

the flat. He made no investigation on this point, however, and therefore it is quite likely that when his father was arrested the boy did not return to the flat but remained with friends downtown. Lennan tried the doors of the apartment yesterday after he learned of the facts of Zanoli's career, but found them all locked.

The following matrimonial inventory will afford a slight conception of Zanoli's progress from comparative poverty to prosperity with the demise of the wives who were insured apparently only to be put out of the way.

WIFE NO. 1.

After Maria Dorn Died Her Mother Soon Followed.

Zanoli met wife No. 1, whose name was Maria Dorn, when he lived at No. 44 Spring street, where he had his first barber shop in this country, in a dingy one and a half story brick building, now occupied as a fruit store. Maria lived with her parents at No. 171 Elizabeth street, only a few blocks away. Across the street her father, Peter Dorn, had a tailor shop. Maria was what is called a fine woman. She was buxom and bubbling over with vitality, and her friends could never understand what she could see in the lame and sinister looking barber.

After his work was done at night Zanoli would go to the big double three-story dwelling in which his future wife lived with her parents and her younger sister, Emma, and spend the evening in relating the stories of his adventures in the old country and boasting of the schemes he had in his mind for amassing wealth for them all. He seemed to hypnotize the fair Maria, and in a few months after their first meeting they were married and went to live in shabby rooms at No. 62 Livingston street.

Fond of Mother-in-Law No. 1.

He did not, however, allow himself to forget his wife's relatives, but was constant in his attentions to them. He was particularly dutiful to his mother-in-law. He bought her presents and told her often how much he thought of her, and as he poured this honey into her ears he mingled it with suggestions that it would be a good thing if she were to get her life insured. He said she ought to do it for her daughter's sake, and added that he proposed to make a similar provision as soon as he could save enough money to pay the premiums.

On November 5, 1888, two policies were taken out on Mrs. Dorn's life in favor of her daughter for \$220 in the Prudential and Metropolitan insurance companies, \$110 in each company. Not long after this he had his wife's life insured in the same companies for \$300. The mother and daughter being thus safely insured, considerably died within nine months of each other.

The undertaker who buried Mrs. Zanoli and her mother is P. J. Hoellner, of No. 141 Ludlow street. His records show that Mrs. Zanoli died June 14, 1895, and Mrs. Dorn October 17, 1894. Both were buried in the same plot in Lutheran Cemetery. As far as the undertaker recalls now, there were no suspicious circumstances about either death, but Mrs. Dorn's was a coroner's case, as she had not had medical attendance for some time before her death.

Loved His Sister-in-Law.

Peter Dorn, the father-in-law, is still running the tailor shop across the way from his old home. He said yesterday: "I know nothing about this man, and I don't want to. He never got along well with our family. I think there was something queer about him, and I never could quite tell what it was. This impression was strengthened when, after Maria's death, he wanted to marry my other daughter, Emma, but she did not like him, and he went away. I don't know just exactly where."

Mrs. Weingarten, of No. 111 Delancey street, who was at the time of these occurrences, a near neighbor of the Dorns, said yesterday:

"I remember Mrs. Zanoli and Mrs. Dorn very well. Mrs. Zanoli I used to see at the Neighborhood Guild, No. 28 Delancey street, quite often. Her mother died very suddenly. Mrs. Zanoli was found dead in bed. It was given out that she died of some sudden sickness. Mrs. Zanoli I saw the day before she died. She had just come from the dentist's, I think, and was lying down on the bed in the afternoon, but she did not seem very ill. That night I learned she was dead. It looks very strange now, since Zanoli's other wives have died so soon after marrying him."

Mrs. Zanoli lived at this time at No. 92 Livingston street on the third floor of the double fire-story brick tenement there. The population in that vicinity is such a nomadic one that most of those who lived in the tenement at that time have moved away and the present occupants of the building know little about the family. A Mrs. Schwartz, who still lives there, is said to

have remarked that Mrs. Zanoli was not toward the last a strong looking woman, but her sudden death was rather a surprise, nobody knowing of what she died, and Zanoli moving away very soon thereafter.

WIFE NO. 2.

Lena Werner Succumbs Also Zanoli's Daughter Lottie.

Maria Dorn left Zanoli with a son and a daughter. This boy was named for his father, Charles, and if it shall be shown that Zanoli is a murderer he is the one link that connects the father with the humanity that he would otherwise have seemed to abandon to his selfish instincts. All through his subsequent devious career the man cherished this boy as the apple of his eye. His single plaint in his present captivity is that he cannot have his boy Charlie with him.

