JURY HEARS OF JENNIE BOSSCHIETER'S MURDER.

Prosecutor Emley's Dramatic Arraignment of the Men Accused of Awful Crime.

he testified. He never winced, but eyed Saal from beginning to end. Campbell shifted about uneasily in his chair, and Death looked annoyed. It was evident that they had not expected Saal to tell so much. Then the three men put there heads together and whispered earnestly.

Continuing the cross-examination, Saal said he did not know whether any one treated beside McAllister. He thought only two rounds were served. When he returned the four champagne glasses were empty. This ended the examination.

Comer Sanford was next called. He is a young man, pale of face, and wears a red cravat. He said he was standing on East Main street at 11 o'clock P. M., Oct. 18, and he saw a hack going in the direction of the Goffle road. He saw four men and a young woman in the carriage. The girl was lying down in the carriage on the lap of one of the men.

ICEMAN TELLS OF FINDING BODY

"She Lay with Her Head Toward the River," Said Garry.

Marmus Garry, the driver of the ice wagon, who found Jennie Bosschieter's body on the morning of Oct. 19, told in court how he was surprised to see the body of a woman lying about one hundred feet from the bridge near the icehouse at 5.30 o'clock in the morning.

"She lay with her head toward the river bank," he said.

"She was lying upon her back, her hat was off and her dress skirt slightly raised." He hurried away to give the alarm.

Garry was not cross-examined.

GIRL'S MOTHER ON THE STAND.

Mrs. Bosschieter Tells of Late Hours Sometimes Kept by Jennie.

Mrs. Nina Bosschieter, the mother of murdered Jennie, who was the first witness after recess, told of the habits and daily life of her daughter.

Mrs. Bosschieter said that Jennie was the third of her seven children. A son Abraham and daughter, Susie, were older. She told how Jennie slept with her sister Susie in the garret.

Jennie, she said, worked in the silk mill. She went from home with her sister Susie at 7.30 o'clock each morning. They returned at a little before 6 o'clock. On the night of her daughter's murder she sent Jennie to Kentie drug store to get a powder for her sister's baby. Jennie left home just before 8 o'clock. That was the last Mrs. Bosschieter ever saw of her daughter alive.

The next morning a milkman called at the house. He asked for Jennie, and Mrs. Bosschieter said she was not home. "Something is wrong with Jennie," said he.

"We were all badly frightened when we heard that she had been murdered," said the witness.

She told how Jennie's body was brought home dead. There were no tears. It was simply a recital of a fact. She was stolid and unmoved. Mr. Dunn conducted the cross-examination.

"Was Jennie in the habit of going out late at night?" he asked.

"Not often."

"But she had been out late after you had gone to bed?"

"Yes."

"How did she get in?"

"She would knock on the door and some one would let her in."

"But you were not uneasy when she failed to come home in good season?"

"Oh, no."

This was taken to indicate that the defense will try to show that Jennie was given to late hours.

Mr. Scott, for the defense, asked her several questions on the same lines. He asked her if Jennie had not frequently stayed out all night, and the witness said she had—with Mrs. Klatte, on Main street.

She was excused and Susie, the sister, twenty years old, was called. She was self-possessed, but her voice was seldom audible ten feet away. Words could be heard, it was tuneful and distinct. She sat in her chair, nervously lacing and interlacing her black gloved fingers, but answering promptly and frankly.

"Jennie," began Mr. Emley, continuing the young girl started and was manifestly agitated at being addressed by her dead sister's name. Quickly correcting himself Mr. Emley said: "Susie, I mean."

Then he questioned her upon the same lines as he had tried to draw from her mother the story of Jennie's departure from home.

"What did your sister put on when she dressed herself in the morning before her death?" asked Mr. Emley.

In a clear voice, and without apparent embarrassment, Susie described her sister's attire in detail. She told of each article and the construction of each garment. He then showed Susie Bosschieter an undergarment and asked her to identify it.

She did so, saying that it was similar in make to the garment Jennie wore on the last day of her life.

"When Jennie went out that night what did she say?" asked the Prosecutor.

