with every consideration and all my affection. From that day until her death not a cloud came between us.

And now I come back to that fat envelope I have mentioned. There were in it a woman's hand, all in the same writing, a number of documents. At first I resolved to destroy them without an examination, but just as I was about to do so my eye caught the name Burke. Then I read every one of them.

That my wife had employed a shadower for my special friend, astonishing as it was, was nothing to the report she received on Mildred Burke. Not a shadow of suspicion attached to her relations with me; but, horrible to relate, she was keeping up relations with another married man that were as criminal as her intimacy with me was innocent.

I sat for a long while completely stunned. An overburdening sense of how weak our judgment, how little we know of the secret lives of those about us, weighed upon me. How different the reports received by me and by Marjorie and how much in favor of her perception and her friend! What wisdom in the words, "Judge not, that ye be not judged!"

I shall never marry again. And why? I have no confidence in my estimate of those from among whom I must choose, and I have not my dear wife to choose for me.

BEVERLY WORTHINGTON.

# QUIET PRISONER SPEAKS AT LAST

## Stranger who Alarmed Biglerville Residents Says a Few Words to Times Reporter and Again Lapses into Silence.

The mysterious character, whose peculiar action alarmed the residents of Biglerville Thursday evening spoke the first word since his appearance in Adams County when interviewed in the county jail by a Times representative Friday night. A strict silence had been maintained up to that time but he relapsed for a few minutes only to stiffen up immediately and become speechless as ever.

No name is given the man. He is rather short of stature, with black hair and a black mustache and beard resembling somewhat the typical Russian Jew. He greeted The Times reporter with a smile and was much amused when he was told that some people in Gettysburg had suspicions that he was the kidnapper of the little Harold Moon who disappeared from his home in Chicago in February. He laughed over the matter and seemed to be much pleased when he found what an important personage he was getting to be. The reporter looked for the scar back of the little finger of the right hand which is said to mark the alleged kidnapper, but no such scar was found and the suspicions were therefore proved to be groundless.

Finally the stranger started to mumble but so low that his words could not be understood.

"Does your family know you are here," was asked.

"Yes," in a pleasant voice followed by a broad smile.

"I hear you come from New York," said the reporter. "How about that?"

"No," was the answer followed by another smile and then a cloud passed over the prisoner's face and he showed that he was through talking for the night and would have nothing more to do with those who were standing nearby. All further questions were met with a scowl and the work of getting an interview was given up as a hopeless task.

After an examination by several local physicians it was decided to place the man in the County Home until his residence relatives are discovered. There is no charge against him and he seems perfectly innocent and harmless.

# RETURNED TO HANOVER

Mr and Mrs. S. V. Bushman who left Wednesday morning for Annapolis, Md., where Mr. Bushman had purchased the good will and fixtures of the Hotel Annapolis from Philip Guinet, have returned to Hanover.

Mr. Bushman, upon reaching Annapolis and getting a closer insight into his purchase, alleges that, while the stand was a first class one the goods of the establishment had been sold by the proprietor to him under gross misrepresentation—in other words, liens on all the goods were already held by other parties.

Under the circumstances, Mr. Bushman deemed it wise to cut the matter very short, and pocket his loss, which is considerable, without engendering lawsuits and inconveniences which doubtless would have resulted.

# SPRING CONVENTION

The spring convention of the Southern District Convention of the O. U. A. M. will be held at 309 and 311 Broad street, Harrisburg Friday, April 23, at ten o'clock, a. m. At this meeting the election of officers will be held and other important business transacted that will be for the future good of the order in the counties composing the district, as follows: Lancaster, Dauphin, York, Perry, Cumberland, Franklin and Adams. Each lodge will be entitled to send five delegates to this convention.

# WILL IMPROVE PARK

It is stated on authority that this season the park at Boiling Springs will see many great changes and improvements. It is possible that a flat bottomed launch will be placed in service on the lake, and the merry-go-round will be put in operation. The benches and buildings will be repaired and a great many minor improvements made. The grounds will also be improved.

