

CREAMER TALKS AT LAST.

HE BREAKS HIS LONG SILENCE IN HIS CELL AT THE JAIL.

Convicted of the Murder of Mrs. Mueller and Child, but Confident That His Innocence Will Yet Be Proved and He Will Be Free.

Until yesterday, when Henry Craemer talked to a Post-Intelligencer reporter, he had never been interviewed by a newspaper man. It is over three years since the Mueller woman and her child were murdered in South Seattle, and ever since the day following that tragedy Craemer has been behind the bars, first charged and later convicted of the crime.

He talked freely about the trial and the occurrences of the momentous days in his career following the discovery of the awful butchery.

Craemer was closely shaven and had on a clean linen shirt and trousers, which bore evidence of extreme care and neatness. There was a thrifty look about his cell in contrast to the appearance of most of the others in the north corridor of the county jail.

With the gallows looming ominously over his head, and buoyed up with the hope of liberty ever present in his thoughts, Henry Craemer passes the days and months of his life. He expects to be free, and instead of counting the time that may pass before he meets the penalty imposed upon him, he counts the months that he has been incarcerated.

His lawyers long ago told him not to talk to a reporter, and he had never been released from that admonition. But the Henry Craemer of today is not the Henry Craemer of three years ago. He has learned many things while in jail that he never knew before, and one of these is the use of the English language.

What Craemer Says. "I have been here nearly forty months," said Craemer to the Post-Intelligencer reporter yesterday. "It will be forty in the middle of this month. In all this time I have seen so many men who have been through the courts that it has taught me a great deal. I can see the mistakes I made when I was arrested, and if I had it to do over again, could certainly free myself.

In the first place, I had a wrong idea of the way the justice is administered here. I believed that the police here would try to sift the case to the bottom like they do in Germany. There the police work as much for the accused as they do to fasten guilt upon him. I gave the police every fact I could to enable them to get at the bottom of the case. I let them photograph me in the hope that someone who was on the scene at that fatal day would see the picture and recognize me and come and prove my alibi. They told me afterwards that my picture was taken to put in the newspaper gallery, and that to help me find a witness. With the police anxious to convict me or any one of the crime, and my own unfamiliarity with the ways of the courts, together with the unfortunate action of a lawyer for me, I was convicted.

"That man Guyer, who said he saw me at the scene of the murder on the fatal evening, I have learned since the trial, was out at Leschi at that time, and when he came home he went to bed. This fact was not brought out in rebuttal on the trial as it should have been. And more than that, Guyer did not come here until three weeks after I was thrown into jail to identify me; why was the long delay? It was, in my opinion, simply because he was waiting for a maintenance man to come to him. He was a ridiculously contradictory witness and gave me and others the impression that he was insane.

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"No, I have no theory as to who committed the crime. I know of no one who I suspect any one. I did not know the murdered woman.

"A year after the trial, a witness, the man who was with Cuddey and Wells the night they came to look for Roter, whom they suspected to be the man, came to my friends and told them the truth. If he could have been put on the stand at the trial it would have proved that the officers were swearing falsely, and of course helped the case.

Craemer's Cell. Craemer's cell is like a glimpse into a fancy goods bazaar. Pictures out of the pages of magazines adorn the walls and several house plants are carefully nursed by the condemned man. But the most noticeable ornaments of the cell are the picture frames and the fancy hanging baskets which Craemer makes with his own hands. He can make and make a few dollars for his family. The frames are made of thick pulp board cut out in fancy designs, and Craemer says he has made seventy-nine of them, all different in design. He knows of no one else who makes pictures of this kind.

How the big hands of the former brewer workman can shape these little pieces of paper is a wonder. When the paper ornaments are all glued to the frame he paints or glazes each one in a different color, and the result is really very artistic and tasteful. Craemer's other branch of industry is made of pieces of cambie of different color. He tears the cambie into strips an inch wide or so and three feet long. These he ravel out on the floor, leaving three or four strands in the center, running through the entire length. The short pieces he then twists together in little bunches, making the strings look like diminutive boas. A wire frame is then made and these fluffy, delicate strings are stretched over the frame. Tassels and rosettes, also made of the cambie, are used to ornament the baskets and cords, made in the same way, are provided to hang them up. Craemer adopted the work from that which he saw a fellow prisoner doing some day when he was in the jail.