"She said she might go to Mrs. Kratte's."

"What else?"

"She asked me to tie a rag around her finger, she had cut it."

"When did you next see that rag?"

"A gentleman brought it to the house."

"Is this it?" asked Mr. Emley, holding up a piece of linen with a string attached.

"It looks like it."

She then told how she had gone to look at Jennie's bed on the morning after the murder. The body lay under a tree near a clump of bushes a few yards from the Passaic river.

"I saw her hat first, then her body. It was covered with a white cloth. Then I went to Avery's icehouse. Kennedy was with me."

"Had Jennie been in good health before that Thursday?" asked Mr. Emley.

"Yes."

"Did she have all of her clothing on when her body was found?"

"No, sir; some pieces were gone."

Mr. Dunn cross-examined. The only question he asked was when she next saw the body. She said not until the following Sunday.

CAMPBELL IS POINTED OUT.

Friend of Jennie Tells of Seeing Him Talking to the Girl.

Leonard Kammerling, an acquaintance of Jennie Bosschieter, of 145 East Fifth street, Paterson, testified that he saw Jennie on the evening of Oct. 18 in front of Kent's drug store.

"What time was it you saw her?"

"About 9.30 o'clock."

"Who was Jennie with?"

"She was talking to a young man."

"Who was the young man?"

"I don't know him well."

"Do you see him here in court?"

"Yes, there."

The witness pointed to young Campbell, who arose slowly.

As he did so, a faint flush spread over his cheeks, but his jaws, containing gum, did not cease to move. He did not arise to his full height, but rather crouched in front of the witness.

Nearby was another man, continued the witness, but he did not know who he was.

The witness then told how he went into the drug store and then returned. Jennie nodded to him as he went in and he heard her say: "Not No?" to Campbell.

"How did she speak those words?" asked the prosecutor.

"Kinder snappy."

This was objected to by counsel for the defense, but Judge Dixon overruled the objection.

"Did you hear Campbell make any reply to her when she said 'No, no?'"

"I did not."

Lawyer Dunn cross-questioned the witness. His voice was sharp and rasping.

"Did you know Campbell on that night, when you saw him in front of Kent's drug store?" he asked.

"No, I did not know him then."

"Didn't you go to jail with a detective, William Lord, and when a number of men were marched by did not Lord say: 'That's Campbell,' and didn't you say: 'Yes, I guess that is he?'"

"No, I did not. I identified him at once. I knew him as the same man I saw with Jennie Bosschieter."

Lawyer Dunn tried to shake the witness in his testimony regarding his identification of Campbell but failed. On redirect examination he developed that he recognized Campbell as soon as he saw him in the jail. The detective told him after he had identified the young man that he was Campbell.

JURY HEARS TALE OF AWFUL CRIME

Prosecutor Emley's Opening Address Traces Jennie from Home to Death.

The opening address to the jury by Prosecutor Emley was a calm, dispassionate statement of the facts, as he saw them. He told the story of Jennie Bosschieter's death slowly and pitilessly and warned the jury against pity, sympathy or commiseration for the prisoners. He said:

"In starting out in this case you must consider only the evidence. It is the desire of the State to present to you this case direct, stripped of sensationalism, and in so presenting the case the State will be impartial and will ask you finally to determine the question of guilt or innocence of these men, free from prejudice and from the standpoint of fairness alone. It will appear that the State may not go into detail as to what the testimony of each witness will be.

Jennie's Life at Home.

"Jennie Bosschieter was a young girl of eighteen years. She was one of a numerous family living with her parents and brothers and sisters on East Fifth street on the East Side. It was in the district. She came to this country in the Spring of 1899 from Holland. They were of Holland stock and gentle-born, as many others have been, the unfortunate stress of funds to a home in America. They have dwelt here in happiness and peace. They are good citizens. Her father, brothers and sisters. They worked and contributed to the family income and kept it well.

