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THE CHURCH HORROR OF SALT LAKE CITY.

Police Find Charred Bones of Pastor Hermans's Alleged Victim.

No Trace Yet Discovered of Annie Samuelson, Another Missing Girl.

The Accused Clergyman's Strange Story of the Disappearance of Henrietta Clausen.

TRAIL ENDS AT KANSAS CITY.

It Was There That the Missing Minister Was Last Heard From—One Member of His Flock Charges Him with Murder.

The preliminary story of the astounding crimes of which the Rev. Francis Hermans, pastor of the Scandinavian Church of Salt Lake City, stands accused, was so brief and came so late on Saturday night that even the risk of repetition the full details of the facts leading up to the present status of the affair is given in the following more extended dispatch.

Salt Lake City, Utah, May 24.—Rev. Francis Hermans, pastor of the Scandinavian Methodist Episcopal Church, of this city, stands charged with a crime so horrible that, taken in connection with his holy office, it almost passes credulity. He is accused of having first poisoned a girl named Henrietta Clausen, then of having chopped up the body of his victim and piece by piece to have carried the remains of the murdered girl from his study in the Scandinavian Church to the furnace below, where he thought he destroyed all vestiges of his crime.

So revolting was the theory that suggested itself to the detectives who were called to the church Wednesday at midnight, and so anxious have they been to secure the apprehension of Hermans, that the closest secrecy was insisted upon. Disclosures were made yesterday, however, and now the whole story is known. The investigation of the affair has given rise to the fear that instead of one murderer, probably two have been committed.

The story runs back to September 30 last, when Henrietta Clausen is thought to have been murdered and incinerated, and it possesses features of grotesque horror. The weather was very hot then, and all the afternoon Hermans must have toiled up and down the stairs of the church carrying to its grave in the glowing furnace the body of the murdered girl. In spite of the fierce heat of the furnace in the study little hole in the ground under the church and the warmth of the day without, he is believed to have labored on, insensible to the odors of the burning flesh and intent only on the ghastly task he had undertaken.

He is known to have been acquainted with the use of drugs, and he is believed to have utilized this special knowledge to destroy the blood traces in his room, where, it is suspected, his victim was hacked to pieces with the knife and razors found in the bottom of the furnace.

Henrietta Clausen was a servant in Hermans's employ, and was about thirty years of age. She had lived in some of the most prominent households in Salt Lake, and came originally from near Copenhagen, Denmark. She had no relatives in this country.

The other girl for whose death Hermans is now supposed to be responsible was Annie Samuelson, who had also lived in his house. It was learned yesterday that subsequent to her mysterious disappearance on January 29 last Hermans had pawned her jewelry, and this fact convinced the police that he is a double murderer. The Samuelson girl was twenty-one years old and of Swedish parentage.

Ghastly Find in the Furnace.

The charred remains believed to be those of Henrietta Clausen, were found accidentally in the furnace last Wednesday afternoon by persons residing on the premises, who reported the fact to the Chief of Police. A further search brought to light enough evidence to convince the officers that foul play had been practiced, and the ensuing investigation led to what seemed incontrovertible proof. More than this, if all accounts are true, Hermans has buried three wives, one of whom is said to have died in a manner that gave rise to the suspicion that she had been put out of the way.

It has developed, also, that Hermans was a medical student, and in his rooms was found enough poison to kill all the inhabitants of Salt Lake City. The theory is that his medical knowledge enabled him to kill and dispose of his victims, or victims, cut up the bodies and remove, as is supposed, all traces of crime.

The Clausen girl kept house for Hermans after the death of his last wife, and it is known to her friends that she expected to marry the minister. The Samuelson girl, likewise, told her intimates that she was to marry Hermans, and made other more damaging confessions. In 1877 Hermans left her temporarily last November. He returned in February of this year, and then went away again, returning for the last time about May 1 and remained until May 6, when he again took his departure and is now believed to be on a missionary tour, although all efforts to locate him have been fruitless.

