Carver. The publicity given the $1,000 reward, made his capture certain once his identity was known.

Norbeck fought like a demon. He struggled against his captors and cursed foully. Then his muscles, weakened by dissipation, yielded to the superior strength of healthy men and he was bound. His nerves, racked and frayed by debauch and fear, gave way and he blubbered like a baby.

Later, when confronted by those to whom he knew it useless to deny his identity, he covered his face with his hands. His pride was gone and his shame was naked.

A Marked Man.

Norbeck had cut off his mustache; he had thrown away the clothes in which he left Minneapolis. In every way which his dull brain could conceive, he had tried to efface his identity.

But he could not lose that torch of infamy, his nose. Nor could he efface the scabby red streak that seamed his forehead with dishonor.

These marks, the flaming indices of a character that the man shuddered to acknowledge, were his undoing.

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon Norbeck went into Blixt's barber shop at Carver. His mustache had been roughly clipped off with shears. Constable Louis Goetz was also in the shop, and his eye was on Norbeck. The fugitive wanted a smooth shave. He wanted a hair-cut, too, and cautioned the barber not to remove so much hair that the angry eruption upon his forehead would show. The fugitive was nervous and apprehensive and bolstered his courage by frequent drinks from a pocket flask.

Blixt suspected the identity of his patron and, to help matters along, drank with him as often as invited. J. M. Aretz, a Carver insurance man, who also suspected Norbeck's identity, advised him to get some carbolic acid salve for his nose. When the barber was through, Norbeck paid his bill and went up the street. Blixt locked his shop and followed.

From the barber's Norbeck went to O. C. Brunius' drug store.

"Give me some carbolic," he said to Mr. Brunius.

"What you want is some carbolic salve for that nose of yours?" suggested Mr. Brunius.

Confronted by His Name.

Norbeck demurred but finally took the salve.

Then he went to the telephone and tried to call up Carrie Emerson in Minneapolis.

"I believe you're Norbeck," said the druggist. "How long have you been here?"

"What in hell do you care?" asked Norbeck. "Are you after that reward?"

Mr. Aretz, who had come in, took another look at the man and joined in the accusation. Norbeck tried to leave by the back entrance, but was told he would have to depart by the front exit.

The detective turned on his heel and left the place, the two men following. They were now certain that there was $1,000 in it for them to make the capture. Constable Goetz was in sight and was called. Aretz also had special powers as constable and the two officers and the druggist tackled their man.

There was a brief but desperate struggle but the fugitive was soon overpowered and placed in a wagon to be driven to Chaska, the county seat, for imprisonment. He was accompanied by Louis Goetz, Emil Goetz, J. N. Aretz and J. H. Peterson, who knew Norbeck on sight, and believed the prisoner to be the man wanted in spite of his altered appearance.

It is only two miles to Chaska but Norbeck knew what it meant to be "in the wagon," and it took the combined strength of the four men to hold him down till the jail was reached. There he was searched and $315.75 found in his pocket. Two bottles of whisky were also taken from him. The prisoner was drunk but not maudlin nor helpless.

At Chaska Norbeck offered Sheriff Johnson $315, his watch and a diamond ring if he would turn him loose.

"Give a man a show," he said. "Treat me square and I'll treat you square." A large crowd collected about the Chaska jail, but beyond good-natured remarks about the reward, there was no demonstration.

The Chaska Expedition.

In The Journal of yesterday appeared the first definite clue, showing that Norbeck's clothes had been found near Carver by Ray Barney, a farmer. This news was followed a few hours later by the definite announcement that a man supposed to be Norbeck had been arrested and taken to Chaska. By the time the first evening train pulled out for Chaska, it was regarded as certain that Norbeck had been caught and an expectant group of officials assembled at the Minneapolis & St. Louis station awaiting transportation. "Dick" Hill, one of the bondsmen, left for Chaska at 7:35. On the train an hour later were Assistant County Attorney Al. J. Smith, who prosecuted the interrupted bribery case against Norbeck; Sheriff Dreger, Deputies Loth and Clausen, Brando Sodini, the other bondsman, and The Journal man. Sodini, who stood to pay the $1,000 reward if the prisoner proved to be the man, was visibly elated over the prospect of saving the difference between that sum and his share of the $5,000 bail declared forfeit.

At Chaska, there was a big turnout of curious villagers to see the fun. No time was lost in getting to the jail. When Norbeck saw "Dick" Hill he hid his face in his hands and cried in an utter abandonment of shame and grief. Despite his attempt at concealment, Hill assured him he would know him any way.

"Dick, I didn't mean to run away," Norbeck sobbed. "They got me drunk and I don't know what I've been doing since."

To Hill and Sheriff Johnson he told the story of his whereabouts since his disappearance.

Promises to Tell All.

Upon Al Smith's advent, the prisoner grasped his hands in abject humiliation and cried:

> "My God, Smith, I'm glad to see you! I'll tell all; I'll make a clean breast of it. If I'd followed your advice I'd have been all right. They all quit me and let me do the best I could alone. I'm going to tell all I know about everybody and save myself."

