

ANSCHLAG'S CONFESSION.

The History of His Life Told By Himself.

WHY HE KILLED THREE PEOPLE.

He Tells How He Killed Fuge and Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock. Other Small Crimes.

It will be remembered that a few days ago an account was published of the murder of one Julius Fuge, near Oroville, by Anschlag, and of the finding of the body. The confession of this murder was obtained from Anschlag by Prof. U. S. Glick, who has translated Anschlag's confession exactly as it was given by him. The obtaining of the confession was no light undertaking and Prof. Glick deserves great credit for the manner in which he performed so distasteful a duty. Rev. John Berger, pastor of the German Evangelical Church, has been acting as Anschlag's spiritual adviser, and Prof. Glick has been his most able assistant. Prof. Glick labored three days in translating the history of Anschlag, as told by himself, from German into English. The history is as follows:

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 26, '88.

A short history of my life:

I, Fritz Anschlag, was born in the city of Koenigsberg, East Prussia, on September 9th, 1854. When I was two years old I lost my mother and was taken care of by a governess. When I was five years old I started to school and attended three different schools between that age and sixteen. At the latter age I was confirmed in the Catholic Church of Koenigsberg, and at this age father took me out of school and bound me as an apprentice to a merchant. One year prior to the war my father married his second wife, Clara, which I liked very well, but my employer thought me not strong enough, and when he told me this I quit working for him and went home. After this my father took me to a wholesale flax house to learn the business, but I did not stay long as I was unable to speak English. After this I hired to the proprietor of a wall paper store for three years to learn the business, but after nine months service I fell from a ladder twenty feet to the ground, breaking my left arm and hurting my head very badly. After this I was in bed for a long time, during which Dr. Schneider treated me. I was unconscious a great deal of the time. When I became well I did something wrong most every day, such as eating soap with my knife and fork instead of using a spoon. I was hardly ever in my right mind. If I was sent for anything I almost always forgot it. Dr. Schneider gave me three months' treatment for this mind trouble, on account of which I lost the above position. This same year, 1881, I lost my beloved father.

TAKEN TO A FARM.

Thinking that I was all right, my uncle took me to his farm to learn farming, which I liked very much, as I wished to be out of doors. During my illness I thought a great deal about coming to America. After staying with my uncle one year I had another misfortune. I had a coal stove in my room, and I closed the door and damper. Then I laid down on the bed with my knife and fork instead of using a spoon. I was in this condition for seven days and nights. When my head became clear again I went to work, and I staid with my uncle one year longer. During this time I was a great loss to my uncle, on account of making so many mistakes. At times I could not keep my mind for a minute, and could not even count the measurement of the wheat, so that my uncle would have to send another man to attend to it. Uncle did not want to keep me any longer, saying that I was doing him much damage. So I went to a farm near the Pollock boundary, as a farmer under a superintendent. There I had to endure a great deal, and the superintendent told his wife that this fellow forgets to do his work right. I had been there some time before this as the superintendent was some relation to my uncle, and he prevailed on him to keep me. After the superintendent had to leave the farm by reason of his son's taking his place, I only staid two or three months longer, when I had to go home and look after other work. During that time it happened I went into a jewelry store to buy a watch, as the one father gave me would not keep time. During the time that I was looking at the watch, I stole one from a stand on which several gold watches were hanging and put it in my pocket. I then selected one and paid for it and left the store. But on account of stealing the watch I had no rest. I thought often of taking it back, but was afraid. I tried to sell the watch and in doing so was arrested, because the jeweler had suspected that I had it. Through my step-mother's influence I was released, and they kept it a secret.

FOUR MONTHS' IMPRISONMENT.