Rev. Francis Hermans was born in England of Scandinavian parentage, and came to the United States several years ago. He acted temporarily as pastor of a church in South Minneapolis, being afterward regularly assigned to the pastorate of the West Superior Scandinavian Methodist Church. In both places he bore an excellent reputation, so that when he came to Utah he brought with him the best of testimonials as to his moral worth and to his ability as a pastor. In his new field of labor he justified the expectations formed of him and was soon elected secretary of the Utah conference. He was made treasurer of the Women's Home Missionary Society.

As described in a man of from forty to

forty-five years of age. His hair is sandy, as is the sweeping mustache he affects. Though inclined to be a trifle stout, he is very active and his agility is heightened by his keen, restless gray eyes. As stated, he has been married three times.

One Wife's Death Suspicious.

His first wife, to whom he was married in England, died in that country. The second wife, an American girl of Scandinavian parentage, died shortly after her marriage, at Williston, Minn., having been insane prior to her death. Her death was mysterious and an inquest was held, but nothing came of it.

The third Mrs. Hermans was Miss M. E. Lommen of Crookston, a sister of Congressman Lommen. Hermans married Miss Lommen in South Minneapolis about three years ago. It was early in April last that she died.

Hermans has travelled very widely. He has been in nearly all the European countries and has visited every part of this continent. For several years he was employed on small steamers running between England and India. He had also spent a season in China, and on one occasion promised to take Miss Samuelson, then reported to be his fiancee, there on a bridal tour. He was also at one time in charge, as a minister, at a sailors' home at Havre, France.

The Pastor's Strange Story.

Henrietta Clausen had been employed in the pastor's household both before and after the death of his third wife. She was last seen by a Mrs. Hansen, who bade her good night at the church steps on the evening of September 22, 1895. Later Hermans told the Hansens a strange story of the girl's disappearance.

Miss Clausen was to have visited Mrs. Hansen on the following Tuesday, but in her place Hermans came, and with many expressions of regret, told a story that shocked his hearers. He said that on Sunday evening, after the departure of the Hansens, because of certain indiscretions he had to reproach her. His reprimand, he said, caused the girl to burst into tears, and she declared her intention to at once go away.

He urged her to go to her room, but she refused and went out into the night. From that time he never again saw her, so he told the Hansens, and they believed him. Miss Clausen's trunk remained in his house, but subsequently it was removed. Hermans said an expressman came to him one day with a note from Miss Clausen, asking for her trunk, and added that he took the only course possible and sent the trunk. When asked for the receipt he was unable to produce this, but his story was again accepted with faith.

Trying to Prove His Innocence?

Hermans evidently desired to prove his innocence of complicity in her disappearance, and taking advantage of a trip to Helena in February, he wrote a letter to a friend in this city, telling of his remarkable discovery of the girl in that city. The letter, it is said, was torn up as soon as it was read.

In it, however, Hermans related a story of how, while walking along the streets of Helena, he overtook a gaily-dressed woman, and, much to his astonishment, recognized the familiar lineaments of Henrietta Clausen. But she tossed her head and went away. Afterward he strayed into Chicago Joe's Variety Theatre the same night, and a second time beheld the girl. He then tried to speak to her, but she avoided him.

When the second girl, Annie Samuelson, disappeared, her trunk, it appears, was also left in Hermans's study, and many of the girl's belongings have been identified by friends. A watch and a ring belonging to the Samuelson girl have been found in a pawn-shop, Hermans having sent the pawn ticket to the presiding elder of this conference after his departure.

The Search in the Church.

The furnace in the basement of the church was searched on Thursday night by the Chief of Police, Detective Janney and four prominent physicians. The first thing to receive attention was the fire box. The door where fuel goes in is so small that an attempt to make out the contents was abandoned, and it was resolved to dump the grate. This was done, and with a crunching rattle, the contents of the firebox fell into the ash receptacle at the bottom of the furnace.

