THE RECORD-UNION.

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IS IT TRUE?

John Zwald Confesses to Two Murders.

A CONSCIENCE-STRICKEN MAN'S STRANGE STORY.

He Poisons One Wife and Smothers Another in the East.

NOW HE LANGUISHES IN A COUNTY JAIL DUNGEON.

Justice of the Peace Henry is Called Upon to Hear an Extraordinary Statement—A Son Corroborates Him.

That truth is stranger than fiction has often been demonstrated, but never in a more strange and extraordinary manner than it was in this city yesterday.

John Zwald, a well-known and generally respected farmer, who for the past five years has tilled the soil near Sutterville, has confessed that he is a murderer twice over, and has surrendered himself into the hands of the law.

He now occupies a cell in the County Jail, and though fully realizing the awful predicament he is in, declares that he would sooner face the gallows a hundred times rather than undergo the torture of a guilty conscience.

Some believe that the man is insane, and that his crimes are but the hallucinations of a diseased mind. But those who have known Zwald intimately, believe that he has told the truth, and besides, his own son corroborates sufficiently the statement of his father to warrant its belief.

A STRANGE MISSION.

Yesterday afternoon Justice of the Peace Henry was sitting in his court-room on I street, near Sixth, writing up some legal documents, when a cart, containing two men—one elderly and the other young—drove up rapidly to the door and stopped.

After tying up the horse the men entered the court-room, and the elderly one saluted the Judge, calling him by name.

Judge Henry did not recognize either of the men, but bade them be seated and say what they had to say.

The older man stated that he had something very important to impart, and desired to talk with the Judge some place where they would not be interrupted.

Judge Henry consented and escorted his visitors into his private office.

"Now in the first place, Judge," said the old man, "I wish to ask you if this is a proper place for me to tell something bad that has happened—to make a confession."

The Judge looked at the man rather quizzically, but replied that he guessed it was all right, and that he would hear anything that was desired to be confided in him.

"Well," said the old gentleman, "I will go ahead then. My name is John Zwald, and this is my oldest son. What I am about to say I have never told to a living soul, and I wish my son to hear it, too."

The young man gazed at his father in a startled way, but said nothing.

STARTLING STORY.

"Something has been weighing upon my mind for a long time," resumed Zwald, who looked the picture of misery. "It is a terrible thing to confess, but I cannot stand it any longer. It weighs too heavily upon my conscience. I have made up my mind to tell it all and accept the consequences—terrible, though, I know they will be.

"Something over ten years ago I lived in Ohio with my wife, Catherina, and our four children. My wife and I had lived happily together for many years; but she commenced to change, and, at the time I speak of, became a perfect tyrant over me. She drank heavily, and quarreled with me constantly. She made me very unhappy, indeed. Finally, I made up my mind that there had to be an end to it, and I determined to go away. I made my preparations quietly, and one day took two of the children, a boy and a girl, leaving her also a boy and a girl—and

FLED TO MINNESOTA.

I settled near a little place called Anoka with my children, and engaged in farming. A few months of this sort of life, however, demonstrated to me that it was a difficult matter to raise children without a mother's care, poor though it may be, and I concluded to send for my wife. I thought I could put up with her, for the children's sake, and so wrote to her to come to me. After I had written the letter, however, I got to thinking the matter over, and concluded that I was making a mistake in living with her again, so I sat down and wrote another letter, telling her not to come.

"She paid no heed to this second letter, though, and was soon located at Anoka with us, bringing with her the other two children.

"The family was thus reunited, and I had great hopes that the temporary breaking up would have a good effect, and that we could now live happily again. But my hopes were in vain. It was only a week or so before it was the same old story—drinking again and constantly scolding. I got fairly beside myself in my desperation, and one day went into town and bought some arsenic. I put a dose of this in her whisky and she drank it. She died within two days, and ——"

NOT A HOAX.

Judge Henry stopped Zwald in his strange narrative at this juncture, to ask him if he was really in earnest.

Zwald assured the Judge that he was thoroughly in earnest, and said that when the fact that he had confessed became known, sufficient corroborative evidence would be obtainable at Anoka.

"Did you summon a doctor when your wife was dying during those two days?" asked the Judge.

"No, I did not. We lived outside of town, and besides, what use had I for a doctor when I desired her to die?"

"But, didn't you do anything to relieve her sufferings?"

"Oh, I went to town and got some medicine, but I don't know if she took it. After she died I had her buried in the Anoka graveyard. There was no investigation, and I don't believe there was any suspicion at the time that I poisoned her."

Judge Henry began to realize that it was a serious matter, and, on the plea that he wanted to get a cigar, managed to get out of the room long enough to send for the Sheriff.

SHERIFF STANLEY LISTENS.

Sheriff Stanley and a deputy arrived soon after, and, while the deputy remained outside, the Sheriff was taken into the private office and introduced to Zwald as a "friend" of Judge Henry's.