Norbeck was told that his wife and family were being cared for. He didn't seem particularly interested.

"How's Carrie?" he asked. "My God, don't lock her up. Let her go."

Mr. Smith immediately took charge of the prisoner and gave orders that he must not be permitted to talk promiscuously. Norbeck's exclamation of relief at seeing his recent prosecutor speaks volumes; it tells whdat an awful strain he has been under beneath a crushing burden of guilty knowledge and how little confidence he has in the ability of his associates in corruption to save him. His, "I'll tell all" rings the death knell of many a corruptionist bluff.

Why He Went and How.

After the first shock of discovery, greeting and reproach, Norbeck was allowed to tell the story of his wanderings since leaving Minneapolis, a week ago yesterday, in the midst of his trial. He told two stories. Neither makes it appear that he had any special reason for flight other than he got to drinking and missed his appearance in court. But the fact that Harvey's commitment for perjury paralyzed Norbeck and the added fact that he had removed his mustache to conceal his identity show motive and method slightly beyond those of a simply drunken mind.

Here is the prisoner's first story:

"Monday night I put in in Minneapolis drinking at Ella Hammond's and at Edith Rogers'. I was pretty drunk but managed to catch the first car for St. Paul Tuesday morning. There I met two St. Paul detectives and we got to drinking and drank all day. They knew I had money, and seemed to want me to spend it on them. Tuesday night I was too drunk to know much and they put me to bed in the Gruber hotel at Seven Corners. Wednesday morning I was still drunk and kept on drinking as I knew I had missed going to court and was probably in for it. That morning I went down to Inver Grove, where I got the papers and saw I was wanted.

"Thursday I went to Mendota where I was to meet Carrie Emerson. She She was to meet me at the ferry at 8 in the evening, but I heard that my bondsmen had men looking for me, and so I didn't go to the ferry. Carrie was arrested that day, though I didn't know it, and couldn't have come anyway. That night I stayed at Mendota, and Friday I went down to Lakeville on the Milwaukee road. I stayed there Friday night and Saturday walked to Chaska. I slept at the Sherman house that night. I went to the Minneapolis hotel at 7 o'clock Sunday morning and deposited all my money with Henry Brinkhaus, the proprietor. Was drinking off and on most of the time. Sunday I walked over to Carver and stayed there till they got me."

Brinkhaus counted the money and the fugitive was given a room. Norbeck bought a new suit at J. A. Schmidt's store in Chaska Saturday night. Norbeck walked to Carver Sunday with Willie Odell, son of Attorney W. C. Odell of Chaska. Odell never suspected Norbeck's identity.

Later the prisonery told his other story to Deputy Loth. He said he spent $100 in his carouse of Monday night, and that early Tuesday morning he walked over the trailway tracks in the upper mill district and found a place near the river where he slept until 10 a. m. (This is where he was seen by a colored woman, as reported Saturday.) When he woke up he realized that he had missed court and went to "Marie's," where he lay half drunk till Wednesday afternoon, when he walked to Minnehaha. He was there "more than a day," with no food and nothing but whisky. Then he walked to Hopkins, where he caught a train for Carver.

Shielding Carrie Emerson.

In this second story it will be noted that Norbeck makes no mention of Carrie Emerson. He is trying to shield her, for last night he begged Al Smith and Deputy Loth not to prosecute her. He said she had no part in his escape and was "one of the best fellows in the world."

Norbeck also said he had bought a new suit at Chaska, and had left his old outfit in the woods, together with anything which might serve to identify him. These were the clothes and articles the finding of which was reported in The Journal of yesterday.

Who Gets the Reward?

No sooner had the identity of Norbeck been thoroughly established than there were three claimants for the $1,000 reward. Constable Goetz felt entitled to it because he "saw him first." Opposed to him were Brunius and Aretz, who felt that they should have it because they precipitated the arrest. Ray Barney thinks the discovery of the clothes entitles him to the reward. John S. Nelson, postmaster at Carver, is another claimant. They will probably "split" the reward between them. Sheriff Johnson of Carver county, was advised by Al Smith not to try to adjudicate so nice a question off-hand. The cash is in the hands of Sheriff Dreger and will remain there till the rights of the claimants are established.

Brando Sodini and "Dick" Hill, bondsmen of Norbeck, held a conference last night and decided to make no claim for the $315.75 found on the prisoner. They suggested that it be turned over to his wife, as she is destitute.

Brought to Minneapolis.

Norbeck left with Sheriff Dreger in a wagon at daylight this morning for Minneapolis, under guard and escort. He arrived here at 7 o'clock and was at once taken to the county jail. As soon as the King case is disposed of, another indictment against Norbeck will be moved and the chances are that he will plead guilty and turn state's evidence if permitted to.