After his wife's death he sold his shop and moved to No. 429 East Eighty-third street, where he met his second wife, Lena Werner. She acted at first as his housekeeper, and he finally married her in September, 1895. Very little could be learned in that neighborhood yesterday of the life of Lena Werner with the barber, Zanoli. On October 19 of that year his daughter Lottie died and her father collected a policy of \$100 which she had taken out in his behalf in the Prudential and Metropolitan Life insurance companies. This was the occasion, apparently, of Zanoli's buying the barber shop at No. 2306 Second avenue.

Saw His Dose One Wife.

This barber shop was on a more ambitious scale than any Zanoli had hitherto attempted. It was a spacious room, furnished with a good-looking paraphernalia, with three extra chairs besides that of the boss. The family kept very much to themselves, and the neighbors knew very little about their affairs. The only woman who had any dealings whatever with Mrs. Zanoli, who now resides in One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, and whose exact address is not known. Mrs. Hodgins, it is said by her neighbors, frequently spoke with Mrs. Zanoli, and was the only one in the house who enjoyed her company. On one occasion Mrs. Zanoli is said to have complained to her that her husband was continually dosing her with medicines. It is also said that Mrs. Hodgins saw Zanoli giving his wife a dose of medicine the night before she died.

Jules Doerlein, a butcher, of 2305 Second avenue, was well acquainted with Lena Werner, Zanoli's second wife. She used to go to his shop to buy meat. He said yesterday: "I remember the woman very well, for she was in the habit of buying all her meat at my shop. Just before the last I noticed that she was acting queerly, and that she frequently passed her hand across her forehead, as if bewildered. One day, when she was in my place, looking more than usually ill, I asked her what was the matter. She said she was constantly tortured by headaches and frequently was unable to attend to her household duties or to remember what she wanted to do, although she had been perfectly clear on that point a moment before.

"At that time none of us thought there was anything wrong, and when her death occurred, Mr. Zanoli said that he thought distress over the death of her child, coupled with a not particularly strong constitution, had a great deal to do with it."

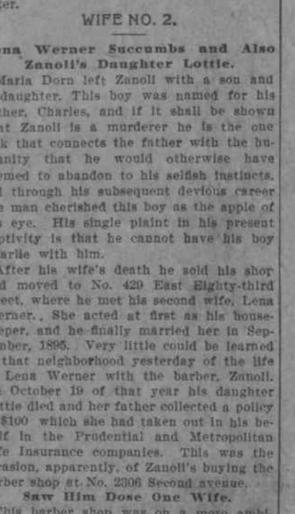
Well One Day, Dead the Next.

George Lewson, a druggist at One Hundred and Nineteenth street and Second avenue, said that Zanoli came into his store in November, 1895, and asked him to make up a prescription for his wife, who, he said, was dying. The prescription was for some harmless opiate.

Mr. Lewson said: "It was made up as he requested, but it struck me as queer that



He is the son of the barber whose wives and relatives seemed to fade away after they had been insured. He is the only known person insured by Zanoli who is living.



Young Charles Zanoli.

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WIFE NO. 3.

He Didn't Seem Very Fond of Louisa Herzik.

Louise Herzik, Zanoli's third wife, was engaged by him as a housekeeper when he was living at No. 339 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street. He told her his name was Braun. Shortly afterward he removed to No. 211 East Seventy-third street, where the two were married in March, 1896. Little is known of Louise Herzik at that address, principally because Zanoli moved soon afterward to another address.

About this time he bought the shop at No. 465 1/2 Tenth avenue, and rented rooms at No. 509 West Thirty-sixth street. Mrs. Denzner, the wife of the barber who bought the Tenth avenue shop last April, said yesterday: "We do not know much about this man. We thought his name was Braun. My husband paid him cash for the shop, and it is merely by chance that we happen to be living in the same rooms he had occupied, for the place was vacant for four months when we moved here. I don't see how he managed to get so many women to marry him. I never liked his looks. The neighbors never said much about him. I think his wife was sick about a couple of weeks before she died. Some people thought she was not cared for much by her husband, and then used to shrug their shoulders when anybody said anything about her death. Soon after Braun left here I heard he was up in Harlem, in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, I believe."

WIFE NO. 4.

