

IMITATION IN CRIME

CRIMINALS FOLLOW ONE ANOTHER IN THEIR METHODS.

One Peculiar Swindle or Robbery is Sure to Meet Its Counterpart by Another Gang of Crooks—Picture Stealing and Body Snatching.

The imitative faculty of criminals is well recognized by all engaged in their detection, says the London Answers. One sensational crime makes Scotland Yard watchful for others in which some of its peculiar features will be copied.

One of the most remarkable series of imitative crimes in modern times occurred at Windsor. While the Count and Countess of Marcella were one February evening at dinner in their mansion near Virginia Water some thieves ascended by means of a rope ladder to a window in the countess' dressing room, entered the room and, having collected a rich booty of rings, watches, brooches, necklaces and other trinkets worth some thousands of pounds, disappeared with them.

For a considerable time past there had been none of these dinner hour robberies. Now the feat of these thieves was to make them common. Strangely enough, their imitators even selected the same neighborhood. Within a few weeks, while the Belgian ambassador, M. van de Weyer, and his wife were dining in their residence at New Lodge, thieves made a clean sweep of madam's jewelry in precisely the same fashion. The next gang of imitators were not so lucky. Through a mistake in the dining hour of Lord Ellenborough they timed their visit to his lordship's house too early in the evening. Instead of being at dinner his lordship had gone for a drive, from which he returned later than had been expected. On going upstairs to his dressing room he found the door locked. When it was broken open the thieves had vanished, but his jewelry, scattered on the bed ready for packing up, was still there. Similar as these robberies were they were the work of different criminals, all imitating the first. They soon had imitators all over the country.

Gainsborough's great picture, "The Duchess of Devonshire," was stolen one night from Messrs. Agnew's gallery in old Bond street by thieves who cut the picture from its frame, rolled it up and carried it off. There had been no robbery of the kind since 1850, when burglars visited the picture gallery in the Earl of Suffolk's residence and cut out and decamped with several pictures, of which they tried in vain to dispose. In disgust they at last abandoned the treasures, worth some thousands of pounds, hiding them under one of the two arches of Blackfriars bridge, where they were found. The perpetrators of the Gainsborough theft were equally unfortunate in their attempts to make money by their crime. Still, they had their imitators. The very next year thieves made an entry during the night into Woodville Lodge, Clayton, Sussex, and cut from their frames and decamped with pictures valued at from £10,000 to £15,000.

In December of 1874 a quick witted daring thief who chanced to be at Paddington station took advantage of the bustle on the platform attending the arrival of the Prince of Wales to lay hands upon the jewel case of the Countess of Dudley, which contained gems valued at £20,000. The jewel case was in the custody of two female servants, who reached the station in a cab. The first, alighting from the cab, put the case down on the pavement and turned around to assist her companion out of the vehicle. When she looked for the case again it was gone. Seizing upon the arrival or departure of royalty as an opportunity for theft immediately sprang into fashion among thieves. The very next month at the same station as the Duke of Edinburgh was passing through it thieves found an opportunity to rob an attendant of the Russian ambassador, Baron Bulow, of his dressing case, containing jewels worth some thousands of pounds.

The fact that the man he chose as his example was rewarded with ten years penal servitude did not deter Tarpy, the jewel thief, from resolving to imitate his plan. The first thief ordered several thousand pounds' worth of jewelry from a London shop, had the precious trinkets brought to his house, chloroformed the unlucky bearer and disappeared with his booty. Tarpy proceeded on the same lines. With his wife he took a house in the west end and then, proceeding to a jeweler's, requested him to send a selection of diamonds and emeralds for his wife's consideration. The unfortunate jeweler's man when he was shown into the Tarpy drawing room was seized, chloroformed, bound and gagged, while Tarpy and his wife decamped with their precious burden. So far the plan had succeeded, but Tarpy commenced to fail as soon as he began to be original. He and his wife having stolen away to Leamington, Tarpy excited the suspicions of the landlady with whom they lodged by the peculiar changes he effected in his appearance.

So acute did her suspicions at last become that she communicated with the police. When they arrived they were just too late. The mysterious lodger had slipped away to the continent. The detectives, baffled for the moment, were not, however, discouraged. Mrs. Tarpy remained, and they watched her keenly.

