

pany's works in Giant, California. The officials of the powder company had been made suspicious by the actions of the men, and they warned the secret service department of the Southern Pacific Railroad of the purchase of the dynamite—because they thought it might be used to wreck a train. When the dynamite was ready for delivery, they warned the railroad detectives again, but no attention was paid to them.

"The men called to get the dynamite at the factory in Giant; but they came without the proper order for delivery from the San Francisco office. A third man, giving the name of 'Morris,' was sent to get the order. Then the three arrived together in a small power boat, to carry away the explosive from the Giant works, and no more was seen of them.

"We traced several men interested, but of course, they had all disappeared, and I can't tell you how far we trailed them, nor where we lost them—for reasons of policy. There's some of this story that can't be told till it's told at the trial. We don't want anybody arranging any alibis in advance.

"One thing that puzzled us was the fact that no one answering the description of 'McGraw' of the Peoria explosion had been working on the Los Angeles explosion; yet the two bombs were exactly alike. Then there was a difficulty that never arises in the detective stories of fiction: the money wasn't readily forthcoming to carry on our investigation. The Mayor of Los Angeles had been paying me, as he had promised, for the work; but there were others in authority who did not trust me any more than they trusted other private detectives.

"The end of it was that I had to go ahead and finance the investigation myself. It cost me \$14,000 before I landed the McNamara and McManigle, but I



DYNAMITE FOUND IN THE VAULT OF THE IRONWORKERS' UNION AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS IN THE AMERICAN CENTRAL LIFE BUILDING, INDIANAPOLIS.

him as answering the description that we had of 'McGraw,' and they proceeded to 'tail' him. They 'took him' back to Chicago, where he had his wife and family. His real name proved to be McManigle—Ortie McManigle—and we investigated him and put another squad of operatives to watch him and his house.

"One day he took a train to a place called Kenosha, in Wisconsin, and our men followed him and saw him meet a

palming is to sleight of hand. It's the thing the operative has to learn before he can more on a case at all. He has to learn to follow a man on the street, in railroad trains, on street cars, in hotels, picking him up and dropping him and picking him up again, without ever really losing sight of him and without ever being seen or suspected himself. We kept track of McManigle and Jim McNamara, in that way, for months. Our men even followed them on a hunting trip, and 'roped' them, as we say—made friends with them and camped and hunted with them. We got a wholesome respect for Ortie McManigle's and Jim McNamara's ability with a gun, too. They could stand off at a good distance and roll a tomato can along the ground with revolver shots.

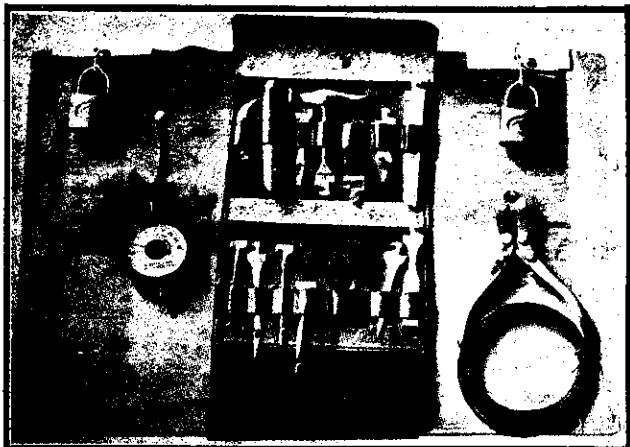
"McManigle has told us, since, that they never saw a sign of any one shadowing them. And they were always 'testing' themselves. They would turn a corner and then hide, and watch to see if any one was following. They would go long distances on unfrequented streets, watching behind them. They would jump on a street car and ride a while, and get off again and go in another direction in another car, and watch all the time to see if any one got on or off after them. They did that sort of thing on the night that they dynamited the Iroquois Iron Company's plant in

Chicago. They both had parcels in their hands, and we could guess that these were bundles of dynamite by the respect they had for them. But they dodged and doubled about so much that our men had to drop them. Our men had orders to drop them always, rather than betray themselves. We were determined to find out to whom they were responsible—from whom they were getting money and orders for their work—and it would have been fatal to let them suspect that they were being watched.

DYNAMITE CARRIED ON PASSENGER TRAINS.

"McManigle disappeared from Chicago for ten or twelve days at one time, and we find that he went to Los Angeles to blow up the auxiliary plant of the 'Times'—not satisfied with the original outrage! But this auxiliary plant was too well guarded, so he dynamited the Llewellyn Iron Works as an evidence of good faith, and came back home again. He carried the dynamite and fulminating caps from Chicago, on the train, in a hand-satchel. Imagine what would have happened to the passengers on that train if a little accident had exploded the satchel!

Continued on page 60.



A KIT OF TOOLS TAKEN FROM A SUIT-CASE FOUND IN THE POSSESSION OF JIM McNAMARA AND ORTIE McMANIGLE WHEN THEY WERE ARRESTED.

On the left is a battery tester, used to make sure that the current of the clockwork bomb would be strong enough to explode the fulminating-cap.

knew that I could get them and I was not worrying. I knew that our operatives in Indianapolis were watching the right rat-hole, and I intended to keep them there as long as I could raise the money to pay their wages.

"Now see how simple my 'theory' worked out. 'McGraw' hadn't been concerned in the Los Angeles affair, and he didn't know that everyone hadn't forgotten about the Peoria explosions, so he came back to Indianapolis to get into touch with John J. McNamara, the secretary-treasurer, and our men recognised

man who answered the description of 'J. B. Bryce' of the Los Angeles trial. 'Bryce' turned out to be Jim McNamara, a brother of the secretary-treasurer, living with his mother in Cincinnati. And after that, wherever those men went, night or day, singly or together, they had a body-guard of operatives tailing them.

"TAILING" THE SUSPECTS.
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