Zwald readily consented to proceed with his story in the presence of the new arrival.

"After the death of my wife," resumed Zwald, in the same calm and collected manner that had characterized the narration of the wierd story so far, "I remained there two years and a half. But I didn't like the place after I had committed the deed, and every time anybody mentioned my wife's name to me, I imagined that they either suspected or knew that I had killed her. So, at the end of two years and a half, I packed up and moved with my four children to Nebraska, locating at a place called Wayne. We got along nicely there for awhile, but finally, a man with whom I had become acquainted, and who seemed to take considerable interest in me any my children, told me that I was a fool to attempt to bring my children up without the care of a mother. I thought so, too, but at the same time told him that I was making the best out of a bad job. They had no mother, and that was all there was about it. Besides, they were all pretty well along in years then—the oldest boy here being 15 years old—and I thought they could pull through all right. Subsequently this man

INTRODUCED ME TO A WIDOW

Who resided there and who had the reputation of being a very nice, respectable lady. I was greatly pleased with her at first, and concluded to take my friend's advice and get married again. I proposed to her, she accepted, and we were married, after being acquainted only a very short time. I cannot now recall her last name, but her first name was Jennie. I had great hopes of a happy life, but in a couple of days I became aware that my second matrimonial venture was as bad if not a worse one than the first."

Judge Henry took occasion at this point to warn Zwald that he was confessing himself to be a murderer, and that the result would probably be very serious, but Zwald declared that he had carried the burden on his mind as long as he could, and he did not care what the result was.

Sheriff Stanley sat and gazed at the man in amazement, and Zwald's son had worked himself up into a high fever of excitement. The only apparently calm person in the room was Zwald himself.

THE SECOND MURDER.

Resuming his strange story, Zwald said that this second wife began to pick upon him and his children right away, and made matters very disagreeable generally. She quarreled and scolded on the slightest provocation, and finally he decided to flee. He packed up, and was ready to depart one night, when he thought of his children, and he determined to remain until he could take them with him. He went to bed, but had no sooner done so, than his better-half began to abuse him and scold as usual. He tried not to heed her for a while, but she grew so abusive that he finally lost his temper entirely, and, in a fit of passion, seized the bed-clothes and jammed them over her head—more to quiet her than anything else.

According to his own confession he proved very successful at this.

He said she groaned and struggled for a time, but he held the heavy quilts down tight over her face and head until she became still. When he removed the bedding he found that she was quite dead. He had smothered her.

Zwald picked up a shawl which was lying on a chair near by and illustrated to Judge Henry and the Sheriff how he had committed the crime.

His son at this juncture began to weep.

A QUEER INQUEST.

Judge Henry inquired if there had been no charges brought against him or any investigation.

Zwald replied that there had been an inquest, but a verdict of death from natural causes was rendered, as there were no evidences of violence or poison to be seen, and there was no proof that he had anything to do with the woman's death.

Judge Henry asked Zwald's son if he knew anything about this, and he replied that he now remembered that there had been a Coroner's investigation into the cause of his stepmother's death, but he never had any idea until now what it was all about. He also remembered that nothing had come of the investigation.

Zwald then finished his story. After the Coroner's inquest he moved with his children to California, and located first in this city, and then on the ranch near Sutterville, where he has resided for the past five or six years. During the past couple of years, he said, the matter began to bother him, and, try as he would, he could not shake off the dreadful feeling that had come over him. His conscience tortured him until he could not sleep nor eat, and at last it became simply unbearable, and he resolved to confess.

TAKEN INTO CUSTODY.

After he had finished his strange story Zwald told his son that he had better go home with the cart, as he (the father) would probably have to remain in town.

Judge Henry, being still suspicious that Zwald might be a crank, asked him what he was going to remain in town for.

"Well," answered Zwald, smiling sadly, "I could hardly expect to be allowed to walk the streets a free man now, in the face of this confession. I don't regret though what I have done, in spite of the awful fix I am in. I thought the whole matter over for weeks and weeks before I decided to take this step. You cannot imagine how much better I feel since I have made a clean breast of it. I know the world will call me a villain and a murderer, but I can't help it now. I'm guilty, but I had just cause for killing both of them."

Sheriff Stanley then took Zwald into custody and escorted him to the County Jail, where he was locked up.

WILL BE INVESTIGATED.

Steps will be taken immediately to investigate as to the truth of Zwald's story—or at least for some corroborative evidence. The authorities at Anoka and Wayne will be written to first for their knowledge of the man.

Both Sheriff Stanley and Judge Henry are convinced now that Zwald really has told the truth, and is not insane. Others who talked with him in jail are also of the opinion that there is more truth than poetry about the story.