"Jennie, with her sister, at the time of this great mill strike was working for the Paterson Silk Mills. After the day's work on that day the girls became the sisters went home as usual. Early in the evening Jennie's sister went out to visit friends. She left Jennie at home. That was the last time she ever saw Jennie alive. Shortly after Jennie left her home to go downtown. She first changed her dress and waist from her working clothes to more pretentious garments."

The Clothes Jennie Wore.

Prosecutor Emley told how the Bosschieter girls lived at home and how Jennie Bosschieter dressed generally. He went into details as to each garment she wore in order to show that when she left home she was completely dressed. That when her body was found it was not fully clad.

"I have been unable to trace Jennie during the hour immediately following her departure from home that night. I have traced her for the first time after leaving home to Main street, standing in front of Kent's drug store. She was seen there at 9.30 o'clock talking to Campbell, one of the defendants. She was laboring under excitement, and returning to his anxious pleading a vigorous 'No! No!'

"She was next seen talking with three others near by. The defendant Death stood near Main and Van Houghten street and the defendant McAllister occupied his accustomed place in the doorway of Kent's drug store. There were the men and the girl, she little dreaming of her awful destiny.

Jennie Walks to Her Doom.

"She is next seen walking at Campbell's side down Bridge street. They are seen to turn east at River street and to enter a side door of Saal's saloon at the juncture of River and Bridge streets, where they enter and take seats in a rear room.

"Previous to her arrival at Saal's saloon the defendant McAllister, and Death, had arrived. McAllister knew the proprietor, and he and Death, who was with him, came to Saal's saloon. They were waiting. Then came Jennie Bosschieter and Campbell.

Drugged Her to Death.

"I shall show you that this young girl was invited to drink. That she partook and that they once, twice, three times drugged her into insensibility and to death.

"I will show you that at the end of perhaps three-quarters of an hour in that saloon these men in their hands and arms carried the insensible form of this girl from that back room through the side door on Bridge street and placed her in a hack, and that they drove with her through Governor street to Paterson to Fulton street, and so through East Main street to the Goffle road to the county line.

"That they took her to the deep solitude of the woods and laid her down upon the ground and in the still hour of the night abused her. She was unconscious and dying. It was a nameless crime. Aye, though dying, she still lived. Then, with levity of speech and jolly demeanor, these men returned her to the wagon, journeying to her home. They came out from an unfrequented by-road, thinking no doubt that in the confusion it would be well. But she was still quiet and seemingly asleep. Then came a thought that she might be in danger.

"At a brook near the school-house they determined to revive her. They took her from the hack and laid her upon the ground. There began the anxious hours of these men. They could not revive her. They worked in vain.

"A dreadful fear came into their lives and so hurriedly they resumed their terrible journey. Thence they went to Dr. Wiley's. But all signs of life had disappeared, for as she lay upon the back seat between McAllister and Death, she made but one struggle after they left the brook.

"She arose and bent forward by her own strength. That was her last move in life. They laid her back and she was dead.

"McAllister and another, not of these three, called upon the doctor to get him up because she was not at home. Then they went to see Dr. Townsend, upon Paterson street. Then McAllister and the other man of these three, called Dr. Townsend down. He came and was met by McAllister and the other man.

"'Doctor, said they, 'there is a girl out in the wagon who has met with an accident. We want you to go out and look at her.' He went, but not before he had prevented the two men from entering his house. The doctor found two other men, these prisoners here, holding the girl in the hack. He examined her and said: 'Too late. The girl is dead.'

"He left them with their human burden at 5 o'clock in the morning in the open

Hack Driver Had Pity.

For the first time the driver of that hack earned the place of the girl's home out of the humanity of his heart he said: 'Take this girl home. He started to go to her mother's home, but they said to him: 'No, that won't do. There is a woman there. We do not want to tell you to go to take the consequences.' Then through Hillen street, East Main street, then to the Goffle Road. Back they went over the same old ground for the accomplishment of the deed with which they finished that night. They crossed the Wagaraw bridge and near its end on the Hackensack road, they finally stopped and took a spot near the Ridgewood road, where they said, 'This is a good place.'

