## DETECTIVES' METHODS.

What are your first methods in dealing with any case of mysterious crime? What are the agencies at your command? asked an interviewer of a detective officer.

command?' asked an interviewer of a detective officer. The officer thought a moment before he answered. Then he said: 'Methods differ with every special case. But, in a general way, this might be an answer to your question. Suppose a robbery occurs. When the first alarm reaches us we send up whoever happens to be present. He inspects the locality, interviews the people concerned, collects all the available clues, and reports to us. Then a selection is made from the force, according to the magnitude and the difficulty of the case. Much depends upon getting the right man or men detailed upon the case. Some have a special aptitude for tracking a safe burglar, some har a special aptitude for tracking a safe burglar, some are up to the ways of the some at another. Some have a special spitiude for tracking a safe burglar, some are up to the ways of the petty thief; some are especially clever in catching forgers. Upon the character of the case depends the character of the detective detailed to work it up.' 'Well.' said the interviewer, 'take the case of an ordinary burglary. Suppose certain valuables have been taken, and that there are no apparent clues to the robbers.'

"Here that 'said the detective 'is a rather vague and the companion of the companion of the case of the companion of the case of the companion of the case of the ca

'Even that,' said the detective, 'is a rather vague and 'Even that,' said the detective, 'Is a rather vague and general description. Only a vague and general answer is possible. The detective must first try and determine whether it is an inside or an outside job. That is, he must bend his energies to finding out whether it was done by some one of the inmates—servauts, members of the family, etc.—or with the assistance of some one of these, or whether it was done by a professional cracksman on his own responsibility. He must be a shrewd value of character, he must be seedly to catch up and man on his own responsibility. He must be a shrewd judge of character; he must be ready to catch up and

finish of the One Mile Walking Handicap, which was won by J. Carrigan. Rush came in a splendid second,

to overtake his opponents; as it was, he lowered

his own mile record of 6min, 41secs, by 2-5secs. No 2

champion, was too heavily handicapped

Brady.

being only a few inches behind the winner.

the

follow with every bit of gossip and personal detail. Meanwhile, he must make a tour of the pawnshops to find out whether the goods have been pledged. If they have he must secure, if possible, a description of the person who pawned them, and follow up such clues as the criminal may have dropped. The most meagre description will probably direct the suspicions of an expert detective on the right person, if he is a professional, and an arrest may lead to the securing of incriminating evidence. Or our book of photographs of criminals may furnish a basis of recognition by the pawnbroker or other interested party. The searching of all places believed to be kept by 'fences' or receivers of stolen goods is also a necessity. But these are only the most obvious and necessary precautions. By the time they have been taken something will probably have developed which will bestow a special individuality on the case. Individual features in a case develop individual methods for meeting them.'

'Are there any methods in use which are unknown to the public?'

'Certainly, and it is necessary for the public welfare

the public?'
'Certainly, and it is necessary for the public welfare
that they should remain unknown. If they were known
to the public they would be known to the criminals. A
large part of a detective's business must be carried on
under the veil of secrecv.'

## 'MAN OVERBOARD!'

THE following realistic account of a man who had fallen overboard is interesting as showing the great difficulty there is in affording him assistance in such a case. The rescued man in this instance was the captain of a small fishing schooner, and this is how he relates his experi-

ences:—
'When the crew had cast off the stops, I reached for

the downhaul to clear it as they hoisted. The wind just the downhaul to clear it as they hoisted. The wind just at that moment caught the canvas, and with a slat it came to the leeward, striking me in the back, and in an instant I was twenty feet away and overboard. I struck the water face down, but fortunately I was to the leeward, and as I came up I saw the craft broadside on drifting toward me. One of my men, named Marion, saw me disappear, and quick as a flash sent a coil of rope apinning after me. His aim was true, and as I came up the rope lay against my arms, and I grabbed it.

'I was soon alongside, but in the worst part of my scrape. The vessel was rolling fearfully, while the cross seas threw me around like a ball—one moment I would bang against her side and the next be far away. The reef tackle soon swung toward me, and I grabbed it; but I didn't find my new hold any improvement. I was thrown in all directions, but held on. I swallowed lots of water, and the wrenching I got was get using us no of water, and the wrenching I got was fast using me up.

'My men would have had hard work lifting me up with my wet clothes had the vessel been at the wharf, as I weigh more than 200 pounds, and, excited as they were, it was useless for them to try it there, I told them I couldn't hold on much longer, and to make fast a rope and launch a dory. After many unsuccessful attempts they managed to get a boat over the rail, but no one came in her. I knew I could not get in alone, and shouted for some one to come in her.

'They hauled the boat back as near as possible, and making a daring leap, two brothers, August and Manuel Louis, reached the dory, which the others rapidly let drift down to me. There was still danger of a capsize, and having three men in the water instead of one, but the boys, after a struggle, got me in, and we were soon on the deck.

at the 'cyclists in the Three-Mile race just as they are

passing the post for the eighth time. The race was

finally won by A. J. Pilkington. Nos. 9 and to are

pictures of C. C. Laurie, who came first, in the high

jump, clearing 5 feet 4 inches.