To a RECORD-UNION reporter who interviewed Zwald, he declined to talk much about the affair, saying that he had made a full and complete statement to Judge Henry, and that would be sufficient for all who were interested. He said he felt easier in jail with the knowledge that he had confessed, than to be free and suffer the torturings of his conscience. He had committed murder and was willing to abide by the consequences.

Persons who have known Zwald since his residence in this county are unable to account for his strange confession. They say that he has always been a quiet, industrious old man, who seemed to be striving hard to bring his family up decently. He always seemed morose, and worried over something, however, and some had often wondered what was the cause of it.

Bart Cavanaugh, on whose ranch Zwald did some work last year, says that he always found the man intelligent and even-tempered, exceedingly quiet, even to moroseness, but never insane or flighty.

Prisoners En Route.

Deputy Sheriffs Allender and Gibson, of Los Angeles, arrived last evening, en route to Folsom Prison, with C. A. Kent, sentenced to one year for assault to murder. Also, Louis Higuera, sentenced to one year for grand larceny (the latter going to San Quentin).

Deputy Sheriff Costello, of San Francisco, arrived last evening with Frank Walton, sentenced to Folsom Prison for two years for burglary.

COAST CHRONICLES.

Despondency Leads to a Prominent Stockbroker's Suicide.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT TO A WORKMAN IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Railroad Officials Called Upon to Testify Before the Interstate Commerce Commission at Spokane Relative to Their Discriminating in Charges for Long and Short Hauls—The Prune Crop in Southern California a Failure.

Special to the RECORD-UNION.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—Morris Hoeflich, the stock-brocker, shot himself through the breast last night at the home of S. Rosner, 1227 O'Farrell street, where he has been stopping for some time past. He died twenty minutes after firing the shot. Hoeflich was one of the boldest of stock operators and usually was very lucky. Two years ago he made some investments in Nevada that did not turn out very well and he lost $80,000. Since then his memory became affected and he suffered from melancholia. His mind has been growing weaker for some time and his friends had resolved to place him the Agnews Insane Asylum.

The Coroner was notified and made a search of the room, but nothing was discovered in the way of a note from the deceased.

INTERSTATE COMMERCE.

The Commission Concludes the Hearing in the Spokane Case.

SPOKANE FALLS (Wn.), May 29.—The Interstate Commerce Commission concluded its hearing to-day of the complaint of this city against the Northern Pacific in the matter of freight rates.

J. M. Hannaford, General Traffic Manager of the Northern Pacific; J. C. Stubbs, Third Vice-President of the Southern Pacific; B. Campbell, General Western Freight Agent of the Union Pacific; President Newberry of the Chamber of Commerce, and a large number of other witnesses took the stand.

The controversy centered mainly around the question of water competition at terminals, the city attempting to prove that it is considerable, and that the railroads show that it is heavy.

Chairman Morrison of the Commission questioned Mr. Hannaford closely about the "blanket rates" of the Northern and Union Pacific.

"When the Union Pacific reaches Pendleton from the east, why does it not drop the rates there?" asked Morrison.

"A blanket rate seems to settle that point," was the reply.

"Yes," said Morrison, "that is what I am talking about. Why should there be such a big blanket?"

Mr. Hannaford made no reply, and the audience broke out in applause. The attorneys will submit briefs. Judge Turner, for the city, will submit his in three weeks, and the railroads asked for seven weeks' time, which was granted. J. C. McNought will prepare the latter briefs.

The railroads asked for the privilege of taking depositions of shippers at the terminals for future submission. This the commission took under advisement. To-morrow the commission wil ltake up the cases brought by the Farmers' Alliance of Washington in the matter of grain rates.

WILLOWS ELECTION CASES.

Witnesses Unable to Draw Pay for Expenses.

MARYSVILLE, May 29.—This was the ninth day of the trial of W. L. Wilson, charged with stuffing the ballot-box at Willows last November, and an adjournment was taken till Monday. The attorneys think the case will go the jury about Wednesday night. Nothing particular has been developed in several days, as most of the testimony merely tends to prove the good character of the defendant. The prosecution admitted this in writing, but the defense ignores the admission.

Much trouble has arisen over paying the expenses of the trial. The attorneys insisted that the Yuba County Treasurer should pay the expenses and Colusa County pay the money back, so Judge Davis ordered warrants so drawn. The Auditor refused, so the witnesses have nothing but certificates from the Judge calling for a sum covering actual expenses. Many have not a cent of money.

A long discussion was had over setting the next case. The prosecution asked to have it set immediately upon the conclusion of this, and the defense wanted it postponed several weeks or months. Judge Davis set next Thursday as the date and ordered sixty jurors drawn.

W. H. Culver will be tried next.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

An Employe of the Pacific Metal Works Fatally Injured.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—J. F. Morrow, foreman of the Pacific Metal Works at 441 First street, while oiling the machinery in the shop about 8 o'clock this morning, had his vest caught in the belting, and was pulled in among the machines and carried a distance of about fifty feet in the belting, and then hurled violently to the floor.