A month ago Norbeck snapped his fingers at the grand jury in assumed contempt. To-day he is broken in spirit, his family is ruined and his prospects show nothing but disgrace in prison stripes. For a price he betrayed to criminals the safety of the people whom he was supposed to protect. Now the small spark of conscience which drink has not yet drowned is torturing so much of his being as debauchery has not already seared.

NEEDHAM LOST $1,000

For a Joke, He Said Norbeck Was at Chaska.

For several days after Norbeck's disappearance, the officers at the Central police station were bothered with questions concerning the missing man's whereabouts. At first they would tell inquirers that he was in Canada, Mexico or wherever it might occur to the mto say. But when rumors became so persistent that Norbeck was still in the vicinity of Minneapolis they had to locate him nearer home, and then Jailer Al Needham would tell all questioners that the man was in Chaska.

When Norbeck was found in Carver yesterday and last night, and it was learned that he had been in Chaska, Jailer Needham was paralyzed to discover that his location was absolutely right. He stoutly denies that he knew anything concerning the man's location, and is lamenting the fact that he hadn't faith enough in his "josh" clairvoyancy to earn the $1,000 reward.

DID THEY WANT HIM?

The Police Didn't Distinguish Themselves Sleuthing for the Fugitive.

Chief of Police Fred W. Ames expressed great surprise at Norbeck's capture under such unusual circumstances.

"I can't see why he was hanging around this part of the country," he explained, "when he might have been in a foreign land thousands of miles away by now. I'm glad they've got him anyway. I had intended to send a couple of detectives to Chaska, but when I learned that Norbeck was in the hands of the sheriff of Carver county, there was no occasion for such action."

The failure of the police to find a fugitive who at no time was more than thirty miles from Minneapolis is causing some comment. Great anxiety to secure Norbeck was professed by the department officials but even this does not assure all that they really wanted him.

Among all the people in Minneapolis and the adjoining counties who had joined in the chase for Norbeck, there were no more disappointed men than W. H. Brown of Minneapolis and thre other private detectives who actually traced Norbeck to Chaska only to see him drop into other hands. The $1,000 reward was almost within the grasp of the former, when Norbeck made other parties the beneficiaries by practically inviting arrest.

MRS. NORBECK SWOONS

The News of Her Husband's Capture Moves Her Deeply.

Mrs. Norbeck was deeply affected when informed of her husband's recapture. She was seized with a fainting spell when the news was broken to her, and a neighbor applied restoratives before she could regain her composure.

"I really don't know whether I want to go and see him or not," she said. "After all I have done for him, after I've tried so hard to make a man of him, it don't seem as if I could ever forgive him. Years ago, when we first came to Minneapolis, I saved and scraped together every penny I could get my hands on to send him to the 'cure.' I never knew he had commenced drinking again until just before this trouble started.

"I am glad they found him before he had a chance to spend all his money and dispose of his watch and chain. I suppose they will give me the $350. It's little enough compensation for all the suffering I've gone through, but I must have something to live on. He has squandered everything else, our home included."

CARRIE EMERSON'S STATUS

She Insists That She Didn't Aid Norbeck's Escape.

Norbeck's downfall is attributed in large part to his infatuation for Carrie Emerson, who is still suspected of having urged and aided him to escape. She is still being held in the county jail on $1,000 bonds on the charge of keeping a house of ill-fame. What disposition will be made of her case is still a matter of speculation. It is probable that she will be kept in confinement for some days longer in hopes that she may yet be able to throw further light on the circumstances leading up to Norbeck's flight.

Although she has been quoted as saying that she "loved the very ground on which Norbeck walked," that same affection for him has evidently grown cold as a result of events of the past week. She was apparently little moved when a jailer informed her this morning that Norbeck was again in the toils.

With the attitude of one who felt that her affections had been misplaced, she said to Deputy Sheriff Loth:

I'm a bad woman—bad all the way through, but I'm not so hardened yet as not to be sensitive to bad treatment. Chris Norbeck failed to keep an engagement with me in St. Paul Tuesday evening. I won't stand for being thrown down by any man, and for that reason alone I wouldn't have lifted a hand to help his escape. I swear I never suggested to him that he escape, and that I in no way influenced him to leave town.

She admits that she lent Norbeck money—how much she will not say—because he gave her to understand that he had urgent need for it.

Indifferent as the woman now appears toward Norbeck, she was the attraction which kept him from getting very far away from Minneapolis when escape would have been a comparatively easy matter.

WHAT TO DO WITH HIM

The Prisoner Too Stupefied to Indicate His Course.

When Norbeck was lodged in the Chaska jail last evening, the intention at first was to leave him there under guard of Sheriff Johnson and deputies until this morning, when he was to be brought to Minneapolis on the 6:35 train on the St. Louis road.

Anxious to avoid the large crowd which would be expecting Norbeck's arrival in the city, Al J. Smith decided that it would be wiser to bring him into the city by carriage during the night. Sheriff Dreger and Deputies Loth and Clausen, of this city, were accordingly instructed to take Norbeck back to Minneapolis.

