BUCHANAN IN JAIL.

A New Jersey Doctor Accused of Poisoning His Wife.

THE CORPSE IS DISINTERRED.

The Body of the Supposedly Murdered Woman Was in Good Condition, and the Brain Showed that Death Was Not Due to Cerebral Hemorrhage, as Alleged in the Certificate—Microscopic and Chemical Analyses Ordered by the District Attorney.

NEW YORK, June 8.—Dr. Richard W. Buchanan slept last night in a cell at police headquarters—that is, if he slept at all—under a charge of murder. He was arrested yesterday afternoon while talking to his lawyer in a downtown cafe by Detectives Jacob Von Gerichten, Arthur Carey and Robert McNaught.

The body of his wife was dug up in Greenwood cemetery on Sunday afternoon about 4 o'clock. The head was cut open and the brain examined. This decided, beyond all doubt, that the woman did not die of cerebral hemorrhage, the burial certificate signed by Dr. Burnett C. McIntyre and Dr. Henry Watson to the contrary notwithstanding.

Two things were then decided upon—first, to arrest Buchanan; second, to have an exhaustive microscopic and chemical examination. Portions of the brain, stomach and all the other organs were taken out, and the body was reinterred. The warrant on which Buchanan was arrested yesterday was issued to Judge Martine, before whom the doctor will be arraigned.

The microscopic examination was begun yesterday at the Carnegie Institute, on East Twenty-sixth street. There were present Dr. H. P. Loomis, Chemist C. E. Doremus, Dr. McIntyre, Dr. Watson and Assistant District Attorney James W. Osborne. Dr. McIntyre and Dr. Watson were present "through courtesy." Dr. Loomis was doing the work; the others only looked on, or assisted incidentally. Chemist Doremus, a son of Professor Ogden Doremus, who figured so conspicuously in the Harris wife-poisoning case—will not begin his work until the microscopic examination is finished, so that it will probably be three or four weeks, or possibly even longer, before the final result is known.

The brain was taken up first yesterday by Dr. Loomis. Of course special interest was felt in this on Sunday. The body had been found in an excellent state of preservation. The disinterment was by Undertaker C. Benedict, of Carmine street, at whose place the body was embalmed in April. There were present Dr. Loomis, Chemist Doremus, Assistant District Attorney Osborne, the undertaker and Dr. Watson. Dr. McIntyre, the other physician who signed the burial certificate, had been invited to be present, but refused to go. The examination at Greenwood showed that the woman did not die of cerebral hemorrhage.

"The brain," says Dr. Loomis, "was firm and well preserved."

"Were all the other organs sound?"

"Apparently, except the kidneys."

Dr. Loomis added that the woman probably died of one of three causes—uræmia, resulting from suppression of the kidneys; cerebral hemmorrhage, or narcotic poisoning. The autopsy on Sunday and the examination yesterday showed conclusively that the burial certificate—which gave cerebral hemmorrhage as the cause of the death—was in error. Then she was poisoned, or died of kidney trouble.

Of course Dr. Loomis will not anticipate the result of his examination of the kidneys, but the chances are forty-nine in fifty now that the woman was poisoned, so meager is the probability of death from uræmia. But the negative evidence that she did not die of kidney trouble will be insufficient to convict Buchanan. After this is established, if it can be established by Dr. Loomis, Chemist Doremus will take the body to show the actual presence of poison. All this will be a delicate and tedious work.

The case promises to be even more interesting than the Harris case. The criminal there was no expert in the use of poisons. The alleged criminal here is a physician who knows all about poisons. He knows how to use them and to conceal the effects. He is an expert, a specialist.

Dr. McIntyre, at No. 222 West Fourth street, and Dr. Watson of No. 284 West Fourth street, refused to talk yesterday after witnessing the examination of Dr. Loomis and Chemist Doremus. Dr. McIntyre particularly was "upset" over the matter. He is understood to be mainly responsible for the cerebral hemorrhage theory. He insisted on that, and Dr. Watson assented indifferently.

The woman believed to be poisoned was the second wife of Dr. Buchanan. She met him first in November, 1890. She was keeping a house of questionable character under the name of Mrs. Sutherland, at No. 371 Halsey street, Newark. As an inducement to Dr. Buchanan to marry her, she made a will in his favor. All her property, about $40,000, was to become his, provided he willed to her sister and brother, Emma Willard and Robert Brown, $50 each. This was signed three days before the marriage.

Buchanan tired of his wife. Finally she decided to go back to her old disreputable calling. Buchanan threatened her life. She became sick on April 22 and died next day. There were suspicious circumstances. It was remembered that Dr. Buchanan had threatened her and that he had spoken as expecting soon to come into possession of a considerable sum of money. He left New York ten days after his wife's death. When he returned there was a woman and a child with him.

