

no danger of any leak.

Thus, from one city to another, and through every part of the country, any criminal may be shadowed today as Schwartz was shadowed, one set of detectives relieving another every twenty-four hours, and the man's every word and action be carefully noted down and reported, without his having the faintest suspicion that he is under observation. The task of shadowing a person who is traversing city streets is intrusted to men especially skilled in the art (for art it is) of seeing without being seen. This is, indeed, one of the most difficult tasks a detective is called upon to perform, and the few who excel in it are given little else to do. Where a criminal like Schwartz, upon whose final capture much depends, is being followed, two, three, or even four shadows are employed simultaneously, one keeping in advance, one in the rear, and two on either side. The advantage of this is that one relieves the other by change of position, thus lessening the chance of discovery, while, of course, it is scarcely possible for several shadows to be thrown off the trail at once. An adroit criminal might outwit one shadow, but he could scarcely outwit four. A shadow, on coming into a new town with a subject, reveals himself to the shadow who is to relieve him by some prearranged signal, such as a handkerchief held in the left hand.

The result of the shadowing in Schwartz's case was conclusive. No sooner was the brakeman out of Chicago than he began spending money far in excess of his income. He bought fine furniture, expensive clothing, articles of jewelry, presents for his wife, and laid in an elaborate supply of rifles, shotguns, revolvers, and all sorts of ammunition, including a quantity of cartridges. The shadows found that in almost every case he paid for his purchases with fifty or one-hundred-dollar bills. As far as possible these bills were secured by the detectives from the persons to whom they had been paid, immediately after Schwartz's departure. It will be remembered that the money taken in the robbery consisted of fifty and one-hundred-dollar bills.

In addition to this, it was found, by the investigations of detectives at Philadelphia, that Schwartz was the son of a wealthy retired butcher there, a most respectable man, and that he had a wife and child in Philadelphia, whom he had entirely deserted. This gave an opportunity to take him into custody and still conceal from him that he was suspected of committing a higher crime. The Philadelphia wife and child were taken on to Chicago, and Schwartz was placed under arrest, charged with bigamy.

Mr. Pinkerton went to the jail at once, and, wishing to keep Schwartz's confidence as far as possible, assured him that this arrest was not his work at all, but that of Detectives Smith and Murray, who were, as Schwartz knew, working in the interests of the railroad people and of the Chicago newspaper. Mr. Pinkerton told Schwartz that he still believed, as he had done all along, that Watt was the guilty man, and promised to do whatever he could to befriend Schwartz. The latter did not appear to be very much alarmed, and said that a Philadelphia lawyer was coming on to defend him. The lawyer did come a few days later, when a bond for two thousand dollars was furnished for Schwartz's reappearance, and he was set at liberty. Matters had gone so far, however, that it was not considered safe to leave Schwartz out of jail, and he was immediately arrested on the charge of murder.

Whether because of long preparation for this ordeal or because he was a man of strong character, Schwartz received this blow without the slightest show of emotion, and went back into the jail as coolly as he had come out. He merely requested that he might have an interview with his wife as soon as possible.

Mr. Pinkerton had evidence enough against Schwartz to furnish a strong presumption of guilt; but it was all circumstantial, and, besides, it did not involve Newton Watt, whose complicity was more than suspected. From the first Mr. Pinkerton had been carefully conciliatory of the later Mrs. Schwartz. At just the right moment, and by adroit management, he got her under his direction, and by taking a train with her to Morris, and then on the next morning taking another train back to Chicago, he succeeded in preventing her from getting the advice of her husband's lawyer, who was meantime making the same double journey on pursuing trains with the design of cautioning her against speaking to Mr. Pinkerton. She had come to regard Mr. Pinkerton more as a protector than as an enemy, and he, during the hours they were together, used every device to draw from her some damaging admission. He told her that the evidence against her husband, although serious in its character, was not, in his opinion, sufficient to establish his guilt. He told her of the bills found in Schwartz's possession, of the torn piece of the draft taken from the valise, of the marks on his hands and the lies he had told. All this, he said, proved that Schwartz had some connection with the robbery, but not that he had committed the murder, or done more than assist Watt, whom Mr. Pinkerton professed to regard as the chief criminal. The only hope of saving her husband now, he impressed upon her, was for her to make a plain statement of the truth, and trust that he would use this in her husband's interest.

After listening to all that he said, and trying in many ways to evade the

main question, Mrs. Schwartz at last admitted to Mr. Pinkerton that her husband had found a package containing five thousand dollars of the stolen money under one of the seats on Conductor Danforth's train, on the night of his return to Chicago. He had kept this money and used it for his own purposes, but had been guilty of no other offense in the matter. Mrs. Schwartz stuck resolutely to this statement, and would admit nothing further.

