

REAL ESTATE.

For sale: A lot in Betty's heart, vice so hopeless that I turned to look at him. He was a big young man, dark and muscular. His unseeing eyes were fixed on something very black in his immediate future.

HOW MARGARET CAME BACK.

He stumbled against me on Margaret's doorstep, and then begged my pardon in a voice so hopeless that I turned to look at him. He was a big young man, dark and muscular. His unseeing eyes were fixed on something very black in his immediate future.

shan't go across my clean floor in your muddy boots," she screamed. "You shan't mess up my pantry shelves." I didn't pay no attention—just strode right on—and the first thing I knowed, she'd sling a dipper of her dirty suds right in my face. The soap in them stung my eyes so I couldn't see for a minute, and then I was boiling mad. I just pounced on her, and lifted her straight up in the air and set her down good and hard on the wash bench, and held her there. She couldn't move her arms, for I had 'em gripped tight, so she made an ugly face with me. And then I held her wrists with my left hand, and hit her a clip across the face with the other. I didn't strike her hard enough to make her cry—nor near as hard as I wanted to hit her—but 'twas the first time I'd ever struck her in my life, and it seemed to turn her just raving crazy. She grabbed up the whole bucket of suds and all went keersplash on the clean floor. Then I laughed; for the hotter she got the more devilish hateful I felt. She stood up by the wood box, and fired sticks of wood at me. I dodged 'em all, and laughed every time she missed. One of 'em broke a window; another crashed into a cupboard with glass doors where we kept our pretty wedding china. "Stop that, you man!" I yelled, and she did stop; but she did something that hurt me a good deal worse than if all them hickory sticks had hit me straight between the eyes. "She turned all hard and white as though she had froze solid, and says she, in a slow awful tone, 'Jake—Bundy—I will—never—darken—your—doors—again.' And then she went, 'It was a pity that both of you were angry at the same time,' I said, in the usual platitudinizing style of unfettered virginity.

ed with the coquette's inherent love of battle. She was prettily dressed in a crisp white muslin, and was leaning restfully back in a low rocker, a picture of bewitching femininity. "I've come to take you home, Marg'et," said Jake, with resolution in his voice. "I can't stand it any longer without you." "Oh, I guess you can," said she, with a laugh of flattered vanity. "No, I can't. I've missed you every day since you left me, and I've loved you every day, and I can't stand it any longer without you." "Oh, can't you?" with an indescribable intonation. "Well, what are you going to do about it?" "I'm going to take you back with me, Marg'et."

Killed His Partners. Former President of Bottling Company then Commits Suicide. The Tragedy Occurs in the Office of a Law Firm—Murderer Accused by His Victims of Embezzling \$5,000. William C. Turner, of New York, shot and killed Robert Hamilton, of Pittsburgh, and W. J. Mallard in the office of the law firm of Canton, Adams & McIntyre, in Broad street, last week and then committed suicide. Turner was at one time treasurer of the Climax Bottling company, in which the other two men were interested, and the three met recently to effect a settlement growing out of an alleged default on the part of Turner. During the conference a heated discussion arose, and Turner drawing a revolver killed Hamilton, and Mallard, and then turning the weapon upon himself committed suicide. Turner came from Mount Vernon, N. Y. Turner was also president of the Bottling company, and it is alleged that he was a defaulter to the sum of \$5,000 in his accounts and he met his victims by appointment to effect a settlement. A member of the law firm in whose offices the shooting occurred said that after the three had been in conference Turner said: "Well, here's a check of \$5,000." With that he put his hand in his pocket, flashed out a revolver and fired point blank at Mallard. Hamilton made a jump for Turner and grappled with him, and the latter turned his revolver on Hamilton and killed him. Before any one could get into the room the murderer killed himself. Another account says that in the discussion he called Mallard a vile name. Turner had been told what the experts had found in his accounting, and was informed that he would have to settle or be prosecuted by law. The matter drifted along for three or four months, and there was constant wrangling on both sides. Several conferences were held between the law firm and Turner, in which Mr. McIntyre, who is the assistant district attorney, took an active part. Turner at last agreed to pay the money, and a meeting was arranged in the lawyer's office. When Turner arrived he asked for Mr. McIntyre, who was out. After a short talk Turner said that he had a check with him, but it was not certified. He then said that he would bring it to the office. There was a long conference, which, it is said, was very unpleasant on both sides. Lawyer Leventritt, Turner's counsel, who also was present, finally turned around and asked Turner for the check. Turner replied that he would produce it, but instead drew the revolver. "Yes I'm going to give you the check. I'm going to kill you, you—"