# OPERATION SUCCESSFUL

Recently Dr. G. E. Spetz, of Hampton, assisted by two physicians from York performed an operation on Clinton Cashman, living near Round Hill, for appendicitis. The operation was a successful one, and Mr. Cashman is getting along nicely, and will be able to get out of bed in the near future, if nothing unexpected occurs.

At a meeting of the Civic Club the former officers were re-elected.

# ARRANGING FOR BIG PARADE

## Brotherhood of America Planning to Set Aside One Day of Gettysburg Convention for Monster Parade To Run Excursions.

The Pennsylvania Circle, Brotherhood of America, which will hold its annual convention here August 10, 11 and 12, as announced in these columns recently, is now contemplating a plan to devote one day exclusively to an immense parade which would bring thousands of visitors to the town.

It is the plan of the committee having the convention in charge to run special excursions from Lancaster, Harrisburg, Reading, Columbia and numerous other points in the state to Gettysburg for that day and to have the various lodges in those as well as many other towns, attend in a body, each lodge to be uniformed.

The majority of the lodges, if the plan carries, will bring bands and the parade should be one of the best and largest ever held in Gettysburg.

The management of the convention, has arranged a novel plan of getting an unusually large number to the convention. A "Gettysburg" club has been started. All members of the club pay into its treasury odd sums from now until the time of the convention, this money all to be refunded to them several days before the time to start for Gettysburg. The idea is that they will then have sufficient money laid aside to feel that they are not at any expense in taking in the convention.

As noted in these columns previously, the convention managers expect several thousand here, the parade day being one of the drawing features.

# STOLEN PROPERTY

Two men claiming Chambersburg as their home and saying their trade was painting, spent Friday night as lodgers at the home of David Kitzmiller on East Middle street. They stayed for breakfast and left afterwards. Sometime after their departure it was found that a gold watch and chain, pair of young men's shoes, shirt and six pairs of socks were missing. One of the men gave his name as Charles Garlarich, is about twenty years of age and has two gold front teeth. The matter has been placed in the hands of Constable Wilson.

# TO DEDICATE MONUMENTS

An Associated Press dispatch from Washington says:

Arrangements are being made at the War department for the formal dedication in May or June of monuments and markers authorized by Congress to be erected at Gettysburg, to commemorate the services of that portion of the regular army engaged in Gettysburg campaign. The matter is in the hands of the special committee consisting of Assistant Secretary Oliver, Lieutenant General Batdems, retired, General Bell, chief of staff of and Colonel Nicholson, representing the Gettysburg National Park Commission.

Despite the failure of Congress to respond to the appeal for financial assistance the committee will exert every reasonable effort to secure a fair representation of the survivors of the 212 Regular organizations which took part in the battle.

# PAUL THE CARVER

McSherrystown April 9—Final preparations are being made in McSherrystown for the production by St. Mary's Dramatic Society of the beautiful drama, "Paul the Carver," translated from the German by the pastor, Rev. L. Reutter, for this occasion. The young people have been working hard for the last two months to make this play a grand success. Some new scenery has been painted especially for the occasion, and handsome costumes have been procured. The play will be given in St. Mary's Hall on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, April 14th and 15th.

# POSTMASTER MOVES

East Berlin April 9—Postmaster Kaufman of East Berlin, has just moved into the property that he recently purchased.

# WRIST BROKEN

McSherrystown April 9—H. Strasbaugh, a son of James Strasbaugh, of Church street, employed at Eline's novelty works, on North street, had the radial bone of his left wrist broken Thursday afternoon by being caught between a pulley and the belt. Dr. George L. Rice rendered the necessary treatment.

The Directors of the Water Company paid a visit to the plant on Marsh Creek Saturday to examine its condition.

Miss Mary McConaughy has accepted a position in New York City.

# THE 1909 EIGHTH YEAR GRADUATES

## List of those Who Passed Successfully the Recent Examinations in Adams County and are Entitled to the Common School Diploma.