He was picked up badly crushed and bleeding and taken to the Receiving Hospital, where it was found that both legs had been dislocated and broken at the knees and the left foot crushed. There is little hope of Morrow's ultimate recovery, as the shock sustained is almost certain to prove fatal in its results.

Morrow is 35 years of age, married, and lives with his wife and two children at 1234 Treat avenue.

STILL RAINING.

Terrific Rain and Hail-Storm at Red Bluff.

RED BLUFF, May 29.—There was a terrific rain and hail-storm here this afternoon. It rained hard for two hours. Great damage was done to hay. Some orchards are badly damaged, the fruit being knocked off by hail.

COTTONWOOD, May 29.—There has been a very heavy rain in the montains thirty miles east of here. Also light showers in Cottonwood Valley. The farmers have refrained from cutting down hay in large quantities.

SISSON, May 29.—It has been showery for the last three days. A heavy storm commenced to-night, with a prospect of continuing. No hay or grain has been cut in this vicinity yet.

Through Traffic for Seattle.

VANCOUVER (B. C.), May 29.—The through business for Seattle over the Central Pacific Railroad will be sent over the Bellingham Bay and British Columbia Railway to New Whatcom, and thence by steamer to Seattle. The Premier and another vessel will perform the service. Yesterday a special train with officials of both roads made a tour of inspection between Mission Station on the Canadian Pacific Railroad and New Whatcom. The road was found ready for traffic, which will commence early in June. Passengers from the East will arrive at New Whatcom at 2:30 P. M. and Seattle at 9 o'clock.

The Prune Crop a Failure.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—A *Chronicle* special from Los Angeles says: The prune crop of Southern California will be a failure this year. The recent damp weather has affected the crop so severely that it is all dropping from the trees. On ten acres at Pomona, from which twenty-eight tons were gathered last year, there will not be over 1,000 pounds this season. The same state of affairs prevails wherever prunes are grown throughout Southern California.

CHILE REVOLT.

The Insurgents Threaten to Bombard Valparaiso.

PARIS, May 29.—Dispatches received here from Chile state that the insurgents, contrary to their promises, now threaten to bombard Valparaiso. In view of these threats, the defenses of that city are being hurriedly strengthened. It is believed foreign powers will intervene should the insurgents attempt to carry out their threat.

WILL NOT INTERVENE.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The State Department has not been officially informed of any intention on the part of the Chilean insurgents to bombard Valparaiso, as reported from Paris. There is no disposition on the part of this Government, so far as can be learned, to "intervene" in the Chilean contest, for the meaning of this term, in diplomatic language, is the siding with one faction or the other. If the insurgents should attempt to bombard the city, it is more than probable the foreign Ministers would enter an energetic protest, based on the fact that the foreign interests in that city are larger than the native Chilean interest. In view of this large interest it may be that the protest, if disregarded, may be enforced by the foreign fleets in Chilean waters, but their action would go no further than necessary to protect the lives and property of foreign subjects.

THE ENGLISH WILL INTERFERE.

NEW YORK, May 29.—A *Journal* London special says: It is stated that the Government to-day cabled to Admiral Hotham an energetic message to interfere in the event of an attempted bombardment of Valparaiso by the insurgents. Secretary Luco of the Chilean Legation said to-day that the legation had received no advices indicating that a bombardment was probable.

RECOGNIZED AS BELLIGERENTS.

IQUIQUE (Chile), May 29.—The recognition by Bolivia of the Iquique Junta as belligerents was formally proclaimed to-day. The correspondent here of a New York paper is responsible for the statement that Bolivia is prepared to extend armed assistance to the Congressionalists on condition Chile canceling the Bolivian debt.

PRE-NATAL INFLUENCE.

A Drummer Who Claims that a Theory Holds Good.

They were discussing pre-natal influences. The doctor quoted cases innumerable to prove the theory that human freaks were a result of pre-natal influence.

"The same theory holds good with bird and beast," said the drummer, who had been an attentive listener.

The doctor ridiculed the idea. "But I can prove it," said the drummer.

The doctor defied him, and the drummer, now on his mettle, continued:

"A year ago this spring I was on a business trip near Fairfax Court-house, in Virginia, and I stayed over a few weeks with a friend who owned a fine farm five miles from that place. Now my friend was a great chicken fancier, and one very tame and intelligent Plymouth Rock hen was his especial pride. So when that amiable bird evinced a desire to sit, my friend humored her in the idea, and, procuring a setting of thirteen white Leghorn eggs, he soon had them under the process of incubation. All this is matter of fact enough, but what happened is as strange as it is true, and, gentlemen, you will not doubt it when I assure you I was an eye witness to it all."

The doctor coughed suggestively, but the drummer only went on with his story.