Population of China. Some Figures Which Explain Certain Customs of the Chinese. The Chinese government has made a re-census of the population of China proper, according to which the inhabitants number about 426,000,000 souls. There are reasons for believing that this figure may be approximately correct. The figures for China's population usually printed have been those of the Chinese census modified by writers on China whose opinions are regarded as worth considering. Faith in the Chinese figures has fluctuated; at times they have been accepted for years and then rejected on account of the increasing number of writers who disputed their accuracy. In recent years more credence has been given to the Chinese statistics of population. Two years ago Mr. E. M. Kohler, a German geographer well acquainted with various parts of China, expressed the view that though the methods of the Chinese census are inexact they are more trustworthy than the estimates of foreigners who know only a small part of the country. He gave excellent reasons for assuming that 339,000,000, the Chinese figure of 1882, was approximately accurate; and this has been generally accepted by statisticians for the population of the country twenty years ago. The present enumeration is only 13,000,000 more than the Chinese figure for 1882. We have little idea in our country of the density of population produced by crowding 426,000,000 people into China proper. That region is less than half as large as the United States without Alaska; and yet, if the present figures are accepted, there are about as many people in the nineteen provinces as in the whole of Europe and nearly six times as many as there are in the United States. We may, perhaps, give an idea of the density of population on the plains of China, where the people live most thickly together, by stating that if the whole population of the United States and 40,000,000 more were crowded into the state of Texas the density of population would be about equal to the Yangtze Valley and of the plain extending north and south between the lower courses of the Yangtze and the Hoang rivers. No wonder the Chinese are compelled to terrace and till their mountain slopes even to a height of 8,000 feet; and that every square foot of land that can be made to raise food is kept in constant service and at the highest point of fertility. In his book "Through Hidden Shensi," Mr. Nichols gives a graphic picture of those terraced mountains which he saw everywhere in the northern provinces west of the plains of Chihli. He found the rugged beauty of the mountains obscured by the terraces that cover them from base to summit. These terraces are kept in place by stone walls four feet high extending along the mountain slopes. Every inch of ground between the mountain side and the edge of the walls is under cultivation, usually with wheat or some other variety of grain. One of his photographs gives a remarkable view of a plain almost circular in form surrounded by mountains whose terraces, viewed from a superior height, look like tiers of seats in some colossal amphitheatre.

