## MRS. O'BRIEN'S STORY.

THE LADY WHOSE ACTS IN-VOLVED THE WHOLE ARMY.

She Was Not the Cause of the Broken Engagement of Miss Romeyn-A Bitter Injustice Righted-Miss Romeyn's Unpopularity the Cause.



IEUT. O'Brien's charming wife-the indirect cause of Capt. Romeyn's court-martial and sentence of dismissal from the United States armymaintained absolute silence during the long trial, but she gave to the

writer the first full and frank statement that has been made of her side of the famous case which has agitated the United States army.

She is a little woman. Her manner with fervor and earnestness she looked fondly upon her husband, who was pacing up and down the porch. "It's a hard situation," said Lieut, O'Brien, "in which I find myself. The case should never have gone to a court, but should have been settled in another and more effective way. I at first felt that physical redress exacted by a man of thirty-three from one of sixtythree would have been criticised, yet now I wish that I had forgotten that Capt, Romeyn was sixty-three."

'When I first came to the post," said Mrs. O'Brien, "Mrs. Romeyn visited me and said that the bachelor officers at Fort McPherson were horrid. They did not dance with the married women and they did not call on them. I



LIEUT. O'BRIEN'S WIFE.

always found bachelors in the army to be nice to married ladies. The bachelors called at our quarters and always danced with me. But Capt. Romeyn's wife said that some of the married ladies would not go to the hops any more. I said:

would not talk about it.' "Mrs. Lieut. Martin and Mrs. Lieut. Kalk both said the same thing. The bachelors were nice to me, and nice to a young girl who visited me during the winter. I invited the bachelors to my house to dinner for my guest, and they were always nice, as was natural. Mr. Bamford and Mr. O'Brien have always been good friends. When Mr. Bamford and Mr. Shaw stopped housekeeping Mr. Bamford came to our house to mess. In January Miss Romeyn announced that she was engaged to Mr. Bamford, which was the foundation of all the trouble. When Mr. O'Brien spoke to Mr. Bamford about it he did not deny it, but gave Mr. O'Brien very clearly to understand that he was not engaged to her. Mr. Bamford and I had frequently ridden and danced together before this engagement was alnounced-more so before its announcement than after. Mrs. Romeyn was quite friendly all the time, and on Christmas eve Capt. Romeyn walked to town with me. Mrs. Romeyn came home from the east the latter part of January and Mr. O'Brien and I called on her. Mr. Bamford went to Miss Remeyn and told her that she must set him right in this garrison and say that the engagement which she had announced was broken off. This she refused to do. Then came this german, which was a post affair. That night at the german I danced with Mr. Bamford, and Mrs. Romeyn cut Mr. O'Brien and me, but she did not cut Mr. Hamford, which every one in the room thought was strange. The next day Capt. Romeyn publicly said that I had been cut by all of the ladica of the post on account of my behavior.

tain, of course, took his advice, and de- | condition. manded that Capt. Romeyn make a public apology. This Capt, Romeya refused. Mr. O'Back went to Dr. Taylor and asked him as to Romeyn's physi- rare phenomena, slineugh there are eal condition, as he intended to cowhide | many recorded instances of their ap-Capt. Rumeyu. The doctor told him my husband to take legal acttion, off- thrown upon it recently by the expericial charges being his only recourse. Mr. O'Brien hoped that an inspector tired at once. He did not want a court-

testified were wemen with whom I their existence. The conditions unhave been on merely formal terms- | der which he produces his mimic lightwomen who had themselves com- ning are: High resistance in the dis-Stained that the tuchelors were not nice | charging circuit, great dipacity in the to them, being lacking in gallantry, condenser, and a rarelaction of the air question of getting his daughter Nina place. married before he retired. He liked Lieut, Bamford and wanted him to marry Miss Romeyn, I had formally of Rhode Island cities, had a populagiven hope to which Miss Romeyn was | tion by the last consus of 9,775,

invited, and the men used to draw BY A STRANGE HAND. straws as to who should take her, for she was not a favorite. I think it a pretty good indication of the whole thing that Captain Romeyn was only supported by men who had known him a short time and all the other officers

of the regiment took the other side. "The singular feature of the courtmartial was that it drifted away from the trial of an officer charged with conduct unbecoming a gentleman, to attack the character and motives of a woman who was not on trial, who had no part in it, and yet who was made to bear the brunt of the scandal. If the evidence there given should be permitted to stand unanswered it would appear that she was the accused. It was a case in which my name was bandied about until I and not Captain Romeyn seemed to be the one on trial. Here was a court-martial composed of officers of the United States army listening to petty stories, idle gossip, whose repitition could not have been tolerated in any civil court.