Some months later she donned the deepest mourning, and the information that she had lost her husband, who had died on the continent, spread around. The detectives rightly conjectured that

Mrs. Tarpy was merely taking steps to convince any possible watchers that their trouble would be in vain and discourage them from the task. They watched her more keenly than ever and, following the "widow" one day to a house in the north of London, discovered the "deceased" and much mourned husband alive and well.

One swindler begets another. Watts, the fraudulent clerk of the Globe Assurance office, was at once imitated by Robson and Redpath. Watts was a young and trusted clerk who devised an ingenious plan of falsifying his employers' books in a manner which enabled him to embezzle huge sums. While he was receiving a salary of only £200 a year, he was keeping up a fine house in the west end and a mansion at Brighton, at both of which he entertained lavishly. His wines were of the best, and he retained one of the most famous French cooks to superintend the preparation of the banquets at which he dazzled hosts of envious guests. He was a "patron" of actors and impecunious literary and artistic persons. By the time his frauds were discovered he had embezzled no less than £70,000. He was tried, found guilty and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude. The same night he hanged himself in his cell.

Robson, a clerk in the employ of the Crystal Palace company, not deterred by Watts' fate, imitated his frauds and his reckless extravagance. He had laid hands on and spent £27,000 when his career was closed with a sentence of twenty years' penal servitude. Only a fortnight after Robson's conviction another imitator of Watts was detected in Lionel Redpath. His punishment was the awful one of lifelong imprisonment.

The theft of the body of Alexander Stewart in New York in 1878 was imitated in 1881 in Scotland by a gang of villains who stole the body of the Earl of Crawford from its resting place in the family mausoleum at Dunceath. The perpetrators of this ghastly deed performed it in a wonderful manner. The body of the earl, he having died in Italy, had been embalmed and placed in three coffins. The inner one was of Italian wood, the second case was of lead and the outer one of oak. Thus secured the body was consigned to the family mausoleum, the entrance to which was covered with flagstones, over which was a thick layer of mold, set with grass and flowers. The thieves, breaking through every obstacle, abstracted the body and bore it off. For more than a year no clue to either the missing body or to the perpetrators of the crime was discovered. Then an old poacher related how he had seen men commit the robbery.

They had, he declared, sworn him, with terrible threats, to secrecy, and he had till now held his tongue in terror. He pointed out the spot in the wood where they had hidden the body, and the corpse was found buried there, wrapped in some thick blankets. The old poacher was himself accused of having had a hand in the deed and, being placed on trial, was found guilty, receiving a sentence of five years' penal servitude instead of the reward he had anticipated.

The mutilations of cattle for which the young solicitor Edalji was, upon evidence that most people who had studied the case considered very inconclusive, sent to penal servitude were imitated by wretches in many parts of the country. Whether the terrible Whitechapel murders, known as the "Jack the Ripper" crimes, were all the work of one man or of a man and his imitators is a doubtful point in detective circles.

An Unlucky Draw.
Don Simplico to dispel the clouds of melancholy that cast a gloom over his spirits has taken to theater going. "Ernauf" was produced, and everybody spoke highly of the performance, our hero among the rest.

"But there is one fault about it," he said on coming out of the house one evening.

"What is it?"
"I'll tell you. In the third act, where the conspiracy takes place, they draw lots to ascertain which of them is to kill Charles V. Now, what was drawn the first night? Ernani. And the second? Ernani. And the third? Ernani again. Always Ernani. Six nights running! Now, that's unlikely on the face of it. For the same name to be drawn once or twice may pass, but six times running—that is too much."

His remarks were received with a regular ovation.—Giornale delle Donne.

The Rate of Human Growth.
"We grow at a uniform rate," said a physician. "There are rules of growth that unconsciously we all obey."
"Take the average man. He grows as follows: "First year, eight inches; second year, six inches; third year, five inches; fourth year, four inches; fifth year, four inches; sixth year, four inches. From the sixth on the growth is slower until the sixteenth year—it is only one and a half inches a year. The seventeenth year has a growth of two inches. The eighteenth year has a growth of one inch. At eighteen the average man is five feet eight inches high. Thereafter he grows no more."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"I Thank The Lord!"
cried Hannah Plant, of Little Rock, Ar., "for the relief I got from Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured my fearful running sores, which nothing else would heal, and from which I had suffered for 5 years." It is a marvelous healer for cuts, burns and wounds. Guaranteed at Charles Rogers' drug store; 25c.