Believing that he had drawn from her as much as he could, Mr. Pinkerton now accompanied Mrs. Schwartz to the jail, where she was to see her husband. The first words she said on entering the room where he was were: "Harry, I have told Mr. Pinkerton the whole truth. I thought that was the best way, for he is your friend. I told him about your finding the five thousand dollars under the seat of the car, and that was all you had to do with the business."

For the first time Schwartz's emotions nearly betrayed him. However, he braced himself, and only admitted in a general way that there was some truth in what his wife had said. He refused positively to go into details, seemed very nervous, and almost immediately asked to be left alone with his wife. Mr. Pinkerton had been expecting this, and was prepared for it. He realized the shock that would be caused in Schwartz's mind by his wife's unexpected confession, and counted on this to lead to further admissions. It was, therefore, of the highest importance that credible witnesses should overhear all that transpired in the interview between Schwartz and his wife. With this end in view, the room where the interview was to take place had been arranged so that a number of witnesses could see and hear without their presence being suspected; and the sheriff of the county, a leading merchant, and a leading banker of the town, were waiting there in readiness.

As soon as the door had closed and the husband and wife were left alone, Schwartz exclaimed:

"You fool, you have put a rope around Watt's and my neck!"

"Why, Harry, I had to tell him something, he knew so much. You can trust him."

"You ought to know better than to trust anybody."

The man walked back and forth, a prey to the most violent emotions, his wife trying vainly to quiet him. At each affectionate touch he would brush her off roughly, with a curse, and go on pacing back and forth fiercely. Suddenly he burst out:

"What did you do with that coat—the one you cut the mask out of?"

"Oh, that's all right; it's in the woodshed, under the whole woodpile."

They continued to talk for over an hour, referring to the murder and robbery repeatedly, and furnishing evidence enough to establish beyond any question the guilt of both Schwartz and Watt.

Meantime Watt had been arrested in Chicago, also charged with murder, and in several examinations had shown signs of breaking down and confessing, but in each instance had recovered himself and said nothing. The evidence of Schwartz himself, however, in the interview at the jail, taken with the mass of other evidence that had accumulated, was sufficient to secure the conviction of both men, who were condemned at the trial to life imprisonment in the Joliet penitentiary. They would undoubtedly have been hanged but for the conscientious scruples of one jurymen, who did not believe in capital punishment.

About a year after the trial Schwartz's Chicago wife died of consumption. On her deathbed she made a full confession. She said that her husband's mind had been inflamed by the constant reading of sensational literature of the dime-novel order; and that under this evil influence he had planned the robbery, believing that it would be easy to intimidate a weak little man like Nichols, and escape with the money without harming him. Nichols, however, had fought like a tiger up and down the car, and had finally forced them to kill him. In the fight he had torn off the mask that Mrs. Schwartz had made out of one of her husband's old coats. It was Watt who fired the pistol, while Schwartz used the poker. Schwartz had given Watt five thousand dollars of the stolen money, and had kept the rest himself. He had carried the money away in an old satchel bought for the purpose. A most unusual place of concealment had been chosen, and one where the money had escaped discovery, although on several occasions, in searching the house, the detectives had literally held it in their hands. Schwartz had taken a quantity of the cartridges he bought for his shotgun, and emptying them, had put in each shell one of the fifty or one-hundred-dollar bills, upon which he had then loaded in the powder and the shot in the usual way, so that the shells presented the ordinary appearance as they lay in the drawer. The detectives had even picked out some of the shot and powder in two or three of the shells; but, finding them so like other cartridges, had never thought of probing clear to the bottom of the shell for a crumpled-up bill.

Thus about thirteen thousand dollars lay for weeks in these ordinary-looking cartridges, and were finally removed in the following way: While Schwartz was in jail, a well-known lawyer of Philadelphia came to Mrs. Schwartz one day, with an order from her husband to deliver the money over to him. She understood this was to defray the expenses of the trial and

to pay the other lawyers. Superintendent Robertson remembers well the dying woman's emotion as she made this solemn declaration, one calculated to compromise seriously a man of some standing and belonging to an honored profession. Her body was wasted with disease, and she knew that her end was near. There was a flush on her face, and her eyes were bright with hatred as she declared that not one dollar of that money was ever returned to her, or ever used in paying the costs of her husband's trial. Nor was one dollar of it ever returned to the railroad company, or to the bank officials, who were the real owners.

With the Clock Turned Back

By COURTNEY RILEY COOPER

The More Power the Less Cost

(Portland Public Utilities Bureau)

If electricity can be delivered in large volume to sufficient farmers over simple, direct wires, the total cost of electric service will not be heavy to any one customer.