"There are in every army posts of course, two classes of women, as there are in every other station of life. One Is captivating; her conversation shows keeps posted, reads magazines and education and culture. As she spoke takes pleasure in intellectual pursuits and in the prevailing forms of exercise, There is the other, composed of mere housekeeping drudges, reading neither newspapers nor magazines, taking no interest in public affairs, but contenting themselves with the idle gossip, speaking over the back fences, as you might say, to each other about those who do not notice them. Those people rely for their mental pabulum upon the most idle of gossin and are the ready victims of servants who carry ales from house to house.

Killed on the Third-Rail Road.

Thomas Kelly, 70 years of age, of Hartford, Conn., was killed the other afternon on the third-rail electric road just established between Hartford and thought it was queer, because I had New Britain. The motor car of the train which left New Britain at 12 o'clock struck him. Kelly was standing on the railroad bridge over Park river between the third-rail track and the track of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. The train consisted of a motor and a closed car. Kelly was in plain sight, but, passengers say, the motorman didn't slow up. He blew the whistle, but Kelly did not get off the track, and still the train did not slow up. When Kelly was struck the body fell through the bridge to the river bank. The motorpian didn't slow up, according to the story of a passenger, till some one called his attention to the accident. Then the train was stopped and backed to the bridge. The conductor and a few passengers got off the train and looked through the bridge at the body. The conductor sang out, "All aboard," and the train started for Hartford. The motorman didn't leave his post. Kelly was the first victim of the third-rail road.

# Killed While Picking Wood.

James Dorsey, 14 years old, the son Well, if I went to the hops and of a carpenter living at 75 Franklin bachelors did not dance with me I avenue, Brooklyn, was instantly killwould stay at home, but I certainly ed the other afternoon while gathering and found that Maddigan was dying wood. James and his brother, William, 11 years old, entered the yard It was reported that he had quarreled at 40 Classon avenue, where scrap iron is stored. James discovered some wood under a pile of iron rails, and crawled under the iron, which it is estimated weighed twenty tons. The iron was held in place by means of wood braces, and there was at least a foot of space between the iron and the ground. Just as James crawled under the braces gave away and the iron fell upon the boy, crushing him to death.

> The Dead Negro of Urbana. This is the negro criminal lynches



CHARLES, ALIAS "CLICK" MITCH-ELL

crime brought death to two others besides himself, with nine wounded, and "Mr. O'Erlen went at once to his cap. | the victim of his crime in a precarious

Globular Lightning.

"Lightning bails" are comparatively pearances during thunderstorms. that it would never do, as it would re- cause of their formation is more or less suit fatally to Romeyn. This forced a mystery, but some light has been ments of Signor Right at Bologua. He has succeeded in producing artifiwould be sent and Capt, Romeyn re- cial lightning balls with a powerful Holtz electric machine and a battery of Leydon jars, and has made photo-"Now in this court the ladies who graphs of them in various stages of with Capt. Romeyn it was simply a through which the discharge takes

Johnson, sixth and latest in the list

IOHN MADDIGAN MYSTERIOUS-LY SLAIN.

Wife Locked Up for Intoxication and Awoke in a Stopor to Find Her Husband Dead-Deputy Sheriff's Solution of the Case.



OHN Maddigan is dead, John Maddigan was the Rip Van Winkle of Port Chester, a quiet little villa on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad about thirty-five miles from New York city. He was only forty years old.

John Maddigan was murdered and he authorities have no clue to the dentity of the man who took his life. His death was so mysterious that even the detectives are puzzled, and there s but little possibility of the guilty

ne being brought to justice. Maddigan eked out a precarious liveihood for his wife and himself by dong odd jobs about the village. He was harmless, good-natured fellow, a rifle too fond of drink, perhaps, but there are many who declare that he did not have an enemy in the world. When a one-horse circus, advertised as the "Edison Projectoscope," visited Port Chester the other day Maddigan soon made fast friends with several of the attaches and joined in their revels until midnight on Friday, when the company left for White Plains.

About 2:45 o'clock the next morning, Charles B. Conaty and Benjamin F Kelly passed the saloon of Harry Manning, on East Broadway. As they approached the place they noticed a form lying prostrate on the sidewalk,



JOHN MADDIGAN.