It was whispered around that he had married the woman in Halifax, N. S., where he formerly lived. Buchanan denied this, but it was the truth. He denied a good many things that were true, and the suspicion grew against him. An anonymous letter was sent to the district attorney's office accusing Dr. Buchanan of murdering his wife. Not much attention was paid to this at first.

The first witnesses, it happened, were too anxious—they were enemies of Dr. Buchanan. But eventually a strong chain of circumstantial evidence was established, and then Judge Lawrence, of the supreme court, ordered the body exhumed.

The woman Dr. Buchanan had brought back from Halifax, having married her there, was a former wife, from whom he had been several years divorced. It has been stated by Richard Macomber, who has a dairy at No. 95 Eighth avenue, that this divorce was for unfaithfulness on the wife's part, and Macomber appears to know all about the doctor.

Dr. Buchanan, since the matter was first taken up in the district attorney's office, is said to have made very damaging admissions. One—to William S. Doremus, of Newark—was that he (the doctor) "was a goner if they took up that body." Dr. Buchanan was very apprehensive about the corpse being exhumed, and made several visits to assure himself that the grave had not been disturbed. As a matter of fact, moreover, it has developed that the dead woman was not his wife. At the time of the marriage she had a husband living at Easton, Pa., though he is now dead.

Dr. Buchanan has tried to have the will admitted to probate, but has been unsuccessful.

A LIVELY GAME

Of Ball Between the University and Fairmont Teams.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., June 7.—The West Virginia University base ball club gained another signal victory to-day, the victims this time being the Fairmont nine. Yesterday evening the managers of the West Virginia University club noticed that there was nothing on the programme for this forenoon, and at once decided to get a game with Fairmont, who had been wanting to play all year. A challenge was sent by wire and promptly accepted. The Fairmont boys came on the morning train, and at 10:30 the game was called. In the first half of the first inning Fairmont scored one, and then the university club shut them out completely and made it their last, while they ran their own score up to thirty-one before the ending of the game. The Fairmonters have always considered themselves good players, but this one-sided game has drawn them from the ring and proven that our own state university team can play ball. Loyal West Virginians from all over the state shouted themselves hoarse during the first part of the game, but when they found that the game was so decidedly one-sided they remained quiet out of respect for the feeling of the visitors.

This makes three games, out of five played, won by our team. Two of these victories have been won since the town was full of commencement visitors and it has done much to arouse the people of the state to an interest in their state university and its athletic association.

The manager of the team, Mr. William C. Meyer, of Wheeling, and the captain, Mr. A. Brown Smith, of Uniontown, Pa., both deserve great praise for their untiring efforts in behalf of the team. Everything possible has been done to make athletics in the West Virginia University a success. Athletics are not here considered as paramount to anything else, but these extra efforts have been needed on account of the former absolute absence of anything of the kind and the readily recognized fact that the were very necessary to the advancement of our own institution.

OUR CORN IN GERMANY.

"Corn Cake" Murphy's Labors are Being Crowned with Reward.

CHICAGO, June 8.—Mr. Charles J. Murphy, formerly of Omaha, who has been commissioned by the government to enlighten Europeans with regard to the advantages of American corn, writes from Berlin, giving some interesting details as to the progress made. In Germany, he states, thirteen mills have been put in operation for grinding corn and some of them have been working night and day and have been unable to fill their orders. Several other mills in various parts of Germany will soon be erected, the demand for corn is so great.

In Dresden, where two corn mills are in operation, more than half the bakers are selling maize rye bread composed of one part maize and two parts rye, in which the taste of the maize is not perceived. Even the two mills in the latter city, one of them the Bienerts, the largest rye mill in Germany, are baking and selling large quantities of this bread, and the old government garrison bakery is turning out thousands of loaves daily.

The government is now putting in a corn milling plant in their large mill at Magdeburg, and the government report on the value of corn as food will soon be published, which is the result of a thorough investigation and practical testing of bread-making at the garrison bakery, which, he is informed by the commission, will be highly favorable.

A Ripe Old Age.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 8.—Among the burial permits issued to-day was one for Wm. Henry Harrison, who died Monday. He was, the record states 104 years, 7 months and 29 days old. He claimed to have enjoyed the acquaintance with George Washington, the grandfather of President Harrison, and other distinguished citizens of Virginia.

A Good Suggestion.

From the Dubuque (Iowa) Telegraph.