I consequently lost my position. I made my employer believe that I had to serve my time in the military service. By the first and second examinations in 1884 and 1885 I was found unfit for such service. But in 1886 they found me fit for first-class service. This my relations would not have, because in case of war it might change me to active service, when I would have served three years. This was because I did not have a 1-year certificate. They were also afraid that I might do some more foolish acts. They wished me to emigrate and I was willing to do it. I left home with my brother on the 11th of November, 1886, for New York, by way of Berlin and London. There my brother left me and I took the steamer from Tower Hill for the New World.

It took us fourteen days to get to New York. I staid there three days and then took the train for San Francisco with some other men with whom I had become acquainted on board the ship. After I got there I looked for a family whose address I had got in New York, but I failed to find them and on my way from Oakland to San Francisco I lost my friend on the boat and I have never heard from him since. I first tried to get work as a farmer. I advertised in the newspapers but I could

not find any work, so I did not do anything for a time. After I received the first large money order from home and I was becoming more acquainted with the way of things, I made up my mind to buy a farm, with the understanding that from the time I got it one or two months so that I could tell if I would like it. After looking around quite a while I went to Bangor, and then to the colony Constat, where I met Mr. Bader. Here I expected to find what I wanted. We soon came to an agreement for the ranch belonging to Bader. I had not been there very long when

HE STEALS GROCERIES.

I went to the city to buy some seed. While there, passing a store, I saw some fence wire. I stopped and put three or four reels of it in the wagon. Then I drove on and saw some sacks of coffee. I jumped off and put three or four of them in the wagon and drove on again. In passing another store I saw some packages already put up for some one. I jumped off and put them in the wagon also. There was also a large can filled with something, but the wagon was so full that I could not get it in. I went home with this load and forgot all about the seed I went after. I must say here that it was very cold that day and I drank heavy on the way home. Two days afterwards a gentleman, the owner of the wire, came to the colony and found out who stole those things, and demanded that I should bring them back the same day. But I did not do it till the day after. A Sheriff came and arrested me and took me to the city, before a Justice of the Peace. I was found guilty and imprisoned sixty days. After I was free I went back to the farm again with Mr. Bader, and in a short time after I returned I planned to kill my neighbor, Julius Fuge, believing I could gain possession of the property, Fuge being in the habit of procuring milk of me. He was a bachelor. He came to my place on the morning of September 1, 1887, asking if he could get some milk again. He was on his way to the post-office at Bangor and asked permission to cross my field, as it would shorten the distance, to which I consented. By this time Bader came to the house and we stood conversing on general topics for a short time. Then Bader and Fuge started for the Bangor postoffice and I joined them with my gun, pretending to hunt for hares, as was prearranged. After crossing the field for a short distance together, Fuge to my left and Bader on the right, I carrying the gun on my shoulder, Bader said, "a hare," giving the signal to shoot. I drew the gun on my shoulder and, pointing it at Fuge, pulled the trigger, the gun discharging its contents into Fuge's neck, KILLING HIM INSTANTLY.

WE STOOD FOR A MOMENT LOOKING AT EACH OTHER; THEN WE LOOKED AROUND TO SEE IF ANYONE HAD OBSERVED US, AND SEEING NO ONE, WE CONCLUDED TO BURY HIM THERE. WE THEN MADE A SOLEMN VOW NOT TO DIVULGE THE CRIME TO ANY LIVING PERSON.