"A good place to leave the body of the girl. Then, jumping from the hack, they carried her to one side and lay her tenderly and with rough hands left her to be found and discovered by a woman in the early morning. It was thus the news of her death to the world.

"Again these men entered the hack and started back. They went up the road not over the Wagaraw bridge, by another.

McAllister Tipped the Hackman.

"McAllister and another, not of these three, left the hack first to go home. Then McAllister had given the hack driver the munificent sum of $10, in doing him that nothing was to be seen a few blocks away. Death and another also left the hack.

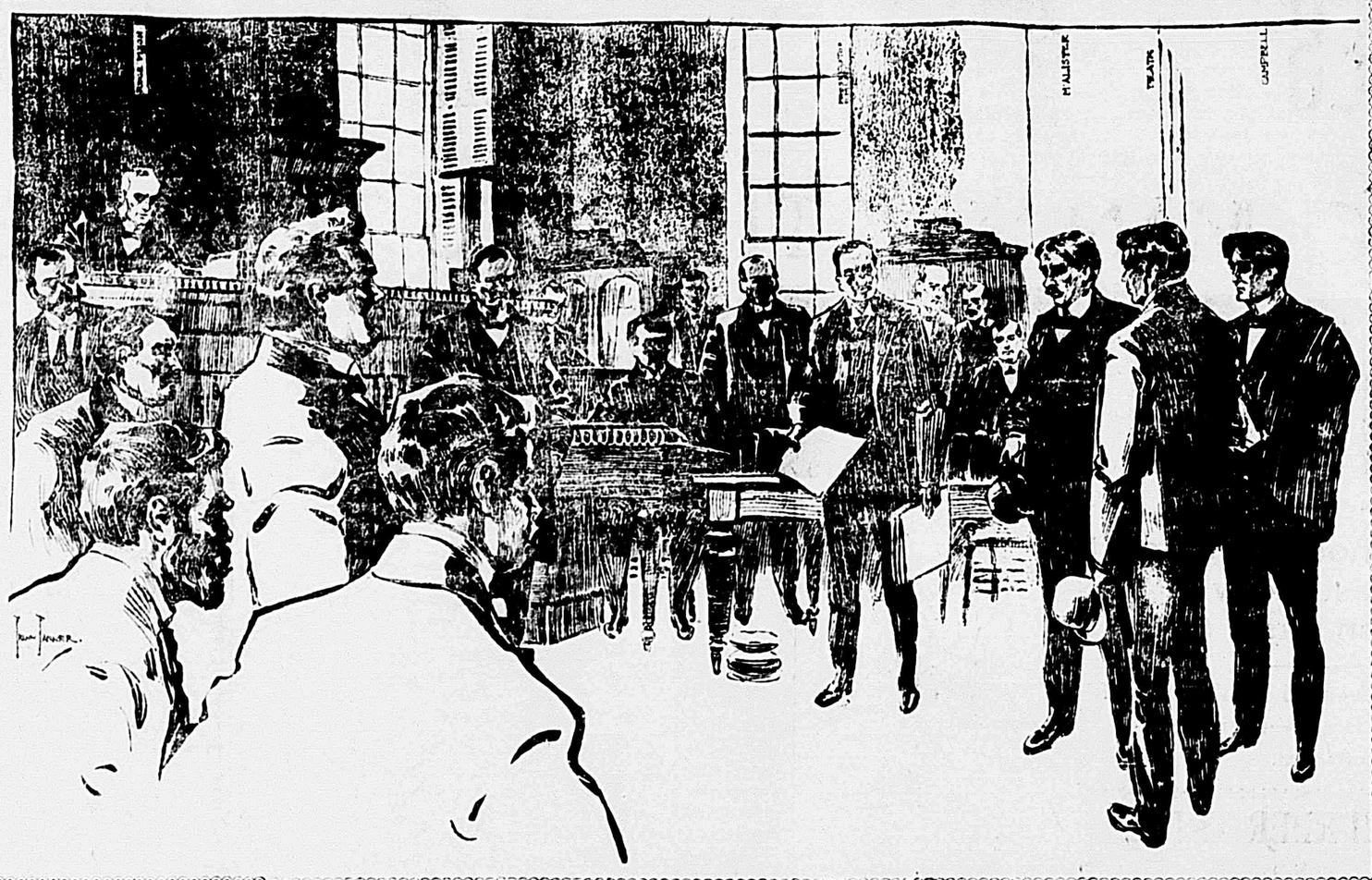
"I now have the best outline of the part of these men that I can give. These facts will be abundantly proved by the testimony of numerous and reliable witnesses. And if that be so, and if it transpires that my words shall come true, I shall finally, as the humble servant of this State, ask you to find them guilty of murder—murder of the first and the highest degree.