Buxom Jennie Schiesing So Faded, Too.

While living at No. 248 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, under the name of Summer, Zanoli answered an advertisement in a German newspaper, in which a woman who described herself as young and good looking applied for a position as housekeeper. This was in April, 1897, soon after he had sold the shop at No. 465 1/2 Tenth avenue. He answered the advertisement,



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Her husband at that time I know was a good man. He was very anxious about his wife and was anxious to do anything or spend any amount of money to save her from death. He insisted that she be called and this was done. I do not remember the name of this specialist, but after a consultation we agreed on the case.

I had known Zinola for years, although this was the first time he had ever called on me to attend any member of his family.

Statement of Dr. Thomas N. Murphy, now on a visit in Halifax, Nova Scotia, who signed the death certificate of William Schmidt, an employe of Zanoli.

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 10.—I was called to attend William Schmidt, who was ill in the barber shop at No. 429 1/2 Tenth avenue. He was lying unconscious back of the shop. He was dressed in a dark suit. The symptoms were those of a stroke from which he was undoubtedly suffering. His temperature was more than 110. I caused him to be supplied, and as near as I can remember, I relieved him by the mouth and strychnine hypodermically. As the case was a bad one, I called again that morning and found the patient's condition unchanged. I informed the people at the shop that he could be nothing and if they wished would call in another doctor. I made a third call that afternoon and found the patient had been dead half an hour, and the temperature was even then 106. There was no doubt of there being foundation.

There might have been a gallon of poison in the dead man's stomach, but the symptoms were entirely those of a stroke.

I know of no poison that could produce the condition of the patient. As a matter of fact, I remember seeing at the barber shop, saying when first I called, that they thought the sick man had been on a drinking spree. During the night he uttered a sharp scream, and later commenced vomiting. These symptoms were such as might indicate brain trouble.

A week after the death a short, thick set red-headed man called at my office, inquiring about the man who had died at the barber shop. He said he was a friend of the deceased and hinted that some party might have occurred. He questioned me minutely about the case. We did not think there was enough to warrant any proceedings being taken.

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and the woman, whose name was Jennie Schiesing, came to his house as housekeeper and shortly afterward became his wife.

According to the testimony of the neighbors, Jennie Schiesing was an exceedingly handsome woman when she first took up her abode at No. 248 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. She was the very embodiment of beaming health, with a fine, rich color and superbly abundant animal spirits. The neighbors would have liked to have become better acquainted, but were deterred by the ever repellent demeanor of her husband, who would never permit any of them to enter his roomy apartments on the third floor front.

As time wore on Mrs. Zanoli's seemed to slip away from her like a mantle. From being buxom and full of life, she became wan in appearance and listless in her movements. These symptoms were remarked by all and excited considerable wonderment in the neighborhood. When Mrs. Zanoli's death was announced nobody was surprised, but at the same time there was no one who entertained the least suspicion that her sudden end was due to anything but natural causes.

Zanoli lived in the flat with his boy after his wife's death until practically Thursday morning. He then told the janitress, Mrs. Colway, that he was going to Brooklyn, and moved his things out. At this time he had already engaged the flat at No. 2528 Seventh avenue, and was moving his things to that address when he informed Mrs. Colway that his destination was Brooklyn. In speaking of the Zanolis, Mrs. Colway said yesterday:

Zanoli's Movements Were Always Secretive.

"I knew Mrs. Zanoli very well and always esteemed her very highly. She was a very good looking woman and very exclusive. She never invited any of us into her flat. I noticed that her husband never received any callers. The two lived a life completely apart and were apparently utterly absorbed in their own affairs.

"The last time I saw Mrs. Zanoli alive was two days before she died. She died on a Sunday, if I recollect rightly, and on the Friday afternoon proceeding that day she went out dressed in her best clothes and looking more than usually well and buoyant, saying she was going to the dentist's. The next I heard of her she was dead. I thought it very singular that a woman who looked so well as she did on that day and was so young and seemingly sure to enjoy many years of life should be seized so suddenly with a fatal illness."

Complained of Feeling Ill and Distressed.