Then I went to the house and procured a pick and shovel and, returning to the spot where Fuge was lying dead, Bader and I dug a hole about twenty feet from the spot and buried him. After the killing of Fuge I staid with Bader on the land for some time, but fearing that the crime would be discovered I left the land, stating that I was not satisfied with it. At this time I received a part of my money from home. I also had money in San Luis Obispo. When I left the farm I went to San Luis Obispo by train, and from there I took ship to San Pedro for Los Angeles. Three days after I went to Santa Ana and spent some days looking for lands. I then went to Pasadena with my baggage and upon arriving there found that I had left it at the depot in Los Angeles, so I started to walk back to Los Angeles for it. While walking back, it became dark, but I kept on and upon reaching Los Angeles found my package. Then I sat upon my pack wishing a train would come going to Pasadena, but I was obliged to remain in the depot all night, going to Pasadena next morning. I staid in Pasadena two weeks looking for lands but found it too expensive, so I returned to Los Angeles where I learned of two or three farms near Pasadena, but I then went back to Pasadena, but concluded not to buy and again returned to Los Angeles. From there I went to Santa Ana, and upon my arrival left my bundle at a German hotel. I rode around for two days with a real-estate agent looking for land until we found a place in Garden Grove, which I liked, and upon which I paid him some money. Next day I went to Anaheim and remained there two days, but not liking it, I went to Pasadena where I staid three days. I then returned to Santa Ana and looked at lands, finally concluding to buy the Hitchcock place. I made the first payment according to agreement with the agent. Before that we went to the city to record the deed and I promised him the rest of the money in a short time. Now I want to make it short. I staid on the farm. I told the man I hired in Anaheim that I would call for him some time during the week.

THE HITCHCOCK MURDER.

On the day Mr. Hitchcock went to Long Beach I commenced work. He came back at night, and his horses being too warm to water, he put them in the stable, giving them some hay. He intended to water them after they had cooled off. After eating supper together we sat reading for a short time. Then we started for the barn to water and feed the horses. I had been drinking some wine in the evening to gain courage to commit the deed which I premeditated. During the day I had placed the hatchet near the door so that I could get at it easily, and while Mr. Hitchcock was finding the horses I placed myself in such a position that I could easily kill him. As he stooped to pick up the lantern I struck him on the head. I then gave him two more cuts on the head, and believing him to be dead I went to the house to kill Mrs. Hitchcock. Finding her standing in the kitchen I entered the door with the hatchet in my hand. She looked at me as I came in and then turned to work again. I approached her from behind I struck her on the head, but did not kill her. I then struck her again, knocking her over, after which I dragged her out doors near the wood pile. I then got the axe and cut her several times, and after making sure she was dead I started to Mr. Hitchcock with the axe in my hand, and blowing it then got the wagon and putting some straw in it I laid Mr. Hitchcock in first and then carried Mrs. Hitchcock, and placing her in with Mr. Hitchcock, covered them up. After this I hitched the horses to the wagon and drove to an obscure place about two or three miles from the house. Upon reaching this spot I found that I had forgotten the spade, so I placed the two bodies on the ground and covered them up. Next I drove back to the house, where I got a clean suit of clothes, and after clearing up things around the house so that no trace was left I returned with the spade to the bodies, and digging a hole, placed them both in and covered them up very carefully. Taking off the suit I had on I put on the clean one and threw the dirty one into the brush, and getting

into the wagon, drove to Anaheim for the man I had engaged to work for me and then returned to the ranch and worked till I was arrested and brought to this jail. This I did thinking that no one would find it out and that I would get possession of the property, as the deed was already executed in my name. This short history is a true statement of my life, made this 26th day of October, 1888, hoping and trusting that God will forgive me all these awful crimes I have committed.

JOHANN HENRICH FRITZ ANSCHLAG.

Witnesses: U. S. Grant Glick, James C. Kays.

A SLUR RESENTED.

What the S. P. Men Think of a "Times" Editorial.

"There is a rumor current that employees of the Southern Pacific Company have been registered here and in other places along the line, and will attempt to vote twice or more. Now, there may be something in this, or there may not. Such practices are, we believe, not altogether unknown in the history of the Southern Pacific Company of Kentucky, especially where, as in the present instance, one of their own employees is a candidate for a responsible position. The regulars are probably all right and as honest as any other set of men, but there is always a floating class in the employ of large corporations, many of whom are purchasable. In any case, it will be well for election officers along the line to be on the alert for voters who are not recognized as citizens." The above article, which appeared in yesterday's issue of the Times, has aroused a storm of indignation among the officials of the Southern Pacific's establishment here. Republicans and Democrats alike resent the slur cast upon them by such an accusation, and the feeling of disgust it has aroused against the Republican campaign organ is evident by the comments that were made yesterday. "Every employe of the Southern Pacific is indignant at the author of that article," said a prominent official (Republican) of the company, "and we think that no man with an idea of all political probity and honor would be guilty of such a statement. We all deny such a slur cast upon the integrity and honesty of every man who draws a salary from this company and we consider the article a low, contemptible trick on the part of a man who claims to be a mouth-piece of Republican sentiment."