"Hello!" said Conaty, "here's old Balla-hooly' Maddigan."

They shook him, but he failed to arouse. They found traces of blood, and summoned an ambulance, in which he was removed to the Ladies' Hospital. Dr. Stafford made an examination, from a knife wound in the abdomen. with his wife earlier in the night, and she was sent for. Mrs. Maddigan was not at home, however. She had been arrested in the street two hours before for intoxication and disorderly conduct, and tay stupefied in a prison cell. Her husband died soon after reaching the hospital without making a statement. A trail of blood ran a distance of one hundred feet from where Maddigan lay in the street.

M. Leccq, a photographer, who lives in the neighborhood in which Maddigan was found, says he was awakened about 2:30 o'clock by a noise in the street. He opened a window and saw Maddigan and a strange man arguing on the corner.

"Don't you raise a hand to me or you'll regret it!" exclaimed the stranger, as he drew a knife. There were a few more angry words and the two passed on.

Lecoq noticed that Maddigan carried a bundle. When he was picked up by Conaty and Kelly there was a loaf of bread under his arm. It was still warm and had been purchased at the store Benjamin P. Mead about 2:15 clock.

Rag-Picker Worth \$100,000.

Odd stories have often been told of chiffonniers of Paris, but even more curious perhaps is the case of Mother Carpio, a female rag-picker, said to be worth \$100,000, who went out to America from her native Italy when she was, a girl of twenty, and has for the last five-and-forty years honored New York by helping to relive it of unconsidered triffes. Even now this human beast of burden, with back bent by the accumulated weights of countless sacks of rubbish, works some fifteen hours a day-from two in the morning until five in the afternoonon the scanty support of two meals, and she is said to have favorietd carefully all her savings. Under such onditions life would seem scarcely to be worth living, but Mother Carplo keeps daughter Lucy, who is 15 years old. year after year, and the lucky heir pre- to the girl notwithstanding the obsumptive is a young nephew of hers, who will thus come into a handsome fortune when his uncomely, not to say laggauch, aunt passes hence.

The flight of War-

Two sons of Hen Adams, in company with Dea Merrifield, met two men named Lutz on the pike near Bloomfield, Ky., and had a disagreement as to the right of way. The two Adams bays and Jim Luts were futally wound-

"FAITH CURED" SHE RELAPSED Frightened Out of Reason by a Sermon

On "Hell." The Rev. J. W. Dougherty, pastor of the Apostolic church in Richmond, Va., claims, by the exercise of faithhealing powers to have restored reason to Miss Anna M. Goode, Salem, Va. Mr. Dougherty lately left the Baptist church, established a new denomination, and has built up a large congregation. S. D. Goode asked him at a meeting to try to heal his daughter, who, after hearing a sermon on hell and its terrors, lost her mind. She is a pretty girl, and was formerly the secretary to D. B. Strause, who, after attending a revival meeting, resigned as president of a Salem bank and became an evangelist. Miss Goode was running about the woods when Dougherty first saw her.

"When she saw me," says he, "she threw up her hands and cried out: 'Oh, here is the Lord come to save me.' When I drew near her she did not run away in consternation as she was wont to do upon the approach of strangers, but remained passive.

"'Are you the Lord?' she asked. I said: 'Yes, and I command you to go to your home.'

"She immediately obeyed, walking quietly to the house, and to the surprise of her family. I read the passage in the Holy Scriptures, regarding the healing of the sick. We prayed and I annointed her with oil. Her features relaxed, a new light came into her eyes, and she became a rational be-

Two days ago the minister received a letter from the young woman's sister saying his patient had relapsed, and the family would ask for a commission of lunacy.

### WOULD SELL HER HUSBAND. Mrs. Kauling Claims the Right Under the Missouri Law.

Mrs. Hubert Kauling of 5316 Pattison avenue St. Louis has a husband for

Negotiations for the sale were instituted in Justice Harmon's court, St. Louis the other morning. Through her attorney, Mrs. Kauling is proceeding under the provisions of chap. 169, secs. 8,846 and 8,849 of the Revised Statutes

The substance of these sections is that anyone declared guilty of vagrancy and found guilty of such charge by a jury, may be sold at public auction for a term of six months. Of course, this means that the buyer may place the defendant in servitude for the length of time prescribed.