"One day my friend was greatly alarmed at hearing a dreadful commotion in his chicken-house, the cries of his favorite hen and the fluttering of her wings rising high above all else. He ran to the spot to find the hen, with savage cries, springing at the head of a monster blacksnake that lay curled up in her nest. My friend soon dispatched the snake, but he found that it had swallowed the setting of eggs. A bright idea struck him. He cut his snakeship open, and was rejoiced to find the eggs warm and uninjured in the stomach of the reptile.

"It was but the work of a moment to set the eggs beneath the hen again, but the hen was as nervous and as excited as a woman, and for days and days would fly off and shudder at the slightest sound that suggested the approach of a snake.

"None came to further distress her, however, and in another week each egg hatched out into a tiny, fluffy, snow-white chick. Each of those little chicks was marked down the back with a miniature blacksnake in bold relief against the creamy down.

"And that, gentlemen," added the drummer, impressively, "was the result of pre-natal influence. As I said, the mother bird was very nervous and excited, and——"

But the doctor had fled.—*New York Evening Sun.*

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded since our last report:

N. Greene Curtis to Manuel Dubois—South half of west quarter of lot 5, K and L, Second and Third streets; $10.

Mary A. Mier to Manuel Dubois—South half of east half of west half of lot 5, K and L, Second and Third streets; $10.

Joseph Guth to Mary J. Guth—East half of west half of lot 7, I and J, Eighth and Ninth streets; $10.

Mary J. Guth to Mary Gebert, Carrie Wingard, Dora Logue and Louise Guth—The above described property, reserving a life estate therein; love and affection.

Bell's Saturday Auction.

At 10 o'clock to-day, at their salesroom, 519-519½ J street, Bell & Co. will sell at auction horses, buggies, wagons, harness, etc. Also, a large lot of household goods and furniture of all kinds, carpets, crockery, glassware, stoves, ranges, etc.

Botanical Gardens.

In Europe there are over 300 botanical gardens displaying the vegetation in every clime and affording perpetual delight and information to the people. In the United States there is only one—Shaw's garden at St. Louis. The West has taken the lead of the East here. But the prospect is, that in the course of a few years New York City will have a magnificent botanical garden at Bronx Park, rivaling in time even the royal Kew Gardens at London, or the Jardin des Plantes at Paris.

Decidedly Cosmopolitan.

Chicago is becoming cosmopolitan with a vengeance. At the recent election Mr. Kiolbassa was chosen City Treasurer, and among his bondsmen were these representative American names: J. Arkerzewski, F. Nowaczewski, A. Jendrzezek, John Czaja, V. Kubicka, V. Bardoniski, J. Paszkiewicz, Joseph Dzlewior, W. Dyniewicz, A. J. Kwosigrooch and J. Dombrowski.

CABINET CHANGES.

Secretaries Noble and Proctor Soon to Retire

A CALIFORNIAN WILL PROBABLY GET A PORTFOLIO.

Ministers Lincoln and Smith Also Reported to be Anxious to Resign Their Positions as Representatives of the Government in England and Russia, Respectively—A Decision Expected to be Made Within a Few Days as to San Francisco's New Postoffice Site.

Special to the RECORD-UNION.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Your correspondent learns to-night upon unquestionable authority that Secretary of the Interior John W. Noble will resign his position on June 30th, the end of this fiscal year. He will probably be given a foreign mission. It is understood that Lincoln, our Minister to England, and Smith, our Representative in Russia, are tired of residence abroad, and will come home soon. It is understood that Noble can have either one of these places.

Your correspondent hears from the same authority that Morris M. Estee in all probability will succeed Noble as Secretary of the Interior. It is said that President Harrison, since his recent Western trip, feels that he has made a very favorable impression on the Pacific Coast, and desires to give California a representation in the Cabinet.

It is said that President Harrison at first thought of tendering the place to California, but later, when Noble signified his intention of resigning, he thought it would be more appropriate that a Californian should be at the head of the Interior Department. Soon after President Harrison returned from California, he was giving an account of his Western trip to a party of gentlemen at the White House, and Estee's name was mentioned. One gentleman grew facetious, and recalled Mr. Estee's famous speech at the time he opposed Harrison's nomination.

"Never mind that," said the President, "I am satisfied that Mr. Estee meant well enough. He is a warm-hearted, unpretentious and capable man, and I have a warm regard for him. There are two Californians that I have especially regarded as my friends. One was John F. Swift and the other is M. M. Estee."

It is generally understood that Secretary Proctor will resign in a month or two, in order to get ready to fill Edmunds' place.

DEFAULTER BARDSLEY.

The Committing Magistrate Holds Him Under $50,000 Bonds.

PHILADELPPIA, May 29.—John Bardsley, the Treasurer of Philadelphia, was arraigned in court to-day to answer the triple charge of misappropriating $39,000 of the city's money, the embezzlement of $400,000 and upwards of the State's funds, and perjury, in violating the oath of office, by loaning the city's money out at interest.