"Why? Because the law of New Jersey compels me to. That law declares that murder, mind you, murder perpetrated by means of poison shall be murder in the first degree. If they in that saloon administered to this girl poison for any purpose—for the purpose of stupefying her—if she died as a consequence thereof, that is murder. Murder recognized from the earliest ages and so recognized under the common law.

Murder in the First Degree.

"Then, again, I say that I shall ask for this verdict—murder in the first degree—because it is declared that any person who shall kill another in the perpetration of a diabolical crime shall be guilty of murder in the first degree. I propose to put each of these men under the law of murder in the first degree.

"There is no middle ground. There is no possibility of compromise here. It is murder in the first degree—no other."



ACCUSED SLAYERS OF JENNIE BOSSCHIETER ENTERING COURT AT PATERSON.

JENNIE BOSSCHIETER

WILD RUSH TO PATERSON TRIAL.

Thousands Crowd Around the CourtHouse—Extra Deputies to Keep Them Back.

As soon as the doors of the courtroom were opened here to-day there was a wild rush to enter on the part of thousands of morbid sightseers, who had crowded around the Court-House long before the time set for the greatest murder trial in the history of Passaic County to begin.

Sheriff Sturr had an extra squad of deputies on hand to keep the crowds back, and no one was admitted afterward unless attached to the court or on urgent business.

Paterson made a sort of gala day out of the opening of the trial. All the streets leading to the grimy old Court-House were thronged with hundreds of men, women and children in holiday garb. There was not a chance of any of them seeing the prisoners, but they hung patiently about the jail doors and laughed and chatted as if it were a circus instead of the beginning of the unravelling of one of the cruelest crimes in the history of New Jersey.

The opening of the trial was set for 10 o'clock, and five minutes before that time John Bosschieter, father of the dead girl; her sister Susie and her brother John entered the room. They were all dressed in heavy black. The sister is tall, dark and slender. She is said to greatly resemble the murdered girl. Her features were hidden in a thick black veil and she walked into an ante room with slow step and bowed head.

A few minutes later the counsel for the defense, Messrs. Dunn, Scott, Harding of this city, and ex-Judge Hoffman of Jersey City, entered the court and took their seats at the attorneys' table. They opened bags and spread out many papers and then put their heads together in earnest consultation.

Prosecutor Emley was late in arriving, but he was represented by his assistant, Ralph Shaw.

Judge Dixon Calls Court.

At 10.07 Justice Dixon took the bench and Crier Townsend called the court to order. The Justice bent over his papers, apparently oblivious to the air of repressed excitement which pervaded the room. He is a kindly looking man, with a fringe of gray hair, a smooth face and glasses. Then began the calling of talesmen, seventy in number, but only forty-eight were called.

This done there was a murmur in court and all eyes were turned toward the door in anxious scrutiny for the appearance of the prisoners. The deputies endeavored to supress this murmur but vainly. At 10.15 the prisoners appeared. Death came first, Campbell second and McAllister last. Kerr was not with the prisoners, as he is to have a separate trial.

The usual motion for the quashing of the indictments was immediately made by Mr. Dunn but was denied and an exception noted. The prisoners were closely watched by the spectators. They took seats by their attorneys and tried to appear unconcerned, but this effort was palpably evident. Death was pale and trembling. Campbell walked unsteadily while McAllister, who wore a gray raglan coat, chewed on a toothpick with an air of bravado. The business of the court was promptly under way.