Mrs. Kauling's story, as recited in her petition, is that her husband has neglected to support her. In short, the effect of her accusation is that Kauling has that tired feeling-too lazy to work. Mrs. Kauling's idea is to have him placed upon the block, his services for six months sold to the highest bidder, the proceeds in excess of the legal costs to go to her support.

St. Louis lawyers are much inter ested in the Kauling case. It develops that the Supreme Court has ruled in a parallel case to that of Kauling that the act authorizing the sale of vagrants is unconstitutional. A queer complication of the statutes is also disclosed. It is generally agreed that the sale of Kauling will be a failure from a legal standpoint.

On page 83 of the 117th Missouri reports is the story of a negro by the name of Thompson who was arrested in Audrian county in 1893 on the same charge brought against Kauling. He was found guilty of vagrancy. The constable took charge of the negro and announced the day of sale. Meanwhile habeas corpus proceedings were instituted and the case reached the Supreme Court. On June 19, 1893, the court en tanc ruled that the statute under which the negro was to be sold was in contravention of the Federal Constitution. The negro was discharged from custody without being sold. The



HUBERT KAULING. (The Victim).

decision in this case was written by Judge Sherwood and the entire beach concurred.

Eloped With a 15-Year-Old Girt.

Edward Crandall of Killawog was arrested recently charged by Willam Barrows of Marathon of abducting his on with the old routine of rag-picking Crandall had been paying attentions jections of her parents. The girl escaped from her room by means of a ladder and eloped with Crandall, The pair were traced to a number of places by the enraged father and finally cought in a notel at Hartford Mills. The girl was taken home and Crandall now awaits the action of the grand BREAT

A Beginning. Mr. Peaman "Have you read that lith when obtained, though mighty new book of mine yet?" Miss Shoppin "No; I've only read the advertise-Hoalte Potter, of Stark, N. H., a box ments in the back of it, so far." ... fourteen years old, weighs 240 pounds I Yonkers Statesman,

# AN ILLINOIS TRAGEDY

SLAIN AND THEN CREMATED A YOUNG FARMER.

George Kauffmann of Sterling, Ill., While Guarding His Father's Property, Is | Killed and Burned-His Body Placed on a Funeral Pyre and Roasted.



OBBED, murdered and cremated. That tells the story of the awful fate of George Kauffmann, of Sterling, Ill. The other night

he stood guard over his father's granary to protect it from thieves, who killed him at his

post and sought to wipe out the evidence of their fiendish cruelty with

All that remained of him was a corpse, with its throat cut, its skull crushed and its head bullet-pierced, a charred lump of flesh. There was no clue to the demons who committed the

George Kauffmann was the son of Tobias Kauffman, a farmer living about five miles north of Sterling. He was 22 years old. He was murdered by a person or persons whom he had caught in the act of stealing oats from his father's granary, and a fruitless effort was made to destroy the body by burning it on a stack of straw.

Farmer Kauffmann has two dwelling houses with about a quarter of a mile between them. He left his old home for his present dwelling about a year ago, but continued to use some of the buildings attached to the former residence. He found the old stables ar available place for his hogs. Near by was a granary, and in it he kept a store of grain. The old house was tenant-



GEORGE KAUFFMANN.

less and the new dwelling was so far away that the granary offered a tempting opportunity for any man who wanted to steal up under cover of night and carry away its stock of grain Farmer Kauffmann discovered some time ago that a thief or thieves were raiding his granary, and he laid plans to circumvent them. He asked his son George to take up his night quarters in the deserted home and watch for the plunderers.

George Kauffmann began his vigils some weeks ago. He slept on a bunk | best." and kept the window open in order that he might better see and hear anyone who might intrude upon the premises. He was unsuccessful and regularly went back to the other house for breakfast.

The other morning he did not come at the usual hour. The family waited some time without concern. Then the father became alarmed and started for the old house to investigate, accompanied by Charles Schrader, the hired man. They went to the house first, but there was no trace of the young man. They hurried tarough the outbuildings, but found no sign of him. They saw and scented the straw stack, which had been nearly burned down and was still smoldering, and they went to examine