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you lots of money

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American Importing Tea Co.
Our 100 stores
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you

NOTICE.
All interested are hereby notified that I am now in business for myself and located temporarily at 158 Eleventh st., that I have severed business relations with Roelofs, the tailor, and am working on my own account.
E. MARTINSON.

There's no beauty in all the land
That can with her face compare,
Her lips are red, her eyes are bright,
She takes Rocky Mountain Tea at night. Sold by Frank Hart, druggist.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the registration books of the city of Astoria, for the primary nominating election to be held in this city on Monday the 13th day of November, 1905, will be opened at the Auditor's office in the city hall, on Monday the 23rd day of October, 1905, and will close for said primary election on the 7th day of November, 1905, at the hour of 4 o'clock p. m., said registration books will be again opened on Thursday the 16th day of November, 1905, for the general election to be held in this city on Wednesday the 13th day of December, 1905, and will close on Saturday, the 9th day of December, 1905, at 4 o'clock p. m. All persons must register in order to be entitled to vote.
Dated, Astoria, Oregon, October, 21st, 1905.
OLOF ANDERSON,
Auditor and Police Judge of the city of Astoria.

Accordion, Sunburst
and Knife Pleating
To Order
STEAM PROCESS.
No Hot Irons. No Burning of Goods.
Miss O. Gould
Eighth Floor, Marquam Building.
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Astoria
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MEALS
EXCELLENT
SERVICE
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WHEN YOU THINK OF
A BLOOD PURIFIER
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The Most Popular and Widely-Known Blood Purifier
GUARANTEED PURELY VEGETABLE

This is the season that tests the quality of your blood, and if it is not good, then evidences of it will begin to show as the weather grows warmer. Carbuncles and boils, pimples and blotches, and numerous itching and burning skin eruptions will make their appearance, and are sure indications of bad blood. If spring-time finds you with impure, sickly blood, then you are in poor condition to withstand the strain upon the system which always comes at this time of the year. A failure to look after your physical welfare now, by purifying the blood and toning up the general system, may result in a complete breaking down of health later on, and you will find yourself weak and run down, with no appetite, and a prey to indigestion and nervousness. It is poor blood that makes weak bodies, for it is this vital fluid that must supply vigor and strength to our systems, and upon its purity rests our chances for health. Any impurity, humor or poison in the blood acts injuriously upon the system and affects the general health. It is to the morbid, unhealthy matter in the blood that chronic sores and ulcers are due. The pustular and scaly skin eruptions so common during spring and summer, show the blood to be in a riotous, feverish condition, as a result of too much acid or the presence of some irritating humor or acid poison in the blood. A large per cent. of human ailments have their origin in a polluted, diseased blood, and can only be reached by a remedy that goes into the circulation and uproots and expels the poison and restores the blood to a healthy, natural condition. If



you have any symptoms of bad blood, and are thinking of a blood purifier, then think of S. S. S., a remedy with a long-established reputation and that has proven itself to be a specific in diseases of the blood, and a superior tonic and system builder. S. S. S. contains no mercury, potash, arsenic or other

Wheeling, W. Va., May 28, 1905.
I have used your S. S. S. this spring, and found it to be a blood purifier of the best order. My system was run down and my joints ached and pained me considerably, and I began to fear that I was going to be laid up with Rheumatism. I had used S. S. S. before, and knew what it was; so I purchased a bottle of it, and have taken several bottles, with the result that the aches and pains I had are gone; my blood has been cleansed and renovated, my general health built up, so that I can cheerfully testify to its virtues as a blood purifier and tonic.
JOHN C. STEIN.
1538 Market Street.

mineral, but is composed exclusively of vegetable ingredients, selected for their medicinal properties and gathered from nature's store-houses—the fields and forests. The thousands who have used S. S. S. and know from experience what it will do in blood troubles, do not need to be reminded of a blood purifier now, for they know no better can be found than S. S. S. If you are thinking of a blood purifier, think of S. S. S., which has been sold for nearly fifty years, while the demand is greater now than ever in its history. No remedy without merit could exist so long and retain the confidence of the people. Write us if in need of medical advice, which is given without charge.
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