The District Attorney said the books of the Treasurer's office showed a balance in the Keystone Bank of $600,000, while in fact there were only $400,000 there. In the cash drawer of the Treasurer's desk were checks on the Keystone Bank for $200,000. These Bardsley took to Bank Examiner Drew and asked to have them placed to his credit in the Keystone. A similar state of affairs was shown in regard to money belonging to the city.

District Attorney Graham asked that Bardsley be held on a charge of misappropriating city funds, and the Magistrate agreed.

The State funds matter was then taken up, and it was shown that Bardsley had loaned out State funds at interest to a number of bankers, etc.

Bardsley himself took the stand and said: "I did put money in the Keystone Bank, and will have to take what the law gives me. I got as high as four per cent. interest for the money. I deposited the money and took due bills for it, as is done every day, and when the bank failed I lost the money."

After it had been testified to that Bardsley kept a private account in the Seventh National, the Manufacturers' National, Chestnut-street National, People's National and Farmers' and Mechanics' National, Alexander held a consultation with his client and decided that he should tell the names of banks that paid him interest. Bardsley said he had been paid interest by all the above-named banks, except the Farmers' and Mechanics'.

The District Attorney rested his case, and said as he was unable to prove to-day the charge of perjury, he asked that it be continued until June 12th. Bail was fixed at $10,000 on the charge of misappropriating city funds, $35,000 on the charge of embezzling State funds, and $5,000 on the charge of perjury. It is not expected that Bardsley will be able to obtain bail.

Bardsley, talking with detectives, said: "I tell you, gentlemen, I have been in hell for the past six months. I thought things would come out all right, but they did not, and I am glad the thing is ended. President Marsh's action has been a great disappointment to me. He should have been more courageous and remained in town, but he has proven himself a coward by running away. I never had thought about going away, but will remain where I am, and accept whatever punishment the law places upon me."

SENSATIONAL STORY.

An Attempt Said to Have Been Made to Rob P. T. Barnum's Grave.

BRIDGEPORT (Conn.), May 29.—An extremely sensational story has excited this city to-day, but how much real foundation for it rests it is difficult to determine. Early this morning the watchmen who had been guarding the grave of P. T. Barnum fell asleep. About 2 o'clock one of them awoke suddenly, and was startled on discovering that men with picks and shovels were at work near Barnum's grave. Immediately shots were fired at the robbers, who hastily ran away, leaving behind them in their flight only a cheap dark-lantern.

Charles Bardswell and Mr. Bowser, confidential agents of the Barnum family, have had detectives at work on the matter. It is said that withing a few weeks the watchmen were to be discharged, as no longer needed for service, and the theory is that the men, anticipating an early loss of a remunerative occupation, thought the time opportune to prove the usefulness of their watch, and fired the shots at a moment when some one was passing the cemetery in the direction of the city, in confidence that an immediate sensation would be produced, their own importance magnified, and their places maintained by grateful friends of the dead man.

NEW ORLEANS BRIBERY CASES.

A Runaway Witness Arrested at East St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, May 29.—Leonie Burthe, who fled from New Orleans to avoid testifying in the jury-bribery case, was arrested at East St. Louis to-day. He left here when he found the police were watching him. When taken to the station the following telegram, dated at New Orleans and addressed to William Wassen, Burthe's cousin, was found:

"Tell my son to leave the State of Missouri immediately and go to another State. Advance him $50, and draw on me for the same. LOUIS BURTHE."

When seen by a reporter, Burthe said: "When the Hennessy murder case was held I was drawn on the panel. Before I was examined and rejected, F. Armandt approached me and said I would get $1,000 if I got on the jury and found the Italians not guilty. I told him I would do nothing of the kind. After the trial I told Parkerson, and afterwards communicated to him the fact that Edgar White, Deputy Sheriff, had threatened to kill me if I testified against his friend, Armandt. Yes, I was afraid and left New Orleans, and got $1,000"—but Burthe seemed to realize that he was telling too much, and in the very next breath said he left New Orleans of his own free will and accord.

"If I testify against those two men it will be because I am compelled to, as they have families, and I don't want to send them to prison."

He added: "There was no reason for my leaving New Orleans except to save those two men from penal service."

NEW ORLEANS, May 29.—District Attorney Luzenberg to-day issued a nolle prosequi in the cases of Bernard Claudi, Charles Granger, Emile Bagnetto, Thos. McCrystal and D. C. O'Malley, because the indictments were not sufficiently specific. He immediately filed information against each of them, and asked that the cases be immediately allotted.

Killed by Redskins.

