

## VERDICT NOW IN SIGHT.

### THE PROSECUTION IN THE CRONIN CASE ENDED.

The Sensational Story of Mrs. Hoerbel—What She Heard at the Cronin Cottage on the Night of the Murder—Other Damaging Evidence.

[Chicago telegram.]

In the Cronin trial, Henry Buchholz, a saloonkeeper at 280½ Cottage Grove avenue, testified that Kunze boarded at his place under the name of Kaiser.

"When did he come there?"

"April 14."

"How long did he stay with you?"

"Till he was arrested."

Gus Klahre, the tinsmith, testified that one Monday morning in the early part of May Martin Burke and an expressman came to his father's tin-shop at 88 North Clark street.

"Burke had a galvanized iron-box about 14x26 inches in size, and he wanted the top soldered on it. This Cronin case was in the papers that morning, and I said something about it. Burke said he was a British spy and ought to be killed."

"What else did he say?"

"I said it was queer about Cronin's disappearance, and Burke said: 'Cronin was a —— (using a vile epithet), and ought to be killed."

"What did you do with the box?"

"I tried to lift the cover of the box but he pushed my hand away and said: 'For God's sake, don't open that,' or something like that."

"How was the box fastened?"

"It was tied with a clothes-line."

"He wouldn't let you open it?"

"No. I told him I'd have to take off the cord before I could make a job of it. He said it didn't make any difference how it was done—no matter how rough it might be. So I put a band around the box without taking off the cord."

"How near did Burke stay to you while you were fixing the box?"

"He staid right close to me all the time."

Joseph O'Byrne had a conversation with John F. Beggs on Clark street, near the Chicago opera house block, on Tuesday, May 7. Maurice Morris and Dennis Ward were also present. The disappearance of Dr. Cronin was discussed, and Beggs said that he thought he would turn up all right. Ward then interjected that Cronin had skipped out with a woman and would return in a few days after his spree. O'Byrne asserted that the doctor had been murdered. At that Beggs turned to the witness and said:

"You don't know what you are talking about, because you don't belong to the inner circle. We (referring to himself and Ward) are posted."

Dr. John F. Williams of No. 427 Center street, testified that he had known Patrick O'Sullivan several years; had treated him professionally three or four years; his doctor bill didn't amount to more than \$5 for the whole period. There were several physicians practicing in the immediate vicinity of O'Sullivan's house.

Michael Gilbert, a sewer-cleaner, was working on Evanston avenue flushing the sewers. He was assisted by Michael Reese and Frederick Meyer.

"What did you find near the corner of Buena and Evanston avenues?"

"I went to the manhole and raised the lid and found the hole half full of water. I then went to the next manhole and raised the lid there too, and saw what looked like a lot of old rags. The flow in the sewer there is from north to south."

"What did you do?"

"I called on Michael Reese to go down into the manhole and pull out the old sachel. I had tried to pull it up, but it was so rotten that it fell to pieces. I handed Reese a bucket and he got it under the things, and in that way we got them out. We got up a box. It was about eighteen inches long. At first I thought it was a block of wood, but after we got it out I saw it was a box."

"Well, what did you do?"

"I lifted it onto the street. Then the small sachel with both ends off was brought out."

"What did you do then?"

"All the things, including the hat and the clothes, were put in a bunch together."

"What happened then?"

"I told one of the men to go for a patrol wagon. The things got out on the manhole were all put on a stretcher just as they were taken out of the manhole and put in the patrol wagon. I did not help to put it in, but I saw it put in when the patrol drove up."

Michael Reese, one of the sewer cleaners who found the clothes and other articles, was then called to the stand and corroborated the testimony of the previous witness.

At this stage the articles found in the sewer were brought into court, and their entrance created a little sensation. The prisoner Beggs did not seem to pay any attention to them. Coughlin and Kunze craned their necks to see them. Burke got very red in the face, but sat motionless in his chair except that he worked his jaws vigorously, as if chewing a large quid of tobacco. Those immediately behind him said his whole frame shuddered at the first glimpse he got of the articles, but such a motion was not apparent from the reporters' table. The production of the articles was evidently a surprise to the jury, and they looked at them with manifested interest as they were handled by the officers.

"Is that the box?" asked the State's attorney of the witness as soon as the things were arranged as he wished them.

"Yes, sir, that is the box and the splint that was in it. I got a hold of the sachel and the box and sent them up out of the manhole, and as soon as they were moved the water went with a rush. There was a hat found. It was put with the rest of the things."

Frederick Meyer was the next witness called and corroborated the testimony of the previous two witnesses.

The next witness called was Mrs. Conklin. On taking the stand she was directed by the State's Attorney to examine the hat in the pile of clothes. After doing that she said:

"That hat is the one worn by Dr. Cronin when he left my house on the evening of May 4."

"Did you ever see that overcoat?"

"Yes; that overcoat is Dr. Cronin's."

"When did you last see it?"

"The last time before seeing it in your office was on May 4. Dr. Cronin wore it that evening when he left my house."

"Did you ever see that box before?"

"I did in Dr. Cronin's possession. That

is the splint box he took with him the evening of May 4."