The family which Craemer hopes some day to be free to join consists of a wife and three children, two girls and a boy. The oldest girl is 15 years old, the youngest, a boy, is 12 years old. They come to see him several times every week.

A Sensational Libel Suit. Serious charges are made by Nels Hingault, a sailor on the schooner Lyman D. Foster, who has begun suit against the

MONTESSANO'S EX-MAYOR GETS TWO AND A HALF YEARS IN THE PENITENTIARY.

Ex-Mayor C. E. Jameson, of Montevideo, pleaded guilty before Judge Jacob yesterday to the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses and was sentenced to two and a half years in the penitentiary. The charge was reduced from forgery in order to insure conviction, for Jameson insists that he had a confederate who was the principal in the warrant swindling scheme.

JAMESON SENTENCED.

Montevideo's Ex-Mayor Gets Two and a Half Years in the Penitentiary. Ex-Mayor C. E. Jameson, of Montevideo, pleaded guilty before Judge Jacob yesterday to the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses and was sentenced to two and a half years in the penitentiary. The charge was reduced from forgery in order to insure conviction, for Jameson insists that he had a confederate who was the principal in the warrant swindling scheme.

W. L. Brooks pleaded guilty to the charge of robbery and was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary. He stole two violins from a shop on Madison street.

John O'Leary pleaded not guilty to the charge of robbery, stating a willingness to defend Robert E. Leonard, charged with exhibiting a dangerous weapon.

LIGHTING CONTRACT LET.

Consumers' Company Lowers Its Figures to Those of the Union Electric Company.

Formal action was taken yesterday by the board of directors in the matter of letting a contract for street lighting for the year 1898. A letter was read from W. J. Grambs, manager of the Consumers' Electric Company, stating a willingness to reduce his bid to the figure made by the Union Electric Company. The proposition was accepted, and without further ado the contract was awarded to the two companies.

"We hereby notify you that we are ready to immediately enter into a contract to light certain streets of the city of Seattle for the ensuing year, in accordance with our bid submitted to your honorable board November 29 and the specifications on file in your office. We desire to further state that we will allow the city a discount from the prices named in our bid if the contract is executed immediately, as follows: On incandescent lights, 16 c. p. 15 cents each per month, making the price \$1.20 per light per month, on 20 c. p. incandescent lights, 20 cents per month, making the price \$1.75 per light per month."

There was no discussion whatever concerning the matter. Mr. Little moved that the recommendations made by the council be carried into effect. Mr. Young seconded the motion, and President Thomson put it to the acting clerk, Mr. Banks, who was instructed to request the corporation counsel to draw up the necessary contracts and to notify the two companies that their bids had been accepted.

THE RATES RESTORED.

Railroad Companies Finally Reach an Agreement on Rates.

F. W. Parker, a commercial agent of the Northwest, received a telegram yesterday from T. W. Teasdale, general passenger and ticket agent of the line, to the effect that an agreement for maintenance of rates between St. Paul and Chicago and St. Paul and Milwaukee had been reached by competing lines and the rate of \$1.50 would become effective December 15, restoring the rate of \$1.50 inaugurated November 22.

Lake Union Boulevard.

The proposition of improving the Lake Union boulevard was taken up by the street committee yesterday for consideration. A committee of property owners residing in the north end of the city was present at the meeting and offered suggestions as to the proper method of improving the thoroughfare.

Two proposed methods of placing the boulevard in shape for traffic have been considered by the city authorities. One is to replank it from the Western mill for a distance of about 3,000 feet, and from there on over the hill building a new roadway 20 feet wide, and the other is to improve the boulevard by laying new four-inch planks diagonally on top of the present planks.

This latter proposition was favored by the committee of property owners, which included J. G. Rensburg, C. P. Stone, J. N. Wallingford, W. W. Ashworth, Dr. Kilbourne and William Murphy.

Round for the Klondike? Go free with the Post-Intelligencer. Get blanks from the manager.

THE WOMAN CRIED.