While the people of the sleeping village still supposed Norbeck to be incarcerated in the jail, he was quietly removed from his cell and brought to Minneapolis in a three-seated rig. The start on the twenty-five-mile drive was made soon after midnight, but it was not until 6 a. m. that the party reached the Hennepin county jail and delivered the prisoner to Jailer Alexander. The cause of the slow time was due mostly to the driver's unfamiliarity with the road. He drove eight miles out of the way and the horses were so exhausted when Shakopee was reached that another team was secured. Norbeck lapsed into a drunken stupor during the drive and aside from answering an occasional question in incoherent monosyllables, he had nothing to say.

Couldn't Talk to Erwin.

The excitement of his arrest, which had partially sobered him when confronted by the officers at Chaska, had worn off by the time he was jailed in Minneapolis and he again yielded to the influence of the liquor of which he has imbibed so freely during his week's wanderings. He was so intoxicated and befuddled when his attorneys, W. W. Irwin and H. S. Mead, visited him in his cell as to be unable to carry on an intelligent conversation with him.

"The man is in such a wretched state of mind and body, and his spirit at present is so broken," said Mr. Erwin, "that we will not attempt to interview him as to future procedure in his case until he is sober enough to fully appreciate his situation. When I spoke to him he had no idea of the time of day and informed me that he would see me in the morning. As it is impossible to consult his wishes in his present shape, I have asked Judge Harrison to stay proceedings in the case until the man is fully sobered up. The court assured me that there would probably be no disposition to move the case against Norbeck until to-morrow."

Asked if Norbeck would be advised to plead guilty to the first charge of bribery on which he was being tried when he disappeared, Mr. Erwin said that his client's wishes would largely determine the course to be pursued.

If Norbeck reconsiders his announced intention—a declaration made while he was drunk—to "tell all" and seek judicial clemency by turning state's evidence, Al J. Smith will probably move the trial of the prisoner on another one of the indictments yet confronting him. It is the general conviction in legal and police circles, that Norbeck will make a clean breast of everything he knows about the municipal scandal and in the same breath beg for mercy. Scarcely a doubt is expressed but that he already recognizes the futility of making any further attempt to escape by trial. It is understood that his attorneys will advise him to plead guilty, and take his chances of getting a light or heavy sentence.

Canvas Footwear

Ladies' Canvas Oxfords, turned leather soles 59c
Youths' Canvas Shoes, leather soles 69c
Boys' Canvas Shoes, leather soles 79c
Men's Canvas Shoes, leather soles 98c
Men's pure white Duck, Pearl Gray Canvas and fashionable Coolie Cloth Shoes or Oxfords $1.39

Home Trade Shoe Store
219-223 Nicollet

CRISIS FOR KING—HE'S OPERATED ON—CORONATION'S OFF

Continued From First Page.

performed. A large abscess has been evacuated. The king has borne the operation well and is in a favorable condition."

CONSTERNATION

News Causes Intense Excitement—Stocks Weaker.

London, June 24.—The sudden announcement of the postponement of the coronation, just on the eve of the ceremony, caused the utmost consternation everywhere. The news spread like wildfire. The tens of thousands of occupants of the streets suddenly stood still under the sudden shock and gazed at one another in silent dread of what might come next.

On Saturday and Sunday society was discussing the report of the king's illness, and though the circumstantiality, detail and sources from which they came precluded entire disbelief, there was a disposition to doubt the stories, and when the positive categorical denial was officially issued they were dismissed as being unfounded. Haemorrhoides, apoplexy and lumbago were a few of the king's maladies discussed in the club and drawing-rooms, and those discussing them recalled the stories how the king, even quite recently, reiterated his belief that he would never live to be crowned.

On the stock exchange the effect of the startling news was immediate. Prices were weakened, led by consuls with a fall of half a point.

His majesty under ordinary conditions, was not looked upon as a good subject for operations ,and though the king passed successfully through the ordeal, it is believed that four or five weeks must elapse before he will be able to undergo the arduous labors of the coronation ceremonial. Therefore, no date can yet be indicated for carrying out the coronation.

Announcement in House.

Official announcements of the king's serious illness were made to public bodies as speedily as possible. Word was sent to the house of commons and the acting chamberlain, Lord Churchill, personally delivered to the mansion house, the official residence of the lord mayor, a message regarding his majesty's illness, and at this morning's rehearsal of the coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey, the Bishop of London, the Rt. Rev. Arthur F. Ingram, at the request of Lord Esher, the deputy governor of Windsor Castle, made a statement as follows:

I have to make a very sad announcement. The king is suffering from an illness which makes an operation necessary to-day. The coronation, therefore, is postponed.

The bishop requested the congregation to join in the litany out of the coronation service and pray for the recovery of the king.

Country Celebrations to Be Held.

During the afternoon the earl marshal, the Duke of Norfolk, issued the following notice:

The earl marshal has received the king's commands to express his majesty's deep sorrow that owing to his serious illness the coronation ceremony must be postponed. The celebrations in London will, in consequence, likewise be postponed, but it is the king's earnest hope that the celebrations in the country shall be held as already arranged.