First Juror Challenged.

James Devlin was the first talesman called, and he was at once challenged by the prosecution, while John Sloate was likewise challenged by the defense. During the work of selecting the jury the prisoners for the most part regained the composure which had deserted them when they first met the gaze of that multitude of eyes.

Campbell and Death kept their eyes for the most part on the floor, but McAllister twisted in his chair and nervously twirled his straw-colored mustache with the thumb and third finger of his left hand, displaying a small diamond ring. It was the first time since his arrest that he has shown any trepidation.

Campbell, in a suit of plain black, sat beside McAllister and occasionally they whispered together.

Quick Work with Jury.

The work of securing a jury was rapid. The twelve seats were not long in finding men who were considered fit to try the three defendants for their lives. After two talesmen had been called Charles Brett was accepted as the first juror. Walter Brooks was the second juror upon whom the prosecution and defense agreed.

Then came four men who were challenged by the defense. "John McAllister" was called. There was a hum in the court-room as a tall man stood up in response to the name. He was promptly challenged by Prosecutor Emley on the ground of relationship to one of the defendants. The challenge was waived and he was questioned by the prosecutor. He said that he knew Walter McAllister only slightly. He was not related. He was accepted. Then followed quickly a half-dozen challenges.

The third juror accepted was John B. Hackett. Then came a number of jurors who were challenged by McAllister, Campbell and Death, their lawyers in each case naming the defendant who challenged. Finally Edward Bergen, Walter Brooks, Charles Irving, John Rush, Anthony Thomas, Mathias C. Wynn, George Conklin, George Hardcastle and James Smith were selected. The selection of the twelve jurors took exactly fifty-eight minutes.

When the Court had warned the men who was expected of them, Prosecutor Emley arose deliberately and advancing to within a few feet of the front row of jurymen, addressed them in an impressive manner. He spoke plainly and reviewed the death of Jennie Bosschieter at length.

By the time the jury had been secured the crowd outside the court-house had increased to nearly 4,000 persons, every now and then it would give a mighty cheer, great plaudits in the trial chamber. It cheered simply because it had nothing else to do, but this was disconcerting to the accused.

Much surprise was manifested that John McAllister was accepted as a juror, owing to his name. He is not related to the accused, has lived here most of his life and has worked in one silk mill over thirty years. James Kissick, the youngest talesman called, was, to the surprise of all, challenged by the defense after he had been accepted by the State. Kissick was a comrade of Death in the Second Regiment during the Spanish war.

The fact that it required but fifty-eight minutes to select the jury seemed to those present a sterling example to New York, where over 900 talesmen were examined before a jury could be procured to try Molineux.

STORY OF THE PATERSON CRIME.

How Jennie Bosschieter Was Lured Away by Four Men and Murdered.

Each of the accused men in the Bosschieter trial is of high social prominence in Paterson. Kerr is a brother-in-law of Mayor Hinchliffe; McAllister was junior partner in a firm of silk manufacturers, while Campbell and Death were almost equally prominent. The latter had been married but a week when the mill girl was killed.

How long the trial will last, or what will be the mode of procedure in dealing with the accused, cannot be stated. Late last night Prosecutor Eugene Emley said that he had not decided what prisoner he would first call to the bar, but it seemed to be assured that McAllister, Death and Campbell would first face the jury when it is finally selected. Kerr will be tried afterward.

Rumors have been rife for several days that Kerr has made a complete confession of his alleged participation in the case, and would take the stand and testify against the other three, but this was denied last night by Mr. Emley and by Mayor Hinchcliffe. The Mayor says he has not seen his brother-in-law since a month before the arrest.

"I have interfered in this case in no way," said he, "and I do not propose to do so."

The killing of Jennie Bosschieter occurred about midnight of Oct. 18 last. The details of the tragedy are familiar to the reading public. Her body was found on the morning of the nineteenth in a lonely spot a few miles outside of Paterson, near what is known as the Wagaraw bridge. The head of the dead girl had been pierced by a stone upon which it lay, and death by poison was not at first suspected.