ATOKA (Ind.), May 29.—W. J. Newcomb, a picture canvasser who has just arrived here, related an adventure with Indians at Boggy Depot, fifteen miles from here. Newcomb and his partner, R. H. Stapleton, camped near the Indians, and in some manner offended them, whereupon the Indians ordered them to leave. This the two men did, but they had traveled but a short distance when they found themselves in an ambuscade. Newcomb escaped a shower of bullets fired by Indians, but his partner was killed. Stapleton's body was found later riddled with bullets.

Suit Against Bank Directors.

PHILADELPHIA, May 29.—The *Evening Telegraph* says: Suits will be begun in a few days against Nelson F. Evans, Director in the Spring Garden National Bank, who was so strongly urged upon the Government for appointment as Receiver of the Keystone Bank; against Ephraim Young, also a Director of the Spring Garden Bank, and against H. Albrecht, an ex-Director, now President of the American Machine Company, which was seized by the Sheriff a few days ago.

Land Matters.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—In the case of the Northern Pacific Railway Company vs. Robert B. Millroy, involving land in the North Yakima District, Washington, the decision of the commissioner is sustained.

In the case of Thomas B. Hartyill, on reconsideration, involving land in Los Angeles District, the local authorities are instructed to give a rehearing and consider the claims of Carrie F. Higby and Charles A. Rinkham.

Rich Seizure.

NEW YORK, May 29.—The customs officials made a seizure to-day of the richest assortment of goods that perhaps has ever been taken at this port. The property was found in the trunk of W. T. Smith, a passenger on the steamship Lahn. Everything in the trunk was of the finest quality, and of a class never before seized, consisting of cups, saucers, spoons, etc., made of solid gold. Their value has not yet been ascertained.

San Francisco Postoffice Matter.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Postmaster-General Wanamaker says that he is waiting to hear from certain parties in California, who desire to be heard concerning the location of the Postoffice, and upon receipt of this by mail, and after it has been given due consideration, the Postoffice matter will be settled.

Physicians Charged With Murder.

OMAHA, May 29.—Drs. McLaughlin, Sinclair and Williams of the Omaha Medical and Surgical Institute have been arrested and charged with the murder of Isabella Beaver, a young girl, upon whom a criminal operation had been performed.

Workmen Buried Alive.

CHICAGO, May 29.—This morning the dead bodies of two workmen were found in an excavation for a building. The embankment caved in last night before the men quit work and unknown to anyone. The two men were crushed to death.

The Gowns with Tails.

The tail of a woman's gown is the greatest mischief breeder ever introduced into the feminine world. Indeed, it is positively pathetic to notice the misery which this fashionable appendage has meted out even to the fair ones.

"Why not take a stand against this particular piece of folly?" some one asks.

Yes, but who would dare? for one might as well be out of the world as in rebellion against fashion. "It is no use, my dear madame. Without a demi-train your English jacket will be found utterly lacking in style."

To this unanswerable argument of the artful modiste my lady makes no reply, but meekly accepts for her promenade skirt a fascinating dip that contracts to do wonders for the city's highways and byways.

"Lift the piece of fashionable foolishness out of harm's way," is the next suggestion.

No, indeed; not if its mistress knows herself. She is cleverly awake to the fact that such clumsy management would completely destroy the effectiveness of her make-up.

Let us be devoutly thankful that the woman who has adopted this sweeping bit of finery cannot, so long as the sun shines, give it a rise in the world; for I have yet to run across a sister who has succeeded in compassing the art of picking up her petticoats. Just take your station some rainy day where you can watch results. Not one woman in a hundred will pass muster. An energetic little twitch swirls the draperies to one side. Ah! now she is all right. But no! there goes a refractory yard of goods. It has slipped its moorings, and with a swish and a dabble is eagerly gathering within its dainty folds the debris of wind and weather.

Occasionally one is blessed by the sight of a woman who can, with one well directed sweep of her daintily gloved hand, gather into place in artistic fashion her troublesome draperies, lifting them to a point which is perfection. But she has practiced. Depend upon it, she has practiced at home in the privacy of her dress-room, until, with the aid of maid and mirror, the graceful knack is all her own.

Thanks to the somber-hued environments of the black stocking, the awkward ones of earth are spared a deal of fun at their expense, for of all sights under the sun, a pair of mud-besplashed light-colored hose is the worst. In fact, a daintily attired pair of ankles will cover a multitude of sins, not the least of which is wearing a train.—*Chicago Journal.*

There are now 19,373 newspapers of different classes in the United States and Canada, a net gain of 1,613 over last year's record.

THE OLD WORLD.

Disappointment in the Commons Over the Behring Sea Bill.

SMITH FAILS TO STATE THE TERMS OF AGREEMENT.

He Merely Vouchsafed the Assurance That an Arrangement Already Secured Harmonizes the Action of the British Government With That of the American Government—Parnell Soon to Wed Mrs. O'Shea.

