

there the entry was found on the register, just as he had been informed. When he saw the entry the husband acted as though he was crazy. It was a complete confirmation of all his jealous suspicions.

Hallenbach did not go to dinner as usual that day. He left his brother-in-law and wandered aimlessly about. About midnight he went to his home, No. 342 Lexington avenue. All the members of the family except his wife had retired for the night. She had waited up, for her mind was filled with vague alarms.

In the quietness of his home Hallenbach sprang to his feet. His manner was sad at first. Then he became threatening. He circumstantially accused her of disloyalty. He gave the number of the room she had occupied in the hotel with Robinson, although up to that time he did not know who the man was.

THE WIFE CONFESSES. She cried out that it was her first offense, then breaking down she confessed amid a flood of tears. He asked her the name of the man who had come between them, and she said he was Robinson—William F. Robinson, she thought, but she was not sure of his first name. Hallenbach inquired where the man had lived, and she said somewhere on Fifty-ninth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues. She did not know the number. Having obtained this much, he ordered her to bed, while he remained downstairs in the dining room thinking.

After a time he loaded his two revolvers and put extra cartridges for each in his pockets. He also put a knife in his pocket. As he has since told a friend, he had formed a plan of vengeance. He thought of bringing his wife and Robinson's face to face and kill them both. Ten bullets, he thought, would settle them. The knife was for himself should he be pressed for time to load.

Hallenbach did not go to bed, and at 4 o'clock Monday morning he entered his wife's room and told her to arise and dress. Neither had she slept. She did as he directed. Then he pointed one of the pistols at her head and said: "Now you lead me to that man's house. If you do not I will kill you now."

SILENT TRIP TOGETHER. The terrified woman said she would. The couple left home together, and walked up to the Tompkins avenue station of the elevated railroad. Just a block away. They came to New York together, crossed the City Hall Park to the Chambers street station of the Sixth avenue elevated, not a word being exchanged on the journey.

It wanted a few minutes of 6 o'clock when they arrived at Fifty-ninth street and Ninth avenue. As she did not know the house, they began at Ninth avenue on the uptown side of the block. Sometimes when in the vestibule of a house he would strike a match and look at the names on the bells. More often, however, he would take her strike the match, and hold it that he could see by the flame.

At last the house where Robinson lived was found, and after pressing the button a door opened. Hallenbach forced his wife in first, and she noticed even then how unusually cool he was. It was then fully 6:30 o'clock, and few of the tenants in the house were astir.

Mrs. Hallenbach walked upstairs to within two steps of the fifth floor, where her husband made her stop. Then he jumped up the remaining two steps and at the back or kitchen door. It was a narrow passage. Hallenbach asked if William F. Robinson lived there. He was informed that a brother, William T. Robinson, did live there; that he was not up, but that his bedroom was directly opposite, at the other end of the landing.

"IS THIS THE MAN?" Hallenbach knocked at the door of the bedroom indicated, and in a few seconds Robinson put out his head. The wife, from her place of concealment on the stairs, was looking at her husband. The latter, when he saw Robinson, asked him if he was employed by the Dress Shield Company, and Robinson said "Yes." Then Hallenbach turned quickly toward his wife and asked: "Is this the man?"

around, and, "I will kill you, too!" HALLENBACH OUTSIDE. The man who did the shooting closed the door after him, rough the glass door, however, Roblin could see him standing on the steps. Lead of following, he turned to the woman and asked: "Are you with this man?" "I am," she faltered. "Did you bring him here to kill my brother?" he demanded.

"No, I did not think he was going to kill any one. I did not think he had a pistol," she replied. "Why, then, did you bring him here, and who are you, anyhow?" he asked. "He made me bring him here," she said. "He threatened to kill me if I did not. He is my husband."

Robinson pushed the woman up the stairs ahead of him, and on the second floor he found Mrs. Greene, who occupied the flat, standing in the corridor. The latter, as well as all the other tenants, had heard the sound of the shooting, and Mrs. Hallenbach looked so white and ill that Mrs. Greene caught her by the arm and brought her into the parlor.

"Come in here out of the danger," she said. "You look as if about to faint." Once inside the room Mrs. Greene closed the door, and then the other woman broke down and wept piteously. "I never thought he would shoot," she cried, "or I never would have brought him here. My God! what have I done? What have I done?"

WHAT SHE TOLD TO MRS. GREENE. Mrs. Greene tried to calm her and then she asked a few questions. In answer to them she said the man who fired the shots was her husband, and that he had tried to kill William Robinson. "Were you in any way responsible for the shooting?" she was asked, and Mrs. Hallenbach said she was. She was hysterical by that time, and at first said she had been in Robinson's room, and that her husband had found her there. On becoming calmer, however, she told the true story; how her husband forced her to lead him to the house, and how he made her stand at the top of the stairs while the shooting was going on.

In the midst of the narrative John Robinson came into the flat and upbraided the woman. He denounced her, as a married woman, to have been the cause of the shooting. She stood his words in silence for a while. Then she cried, and said: "Do not talk to me so! Oh! if you only knew all you would pity rather than condemn me!"