The adjourning of the impeachment court last Saturday, on account of Gen. Weaver's belly-ache, cost the people of the commonwealth nearly $500. One dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy would have saved this expense; and we suggest, as a matter of economy and humanity, that the state provide against future contingencies of this nature, by furnishing each senator with a bottle of that valuable remedy. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists. DAW

B. & O. SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

Wheeling to Pittsburgh and Washington, Pa.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Pittsburgh and Washington, Pa., every Sunday during the summer months at the popular rate of $1 50 to Pittsburgh and return; and $1 to Washington, Pa., and return; tickets good for Sundays only. Trains leave Wheeling at 6:10 and 7:20 a. m.; returning leave Pittsburgh at 4 and 7:30 p. m. For further particulars call on T. C. BRAKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, Wheeling, W. Va. E. D. SMITH, Division Passenger Agent, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Half Fare to Chicago.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad announces the sale of round-trip tickets from all stations to Chicago, June 16 to 20 inclusive, at rate of one fare for the round trip, on the occasion of the National Democratic Convention, on June 21. Tickets will be valid for return journey until July 8 inclusive. TThas

$30,000 FOR CLEVELAND.

Fifteen Men Will Pay All the Expenses of the Chicago Delegation.

NEW YORK, June 8.—Henry Villard, the Northern Pacific railroad magnate, proposes to take an active part in the work of renominating Cleveland. He has promised to use his personal influence and his pocketbook to secure Cleveland's election.

The first indication of his purpose was made recently to the committee which had charge of the May convention organization in this city. Mr. Villard sent them a note of encouragement, assuring them of his sympathy to the movement, and inclosed a check for $10,000 as a contribution to the cause.

Next week, either on Monday or Tuesday, Mr. Villard is going to Chicago to remain there until the Democratic convention is over. He has influence with delegates from the west and northwest, and he will not hesitate to use it in any honorable way that occurs to him in the interest of Cleveland.

Mr. Villard's conversion to Cleveland is believed to be mainly due to his belief that Cleveland is the only man who can be relied upon to stamp out the free coinage heresy. At all events that is the reason ascribed by Mr. Villard's friends. There are also some who think that Villard has not been satisfied with certain legislation in the last Congress which he has not regarded as entirely friendly to his railroad interests.

Between Villard and Cleveland a friendly intimacy has sprung up within the last two or three years.

It is announced that the arrangements for the transportation of the May convention delegates to Chicago have been completed. Special trains will be provided and a guarantee fund of $30,000 raised by private subscription, to which fifteen men subscribed, will pay all the expenses both of transportation and for hotel accommodations. The expenses incurred by the May convention movement up to the adjournment of the convention were a little short of $40,000.

If Cleveland is nominated his friends expect to raise $200,000 in New York city within a week. The story is that Mr. E. C. Benedict is confident that he can secure among his Wall street friends subscriptions for at least $100,000 from anti-silver men alone. With $200,000 they assert that a perfect organization can be secured in the state and one which will overcome all factional difficulties.

A ROMANCE FROM A ROMANCE.

How Blanch Willis Howard Came to Write "One Summer."

The last novel by Mme. von Teuffel—Blanch Willis Howard—written in collaboration with Mr. William Sharpe, the distinguished London critic, author and editor of the "Century Poets," is announced among recent publications.

The subject is "A Battle and a Boy," and the work is written in the same style as her little "Story of a Humming Top"—a pretty thing which, somehow, the children, for whom it was intended, could not understand and grown folks failed to appreciate.

Apropos of the new novel and its author comes a story about the famous "One Summer." It seems that Miss Howard was summering in a quiet little New England watering place where the conveniences of city life were remarkably inadequate.

On her way to the postoffice one evening she poked her umbrella in the eye of a young New York artist just returning with his mail, and so nearly blinded the young man that he was not able to do any sketching for a week or more. Through mutual friends the young people became acquainted, friendship ripened into love, and Dr. Howard was asked for his daughter, then a bright-witted, fun-loving girl of twenty, who had only just left school and was anxious to do something to make money and go abroad.

To this end she wrote a story, intending to give her friends, family and sweetheart a surprise. And so she did. James T. Field published it in scarlet and brown, and everybody was charmed with "One Summer" but the painter and lover, who looked upon the publicity she had given to the accident as a profanation. The book had an immense sale, and Miss Howard found herself famous, with a tidy sum in the bank and a market at her command. But she had lost her lover.

Able to carry out the dream of her life, she went abroad to study, and to weep a little, too, for she was a true woman and a proud woman, and the first wound in her heart was deep and a long time healing.

By way of revenge she wrote "Quenn," and made the man who had jilted her the hero. But it was not the little classic "One Summer" was, and her success was not repeated. For the last twenty years the author has resided in Stuttgart, keeping a sort of German saloon, and receiving into her home young American girls sent abroad to study, finish or visit. Now she is baroness the wife of a distinguished German physician, and the man whose eyeball she dislocated one summer is a New York artist who paints exquisite pictures, gets fancy prices for them, and entertains droves of pretty girls and beautiful women at æsthetic teas in his luxurious studio. Of coures he will read the new novel, but not from an autograph copy as he did the first.