The king also expressed to the lord mayor his desire that his majesty's dinner to the poor of London be not postponed.

Ambassadors Will Go Home.

Nothing has yet been decided regarding the movements of the foreign guests. The first intimation which Whitelaw Reid the special ambassador of the United States to the coronation had that anything was wrong was contained in a communication cancelling the state banquet which was to be held at Buckingham palace to-night, but no mention was then made of the postponement of the great ceremonies of the week. It is understood, however, that the special ambassadors and royal guests will return to their respective countries as soon as more definite news is received of the result of the operation.

Outside of Buckingham palace enormous throngs of people congregated since early morning for the purpose of witnessing the arrival of the special ambassadors who were to be received by the king and queen to-day. Large numbers of foreign representatives actually arrived, but the shortness of their stay was noticed, inquiries were made and soon the news of his majesty's serious state of health was circulated among the waiting thousands.

At the various palaces and at the Grosvenor, Buckingham, Carlton, Cecil and other hotels, where the foreign representatives are staying the news created the greatest dismay. Royal carriages were already drawn up in readiness to take the guests to the reception at the palace, but the moment the tickers announced his majesty's illness all the preparations for the day ceased. In the streets, the change which came over the crowds was most pronounced. Traffic seemed momentarily paralyzed and it was not long before the full effect of the startling news was felt. Large crowds quickly gathered around the mansion house where the official notice was put up by a police inspector who first mounted the steps and read out the bulletin which was received with respectful silence.

The streets, as the day wore on, became more and more congested and the holiday crowd concentrated into groups reading and re-reading the "extras." Most of the people seemingly felt dazed and scarcely appreciated the full import of what they had read. Work on the stands erected on all sides to enable people to view the coronation procession, was gradually discontinued. The lord mayor has instructed the workmen to demolish the stands in front of the mansion house.

Workmen Stolidly Continue.

In Picadilly, along nearly the whole length of which workmen were completing the decorations, the roadway was blocked with sight-seers; newsboys were yelling the announcement of the postponement of the coronation, but the workmen in that part of London stolidly continued to finish the work which they will only have to take down to-morrow.

CONDITION SATISFACTORY

King Treats Operation Lightly—Concern for People.

London, June 24.—In the course of the early afternoon the bulletin from Buckingham Palace announcing that the operation had been successful, that a large abscess had been evacuated and that the king's condition was satisfactory, was issued and posted at the various points where people congregated. Shortly afterwards a court official informed a representative of the Associated Press that his majesty was recovering satisfactorily from the effects of an anaesthetic. The king treated the idea of the operation very lightly, his great concern being for the disappointment of the people.

"This, however," added the official, "was entirely unavoidable, as up to the last moment the medical attendants confidently hoped the patient would be able to get through, at all events, the more important of the coronation ceremonies."

At 3:40 p. m. the king was progressing very satisfactorily.

It is understood that the operation was performed by Sir Frederick Treves, who correctly diagnosed the complaint and is a specialist in abdominal operations. Many of the foreign representatives called at Buckingham palace this afternoon to make inquiries about the king's condition.

Mr. Reid, accompanied by Lieutenant Colonel Sir Fleetwood Edwards, the extra equerry of his majesty, who is in special attendance on Mr. Reid, left their quarters at the palace. The Prince of Wales has been at the palace all day long and the Duke of Connaught has been there most of the time to-day.

MANY RUMORS

Old Stories of Cancer Revived—The Crisis Soon.

London, June 24.—Whitelaw Reid, seen immediately after his visit to Buckingham palace, said: "It is exceedingly distressing news. It is impossible to say more or attempt to forecast events. We can only wait and hope for the best."

The king's condition is satisfactory but all depends upon the next fifteen hours. His age and mode of life are against him.

The old stories that he is suffering from cancer of the throat are authoritatively denied. As the day wore on the rumors increased in gravity until a report was circulated on the stock exchange that the king was actually dead.

The ambassadors will probably all depart within a day or two. The members of the American special embassy will probably make no haste to leave. A probability already discussed is a "service of intercession," at Westminster Abbey, to pray for the king's recovery, unless the worst should occur within twenty-four to forty-eight hours.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

Ordinary Business Resumed After Announcement.

London, June 24.—The house of commons was crowded to-day by members and others who were anxious to hear the expected statement of the government leader, A. J. Balfour on the subject of the king's illness. After reading the early bulletins referring to his majesty's illness, Mr. Balfour said he had intense gratification in saying that a successful operation had been performed on the king and his majesty was progressing as well as possible. He added:

That announcement removes a great load off our minds. My first inclination on hearing the melancholy news this morning was to suggest that the house mark its sense of the disaster which has befallen the whole community by adjourning. But on more careful reflection I have come to the conclusion that such a course is ill-advised. The anxiety we all feel must be great, and that anxiety is necessarily augmented by the circumstances under which the disaster has befallen the royal family and the whole country. I have come to the conclusion that if the house was to take the exceptional course to which I have adverted, that which is now anxiety in the public mind might become a panic and a wholly exaggerated idea of the present state of things might go abroad.