The door to this, which also acts as the draught, was closed, and when the Chief stepped down to open it, he was horrified to observe a long streak of dark red standing out through the rust on the cast-iron door. The streak ran from top to bottom of the door, and was slightly bespattered, as if the fluid that made it had trickled down from the firebox door above. A hasty examination satisfied the Chief that it was blood, and the conclusion was verified by medical tests afterward.

A hat full of bones, ash-covered knives and razors were next drawn forth, and with these ghastly trophies the searchers withdrew leaving the task of completing the search until daylight. On returning to Police Headquarters, Dr. Richards made a hasty examination of the fragments of bones and electrified his hearers by exclaiming: "Gentlemen, there is no mistake about it, these are human bones." All were sworn to secrecy and the matter was dropped for that night.

Bones Burned to an Ash.

Next day Dr. Richards admitted the bones found the night before to Dr. Meacham, Dr. Wilcox and two other physicians, all of whom pronounced them parts of a human skeleton. The pieces were small, but large enough for the scientific eye to identify. There was one piece of the collar bone in particular which left no doubt of the character of the remains. Another bone easily recognized was part of the knee socket.

All of the bones were burned to a white ash and crumbled to pieces in a red-hot hand. Besides the two razor blades and a bowie knife blade, other pieces of iron, tin and other metallic substances were found in the ashes, some melted out of shape and others retaining more or less of their original form. These will be cleaned to ascertain their nature.

A curious relic of the cremation is a chunk of white ash with letters plainly imprinted upon its surface. Evidently a letter or some typewritten document had been burned and fragments of a few lines of the indelible ink were left stamped upon the flaky ash.

A Strange Midnight Visit.

Miss Charlotte Anderson, an old woman

Continued on Second Page.

SPANISH CABINET AGAINST WEYLER.

Upsetting of His Decree, Told Exclusively in the Journal, Approved.

At the Meeting Yesterday the Premier's Decision Was Indorsed.

Cuban Tobacco Under Contract to Americans Declared Exempt from the Embargo.

INSTRUCTIONS SENT TO HAVANA

The Government, on Receiving a Copy of the Order, Immediately Decided on This Step to Avoid Claims for Damages.

By Don Manuel de Alhama.

Madrid, May 24.—Señor Castellano, the Minister of the Colonies, declares when Captain-General Weyler sent to Madrid a copy of his order forbidding the exportation of tobacco leaf that the Government immediately instructed him to exempt existing contracts from the order to prevent claims for damages.

The Cabinet Council to-day approved the basis of the arrangement with the United States in this affair and also approved the instructions to the Scotch firm of Messrs. Thomson for building in six months' time two torpedo boat destroyers capable of thirty miles an hour.

Private Havana dispatches say that General Gomez finds great difficulty in per-



This innocent little child came into the world without a known father, while his mother was a prisoner accused of having poisoned her own mother. He lives now in a cell in the Tombs. He has a half-brother and a half-sister who also lack fathers. The trial of the mother, Mrs. Fleming, will go on to-day. What's this baby's future?

suading the chief rebel forces to go to the relief of General Maceo, in Pinar del Rio.

WEYLER MAY NOW RESIGN.

Overruling of His Tobacco Edict Likely to Serve as a Pretext for His Stepping Down and Out.

By Julius Chambers.

Washington, May 24.—The announcement of Prime Minister Canovas del-Castillo, of Spain, that General Weyler's decree forbidding the export of tobacco from Cuba will be amended to exclude American contracts, it is believed here, will precipitate a crisis with the Captain-General of Cuba.

It is freely predicted that he will seize the long desired opportunity that it affords of a pretext to retire from the command in Cuba on the ground that he cannot succeed against the Cubans, Americans and the interferences of his home Government.

Secretary Olney has not written to the Spanish Government with regard to the suppression of the Cuban insurrection. That much can be stated as a fact, though the Secretary declines to be interviewed on the subject. A close and trusted friend of Mr. Olney said to-night that the Secretary regarded the publication of the Madrid Correspondencia as too absurd to notice.