Mrs. Herman Ritschel, who lives on the top floor of No. 248 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, was more intimate with Mrs. Zanoli than any one else in the house. She would frequently meet her on the roof, when the barber's wife came up to hang out her washing. At such times the two conversed quite freely. Mrs. Zanoli told her that she had her life insured and that she was very glad of it, because she often felt so bad that she did not think she would live long. When asked what her ailment was she replied that she had headache almost constantly and that something she was seized with lapses of memory. She said she would go out to the store intent upon buying something for the household and when she arrived there was unable to remember what she went for. She said she could not account for these lapses and this general feeling of depression, for before she came to live in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street house she had always enjoyed splendid health.

Mrs. Ritschel saw Mrs. Zanoli alive at 6 o'clock on Saturday morning, the day before her death. Mrs. Ritschel was going downstairs, when Mrs. Zanoli came to the door of her flat, bade her good morning in a cheery tone and then walked with her down to the door, where she got a newspaper and then proceeded upstairs again with a light step. To inquiries as to her health Mrs. Zanoli said she never felt better. When Mrs. Ritschel heard of her neighbor's death the next day she went downstairs and asked Zanoli to let her look at his wife's body. At first he refused her request, but after some parley he allowed her to enter the room where the body of the woman was laid out on a board. It seemed ill at ease, however, Mrs. Ritschel said, as long as she was in the room. When she asked him what his wife had died of he replied typhoid fever. At which Mrs. Ritschel responded by saying that she thought it took longer for typhoid fever to run its course. "Oh, no," said Mr. Zanoli, "they sometimes go like that, snapping his finger."

Mrs. Ritschel says that she was impressed by Zanoli's indifferent demeanor. He did not appear to care very much for the loss of his wife, but, on the contrary, was even cheerful. He talked about the circumstances of his late wife's illness.

QUICK DEATH; NO INQUEST.

Mrs. Dorn, the Mother-in-Law of Zanoli, Did Not Have Medical Attendance.

In the case of Mrs. Dorn, mother-in-law, who died on October 17, 1894, at No. 171 Elizabeth street, no physician was called, the certificate of death being signed by Coroner Dobbs, on an affidavit made by her daughter, Maria Zanoli, who subsequently died, and an examination of the dead woman by Coroner's Physician Weston.

Coroner Dobbs, in speaking of the case yesterday, said: "The woman's daughter called on me immediately after her mother's death, and after explaining the circumstances surrounding her death, she made the following affidavit:

"Maria Zanoli, being duly sworn, says: 'I am a daughter of the deceased. She has been complaining for some months about her heart, and she had considerable difficulty in going upstairs, etc. She went to bed as usual last night, and this morning she was found dead.'"

Coroner Dobbs admitted that no inquest had been held in the case.

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The new Klondike Game—A most interesting entertainment for the children. Given away with Sunday's Journal.

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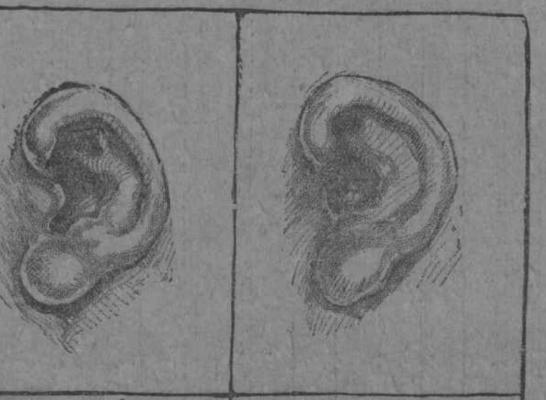
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DISEASES OF MEN. All secret and private diseases of men cured in a few days. Skin diseases, blood poisoning, nervous debility, weak, undeveloped organs, impotency, etc. Go to HALLIETT MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 210 East 10th St., near the corner of Broadway and 10th St. No charge unless cured; return 1 to 30. Remedies included.

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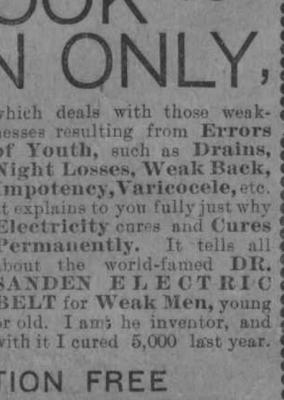
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FREE BOOK TO MEN ONLY, which deals with those weaknesses resulting from Errors of Youth, such as Drains, Night Losses, Weak Back, Impotency, Varicocele, etc. It explains to you fully just why Electricity cures and Cures Permanently. It tells all about the world-famed DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT for Weak Men, young or old. I am the inventor, and with it I cured 5,000 last year.

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