The Grant Monument Fund.

New York Tribune.

General Porter was able yesterday to announce that the fund for the Grant monument which he set out to complete two months ago has all been pledged. In fact, there is already a small surplus in excess of the $350,000 required, and not all of the contribution boxes have yet been counted. More than this, General Porter states that $230,000 of the amount subscribed has been paid in cash, and he has no doubt that the other subscriptions are as good as cash. The completion of this fund is an event in which all New Yorkers can take an honest pride. It is a New York achievement almost entirely, only $22,000 having come from other cities. To General Porter's large debt of public gratitude is due.

FISHING FOR THE OCTOPUS.

The Bait is a Piece of White Cloth Tied to a Hook.

"It is no trick to catch them. They are pulled out with hook and line from the deep waters of the Sound, just like fish, and are found on the rocky bottoms of the fishing-banks," said a Seattle fisherman to a *Press-Times* reporter.

"Look at this," continued Nick, raising the slimy mass of legs and pointing to a perfect counterpart of a parrot's black beak. "That's its mouth. Just like a parrot's, only much larger and more powerful. When once those jaws fasten on the bait they never let go until landed on the deck of the boat.

"No; they seldom give us much trouble. That is part of a Greek fisherman's early education. Experience has taught the men how to handle them safely. The only care necessary is to prevent their fastening their suckers on the sides and bottom of the boat.

"If, by accident or carelessness, they should succeed in doing so, the octopus is safe, for the suction of those euplike disks is so great that nothing but the knife can dislodge them, and, as they can't be reached, they get away.

"The men know by the weight on the line and its action when an octopus is hooked. Then by means of poles the line is kept away from the boat, and watching a favorable opportunity, with the assistance of boat hooks, the fellow is suddenly yanked on board and left to thrash its life away on deck. Of course the men have learned to keep carefully out of reach of its tentacles.

"On a clear day and in clear weather one can see an octopus at great depths. Their bodies usually lie hidden under shelving rocks, leaving only one or more of those long feelers visible, moving cautiously back and forth. By baiting a hook with a white rag and dropping it close by it is fun to watch their movements. They pretend not to see the bait, believing it is a live prey.

"They will advance their feelers inch by inch, and gradually their body, and retreat again, as if to draw on the intended victim. Playing the bait back and forth excites their cupidity, and when satisfied of the result the beast makes a spring for the bait that, for lightning-like rapidity, beats anything on record. Of course, it fastens its razor-like, double-back-action beak into the rag and holds on like grim death, allowing itself to be pulled out of the water rather than let go."

Happy Hoosiers.

William Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50 cents a bottle, at Logan Drug Co.'s Drug Store. 2

"Johnny, are you teaching that parrot to swear?" "No'm, I'm just telling it what it mus'n't say."—*Washington Star.*

A PATRIOTIC WORK.

Every person who is opposed to Free Trade Slavery and favors American Industrial Independence secured through the policy of Protection, should read the documents published by the American Protective Tariff League. As a patriotic citizen, it is your duty to place these documents in the hands of your friends. They are interesting and instructive, and embrace discussions of all phases of the Tariff question. The League publishes over 60 different documents, comprising nearly 600 pages of plainly printed, carefully edited and reliable information. Among the authors of these documents are, Hon. James G. Blaine; Wm. McKinley, Jr., Governor of Ohio; Senator S. M. Cullom, of Illinois; Senator Joseph N. Dolph, of Oregon; Senator A. S. Paddock, of Nebraska; Senator Frye, of Maine; Senator Casey, of North Dakota; Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont; Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Hon. Thomas H. Dudley, of New Jersey; Hon. Robert P. Porter, of Washington; Prof. J. B. Dodge, of the Agricultural Department at Washington; Commodore W. H. T. Hughes; Hon. E. A. Hartshorn, of New York; Congressman Dolliver, of Iowa; Hon. B. F. Jones; David Hall Rice, of Boston; Ex-Congressman Perkins, of Kansas; Dr. E. P. Miller, of New York; Hon. Geo. Draper, of Mass.; Hon. C. L. Edwards, of Texas; Judge Wm. Lawrence, of Ohio; Hon. D. G. Harriman, of New York; Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell, of Mass.; Hon. E. H. Amidown, of New York; Enoch Ensley, of Tennessee.

This complete set of documents will be sent to any address, post paid, for Fifty (50) Cents. Address, Wilbur F. Wakeman, Secy., No. 23 West Twenty-Third Street, New York

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