F. W. Freche, an engineer, who lives at Fremont, caused the arrest of Rosie Wagner, a dressmaker, aged 28, last night in the case of the charge that she stole \$25 from him. According to Freche's story, he was in a box at the Dereg reason with the woman. She got up and he saw her take a package from under the bed. He discovered that his money was gone. Secret Ward arrested Miss Wagner, who burst into tears, protesting her innocence. The proprietor of the saloon said that, while he did not doubt Freche had been robbed, he was positive that it did not take place in the saloon, as the time she entered it with Freche until the officer took her out. He said that the woman requested to be searched in Freche's presence, and that only \$1.50 was found on her.

Alleged Gambling Room Raided.

Two rickety old tables and a smoking box tells the story of a raid on an alleged gambling room in the shooting gallery on Washington street, between First avenue south and Occidental avenue last night. The boy said his name was John Gibson, aged 19, and that the officers mistook a white party for an advance sign of a robbery. He said that "Young to be in the business aren't you?" inquired Capt. Willard. "Got to live," replied the lad. The proprietor of the gallery was wiped up \$20 cash for his underlings.

Winked at the Detective.

Detective Jack Williams arrested James Collins, a laborer, last night and brought him to headquarters without stating the charge to be placed against him. "What did you do?" inquired James Collins. "Winked at the detective," replied Collins.

Gatzert Kindergarten Memorial.

An extraordinary collection of the birth of the late Bailey Gatzert, benefiting exercises will be held at the Bailey Gatzert Memorial Free Kindergarten at 10:30 a. m. All are respectfully invited to attend.

Gov. John G. Brady, of Sikka, Rev. William Dunca, the missionary and founder of New Alaska, Alaska, and Capt. Miner W. Bruce and wife were entertained at dinner on Friday evening by Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Baker, of 94 Columbia street.

A COUNTERFEITER'S HOME.

CURIOUS OUTFIT FOR MAKING NICKELS AND DIMES.

Officers Were Disappointed in Not Finding an Up-to-Date Plant—Landers' Place on Vashon Island—Ideal Spot for Smugglers' Retreat.

Detective Michael T. Powers returned yesterday afternoon 4 o'clock from the home of L. O. Landers, the alleged counterfeiter, on Vashon Island. The search for counterfeiting implements was successful, but not in the way the officers had anticipated. A curious hand-made outfit for the manufacture of dimes, nickels and 2-cent pieces was discovered under the work bench in a blacksmith shop on the island. A curious outfit for the manufacture of 5-cent pieces. What surprised the officers most was the discovery of twenty-one pieces of metal, one of which bore the initials "P. B."

The condition of the counterfeiting plant was such that Powers came to the conclusion it had not been used for some time. He is inclined to the belief that Landers has a newer outfit, but that he succeeded in secreting it before his arrest. This theory is strengthened by Landers' uncooperative attitude. He was told that his house and ranch were to be searched for evidence of his guilt. He knew some time before his arrest that he was under suspicion and it is only fair to presume that he made up his mind to hide his outfit.

The search was conducted by Detective Powers and Capt. G. M. Wheeler and Deputy United States Marshal I. S. Davidson. They landed at the island in a Quartersmaster Harbor Friday and walked five miles across country to Landers' ranch. It is located on the island, commanding a clear and unobstructed view of the water. The house is a steep bluff and on either side are hills, which extend toward the water. It is an impossibility to approach the house from the water. The general surroundings suggested to the officers that they were in an ideal place for a smuggler's retreat. Davison and Powers immediately commenced a search of the premises for evidence. Wheeler went for grub. His efforts were successful to the extent of seven eggs, some ham and potatoes, which were immediately cooked and served as a regular Thanksgiving Klondike dinner. After the table was cleared the search was renewed. The first discovery of some of the counterfeit implements was the blades of a bay cutter. Other of a similar nature were found in out-of-the-way places. Some mutilated coins were picked up, but no trace of counterfeit money was discovered. A small tin can in a shed that had been dignified by the name of blacksmith shop, and among some tools were discovered some peculiar implements which were immediately put in the following manner: They had a hole in it, were discovered some of the kind cast on the problem. By closely examining the surface at the bottom of the small hole, the imprint of a 10-cent piece was discovered. An examination of the hole in the other blocks revealed traces of letters and figures. Among the tools was discovered a round piece of paper on which was clearly stamped the face of a 10-cent piece. It was discovered that each of the steel blocks fitted into a sort of socket in the first implement mentioned. Powers took the hole and fitted the holes in the steel blocks.