There were evidences that the body had been dragged to the spot where it was found, and an analysis of the stomach showed that hydrate of chloral had been administered to the victim. The police began an investigation, but learned little until G. H. Sculthorpe, a night hackman, better known as "Garry Hen" came forward and told how he had been called by McAllister and had driven him at 9.30 o'clock on the night of Oct. 19, to Christopher Saal's saloon.

About midnight, he claimed, McAllister, Kerr, Death and Campbell emerged from the saloon, carrying with them a young woman apparently unconscious. The rest of the hackman's story is well known; how, he alleges, the men drove to the residence of Dr. Cyrus Townsend and how he, examining her as she lay in the carriage, pronounced her dead, and how he drove the party to the Wagaram Bridge where the body was left.

Upon the accusation of Sculthorpe the four men were arrested and lodged in the county jail. A drug st came forward and testified that McAllister had frequently purchased chloral at his shop.

On Oct. 31 the Grand Jury of Passaic County considered the case and found true bills against each of the accused, and they were held without bail on the charge of murder in the first degree.

Since their imprisonment the men have maintained excellent courage, all save Kerr. He is married, and has two charming daughters who have reached maturity. He has been tearful, and keenly realizes his position. It is Kerr who, it is said, will testify against his companions on their trial in the hope that he may escape punishment.

McAllister has all along been the dominating figure of the quartet. He it is who has wielded a powerful influence over Death and Campbell. He has urged them to stand firm, it is said, and when they would have wavered has spurred them on.

For a long time his influence was felt by Kerr, who was his most intimate friend, but the relatives of the latter, it is said, advised him to tell all he knew, and it is the general belief he has done so, although Mr. Emley will not admit this, nor admit that, in the event he does do so, it will in any way mitigate his punishment, provided the accused are found guilty.

McAllister, so the prosecution will claim, has long been the ringleader of a coterie whose habit it has been to take mill girls into saloons, and they propose to bring a dozen or more girls into court to testify to this effect.

TRIED THREE TIMES

To Fit Coffee to a Sensitive Body.

There are great numbers of highly organized people upon whom coffee acts as a clearly defined poison. In some extreme cases the poisonous effects will show in from three to five minutes, in other cases a long time is required, and in some cases the body can stand the effects for years, but the effects are very sure, and many times result in a fixed condition of organic disease that is difficult or impossible to be rid of

Mrs. J. W. Grant, of Deepwater, Mo., writes interestingly of her experience with coffee. "After using coffee a number of years and gradually failing in health I got so I could eat but very little breakfast at any time and many days could not eat at all. I would drink a cup of coffee and try to eat a little bread.

"I knew the coffee was hurting me, but I did not seem to be able to take anything else. Just the minute I took a swallow of coffee my nerves would begin to tingle, a weak, faint sensation would run all over my body, my wrists burning and aching, the back of my neck hurting, until it finally got so bad that I would have to hold my head on my hand while drinking my cup of coffee.

"I would frequently have to run to the door for breath, feeling as though I would faint away. I got so I could scarcely sit up to eat my little breakfast. So it went on until I ran into nervous prostration completely. Nothing would stay on my stomach. I called in physicians, who told me I must travel, and gave me but little encouragement of getting well.

"A friend told me my trouble was coffee; I didn't believe it, but for some reason I concluded to stop drinking coffee and try the Postum Food Coffee that had been so highly recommended. I was greatly astonished to find that in a few days I had no more of the nervous spells at breakfast and began to eat food of most any and every kind.

"I began to recover very quickly, but, like lots of coffee and tobacco slaves, I thought I would like to try the coffee again, so I started in on it and the old trouble came on. I stopped again and went to Postum and began to improve in health. I did this foolish thing three different times, and each time that I would go back to coffee I would run down in health and was threatened with the same old troubles.

"I finally learned how to make Postum so well by letting it boil long enough that it tasted as good as fine Java coffee, and from that time on I have never had any desire to go back to coffee. I am now well, and there is no question but that my recovery is due entirely to the leaving off of coffee and using Postum Food Coffee."