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LONDON, May 29.—A measure of the importance of the Behring Sea bill is rarely read the first time in the Commons without the Ministers affording the House further particulars than they vouchsafed to-day regarding its provisions. The members listened with strained attention to Smith, expecting to learn the terms of the agreement with the Washington Government, and great was their disappointment when he stopped short after uttering a formal request for permission to bring in a bill to enable the Queen by order in the council to make special provision to prohibit the catching of seals in Behring Sea by her Majesty's subjects during the period named in the order. Questions put to the Ministers in the lobby elicited nothing beyond the statement that they are awaiting a final response from Washington.

Smith only vouchsafed the assurance that an arrangement already secured harmonizes the action of the British Government with that of the American Government. Other Ministerial members express themselves certain that the measure will meet with no adverse criticism either in the House or the country, and will lead to a permanent settlement of the dispute. Though the period of prohibition is understood to be one year, the elastic nature of the order in the council will empower the Government to make a further extension.

The Parnellites hear that their chief will wed Mrs. O'Shea before the Registrar about the middle of June.

Gladstone's suggestions towards remedying the persecution of Russian Jews strongly disappoints the community. His letter on the subject ignores the fact that the Russo-Jewish committee has already taken the exact course he suggested. At a meeting of the Zionists, the speakers declared that facts were known which justified the action of European Governments; that a crisis had been reached and time was precious. Lord Rothschild has presented a memorial to Lord Salisbury asking the British Government to initiate concerted action by the Powers to assist the wholesale emigration of Jews to Palestine. The Rothschilds, Goldsmids and all leading Jews of England concur in the opinion that the settlement of the Jews in Palestine is the best plan.

They aim to obtain European recognition of the great wave of emigration as necessary to the solution of the Jewish problem. Baron Hirsch, though having schemes of his own, supports the English plans to operate through diplomatic channels. Lord Salisbury, leaving the usual official channels, is reported as writing directly to the heads of the European Governments, commending to their consideration Rothschild's memorial.

MAY BECOME A BARONESS.

A California Girl's Claim to Title and Estate.

BERLIN, May 29.—Miss Ida Green of San Francisco is the claimant to the title and estate of Baroness Von Barnekow. Mr. Edwards, United States Consul-General, and a number of lawyers interested in the case believe her claim legal, and that the girl's membership of one of the proudest families of Germany will be established.

Years ago Baron Kjel Von Barnekow, an officer of the German army, after a career of dissipation, fled to America, where, after numerous vicissitudes, he became a hotel runner in San Francisco, traveling under the alias of "Fred. Green." While in this capacity he became acquainted with a girl named Galligan.

The pair lived together, though not legally married, but after the birth of the daughter the Baron consented to a marriage, and at the same time, under the laws of California, made his daughter, though born out of wedlock, his legal issue. The Baron soon returned to his dissipated ways, neglected his family, and finally deserted them.

After waiting a number of years, his wife applied for a divorce, which was granted in 1888. In the meantime Baron Von Barnekaw had returned to Germany and married again without undergoing the formality of a divorce. He died in 1887, a year before his California wife got her divorce. His second marriage was naturally illegal. Mrs. Green obtained a divorce, never knowing that her quondom husband was dead, and later on married a sailor named Robinson. Her daughter, Ida Green, lived with her and stepfather in a poor quarter of San Francisco.

After Baron Von Barnekow's death his sister, Countess Von Moltke, wife of a Major in the army, a near relative of the late Field Marshal, having an inkling of the truth, searched for the missing heiress. There were some large estates, heavily-encumbered, however, and with rare nobility of feeling, the Countess tried to do justice to her brother's widow and child. She applied to Consul-General Edwards, who wrote to Chief of Police Crowley, of San Francisco. Chief Crowley found Ida, and reported accordingly, and the necessary affidavits proving her marriage, the identity of baron Von Burnekow with "Fred Green," the legalization of Ida as his legitimate child and other necessary documents were sent to Berlin.

Consul-General Edwards admitted that the story was substantially correct, and placed the matter in the hands of one of the most eminent lawyers of Berlin.

One important question involved is, should the German or Californian law regarding the legitimacy of the child prevail. The father died in Germany, and it will take some trouble to make Ida the legitimate Baroness Von Barnekow and the legal heir.

Sir John Macdonald Dying.

OTTAWA, May 29.—Sir John Macdonald's physician issued a bulletin to-night that the aged Premier had a relapse and his condition was critical.

At 10:30 Dr. Powell issued a bulletin saying: "Sir John's speech is gone, and the hemorrhage extended to the brain. His condition is quite hopeless."

Portuguese Attack the British.

CAPETOWN, May 29.—The Portuguese attacked Captain Hayman, of the British South African Company, in camp six miles west of Massikesso. The conflict last two hours. The Portuguese were repulsed. No British were killed.

The United States has 637,000,000 gold coins, and only 411,000,000 are in circulation.