Several other railroad men, among whom were noted a ticket agent, a passenger representative and a freight official, were in the room at the time the above remarks were made and all endorsed them thoroughly. Such a statement as that made by the Times does much to injure the Republican cause even among the adherents of that party.

A Prohibits Views.

EDITORS HERALD—In the Times this morning appears an address to the Republican voters, purporting to be from the Chairman of the County Central Committee of the Republican party, in which voters are warned that about noon on the day of election there will be telegrams and telephones sent out from San Pedro to Pasadena, and in places to the effect that Republicans are trading Aguirre for Banbury and from San Pedro to Pasadena that Aguirre's friends are slaughtering Banbury, but that it will all be a lie. Now, I wish to say to the voters of this county that it will not be a lie, but that this is really the plan adopted by many Republicans, especially those who are trading Aguirre for Banbury, and I know that it will be found out by noon they send out the denial beforehand, as the Democrats would not have told them that they were going to send out these telegrams. They are going so far as to trade Harrison with the Prohibitionists for Banbury. I have positive proof that some of these things are so, and when I said I would write it up I was told that I would be denounced as a liar, but such discrimination, no matter where, will not affect me in this community, where I am known for thirty-six years. If there is anything that I hate with a perfect hatred, it is a liar, and if anything I admire, it is fair play. I have nothing to say against Colonel Banbury. I believe him to be an honorable gentleman, but I know Colonel E. E. Hewitt is a man who stands above reproach, both as to honesty and truthfulness. I have known him for twenty-seven years and never knew him to do an unscrupulous or ungentlemanly act to anyone, rich or poor. Colonel Hewitt has had a large experience in dealing with workmen, and so far as I know there has never been a complaint of an unkind act by any of the men against him and these are the men to take up a man's principles and honesty. Twenty-five years ago I knew of a case where Mr. Hewitt took all the money he had saved up from his drawer, several hundred dollars, and gave it to a man to pay an outlawed debt, he having failed in business in the early days of California, as was common in those days of uncertain speculation, the man whom he owed being a rich man at the time, but flat broke when Colonel Hewitt gave him the money to pay a debt that the law and public sentiment said he did not owe. The public funds of the county of Los Angeles will be safe in the hands of such a man, and although the Times or any other paper or person may accuse the Mr. Hewitt of acting in bad faith in his letter designating the disposal he intends to make of the public money in case he is elected, those that know him will not be influenced by any such insinuations, for they know him to be absolutely honest and truthful. His position might have made him rich if he was open to corruption, but in place of that he is a poor man but has a good name, which the wise man Solomon says is more to be desired than much gold.

J. W. FORRS.

SLIGHT WASHOUTS.

Heavy Rain on the Deserts—The S. P.'s Precipitations.

The rainstorm which passed over this city on Saturday extended down south to the deserts this side of Yuma, and, as is usually the case, washed out a piece of the S. P.'s track. The damage was done between Dos Palms and Frink's, and delayed No. 19, the east-bound train, a few hours. It was all fixed up, however, by the time No. 20 came along, and reports last night stated that all trains were running on time. The Southern Pacific is making strenuous efforts to avoid delay to traffic by washouts, and on Saturday a pile-driver was put to work strengthening the bridge over the Los Angeles river, just above the city, as the stream flows with considerable swiftness during the wet season. The company is also fixing up the roadbed on the Southern divisions, several thousands of ties having been placed for that purpose at San Pedro during the past month.

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