"Did you ever see that sachel before?"

"Yes. That is the leather hand sachel he carried his surgical instruments in. He took it out with him on the 4th of May."

"Did you ever see that pocket case before?"

"Yes, often. I described it before it was found. It was Dr. Cronin's."

"Did you ever see that book of surgical and medical references?"

"Yes. It was Dr. Cronin's."

"Are you able to identify that coat?"

"Yes, it is the dress coat Dr. Cronin wore the evening he left my house. He wore in the button-hole of it a badge of the Royal Arcanum just like the one produced."

"Do you recognize that cuff-bottom?"

"Yes, it was Dr. Cronin's."

The prosecution then offered all the articles identified as evidence in the case.

Clerk J. P. Hatfield, of Revell & Co.'s store was called to identify the framework of the sachel found in the Lake View sewer containing the clothes.

The sensation of the morning was furnished by Mrs. Paulina Hoerbel, a German woman who lives near the Carlson cottage.

"I was passing the Carlson cottage on the night of May 4, some time between 7 and 8 o'clock, when I saw two men in a buggy drive up to the cottage. One of the men got out and went up the steps. He knocked. Some one came to the door and the man went in."

"What kind of looking man was he?"

"Big and broad-shouldered."

"Did he have anything in his hand?"

"Yes, he carried something like a sachel. It looked as though it might be a surgeon's case."

"What kind of a horse was it that drew the buggy?"

"It was white."

There was a buzz of excitement at this, for any one in the court room could not but remember the color of the horse which on May 4 Dan Coughlin hired "for his friend Smith."

The witness stopped in front of the cottage and heard the sounds of the death struggle. When the tall man entered the house some one immediately closed the door. Then there was the noise of a great struggle. She heard sounds as though heavy blows were being dealt some one. Then she heard some one cry out: "Oh, my God!"

"There were a few more noises as of some one struggling," said the witness, "and then all was still."

"After the man went into the cottage," continued the witness, "the man who was yet in the buggy turned away and drove south on Ashland avenue."

"Did you not hear the word 'Jesus'?"

"I did. I heard some one cry out, 'O God! O Jesus!' and then there was the sound as of some one crying or moaning, and the sound of blows. Then it sounded as though some one fell, and there were more blows, and I heard something sound like something breaking. Then I heard more cries and moans, and then the sounds seemed to die away and all was still."

"What did the noise sound like?"

"It sounded as if some people were fighting in there, and then after the blows all was still."

The witness seemed to be an unsophisticated German woman, and the evidence she was giving was so plainly a truthful statement of facts that it impressed every one as being the last link in the chain of circumstantial evidence which the State promised to weld around the accused.

The appearance of Burke and Coughlin's faces during the recital of the actual murder of Dr. Cronin was more grave than at any time during the trial. Each man seemed completely paralyzed by the evidence. Mr. Forrest had always maintained that Dr. Cronin could not be traced to the cottage on that night. While Mrs. Hoerbel did not positively identify Dr. Cronin, her description of him, the circumstances of the white horse, the instrument case the men took from the buggy, and every incident shows as clearly that the doctor was in that cottage on May 4, at 8 o'clock, as though a photograph of the men was exhibited to the jury. A look of blank despair seemed to cover Coughlin's face, and the first expression of real anxiety which Burke has shown since the beginning of the trial came over his countenance. Kunze did not appear affected by the witness' story, and O'Sullivan was as stolid as ever.

The attorney for the defense took the witness all over her route from her own house to the time she heard the noises in the Carlson cottage, after seeing the white horse. She repeated without deviation the answers given in her direct examination as to the streets she traveled before reaching the cottage.

Judge Wing drew from the witness the statement that the night of May 4 was a bright, starlit night, and that there was no lamp-post nearer the Carlson cottage than a block distant and that she was not nearer the white horse than the distance across the court room. There was not a new fact developed on the cross-examination.

On the re-cross-examination Judge Wing questioned the witness as to her whereabouts and occupation each day from May 1 to May 10, and Mrs. Hoerbel knew every event occurring in this period.

Henry Polanski, restaurant and hotel keeper, was the next witness called. In reply to his question he said:

"I was employed last May in Mr. Bachrach's shirt store, 24½ North Clark street. I was there Sunday May 5, and sold some shirts there that day."

Witness then told of a man coming in between 9 and 9:15 in the morning and asking for a shirt. In order to insure a fit witness asked him to remove his coat 'till he might be measured, which the man with an oath declined to do. He bought a shirt and two collars. He then went out and across the street where witness saw him talking to his partner, who then came in and also bought a shirt. The second man was much smaller than the first. The little fellow wore a woolen shirt and the big fellow wore a white shirt. Both had their coats buttoned to their throats and the collars up about their necks. The larger man he had seen since that time; he was now in court; was the second man in the row of prisoners. [Pointing to Martin Burke.]

Witness was shown a picture of Cooney which he identified as one of the small men.

Chief Hubbard was then recalled and gave testimony regarding his conversation with Dan Coughlin after the recovery of the body of Dr. Cronin.