The status of things is undoubtedly grave, but we ought not to use stronger terms in regard to it than those I have used, and I am convinced that if we were to consider the king's condition to be such that it would be improper to carry on the business of the country we should produce a wholly false impression. In these circumstances we do not propose to suggest any exceptional course, and I am only thankful to have been able to inform the house that so far as we know at present, everything is going on as well as can possibly be expected.

The liberal leader, Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, expressed his entire approval of the course taken by Mr. Balfour and the house resumed its ordinary business.

WHAT IT IS

Dr. Cyrus Edson Explains the King's Ailment.

New oYrk, June 24.—Dr. Cyrus Edson explained the king's illness and the operation as follows:

Perityphlitis is inflammation, including the formation of an abscess, of the tissues around the vermiform appendix, and hence perityphlitis is hard to distinguish at once from appendicitis. Usually an operation is necessary to ascertain whether the appendix or the surrounding tissue is diseased. In the king's case there is probably an abscess at the head of the large intestine where the appendix begins and the operation to-day was an immediate necessity, because the abscess had to be got at and emptied of its contents or pus. Of course I cannot say what further than the abscess was discovered by the surgeons—that is to what extent the inflammation had affected that part of the king's body. Under ordinary circumstances he ought to recover in three or four weeks, but after recovery it would perhaps be four weeks more before he would be able to perform his part in the coronation ceremony. The king's trouble is in his right side, low down.

WINNIPEG IN DOUBT

Reception to U. S. Capitalists Will Be Carried Out, However.

Special to The Journal.

Winnipeg, Man., June 24.—An order for coronation celebration postponement has been received from Otawa. The arrangements for the reception of the American capitalists will, however, be carried out as originally arranged. Since the Ottawa order was received an unofficial cable announces it the king's desire that there should be no change whatever in regard to celebrations and demonstrations save in London. Consequently, everything stands in abeyance here.

The Cabinet Notified.

Washington, June 24.—A cablegram from Ambassador Choate, at London, to the state department, received this morning, says that the coronation has been postponed indefinitely on account of the indisposition of the king. The message was taken to the president by Acting Secretary of State Hill and the former laid it before the cabinet, which is now in session.

MRS. TANKE CONFESSES

Officers Now Searching for the Very Gun That Killed Wellner.

Special to The Journal.

New Ulm, Minn., June 24.—Attorney Eckstein and a party of eight men drove out to the Welnler farm this morning and with spades and hoes are business digging over a part of the yard near the house, where it is said Mrs. Tanke has told them to look to find the revolver said to have been used in the shooting of Wellner.

It is said she has made a complete confession and exonerates her husband of any complicity in the crime.

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVIDEND.

New York, June 24.—The directors of the Canada Southern Railway company have declared a semiannual dividend of 1 per cent. The last previous dividend was 1½ per cent.

Silver Cleaned Free.

Bring some tarnished silver to Yerxa's and see it cleaned with Silver Salt—so different and so easy—no rubbing—no acids. It makes water do all the work.

STATE RESTS IN KING CASE

Continued From First Page.

aside and King said: 'You are attorney for Adams?' I said 'yes.' He said, 'That case won't bother you any. The fellow who lost the diamond either cannot or will not identify Adams. You've only got to stand pat and things will be all right.' Afterwards I met King on the street, about midnight on March 7 last. I said: 'Norm, why don't you send back or give back that Hooper diamond?' He said: 'I haven't got the d—d stone.' I said 'I was informed the stone had been given to him and that Hooper was bothering me about it and I didn't like it.' He said: 'O, what the h—l can Hooper do?' I said he could make a great deal of trouble both for King himself and for my client. Hooper had told me that he was promised the stone as soon as Adams was released and I told Captain Kin that the bargain, if one had been made as Hooper claimed, ought to be carried out. I said, also, that Adams' family had stripped themselves to raise money to buy back that stone and that I hadn't got my fee. King said: 'What, haven't you got your money yet? Well, I'll see Adams and shake him down. I'll tell him Hooper is making trouble.'"

This concluded the direct examination. It had been brief but wonderfully important to the state.

Edwards Resumes His Story.

Billy Edwards was called to the stand this morning in the "Norm" King case to pick up the thread of his story where he left off yesterday. Attorney Welch first inquired regarding a man named I. Johnson. Edwards didn't know an I. Johnson, but did know Fred Johnson.

"He is somewhat round-shouldered, rather stout, red mustache, red curly hair," said the witness in identifying Johnson.

"Yes, he has been at my house," continued the witness. Not to see me but to see others. He was there about the middle of December last. I never knew this man until last fall, when he went to work for me."

"Where did you first meet this man Johnson?" inquired Mr. Welch.