They were horrified to find on the top of the smoking stack the body of young Kauffmann burned to a crisp and with the clothing all consumed. The thief, caught in his crime, had wreaked a fearful vengeance. The victim had been clubbed and his skull crushed. His threat had been cut, and the head was nearly severed from the body. A bullet hole showed that the murdered had shot the young man, and the indications were that this was done after the skull had been beaten in. Several persons in the neighborhood are under suspicion, but there is no evidence to warrant their convic-

tion. George was the youngest of three prothers and was the only one of them that stayed on the farm. Lincoln, the I tled. Frank K. is connected with a Christian Endeavor publication in Boston. George's father, who is 56 years old, of friends, placed great dependence upon him in the matter of managing the farm, a trust in which he proved superior to many older hands,

Bicycle Police Are Uneful. So useful have the bicycle policemen proved themselves in New York and to such an extent has the wheeling habit increased that the squad, which has grown to forty members still further increased. The result is was the penalty I'd have testified difhat the officers who can ride are "crent." pending all their spare time training or the job as it is considered an easy

hard to got. l'est in circumference. SOCIETY WOMAN EMBEZZLES Treasurer of An Orphan Asylum Ad-

mits She Stole Money. A prominent society woman of St, Faul has embezzled \$3,200 belonging to a charitable institution. For several weeks the women managers of the Protestant Orphan asylum have discussed the defalcation in meetings pledged to secrecy. Though the books of the asylum have showed a large balance, when money was wanted it could not be had. The treasurer finally stated that she had given the money to her husband and could not obtain it. When the officers of the institution applied to the bank where the funds had been deposited they were refused a statement, the treasurer having ordered that statements should be given only to herself. A new treasurer was elected and a demand made for a settlement. The former treasurer then wrote a letter to the officers stating that the missing money had been used to pay for the living expenses of her family during the past three or four years, and that she could not replace it. The asylum's officers refuse to discuss the matter for publication, hoping to recover some of the missing funds. The asylum is managed by the leading society women of St. Paul.

#### GIRLS ATTACKED BY A BULL. They Were Cycling Through a Pasture and Were Treed.

The Misses Lottie and Carrie Sabin of Cohecton, N. Y. had an exciting and perilous adventure with an angry bull. They were riding their bicycles through a pasture field, near Harrison ridge a day or two ago, when the animal charged upon them. The young women made a burst of speed, but terror robbed them of power and the pursuer gained rapidly. In despair they sprang from their wheels and scrambled up a tree, reaching a safe position just in time. The buil, "robbed of his prey," as the young women said later, then turned his attention to the bicycles, and the wheelwomen from their uncomfortable perch watched helplessly while the animal wrecked their wheels. For two hours the bull paced around the tree, when a farmer arrived and rescued the young women, after driving the animal away.

## WED IN SPITE OF DEATH. Miss Brinsmade Married on the Day of

Her Mother's Funeral. All was ready for the marriage of Miss Harriet M. Brinsmade and S. Robert Hart. The little house at No. 40 Spring street, New Haven, had been newly painted and decorated. The near friends of the couple had been invited and the clergyman engaged. And then came death without an invitation, and showed his ugly face in the door of the pretty home. Mrs. Julia Brinsmade, the mother of the bride-to-be, died suddenly of heart

"Let us get married just the same." said Mr. Hart. "What harm is there in it. I am sure your mother herself would advise such a course. You have no immediate relatives, now she is dead. You need the protection of a husband. You have no brothers and sisters to be shocked. Let us have a quiet wedding and go right to keeping house. I am sure it will be for the

William W. Pardee, a conductor on the Consolidated road, who is an uncleof the young woman, opposed a marriage so close upon the heels of death. Her employers, Buckingham, Clark & Jackson, also advised her to wait a little, and offered to advance her salary. But Miss Brinsmade agreed with her lover.

"The house is all ready for us," she said. "I cannot afford to keep it if I remain single, and I would not ask Robert to pay the rent."

So the momentous question was set-



MRS. BRINSMADE.

The day of Mrs. Brinsmade's sidest, is on a ranch in California, and | funeral the young couple were made one, and the next day the marriage was announced to a surprized circle

Didn't Know What Was Coming-In a New Jersey suit for damages. for slander, a young man who was a witness for the defendant changed at the last minute and gave evidence that crabled the plaintiff, Miss Daley Wetherford, a woman of uncertain age, to win the case. She thereupon rushed forward and implanted a foud smack on his lips, and the victim ungaliants from a very small beginning, is to be ly exclaissed: "If I had known that

Another Gan

"Oh, that," she said, weartiy, "is another thing." It did scopt as if their tete-a-tete was sonstantly to be inter-A huge express tree in Tule is 154 cupted by a succession of Chollies,---Cincinnati Enquirer.