The following is the list of pupils, arranged by rank, who were successful in reaching the required average in Adams County, and are accordingly entitled to the Common School Diploma:

Name	District	Teacher
C. R. Minter	Straban	Carrie E. Miller
L. G. Haverstock	Butler	Isaac C. Bucher
May E. Orner	Butler	Isaac C. Bucher
J. R. Kauffman	Latimore	N. D. Starry
M. A. Duttra	Littlestown	Burgoon
E. S. Guise	Tyrone	Carrie R. Bream
S. C. Miller	York Springs	R. W. Pearson
L. Rebert	Littlestown	W. A. Burgoon
C. S. Zercher	Littlestown	W. A. Burgoon
C. A. Spangler	Littlestown	A. Burgoon
C. B. Keller	Littlestown	W. A. Burgoon
E. G. Greenholt	Conewago	C. H. Richter
Nina G. Jacobs	Hamilton	J. G. Wolf
L. L. Snively	Germany	C. F. Palmer
I. U. Fleck	Cumberland	E. A. Thomas
E. A. Baugher	Hamilton	J. G. Wolf
M. M. Sunday	Reading	S. E. Baker
E. B. LeFevre	Littlestown	A. Burgoon
S. Belle Howe	Latimore	N. D. Starry
K. Baker	Hamilton	J. M. Wisler
B. E. Taylor	Menallen	Amos D. Sheely
N. Tagg	Littlestown	W. A. Burgoon
P. N. Sponseller	Hamilton	L. A. Yohe
E. Julius	Littlestown	W. A. Burgoon
H. Rider	Littlestown	W. A. Burgoon
J. Hollabaugh	Table Rock	Bittinger
Buna M. Hoffman	Hamilton	L. A. Yohe
E. C. Feeser	Germany	W. D. Shelly
C. D. Gouliden	Liberty	L. M. Bowling
Mervin Dahr	Latimore	N. D. Starry
Ruth Bream	Fairfield	C. A. Landis
B. M. McCleaf	Fairfield	C. A. Landis
Emma K. Brown	Reading	S. E. Baker
H. M. McLaughlin	Fairfield	C. A. Landis
A. B. Creager	Fairfield	C. A. Landis
J. C. Ulrich	Germany	W. D. Shelly
C. B. Howe	Latimore	N. E. Kauffman
P. S. Eichelberger	Huntington	S. Lehig
G. N. Hoofnagle	Fairfield	C. A. Landis
G. Brown	Littlestown	W. A. Burgoon
S. Landis	Fairfield	C. A. Landis
E. H. Brown	Fairfield	C. A. Landis
S. E. Renner	Germany	C. F. Palmer
L. Kelbanh	Conewago	C. H. Richter
S. S. Swope	Fairfield	C. A. Landis

# L. T. L. MEETING

The Loyal Temperance Legion, of Arendtsville met March 31st at the home of Nettie Trostel. The meeting was opened with singing "My Country 'Tis of Thee" and "All Round the World," followed with devotional exercises conducted by Nettie Trostel. During the business period it was decided to change the time of meeting from Wednesday to Thursday evening. The next meeting will be held at the home of Beulah Minter, April 15th, at which all members are especially invited to be present. The L. T. L. wishes to announce a recital to be given May 1st in the town hall of Arendtsville by Miss Landis of Millersville. Miss Landis is teacher of elocution in the Millersville State Normal School and is well known in the county by Sunday School workers.

# TO BE PENSIONED

The families of the National Guardsmen killed here in last Summer's storms will receive pensions, Governor Stuart having signed the Knox bill to provide pensions for National Guardsmen. In years gone by when a National Guardsman was killed no pension could be given to his family nor could financial relief be extended to him in case of injury.

The bill provides "a pension of \$12 per month to either widow or minor children or dependent parent of any soldier of the National Guard or of the naval force of Pennsylvania who may die from injuries received or who may be killed or who within two years prior to the passage of this act may have been killed in line of duty while in active service under the orders of the Governor."

# FOREST FIRE

The Cumberland county commissioners at their meeting Saturday paid a bill amounting to \$8.70 for fighting a forest fire which occurred on Thursday along the line of the Gettysburg division of the Philadelphia & Reading R. R. between the paper mill at Upper Holly and Hunter's Run. Constable S. E. Cocklin says that the fire was started in three different places in a distance of probably two miles. The fire burned over fully 100 acres of land. The men employed as section hands at that point assisted in extinguishing the fire.