At that moment Mrs. Greene's husband came running into the parlor. He had just looked out of the window and had seen Hallenbach standing before the door on the sidewalk brandishing his revolver. He called to both women, and they went to the window. "Great Heaven! There's my husband, and he is leading the pistol again!" Mrs. Hallenbach said. "He must mean to kill me, too!"

Again she became hysterical and the members of the family, who were watching their time in trying to get Robinson out of the house, were watching Hallenbach. Hallenbach remained absolutely undisturbed for twenty minutes, according to Mrs. Greene's statement. Only a few minutes had collected in the vicinity, and they seemed afraid to go near him. Neither did any one venture out of the house. He was perfectly cool, and leisurely paced up and down before the door. He was undoubtedly waiting for his wife, that he might kill her and then himself. When at the end of twenty minutes she did not appear he evidently concluded that she had escaped him. Then he walked quietly down Fifty-ninth street and around the Park Circle to Fifty-eighth street and Eighth avenue. There he was found by Policeman Slater, of the West Forty-seventh Street Station, later.

During all this time Mrs. Hallenbach remained in Mrs. Greene's flat. When the latter discovered who her visitor was, however, she began to get nervous. "I don't want to have you go out in such danger," she said, "but I would not have you arrested here for the world. It will be all over in a little while, and then you will have to go. You cannot stay here. The servant will give you a cup of coffee in a few minutes."

Justice Schuttman and Van Wart, elected by the Republican party in November, aided by police men, broke down doors and took forcible possession of chambers occupied by Justice Van Wart and Peterson, who after that their terms do not expire until May 1.

Earlier in the day Hallenbach was visited in his cell by his lawyer, Emanuel Friend, of the firm of Friend & House, who spent more than an hour with him. The points for the defence were fully gone over, and later the lawyer intimated that a plea of temporary insanity brought on by worry would be offered.

Before Mr. Friend left the prisoner the latter's wife, his sister, Mrs. Chateaufort, and her husband called. The greeting between wife and husband was chilling, and not more than half a dozen words were spoken. He conversed freely, however, with his sister and her husband. Then he was called up to the police court, where Justice Mott presided, as the case was down for examination at 11 o'clock. Neither Hallenbach's wife nor his relatives were present in the court room. They had arranged to meet Mr. Friend later, when he would tell them the result of the proceedings.

The Robinsons were represented by the three brothers, John, Henry and Edward (the latter at the time of the second shooting threw himself upon his brother's body to shield it). They stood side by side with Hallenbach when the latter was called to the bar, but did not speak to him. The examination, however, could not be proceeded with, as the injured man is still in the hospital. Neither was it possible for Mr. Friend to make an application for habeas corpus, in view of the certificate furnished by the Roosevelt Hospital physician. It was to the effect that Robinson was still in a dangerous condition, and could not attempt to go to court. There was nothing in the certificate to show how long the injured man would be confined to the hospital, or whether or not the injuries would prove fatal. Lawyer Friend denounced the language of the certificate in unmeasured terms.

"Why, according to this," he said, "is it impossible for me to ask that my client be admitted to bail, and yet he is more in need of hospital attention than the man in whose interest the certificate is written. Mr. Hallenbach has been ill for weeks. He has gone through enough mental torture to drive any man crazy. He is broken down now, yet because some hospital physician does not take the trouble to write out a certificate in proper language, this man must lie in a cell."

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Justice Mott suggested the advisability of sending for the Roosevelt Hospital physician, but it was finally decided not to do so. Instead the examination was adjourned until to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. At that time something definite must be offered to show whether or not Robinson will live or die.

As he is undoubtedly on a fair road to recovery an application will be made for Hallenbach's admission to bail.

Mrs. Hallenbach does not look more than twenty-five years old, and is of attractive appearance. After the hearing in court she was with Lawyer Friend and Mr. and Mrs. Chateaufort. She wore a small black hat, a long, closely fitting jacket of dark material, and a brown dress. She was told in detail the facts of the foregoing story; how, among other things, she had made a confession to her husband, and that he had compelled her to lead him to Robinson's house and watch him do the shooting.

Through the door we both saw Mr. Hallenbach come down the stairs. No one was following him.

"His face was pale, of a peculiar paleness, as that of a dead man slowly returning to life. His eyes blazed with a most unnatural light, while about his lips played a grin that was like that of a demon. He did not see his wife, nor did he see me, although both of us were looking at him. He passed slowly down the stairs and stood at the hall door. He remained there fully three or four minutes before the policeman, who had been dazed by the rapid shooting, came down the stairs after him. He found Hallenbach standing at the door waiting for him. Then for the first time the handcuffs were put on, and he was led away to the station-house."

Two women, Mrs. Greene and Mrs. Hallenbach, looked out of the window after him, and then the former asked again if that was her husband. She said it was.

TOLD HER STORY TO JOHN ROBINSON. John Robinson came into the room again at this point, and resumed his reproaches. She pleaded for pity, and finally told him such a story that he became less gruff in his manner. At 7:30 o'clock he even went so far as to take her to the elevated railroad station, and they travelled down together.