A SECOND FIGHT FOR LIFE.

WEAVING THE WEB OF CIRCUMSTANCES AROUND WILLIAM BUCHOLZ.

A Contumacious Witness Sent to Bridgeport Jail for an Indefinite Period—Particulars of the Discovery of the Body of Old Mr. Schulte—Mr. Bucholz's Ominous Silence.

Mr. William Bucholz took his seat within the prisoner's box in the Town Hall, Bridgeport, Conn., at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, and cased a goodly array of ladies. As the jury filed into their seats, he scanned each face, and began to bite his lips. District Attorney Olmstead called Mr. George H. Graff as his first witness. Mr. Graff was conducted to the stand by a police officer. The great eyes of the accused were turned full upon him. The witness was a boyish-looking boy, apparently about 19 years old. He had a troubled face. He was slouchy in dress and manner, and marched to the witness stand with evident unwillingness. He came from Bridgeport jail, where he has been confined for the last four months for stealing a boat. The examination continued as follows:

Q—Have Bucholz talked with you about the murder of Schulte? A. (with eyes fixed down)—I have conscientious scruples against testifying against him.

Q—We don't ask you now what he said. We simply ask you whether you had a conversation with him? A.—I don't like to betray the confidence of a friend.

Q—Have he conversed with you about the murder? A—He's treated me like a gentleman, and I can't betray him.

Q—I only ask whether he has talked with you? A.—Yes, he's talked with me.

Q—Has he talked with you about the murder? A.—I have conscientious scruples against testifying in a case where life and death are concerned.

Chief Justice Park—You must answer the question. A. (with vehement heat)—Mr. Bucholz always treated me like a friend, and I don't think that it's right for me to say anything about him.

District Attorney Olmstead—The Court says that you must answer. A. (in a low tone)—But I decline to answer.

Q—Well, I'll ask you another question. Did you say anything to Bucholz about killing the old man? A.—It was after my case, and I don't agree to say anything about it. Mr. Bucholz rolled his large gray eyes toward me.

Chief Justice Park—The question must be answered.

A.—I decline to answer it. Mr. Bucholz has always treated me like a gentleman, and I'll treat him like a gentleman.

Q—The Court decides that you must answer. Did you say anything to him about killing the old man? A.—I decline to say anything else to answer that question.

Q—Did you know Mr. Hinneman, the Kentucky forger who talked to conversations with Mr. Bucholz? A.—Yes.

Q—Now, did you say anything to Bucholz about killing Schulte? A.—I didn't want to come here, and I don't want anything to do with this case.

Chief Justice Park—You must answer the question, or be held in contempt.

Witness scowling from the stand—You must excuse me. I don't feel any confidence which it will have such an effect on me.

District Attorney Olmstead—Take the stand again, sir. Do you understand the Court?

Witness—Do you understand that you will be punished if you refuse to answer? A.—You must excuse me, Mr. Bucholz's my friend. I won't injure a friend.

Chief Justice Park—Take the witness to the jail for contempt, and hold him until the further order of the Court.

Mr. Graff was then marched back to jail. Miss Sadie Waring, a blooming miss, neatly dressed, and a refreshing contrast to Mr. Graff, was the next witness. She testified that she was the daughter of Mrs. Adeline Waring, who had lived in the house with Messrs. Schulte and Bucholz, and corroborated the testimony of her mother as to the scene on the night of the murder. The accused fainted as he fell in the dock. When he recovered he brother Sammy asked him why. Mr. Schulte was dead. He replied, "I killed dead, down in the woods." On cross-examination she said that the relations between the two men always seemed to be friendly and pleasant. William was quiet and cheerful, never morose. The witness felt confident that he entered the house on the night of the murder, about five minutes after the 6:48 train went up. When asked concerning Mr. Schulte he said, "He's down in the woods, dead, dead."

Q—Didn't he point toward the woods and say, "He's down in the woods, dare, dare," instead of "dead, dead?"

A—Yes, I'm quite sure! A—I am not. I think, however, he said "dead, dead."

Q—Did he not use a word that sounded like the word "tattooed?" A—He used a word that sounded like it, but I can't swear to it.

Q—What other words did he use? A.—While seated in the chair, after the prisoner was sent, he turned to my mother and said, "Ma, I'm nervous. I can no stay here and feel your Mr. Schulte down in the woods."

Miss Annie L. Waring corroborated the testimony of her sister Sadie. She was positive that the accused said: "Down in to woods, dead, dead," when questioned concerning the whereabouts of Mr. Schulte. Mr. Bucholz was very pale and sick. Mrs. Emelie Waring was positive. She was equally positive that Mr. Bucholz came to the door of the house five minutes after the passage of the train due in Norwalk at 6:48. She recognized the whistle of the locomotive, and heard her brother say, "There goes the express." Mr. Waring, Jr., was in the habit of using the trains as a means of determining the time. She was then questioned as to the time between the appearance of the accused at the house after the killing and the arrival of the party at the house of Mr. Allen. She said that the people had been frightened at first, but in the presence of the District Attorney and other witnesses, Gen. Smith objected to the testimony, on the ground that Mr. Bucholz's absence threw it beyond the pale of the law. The Court ruled against him, and he took an exception. Miss Annie was then asked if she had told the Bridgeport Coroner that her mother said that Mr. Bucholz's absence was insensible. Gen. Smith took a second exception to this testimony.

John W. Wills, alias R. F. Hineman, alias J. S. Hamilton, the Kentucky forger, was recalled. He said that in all their conversations in the Bridgeport jail he had no trouble in understanding what Mr. Bucholz said.

Gen. Smith—Can you speak German? A.—No, sir.

Gen. Smith—Have you the indictment against this man, Hammond?

District Attorney—I haven't had the time to look it up.

Gen. Smith—Then we will defer this cross-examination until morning.

Chief Justice Park—I'll keep the witness here.

Gen. Smith—He is probably be well kept until we get through with him.

Mr. Wills retired in the custody of an officer. Samuel Waring, brother to Sadie and Annie, was called. He corroborated the testimony of his sister and sisters up to the time they went to Bridgeport. Adolph for help.

"I met Mr. Allen," he continued, "that Mr. Schulte had been chased down in the woods. Mr. Allen asked me to go down with us. He sent the messenger for a lantern. I went home to get my lantern. When I got back we went with me. Irelan had no lantern, and we returned to Mr. Allen's. Allen went borrowed a lantern at Mr. Hoyt's. William remained at Mr. Allen's. When I got back Mr. Allen, Mr. Hoyt, Mr. Allen's nephew, William and myself went into the woods. William had no lantern. I went ahead, and William was right behind me. On getting over the fence I saw the moon through the woods I said, 'I think I see a lantern.' William replied, 'All right.' Two or three of the men behind were crying out to us to wait. We went over out from the fence in the woods. William was about three feet behind me. The moon was shining very bright. I saw something like a white object. I said, 'Is that you?' I thought it was William. He never answered. I turned to the left and went toward the object. The moon was behind us. I saw the body. The inside part of the body was toward us. I said, 'Here is the body.' William said, 'Is it a black coat?' I said, 'No.' It is a drab coat. William said, 'Is it a white shirt?' I said, 'No.' William said, 'Is it a white shirt?' I said, 'No.' William said, 'Is it a white shirt?' I said, 'No.'