# Water Stock Sold

Forty shares of Gettysburg Water stock were sold on Tuesday as follows: 20 shares to D. P. McPherson at \$33.25; 5 shares to D. P. McPherson at \$33.50; 5 shares to Dr. W. H. O'Neal at \$33.00; 5 shares to Prof. C. H. Huber at \$33.25; 5 shares to Prof. C. H. Huber at \$33.50.

# LOCAL NEWS HAPPENINGS

## Brief Paragraphs Telling the News of the Town and County and of Some Places Nearby. Short Items for Quick Reading.

Owing to the illness of Rev. Luther Black he was unable to fill the pulpit of the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning. Rev. Robert McClean preached instead.

Charles K. Hartzell, of Hanover, recently appointed Division Wire Chief of the American Union Telephone Company, spent Sunday with friends in Gettysburg.

Adam Foutz has returned after spending some time with friends in York.

J. McCrea Dickson has returned from the University of Pennsylvania to spend his Easter vacation at his home in this place.

W. N. McNair, Esq., of Pittsburg, was a Gettysburg visitor for the past few days.

Miss Dorothy Zane has returned home after visiting for several days at the home of Rev. and Mrs. D. C. Burnite in York.

The display window in the Ladies' Department of the Eckert Store has been much admired.

John Bailey, Jr. spent Sunday with friends in Hanover.

Walter Ziegler is spending several days in Philadelphia on business.

Miss Margaret Barr was elected one of the vice presidents of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbytery of Carlisle in session at Newville last week.

A cablegram from Mr. George W. Childs Drexel dated Punta Arenas, Chili, April 2nd, announces the safe arrival of the "Alcedo" at that point.

The mail boxes over town have been painted green.

Edson J. Weeks, general passenger agent of the Reading and W. H. McCormick, assistant general passenger agent of the Reading, spent Monday night here looking after matters for the prospective tourist trade of the coming Summer.

Frank Funt, of Heildersburg, is preparing to move into his new blacksmith shop which will enable him to handle his business quicker and better than ever.

President Hefelbower has returned home from a visit to his mother near Newville.

Miss Minnie Hitchins returned to her home in Frostburg, Maryland, on Monday.

Rev. D. M. Houghtelin, of Scotland, who is visiting Alexander Walker, of Middle street, is enroute to St. Louis where he will become pastor of the University Place M. E. Church.

Raymond Markley, Charles Leiby-gott and John Wentzell started to walk today to Altoona. Clark and Hoyt Heller and Samuel Bower started for Berwick.

Mr. William Anmen and family have moved from Schnecktady, N. Y., to Gettysburg. They are living on Stratton street.

Mrs. Helena Ertter has bought from George D. Thorn the home place of the latter on West Middle street.

Martin Winter has sold a lot of ground on Hanover street to William Oylor and one to Harry Oylor.

Col. C. A. Richardson has arrived in town for the summer months.

# GROWING DEMAND

The receipts of the Ninth Internal Revenue District, which includes York and Adams Counties, and is the leading cigar producing district in the United States, show an unexpected and large increase in the receipts from cigars for March. Of the total receipts, \$236,111.31, the receipts from cigars alone were \$174,588.60, the tax on 58,192,200 cigars.

# TREE PLANTING

The students of the Forestry Academy of Mont Alto spent several days last week in practical work connected with the profession for which they are training. They started on the work of planting trees in the vicinity of Old Forge. It is estimated that over 125,000 trees of the white pine and Scotch pine variety were planted. The students have just completed the work of planting 125,000 of the same kind of trees near White Rock.

# WILL CANVASS TOWN

The committee in charge of the band fair to be held the beginning of May will soon canvass the town for donations of money, food and other things necessary for the success of the fair and bazaar. The needs of the organization have been pointed out a number of times recently in these columns and people of Gettysburg are well aware of the assistance which the band wants and needs. It is hoped that the solicitors will meet with a liberal response.

# HOW THE THIEF GOT IN AND OUT.

By T. ANTHONY TWINING.