"At 242 Fourth avenue S."

"What was that?"

"That was my 'mitt' joint," replied the witness with a smile.

It is not possible for the witness to recall that he had met Johnson last August. He was sure that it was in November.

Then Mr. Welch brought up the matter of diamonds Edwards had last year.

"Did you sell any diamonds except those you gave to your attorney and the one you gave to Mr. King?"

"I never sold any diamonds in Minneapolis."

"Did you ever go with this man Johnson to a place on Second avenue S, to a place kept by a Chinaman?"

"No, sir, nor with any other man."

"Didn't you go down there to smoke opium?"

"I never smoked opium in all my life."

"Is it not a fact that you are addicted to the use of opium?"

"No, sir, it is not."

Edwards insisted that he had never used opium in his life unless it was a fact as was reported, that there was opium in cigarettes.

"Were you ever in Willmar?"

"Been there forty times."

"Ever there with Jolmson?"

"No, sir; Johnson was there with me."

Witness explained that he, Charley Howard and Fred Johnson went to Willmar. They went out "for the night" and lay over there a few hours, returning to Minneapolis.

In response to repeated questions "Billy" Edwards said angrily.

"No, sir; I never smoked opium with Charley Howard or with any other man.

Howard Hit the Pipe.

He admitted later that Howard used opium and that on the return from Willmar Howard and Johnson had gone to the Chinese opium joint on Second avenue S.

"How many names have you been traveling under?" inquired Mr. Welch changing the subject.

"Well, I am generally known in Minneapolis as Billy Edwards."

"And you have used the name of Moore?"

"Certainly. It's my true name and there's nothing wrong in using it is there?"

The witness had used the name of Frank Reynolds only once when the check to a person by that name fell into his possession.

He did not know that he was in the city directory as Moore and that his occupation was given as a traveling man.

"If any one got inquisitive, I told them that I was a traveling man or something in that line," he confessed, with his peculiar, little smile.

"Didn't you tell Jolmson that your name was Moore?" asked King's attorney.

"Tell Johnson my name was Moore? I didn't tell him anything."

"Didn't you tell him you were a traveling man?"

"No, I didn't. He knew what I was."

"Didn't you tell him that your name was in the city directory and the telephone directory as Moore?"

"No, sir. It's a lie!" declared the witness with some show of anger.

It appears that there was a telephone in his house, however, but he says that it was ordered and paid for by one of the inmates, named Anderson.

An attempt was made to induce Edwards to admit that he had been in Moss Brothers' saloon more than once, but without avail.

He attended a lodge meeting in that neighborhood, he said, and may have gone into the saloon, but the only time he could recall was when he went there with Detective King and gave him the diamond. He recalled his arrest at Barron, Wis., but could not remember what name he gave.

Edwards grew somewhat restive under the cross-examination at times, and was inclined to argue with his inquisitor, for which he was reprimanded by Assistant County Attorney Smith several times.

Edwards was positive regarding the time he met Johnson and said he usually remembered when he met a man. Mr. Welch then asked when he had first met Charlie Howard. Edwards explained that he had first met Howard when he was in the horse business. Mr. Welch started to test the witness' memory, but the court ruled the questions out of order.

Hall Cross-Examined.

Here Mr. Hall was called and examined by the state as above.

On cross-examination he said Hooper had told him he could not identify Adams.

"There isnt any doubt about that?" asked Mr. Welch.

"No doubt," replied the witness. "Mr. Hooper claims there is, but I'm very positive about it. I settled that matter before I made any move in the case."

Asked if, at the courthouse on meeting King, he had not talked about another case, Mr. Hall said he had, but insisted that the conversation he related on direct examination had occurred also.

"In the talk with Hooper, what did he say about this agreement?" asked Mr. Smith.

"I told Mr. King," said the attorney, "that Hooper said he was to have the diamond back when Adams was released and I asked him why he didn't keep the bargain if he had made it."

R. C. Royce, deputy clerk of the district court, was called to show that Reid and Adams had been indicted by the grand jury and arraigned.

Assistant County Attorney W. C. Leary testified that he had prosecuted Reid and secured a conviction.

"Did you ever talk with Captain King about the evidence against Adams?"

Yes, sir. Mr. King said to me: "You had better hold on to Adams. I think I can get you testimony to stick him like you did Reid." That was in the April term. In July I asked him about it, and he said he hadn't got any evidence yet, but thought he could get it. In September I called him up on the 'phone and again asked if he had any evidence. He said he hadn't and I told him the case was about to be called and I guessed we would have to nolle it if he couldn't do anything. He said he supposed we would have to as he hadn't been able to do anything. When the case was called I had it nolled accordingly.

The Meeting at Moss Bros'.

Charlie Adams was recalled for further cross-examination. Questioned by Mr. Welch he said he had not gone into Moss Brothers saloon at the time he went there with Edwards. Edwards had remained inside about ten minutes. When he came out they had walked up the street. He had seen no one he knew go in or come cut and had not seen King there.