Of course, their admission is no made in so many words, but acting as a patient taking treatment for Catarrh of the Head. Here is another patient who had Catarrh in the Head. He caught cold after cold, and the disease spread down into his throat. He breathes and drinks in the diseased condition, and the membranes of his head and throat become less and the desire to hawk and spit is disconcerting. He is returning and the voice again becomes soft and melodious. There is no more gagging and vomiting in the morning. No longer does every cough result in the weakness of a stuffed-up throat that becomes sore and inflamed, and no longer does he find his throat and tongue dry as chips when he wakes from an unrefreshing sleep.

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No Patchwork!

One of the most interesting features of a cure made by S.S.S. (Swift's Specific) is its permanency. Of all diseases, it is well known that those of the blood are the most obstinate, and therefore the most difficult to cure. The medical profession, in fact, have virtually admitted that a real, deep-seated blood disease is beyond their skill.

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ly, proprietor of the German Kitchen, corner of Western avenue and University street. He considered his services worth \$1 a week, but Mrs. Whately could not see it that way, so they compromised on \$3 a month. Without loss of time he commenced work, and after five days' hard labor purchased an interest in the restaurant for \$100. As he expressed it, he gave up the water on the front, and he asked Mrs. Whately his "price." Suddenly he was impressed with the idea that a man should settle down in life, marry and make a home for himself. He spoke to Mrs. Whately about the matter, and she took him up. They were married about the middle of November by Rev. Mr. Larsen.

Two days later, before the edge of the honeymoon had worn off, Mrs. Whately, now Mrs. Haynes, complained of feeling unwell. Haynes was greatly worried about the matter, and suggested that they sell the restaurant and move away, as it might be the water on the front which had impaired her health. She agreed to his proposition, and they took apartments on First avenue near Pike, over a Japanese tailor shop. About this time it struck Mrs. Haynes that his hair needed cutting, and she asked his cashier, Mrs. Haynes, for 25 cents. She demurred, and gave him 10 cents to purchase a pair of boots. While out on this errand she met the man who had purchased the restaurant, and took a glass of wine with him. Immediately he became deathly sick and, as he expressed it, "steered" back to his room, where he lay motionless for three days. Yesterday morning Mrs. Haynes appeared on the scene, with no explanation of where she had been in the meantime and looking battered and jaded. Without giving Haynes a chance to say anything she told him that she was going to "quit him." This put new life into Haynes, and he wanted his money back and satisfaction from his wife and the "man." Not being successful, he thought it advisable to apply to the police for advice. He desired the police to get his \$8 for him and arrest his wife and the other man. He said that he thought he had been betrayed, and that a conspiracy existed between his wife and the other man to do him out of \$8. Capt. Sullivan said he would take the case under advisement.

Austrian Fisherman Missing. Marco Antonich, an Austrian fisherman who has a cabin at the foot of Pine street on the water front, has been missing since November 19, and his cousin, M. Budnich, of Tacoma, is greatly worried over the affair. The missing man has money in the First National bank, and there appears to be no explanation of his disappearance. He is 28 years old, 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weighs 165 pounds. He has black hair, brown eyes and heavy, dark mustache. When seen last he wore a cheap black coat and English cap. His feet were encased in galfers. The case was reported to Capt. Sullivan yesterday afternoon.

A beautiful, soft and thick head of long hair, of a natural hue, will be produced by using Hall's Hair Renewer, the ladies' favorite hair restorer and beautifier.

Sweet pickled spare ribs, choice, 4c, at the Fulton, Yakima and Seattle markets.

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WHICH APPLIES TO YOUR CASE?

The Diagnosis Made Easy by the Famous Symptom Questions; the Cure Made Certain by the Wonderful Medication Which Reaches Every Part Subject to Catarrh—How the Treatment Acts on the Nose, Throat, Vocal Cords, Bronchial Tubes, and, by Removing the Obstruction in the Ear Tubes, Cures Deafness.