The assertion ascribed in Madrid to Secretary Olney that if Spain should abandon Cuba, the United States would seize the island, is another sample of the stuff Senator Dupuy de Lome has been sending to Spain. He may believe it, but it has been demonstrated that the attitude of the people of the United States toward Cuba is unshakable. They desire to see the Cubans establish and maintain a government of their own, in their own way.

WEYLER'S TRIP CUT SHORT

Cruiser Bearing the Captain-General Runs Aground and He Returns to Havana.

Havana, May 24.—Captain-General Weyler, who, with the Vice-Governor General Marquis de Ahumada, and the Chief of the General Staff, General Ochoando, left here Friday for Mariel and Bahía Honda on a tour of inspection, returned to-day on the quabato Alerta.

The cruiser Marquis de la Ensenada, on which they sailed from Havana, grounded when attempting to leave the port of Cabanas, a short distance to the westward of Havana. Tugs were sent to her assistance, and General Weyler and his staff were transferred to the Alerta. The damage to the cruiser is not serious.

General Molina reports an engagement with rebels under Bermudez and other leaders at Guacanar, near Consolacion. He says the rebels were driven from their position, leaving twelve dead on the field and carrying other dead with them. While the troops had only twelve wounded, including Colonel Gelabert, whose wounds are serious.

BABY ROBERT—A STUDY IN HEREDITY.



REVELRY ENDS IN TRAGEDY

Blood of Two Men Shed at the First Day's Outing of the Dia- mond Pleasure Club.

A Fight and Two Quick Shots on a Pleasure Barge When the Orgies Are Wildest.

CIGARETTE GIRL THE CAUSE OF ROW.

Joe Harmon and Joe Schleskey Fall Over a Woman, and Each Mortally Wounds the Other with the Same Revolver.

A day of revelry followed by a night of bloody tragedy marked the first day's outing of the Diamond Pleasure Club, of Fourteenth street. When the revelries of the men and women were wildest on board the barges Caledon and Coxierle last night, just off Port Elizabeth, two shots rang out and two men fell upon the deck and writhed in their own blood. It was the gruesome climax of a day of mad dissipation, and the first Sunday excursion tragedy of the season.

The crowd which gathered at the Sixty-third, Eighteenth and Market street piers, on the East River, yesterday morning, to await the arrival of the excursion barges were decidedly of a "free and easy" character. They were there because they were in quest of a day of absolute unrestraint. There were as many women as there were men, and the familiarity everywhere apparent indicated there would be no lack of unconventionalities before the day was over.

The main object of the excursions was to convey the crowds to a point not within the jurisdiction of the Raines law. The two barges, which were towed by the tug Tenesta, had been stocked with beer enough to benumb the brains of all the passengers that could be crowded on the barges. Most conspicuous among the women were the typical employes of the East Side cigar factories. The Diamond Pleasure Club is made up for the most part of young men of pugilistic tendencies.

ON THE WAY TO BARRITAN BEACH.
It was almost noon before the crowds had been gathered up from the piers and the packed barges had started for Barritan Beach picnic grounds. Soon as the boats were safely out of port the beer began to flow. From the time the barges were once started there was no let up on the part of the gurgling multitude.
Men and women alike smoked and drank until the decks were strewn with sleepers, while those whom the beverage rendered quarrelsome trampled over them, wrangling and fighting.
During the afternoon there were a number of small fights. Conspicuous in them

was Joe Harmon, a bar tender at No. 751 First avenue, and a pugilist of local note.

There was another pugilist on the barge Caledona, who had been a rival of Harmon's. A collision between the two had been feared all day. This rival was Joseph Schleskey.

The collision came early in the evening and it was over a woman. Schleskey approached Harmon while he was talking with a big blonde, who had attracted considerable attention. Schleskey addressed the woman. This was the signal for a fight.