"How did you happen to stay outside?" asked Mr. Welch.

"Edwards told me to."

"Did you start to go in?"

"No, sir. He told me before we got down there. Mr. Edwards told me: 'King won't stand for you being present when I hand him the stone.'"

The state rests, said the county attorney.

It was half-past eleven. Judge Simpson had a short consultation with Mr. Welch and Mr. Boardman, and then sent hte jury out of the room. Mr. Welch then formally moved for a dismissal on the grounds that the state had failed to establish the offense charged, and that no evidence had been introduced tending to establish the crime charged in the indictment.

A recess was taken until 1:30 p. m.

Mr. Welch's Argument.

Mr. Welch opened his argument this afternoon, and, as an indication of what was coming, piled up nineteen law books to which he referred frequently.

He claimed no evidence had been introduced to show that King had any knowledge of the commission of a crime by Harry Adams, or that Adams himself had stolen the diamond, although he afterwards became an accessory.

FOUGHT A DRAW

"Norm" King's Attorney and Billy Edwards Divide Honors.

Victor Welch and "Billy" Edwards indulged in a verbal set-to late yesterday afternoon, in the trial of the King case. Honors were easy and the spectators were mightily amused. The "big mitter" found his man a very different antagonist from W. W. Erwin. Mr. Erwin had shown a partiality for long-range fighting. Mr. Welch, on the other hand, bore in upon his opponent every time he got a chance, and the break-aways were not always clean.

However, the confidence man drew first blood, although the defense says it will cost him dear later on. Mr. Welch first took up the question of Edward's record. He elicited the fact that Edwards had been born in New York and had gone to 'Frisco, when a boy, with his uncle and aunt.

"What were their names?" demanded the attorney.

"I don't know that its any of your business," retorted the witness.

"What were their names?" came again insistently.

"I don't have to tell you."

Mr. Welch appealed to the referee, but Judge Simpson declined to interfere, and the question was passed.

This ended round one. Edwards had become somewhat rattled, but by unanimous consent was given the best of it by spectators.

Wasn't Sure of Photo.

Early in the second round Mr. Welch produced a photograph.

"Is that your likeness?" he asked.

"It looks like me," Edwards admitted.

"I didn't ask you that. Is it your picture?"

"I don't know. It may be a snap shot taken of me here, this week, for all I know."

"Do you know where the Oregon state prison is located?"

"No, sir."

"What? Didn't you serve a term there for larceny?"

"No, sir; nor for anything else."

Mr. Welch smiled, sardonically, and passed on. The defense claims to be able to show that Edwards served a two-year's sentence in the Oregon institution; and say they will impeach him on other points as well.

Honors were easy, with the attorney having slightly the best of it.

In round three Edwards landed heavily on his opponent's jaw, and the crowd almost shouted its approval.

The Corrupting of Billy Edwards.

"When did you begin swindling as a profession?" asked Mr. Welch.

"Not until after I had met the Minneapolis detectives," retorted the big-mitter.

Both men sparred cautiously, after that, neither apparently caring to take the offensive. Both were fresh. Edwards' side stepping excited much admiration.

Something for Moorhead Folk.

Round four was unimportant. Both men realized that they had a long battle before them and neither took any chances.

"You have swindled Moorhead people?" suggested Welch.

"No, sir."

"What?"

"No, sir."

"Do you know Chief Murphy?"

"I do."

"Didn't you go to him one time and try to make a corrupt bargain with him?"

"I went to him and did make a corrupt bargain."

"You did?"

"Yes, sir. I agreed to give him 20 per cent for the privilege of swindling strangers, and he accepted the offer. Busines was bad, however, and I didn't stay there long."

In round five the Welchman hit during a clinch, and a claim of foul was made by Al J. Smith, Edwards' second; but it was disallowed by Referee Simpson, who ordered the fight to proceed. Welch had asked the witnes if he ever "worked" trains; and Edwards had refused to answer. Smith instructed him to do so, and said he wanted to try the case according to law.

"I know you want to," retorted the defendant's attorney, with the "want" in invisible italics.

From this point on sparring began, with the big mitter cleverly blocking the leads aimed at his head, and occasionally landing a stinging blow. Mix-ups were few; and neither man gained a decided advantage.

Mr. Welch sought ot break down the story Edwards had told on his direct examination, but failed utterly. He insinuated that the witness had left town rather suddenly on one occasion and asked why.

Why Edwards Left Town.

"I left because we had some trouble about skinning a sucker in the courthouse Edwards retorted; "and King advised me to get out until the thing blew over."

At 5 o'clock both men were badly winded; and the referee declared the contest a draw. There was considerable grumbling by partizans of both men, and a match was at once made for later.

Low Rate Eastern Excursions.

On July 5 to 9, inclusive, the Nickel Plate road will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip to Portland, Me., and return, with final return limit Aug. 15. Particulars at city ticket office, 111 Adams street, Chicago.

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