The Treatment That Cures.

Doctor Copeland's new treatment, that has lifted the darkness and blight of the word "incurable" from hundreds of thousands of cases of Catarrh of the Head, Throat, Ear Tubes, Bronchial Tubes and Lungs, works its curative action for two reasons:

(1) It reaches every diseased spot, from the orifice of the nose to the deepest part of the lungs and the innermost recesses of the middle ear.

(2) Instead of irritating, inflaming and feeding the tree of the disease, it soothes, quiets, heals and cures.

What is the treatment that cures these conditions, once regarded incurable? By what process does it restore the diseased membrane, remove the poison and relieve the soreness of disease? Let the experience of persons cured and being cured tell.

The Proper Course For Sufferers.

The proper course for sufferers in this: Read these symptoms carefully over, mark those that apply to your case, and bring this with you to the Copeland office, if you live away from the city, send them by mail and ask for home treatment.

Catarrh of Head and Throat.

The head and throat become diseased from neglected colds, causing Catarrh when the condition of the blood predisposes to this condition.

Figure showing those parts most frequently attacked by Catarrh. The picture represents a part of the head and throat, the letter A indicating the folds of the mucous membrane in the nose, the letter B indicates the seat of Catarrh in the Throat.

"Have you water brash?" "Are you light-headed?" "Is your tongue coated?" "Do you hawk and spit?" "Is there pain after eating?" "Are you nervous and weak?" "Do you have sick headaches?" "Do you bleed up after eating?" "Is there disgust for breakfast?" "Have you distress after eating?" "Is your throat filled with phlegm?" "Do you at times have diarrhea?" "Is there rush of blood to the head?" "When you get up suddenly are you dizzy?" "Is there gnawing sensation in stomach?" "Do you feel as if you had lead in stomach?" "When your stomach is empty do you feel faint?" "Do you belch up material that burns the throat?" "When the stomach is full do you feel oppressed?"

Relating to Deafness.

Deafness results from catarrh of the eustachian tubes that lead from the throat to the ear.

"Is your hearing falling?" "Do your ears discharge?" "Is the wax dry in the ears?" "Are the ears itchy and burn?" "Are the ears dry and scaly?" "Is there a throbbing in the ears?" "Is there a buzzing sound heard?" "Do you have a ringing in the ears?" "Are you gradually getting deaf?" "Have you a pain behind the ear?" "Is your hearing better on cloudy days?" "Are there crackling sounds heard?" "Do you have earache occasionally?" "Do you feel your ears swimming?" "Do you constantly hear noises?" "Do your ears hurt when you blow your nose?" "Do you hear better some days than others?" "Do the noises in the ears keep you awake?" "When you blow your nose do the cracks?" "Is your hearing worse when you have a cold?" "Is roaring like a waterfall in the head?"

How It Cures Catarrh of the Head.

Here is a patient taking treatment for Catarrh of the Head. He breathes the soothing medication through his nostrils and the nasal channels open up, the stuffed-up feeling in the head leaves and he can breathe naturally through the nose again. The dull pains across the front of the head fade away and the nasal membrane is checked in its downward tendency and soreness are all gone. The bad odor of the breath passes away and the lost sense of smell returns. The dropping in the throat is checked, the snoring stops up to wards night any more, the sneezing and snuffing have ceased and the discharge from the nose grows less and less, and finally ceases altogether. The disease has been checked and eradicated from the system before it ever reached his throat. It has not been driven down into his throat or into his lungs or into his ears, as is so often done by other treatments.

How It Cures Catarrh of the Throat.

Here is another patient who had Catarrh in the Head. He caught cold after cold, and the disease spread down into his throat. He breathes and drinks in the diseased condition, and the membranes of his head and throat become less and the desire to hawk and spit is disconcerting. He is returning and the voice again becomes soft and melodious. There is no more gagging and vomiting in the morning. No longer does every cough result in the weakness of a stuffed-up throat that becomes sore and inflamed, and no longer does he find his throat and tongue dry as chips when he wakes from an unrefreshing sleep.

How It Cures Catarrh of Vocal Cords.