This practically closed the case for the State, and the defense were granted two days in which to prepare the evidence in favor of the defendants.

"Did you ever see that box before?"

"Yes; that overcoat is Dr. Cronin's."

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## CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY. DR. CRONIN'S CLOTHES.

### DEDICATED AT WASHINGTON IN A RAINSTORM.

The Impressive Services Marred by Unfavorable Weather—The President and His Cabinet Officers Honor the Gathering by Their Presence—Secretary Blaine's Address.

The dedication of the Catholic University of America, at Washington, like the laying of the corner-stone of the building, took place in pouring rain.

The ceremonies began at 10:30 o'clock with a short address by Cardinal Gibbons. This was followed by the chanting of the "Veni Creator Spiritu" by 250 students of St. Mary's seminary and St. Charles' college, of Baltimore. The building was then blessed by Cardinal Gibbons, while the choir chanted "Miserere." At 11 o'clock pontifical mass of the Holy Ghost was celebrated in the university chapel by Most Rev. Mgr. Satolli, archbishop. The music of the mass was sung by a picked choir of male voices. Right Rev. R. Gilmore, bishop of Cleveland, preached the sermon.

The President, Vice-President and all the members of the Cabinet, except Secretary Wanamaker, attended the dedication exercises. The President was received with great applause on entering. Mr. Blaine, who responded to the toast, "Our Country and Her President," said he responded as a representative of the United States, not in a political sense and much less a partisan one. He did not come as the representative of any sect, but to speak for the principles of religious freedom granted to all by the government of the United States. He had spoken of this in Protestant assemblies and was proud to do so now in a Catholic assembly. Without speaking eulogistically he could say that his chief, the President, stood as the embodiment of the rights and liberties of all classes of people. He was glad to hear of the endowment of every college, no matter of what denomination, for colleges mean culture for the people. It is not long since we heard the criticisms of an Englishman on America, that while it had the most intelligent people in the world they were the least highly cultured. With the establishment of more colleges these criticisms will cease, and the people of the United States will attain as great excellence in this direction as they have in sustaining the government under which all people are equal and all churches and denominations assured of their rights.

The dedicatory ceremonies closed with an address by Bishop O'Farrell and a Latin oration by Mgr. Schrader.

A reception was given at night to visiting clergymen and laymen.

### END OF A NOTABLE TRIP.

#### The Pan-American Delegates Arrive at the Capital in Good Shape.

Washington dispatch: Just forty-two days after the morning of Oct. 3, when the special train bearing the International American excursion party pulled out of Washington, the same train, headed by the locomotive which had drawn it nearly 6,000 miles, rolled triumphantly into the Capital city and drew up at the station, having successfully completed the most interesting and, from a railroad standpoint, the most extensive trip ever undertaken by one train.

It was planned that instead of taking the more direct southern route from Philadelphia to Washington, the train should run down by way of Harrisburg, so that the delegates might see the beautiful Susquehanna valley and the rich farming lands of that part of Pennsylvania. The plan was followed, but unfortunately the country was not seen at its best, as the lowering skies and the heavy, driving rains confined the landscape within narrow bounds.

The big locomotive, weighing 95,000 pounds, drew the entire train over every foot of the 5,825 miles, and came to a full stop in the station as fresh and as powerful as when it steamed out the morning of Oct. 3. No record for speed was made or broken but a record for continuous progress has been established by the locomotive which is unequalled in railroad history. It is the general rule of railroad management that no passenger locomotive drawing a first-class train shall run a greater distance than 100 or 150 miles without being changed. Yet this locomotive has on several occasions covered 300 miles in good schedule time, and on the run from Omaha to St. Louis it performed the unequalled feat of making 467 miles in eighteen hours.

THREATENING DOCTOR AMES.

The Minneapolis Politician Receives Another Vengeful Letter.

A Minneapolis (Minn.) dispatch says: Dr. Ames, who has been the recipient of several anonymous letters since his recent utterances concerning the Irish, has just received another. Beneath the signature is a skull and crossbones smeared with blood, while each of the characters is shaded with the same fluid. The doctor DR. A. A. AMES, claims to have been followed by two unknown men. These letters are causing him considerable annoyance. Following is the text of the letter:

"Your recent attack on the Irish clergy has sounded the death-knell of your political career. But you have insulted a noble race, which offense places your life in jeopardy. There are many young Irishmen in this city who feel like giving you a kick every time you pass them by, and it is doubtful if you will go far down the stream of time ere you form subject matter for a startling sensation in this here Minneapolis. We boys of a powerful organization ordain things at will and by Switzerland you will soon have an occasion to visit Denmark in spirit. The result was that the articles described above were discovered and turned over to the police. The workmen naturally enough came to the conclusion that they had found Dr. Cronin's clothing and instruments, and upon investigation this turned out to be true. Later in the day Joseph Turner, another workmen for the city, found Dr. Cronin's socks and a tin box of plasters further down the sewer near the lake. It is believed that the shoes have been flooded out into the lake. Among the clothing found is a pair of blue enamelled sleeve buttons which Mrs. Conklin also identified.</