NIXON IS DISAPPOINTED.

Admits His Committee's Work Does Not Satisfy Him.

Chairman William H. Baldwin, jr., of the Citizens' Committee of Fifteen, held a long conference with District-Attorney Philbin this afternoon.

Mr. Baldwin afterward stated that no evidence was submitted to the District-Attorney.

The Tammany Five held their regular meeting this afternoon.

"While we have accomplished much in some directions, as the public will realize presently, I am not satisfied with our work in some other lines," said Chairman Nixon after the meeting.

But when Mr. Nixon was asked to particularize he would not say that the Committee had failed in its efforts to fasten guilt upon those concerned in police protection to the gamblers.

OLNEY TO OPPOSE HOAR.

Nominated by Democrats for United States Senator.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, Jan. 14.—United States Senator George T. Hoar was unanimously renominated by the Massachusetts Republican legislative caucus this afternoon.

The Democrats of the House and Senate, in joint caucus to-day, nominated Richard Olney as a candidate for the United States Senate in opposition to Senator Hoar.

TWO WIVES CLAIM CORPSE.

Body of Joseph Boes, a Jersey Suicide, Object of Contention.

A fight for a corpse is now on at Elizabeth, N. J., between two rival wives, each of whom claims the body.

Joseph Boes, a tailor, fifty-six years old, hanged himself Saturday at his home, 19 Washington avenue, Elizabeth, because he was out of work.

He left a wife and five children, the youngest being fourteen days old. This afternoon a woman, who gives her name as Helena Kaltenbach, and residence as 309 Ninth avenue, New York, called at St. Martin's Morgue, where the body is lying, and showing Mr. Martin a clipping from The Evening World which told about the suicide, she declared Boes was her awful husband, who married her in Germany, in 1870. He afterward left her, she said, and she did not know where he was until she read in The Evening World of his death.

She had twelve children by him and will take the remains to New York for burial. Wife No. 2 refuses to surrender the body.

POLICE WATCHING CARLISTS

Madrid Suspects a Plot and House of Leader Ransacked.

MADRID, Jan. 14.—The police have ransacked the residence of the Marquis of Berralbo, a representative of Don Carlos, but have failed to secure the documents they were seeking.

The authorities are closely watching the movements of the Carlists, who are believed to be hatching an important scheme.

HOWARD DEMURRER DENIED

Claim that Alleged Bigamist Secured a Divorce.

Stephen Baldwin, of the law firm of Baldwin and Ward, appeared before Judge Aspinwall in the County Court, Brooklyn, this afternoon to argue a demurrer to the indictment against George W. Howard, for bigamy. Judge Aspinwall denied the demurrer.

District-Attorney Clarke said that he would be willing to stipulate that in the trial he would prove a marriage between Howard and Miss Kay in Boston and that the couple lived together in New York as man and wife.

Mr. Baldwin agreed to go to trial with this stipulation on Monday, Jan. 28.

It is said that Howard secured a divorce from his first wife in Massachusetts and was forbidden to marry again.

CARBOLIC ACID VICTIM.

Woman Living on Fifty-Third Street Ends Her Life.

Carbolic acid added another to its list of victims to-day by taking Mamie Woods, twenty-six years old.

She took the poison at her home, 407 West Fifty-third street, and died almost immediately.

Nobody to Blame for Fire.

DUNKIRK, N. Y., Jan. 14.—Coroner Blood's verdict in the Fredonia Normal School fire was made public this afternoon. He finds that no officers of the school were criminally to blame for the deaths of the six students and the janitor, and can see no ground for prosecution.

BOUTELLE ON RETIRED LIST.

President Signs Bill Placing Him on Naval Rolls.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The President has signed the bill authorizing the placing of Congressman Boutelle, of Maine, on the retired list of the navy with the rank of captain.

Minister Wu to Lawyers.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The Chinese Minister leaves to-night for Albany, where he will be the guest of the Bar Association to-morrow night and will deliver an address. Minister Wu goes thence to St. Louis, having been invited by Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock to deliver an address before the Commercial Club of that city.