The men squared off and a fist battle was looked for. Harmon, though, suddenly drew a revolver from his pocket, and in an instant there was a flash, a report, and Schleskey was staggering toward him. Schleskey, wounded as he was, fell upon Harmon, rested the pistol from him, and holding it close to Harmon's abdomen, pulled the trigger.

It was a self-acting revolver and Schleskey's object was accomplished. He had mortally wounded his assailant.

BOTH SHOT IN THE ABDOMEN.
Both men had been shot in the abdomen. Harmon was the more badly wounded, so some of the crew took him off the barge in a small boat to Elizabeth Port, from where he was taken to the Alexian Brothers' Hospital, at Elizabeth. He was reported dying last night.

Schleskey was cared for on the barge, and when it landed last night it was not thought he would live.
Captain Schultz, of the Harbor Police, heard of the fight on the barges early in the evening. He ordered the men on the police patrol boat, stationed at the Battery, to keep a sharp lookout for the barges. With the aid of powerful glasses the police watched the harbor, but at 1 o'clock this morning the barges had not been sighted and Captain Schultz went home.

The police think that after the fight the "barges" landed their passengers at Staten Island and tied up for the night.
The Diamond Club has had three previous excursions. In 1888, on an excursion to Newburg, one man's throat was cut and he died. "Red" Gos was sentenced to eighteen years for the crime.

THE ENTIRE FAMILY KILLED.

Father, Mother and Son Found Murdered in Their Home.

Ava, Mo., May 24.—The whole Sawyer family, consisting of father, mother and a grown-up son, were found murdered in their home, one mile east of this place, yesterday. Ernest E. Sawyer, the son, had stab wounds in his throat and right breast, had both jaws broken and head and face beaten to a jelly. He had been murdered in the barn and the body dragged to the house. The skulls of both father and mother were crushed.
The three bodies were found piled together under a bed and covered with a blanket. The object of the crime appears to have been robbery. The Sawyers came here from Linn County, Iowa, last November. A young man, who was seen in company with young Sawyer Wednesday evening is missing. If he is captured, lynching is probable.

TOLD OF MURDER FROM THE PULPIT.

Missionary Charles F. Leach, His Wife and Little Son Slaughtered Near Tunis.

Baby, Found Cradling in Its Cradle, the Only Survivor of the Family.

The Shocking News Announced to Friends by the Pastor of the Amity Baptist Church.

SIGNS OF A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE.

Bodies Mutilated with Dagger Wounds Show the Fury of the Assail- ants at the Futile Resistance.

The murder of the missionary, Dr. Charles F. Leach, his wife and six-year-old boy at Faxx, near Tunis, in the north of Africa, was announced last night from the pulpit of the Amity Baptist Church, No. 319 West Fifty-fourth street, by the Rev. Dr. Leighton Williams.

When the letter telling of the tragedy was read to the congregation, friends of the missionary wept. Their pastor's announcement was the first news they had heard of the murder of Dr. Leach and his wife and boy, and after it was made there was an impressive pause by the minister, in which women and strong men gave way to their feelings of sorrow.

Dr. Leach was formerly a practicing physician in New York and was sent as a missionary to Algiers eight years ago by the Amity Baptist Church. He was thirty-five years old, was born in the East Indies of English parentage and came to New York when a boy. Six years ago he was transferred from Algiers and later to Faxx, where he conducted a dispensary for the Arabs as well as doing missionary work.

ONLY THE BABY ALIVE.

According to the letter received by Dr. Williams the tragedy occurred during the night of May 7. Dr. Leach's home was a mile out of town and on the morning of May 8 he was found dead in his bedroom, retreating to their bedroom, the door of which they looked as they entered. The murderers battered their way through, and were so bloodthirsty when they found their victims that they stabbed Dr. Leach until his body was nearly cut to pieces.

Dr. Williams said last night that it was his opinion that the murder had been committed by Mohammedans.

"I received a letter from Dr. Leach a few weeks ago," said Dr. Williams, "and he spoke enthusiastically of his work. He was the first missionary to venture into the section, and when he opened his dispensary he became very popular.