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I was telegraphed to come at once to the country residence of Hugo Van Vliet, and, being a detective, I knew it meant that my professional services would be required. Mr. Van Vliet met me at the station and while taking me to his house in his runabout motor car told me what had happened. He had a number of guests in his house, nearly all of whom were, like himself, very wealthy. It was his first season there, the house having been recently finished, and he had opened it with what he considered a distinguished circle of friends. They were all high class society people with a British lord thrown in to give the party eclat.

Nearly every night some one of his guests had been robbed of either money or jewels or both. After the first disappearance he had enjoined all of them to be careful to lock their doors and had bolts put on every door. For a few nights after this there were no robberies, but then they commenced again. The Britisher's (Lord Mannerleigh) lady had been robbed of some superb jewels. The singular part of it was that after the valuables were taken, though the thief could only have escaped by the door, it remained locked.

While all were at dinner I was shown the rooms, examining the approaches, the connections with other rooms, the windows and lastly the locks and bolts. This done, I sent for the host.

"Mr. Van Vliet," I said, "I presume there are times when your guests are out of door amusing themselves."

"Yes, both morning and afternoon."

"The maids get through putting the rooms in order in the morning, I suppose, and in the afternoon the upstairs is deserted?"

"Yes."

"Some one at such time has fixed the rooms to be entered."

"Then it must be one of the servants."

"The thief is not one of the servants. I suspect one of your guests."

"You are mistaken."

"Very well, I will accuse no one. I must either catch the rogue in the act or the case goes by default. No one has yet seen me. Tonight I will sleep in the village, and tomorrow I will arrive as one of your guests. I have my evening dress with me and can make a presentable appearance. I shall be a trifle brusque in manner, for I shall hail from the far west. My wealth will be my principal claim to your friendship. I will be John Rogers, a mine owner."

As Mr. Rogers I arrived the next afternoon, went to my room and moved the bed so that by putting out my hand I could switch on the electric lights. Then I dressed and went down to dinner. At table I talked a good deal of my mines and my taste for jewels. Speaking of the latter, I said that I had a great fancy for sapphires and was making up a lot of them to have made into a necklace to take back west to my wife for an anniversary wedding present. I said I kept those I had collected with me and would be happy to show them after dinner. At this Mr. Van Vliet frowned, the conversation was changed, and the jewels were not produced.

That night when all the others had retired I went to my room, locked and bolted my door, put a small box under my pillow, then went to bed and lay awake waiting. About 3 in the morning I heard a slight mouse-like sound—so slight that it was scarcely distinguishable—at the door. Then I heard indications of some one fumbling about the room. I had left no valuables on the dresser or in my pockets, so the thief must come nearer. Presently I fancied a hand slipping under the mattress, but this might be fancy. What was not fancy was a grasp on the box under my pillow. I caught the arm of a figure kneeling beside the bed. Then I turned on the lights. I held a woman, and that woman was Lady Mannerleigh.

"Ah," I said, "I supposed his lordship was doing these jobs."

Jumping out of bed, I pushed a button. A servant on watch answered the summons.

"Stay here with this woman," I said, "and don't let her go out."

I went softly into the hall and saw a white figure slip into Lord Mannerleigh's room. Mannerleigh had evidently been watching. I locked his lordship's door and, returning to my room, stood watch over the countess while the servant went for Mr. Van Vliet. When he came he received the surprise of his life.

When the earl and his lady had been turned over to the police—he was an English valet and she a lady's maid with forged letters—I showed Mr. Van Vliet a little hole in the door of every room that had been entered, except the thief's, which had been plugged, over the lock and bolt, each end of the plug having been dabbed with white enamel like the door so nicely as to be almost unnoticeable. Through the hole a wire with a joint had been pushed. When the joint was inside the room a string attached to the inner end of the wire was pulled, and the part beyond the joint was drawn over the bolt, which was then shot. The key was turned with slender tweezers. In this way the door was again locked and bolted after the departure of the thief.

I had detected evidence of these holes on my examination and spotted his lordship for the thief because I claimed to have been robbed while there had been no hole bored in his door.