If electricity must be delivered, in small quantities, to a few customers to each mile of line, it may be so expensive that neither farmers nor anyone else could afford it.

The only economically sound process of bringing electricity to the farmer is that the farmer will find electric energy so useful and profitable to him that he can purchase it in large volume and accept its delivery, not for a meal, or for a few hours lighting, but for several hours a day for general farm use.

Issued from Ottawa a report on the central electric station industry in Canada for 1925 shows an investment of \$316,858,286 in public projects, equivalent to a horse power capital of \$238. The privately owned projects have invested \$409,862,801, amounting to \$183 per horse power. With an investment of nearly \$100,000,000 less than that of the privately owned companies, the number of employees is 981 more and the number of kilowatt hours generated per employe is less than half of that produced by the privately owned and operated companies.

The revenue per kilowatt hour is 7.77 mills for the private concerns, as against 14.23 mills for the publicly owned projects. The private companies are paying annually \$7,736,494 in taxes, which reduces their net revenue per kilowatt hour to 6.56 mills.

Old Brent was a grouch. Business had made him so. He never had had time to be a boy, to be a youth, to get married or do anything else except make money. The doctors read him a sentence which was: to drop everything and get back to nature unless he desired to wear a wooden overcoat and be the chief figure in a funeral.

Read the laughable and thrilling experiences of Brent while he was trying to learn how to turn back the clock.

NEW SERIAL

Starting in *

RURAL ENTERPRISE

next week. Five or six columns every week until finished.

*That more people may become acquainted with the eight-page Enterprise it will be sent for ten cents until this story is completed.

5 Magazines 1 year

Without cost to you We pay for 'em

Your choice among 19 See the list below

We want more people to read the RURAL ENTERPRISE

The publications listed below are offered to our regular subscribers at a great reduction from regular prices,

but

to get as many new subscribers as possible to read the Enterprise NOW we will, during the month of April, give the five for a year to every person who pays \$1 to have the Enterprise sent to a new name a year.

The Pathfinder, an excellent weekly published at the national capital, will be sent six months in lieu of one of the monthly magazines if requested.

If you are an Enterprise subscriber get a new name for our list and

get all this good reading

If you are not on our list subscribe NOW and

AT OUR EXPENSE

The RURAL ENTERPRISE

AND YOUR CHOICE OF ANY 5 OF THIS LIST OF 20 LEADING MAGAZINES FOR A WHOLE YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.75

Enough reading for the whole family—stories—household hints—a helpful group of magazines at a price you can afford to pay. No need to wait as renewals will be extended one year from date of expiration.

NOW ONLY HALF PRICE CHOOSE YOUR FIVE

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW! CLIP ON THIS LINE

Gentlemen: I wish to take advantage of your Magazine Bargain Offer. I am enclosing the above amount in payment for a one year subscription to your paper and the FIVE Magazines I have marked with an X below.

Name

Town..... State.....

City or R. F. D.....

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> American Fruit Grower | <input type="checkbox"/> Home Circle |
| <input type="checkbox"/> American Needlewoman | <input type="checkbox"/> Household Magazine |
| <input type="checkbox"/> American Poultry Advocate | <input type="checkbox"/> Illustrated Companion |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coppers Farmer | <input type="checkbox"/> "OK" Poultry Journal |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Farm & Fireside | <input type="checkbox"/> Pathfinder (Weekly) 26 Issues |
| <input type="checkbox"/> The Farm Journal | <input type="checkbox"/> People's Popular Monthly |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Farm Life | <input type="checkbox"/> People's Home Journal |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Farm Mechanics | <input type="checkbox"/> Sportsman's Digest |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Gentlewoman Magazine | <input type="checkbox"/> Successful Farming |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Good Stories | <input type="checkbox"/> Woman's World |

CHOOSE Mark this coupon now and bring or mail it to our Business Office TODAY

Come to
BRAD MOSS SERVICE STATION
for
GENERAL GASOLINE
Oils and Grease
Goodrich, Silvertown and Goodyear TIRES

PAINTS *Low Brothers* VARNISHES

New Floors with One Sweep of the Brush

WITH no muss or bother you can now make your floors beautiful, at very little cost. Give them a coat of LOWE BROTHERS NEPTUNITE VARNISH STAIN and see what a difference it makes. Stains and varnishes at the same application. Comes in many natural wood shades and dries to a lustrous waterproof finish. Fine for doing over furniture too. Come in and get a color card. We'll be glad to show you how to use it for best results. We carry a full line of painting supplies.

HILL & ©