Contractor Accused of Murder. Pittsburgh Man Arrested on Brother's Alleged Confession—Said He Killed City Treasurer of New Castle in 1899. Frank J. Field, a prominent contractor of Pittsburgh, was taken to New Castle on Wednesday morning charged with the murder of City Treasurer John Blevins. Charles McClaren, after securing what purports to be a detailed confession of Judson Field, a brother of the accused, who died in Kansas several months ago, brought the information. The accused protests his innocence and says he can easily prove the assertion. A lively tilt occurred Wednesday night, when the prisoner was in the "sweat-box." At the same time the attorney for the defense James Wakefield of Pittsburgh, arrived at police headquarters and asked to see his client. District Attorney Mehard refused the request. Wakefield secured a permit from the court, but he was only able to meet his client nearly two hours after the latter had left the "sweat-box." On the grounds of not being allowed to see his prisoner previous to the latter's being closely questioned, the attorney for the defense claims that whatever evidence may have been gained in the "sweat-box" will be ruled out by the court. The clue upon which the arrest for murder was made comes from Gorham, Kan., where Judson Field, a brother of the defendant, died several months ago. With him at the death was H. E. Peck, of that city. The latter secured what purports to be a confession from Judson Field just previous to his death, in which he admits the murder of the late city treasurer, and also implicates his brother in the crime. Peck wrote to the officials in Pittsburgh, telling of the evidence he held, but nothing came of it until Charles M. McClaren, a local business man, went West recently on a prospecting trip. While traveling in Kansas he visited Peck and secured from him the alleged death confession. At the same time he learned the address of Frank J. Field. Going immediately to New Castle, McClaren secured the services of James McKissick, a local lawyer, and then went to Pittsburgh, where they arrested Field. He was brought to New Castle at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning. Judson Field, who, it is alleged, was implicated in the crime, was in New Castle three years ago, about the time the murder occurred. He was arrested in New Castle on some minor charge, but was afterwards released and then went West. Frank J. Field, the accused man, says he has not been in New Castle for over twenty years, and declares that he is entirely innocent of complicity in the crime. In the information against Field the Field brothers are charged with conspiring to kill and murdering City Treasurer Blevins on the night of January 7th, 1899. The names of the other alleged conspirators have not yet been made public; but the belief seems to be general that other arrests will follow soon. Others believed to be implicated are thought to be persons residing in or near New Castle at the present time. In March, 1902, Mayor Warnock received the first communication from H. E. Peck, of Gorham, Kan., intimating that the latter held valuable evidence with which the Blevins murder could be traced. The arrest of Frank J. Field created a profound sensation in Pittsburgh. Many persons think that it will be but a question of a few hours until Mr. Field is released. This opinion is shared by George Perkins, head of the Perkins Detective agency, who has been working on the case almost since the commission of the crime, and who declares that the arrest of Field is preposterous. When Field was arrested he was hurried away from the house before he could eat his breakfast. His wife, to whom he has been married seventeen years, is heartbroken over the affair. She said: "In the past five years my husband has never been away from me over night. I can account for his movements every day and night in that time." Frank Ruff, who is in the sign painting business with Field, declares that he had not been out of the city without his knowledge since they formed a partnership, nine years ago, and that the first time he had never visited New Castle. Ruff will spend every cent he has to defend his partner.

Companies Must Pay Losses. Because House is Unoccupied Does not Relieve Them of Liability. The old contention of fire insurance companies that the insured cannot recover should his house burn down while unoccupied seems to have been given a severe jolt by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals. It has just reversed the United States Circuit Court in nine cases brought by Frank J. Hearne, of Pittsburgh, against the Glen Falls Insurance company, the Etna Insurance company, the Balose Insurance company, the New Hampshire Insurance company, the New Netherlands Fire Insurance company, the Citizens Insurance company, the Greenwich Insurance company, and the Rochester German Insurance company to recover damages for the loss of his house on Murryhill avenue, Pittsburgh, by fire February 28th, 1901. The house was not occupied at the time of the fire and extensive improvements were being made. The defense was that by the terms of the policies fifteen days' notice was to be given in case the house was not occupied, and that no such notice was given, and that therefore the policies were void. The suits were tried together and a verdict of \$51,550 was rendered for the plaintiff. Monument to Governor Ritter Unveiled. The monument to the memory of Joseph Ritter, governor of Pennsylvania from 1835 to 1839, was dedicated on Wednesday at Mount Rock cemetery, in Cumberland county. During the trip of seven miles from Carlisle Governor Stone was attended by G. A. R. post, No. 201, preceded by the Indian band, and Rev. Andrew N. Hagerty, and an historical address by Judge Biddle, of the Cumberland county court, the monument was unveiled by Kathryn Epply, the little daughter of James M. Epply, and great-granddaughter of Governor Ritter. Governor Stone eulogized Ritter as the founder of the state's public school system. The monument, which was authorized by the Legislature, at a cost of \$3,000, is a plain shaft of Westery granite, surmounted by a bronze bust of Governor Ritter. An inscription records the dates of Ritter's birth and death and his service as governor. Whittier's poem, said to have been inspired by the governor's message on behalf of public schools in 1836: "Thank God for the token—One lip is still free, One spirit untrammelled, unbending one knee! Live the oak of the mountain, deep-rooted and firm! Erect when the multitude bends to the storm." Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.