"He was a hard worker, very earnest and was successful in foreign work. Until he went to Tunis he was supported in the field by the Amity Church congregation, but since then by a regular missionary society."

Dr. Leach had been a member of the Amity congregation before he went to Algiers and was personally known to many of the members of that congregation. All the church took pride in his work, because he was Amity's missionary, and after he had married on the other side a correspondence was started between his wife and some of the women of the Missionary Society of the Amity congregation. They all took an interest in her, and when the news of the tragedy was announced last night several of the ladies of the congregation were so affected they left the room.

Dr. Williams devoted the greater part of his sermon to a eulogy of Dr. Leach, saying he was an earnest Christian, who left bright prospects at home to endure hardships in the missionary field.

WENT WHERE DUTY CALLED.
"Friends who would have had him look to selfish interests advised him strongly against going to Africa," continued Dr. Williams, "but he said he would do what was his duty, and so he came to me one day and said:

"Brother Williams, I am at your service."
Dr. Williams said his correspondent stated that an investigation into the murder would be made by the British Consul. A number of the men of the Amity Church last night concluded to take steps to find out more of the details of the tragedy and ascertain if a proper investigation is being made.

HE TRAINED TO DEATH.

Billings, Freddy Gebhard's Jockey, Kills Himself Trying to Get into Condition.

John Billings, a steeplechase jockey, under contract to Fredrick Gebhard, died yesterday morning in Bellevue Hospital. Billings's fatal illness was ascribed by his efforts to get down to weight in order that he might have a light-weight colt entered in one of the races at Morris Park next Friday.

Billings, who was a big-boned man, and thirty pounds over weight, would spend forty-eight hours at a stretch in a Turkish bath, and take little or no nourishment during that time. After the ordeal he would be as weak as an infant. During this heroic process he caught cold. Last Saturday he was sent to the hospital. But Billings's constitution had been so impaired by his efforts to reduce himself that he failed to rally and died tomorrow.

He was twenty-seven years old and lived in Paterson.

BABY PET OF THE TOMBS.

Mrs. Fleming's Child Thrives and Sweetly Coo's in Its Gloomy Nursery.

Its Nurse, Herself a Prisoner Because of Drink, Is Softened by Contact.

BIG, INNOCENT, ROUND BROWN EYES.

The Cherub's Influence, for Good on In- mates of the Woman's Prison Is Said to Exceed That of All Tombs "Angels."

"I wish to see Robert Livingston," said a caller at the Tombs yesterday.

"You're in the wrong department," answered the keeper. "Only women here."

"No, you're wrong. He's here, too."

"Why, bless my soul!" exclaimed the man, with a sudden start; "it's the baby, isn't it?"

The keeper led the way to the door of a cell where, according to common report, Mary Alice Almont Livingston is awaiting trial on the charge of poisoning her mother. The visitor, however, saw only a vision of infantile loveliness, which glowed in the door of the cell. Robert Livingston, whose accurate portrait, the reproduction of a photograph, is herewith reprinted for the first time, was the vision. Prison bars ruled their bold iron lines across the innocent fairness of his gentle face, and the rough stones of prison walls made such a frame as no one ever saw before around the glowing front of babyhood.

Robert Livingston is a remarkably fine baby. He has large, brown eyes that look inquiringly, yet trustfully, up into every face.

The baby's official nurse during the times that his mother sits in the court room is named Marie. She is a French woman. Here is a long and strange history, but this is not the place for it. Many a time Marie has fallen a victim to drink and has been locked up in the Tombs. She is there now on account of intoxication. Usually Marie is careless as to her dress and generally unkempt in appearance.

Since she has had the baby under her care, however, all that has changed. Marie washes herself religiously every morning now, and combs her hair and smooths it down till it shines. That is all in honor of Robert Livingston, whose innocence has made a new atmosphere within the grim walls of the City Prison. "A little child shall lead them," would seem to be a fine text for a sermon in the Tombs.