NEW SETTLERS FROM SOUTH SPUPRED BY FAITH AND HOPE

Immigrants Pouring Into Canada From the United States Full of Confidence in the Possibilities of the New Land—Many of Them Have Substantial Capital—Some Romantic Features Connected With the Great Movement.

Special Correspondence Winnipeg Free Press.

North Portal, Sask., May 17—The story of the migration of the American settlers to the Canadian west is one of real human interest. It is a story of a quest for homes, a change in the tide of colonization, a story of the lure of the land; and it is delightfully interesting to greet individuals of that legion of immigrants on the threshold of the new, strange land of their adoption—the cradle of an empire and a new race—a race "born of the diverse entities now 'fusing' into a vigorous young nation in which is wrapped up their hopes and their aspiration. They have cut adrift from the past and its association, and to them belongs the future; for their desire for land has led them along the path of the pioneers under a foreign flag. Sanguine and expectant they are crossing the border seeking only the recompense of the pioneer which may be described as a home unfettered and true freedom. To some—the unfortunate we shall say—it may mean disappointment, but to the majority it means a fortune and independence. Everyone of them is imbued with the hope that springs eternal, born of confidence in themselves, and seemingly assured of being realized in the land of promise to which they are coming.

In that throng there are men of many nationalities and many callings or professions, all answering to the slogan of "back to the land." There are doctors, lawyers, merchants, agents, bankers and farmers, though of course the latter class is vastly in the majority, rubbing shoulders in the rush to the virgin prairies. All have the same story to tell of succumbing to the irresistible attractions of the opportunities to acquire a fortune comparatively easily from the fertile soil of Western Canada.

A Good Sample of Settler.

W. C. Searles, formerly of Biscowbell, Wis., is a good sample of the progressive farmer and business man who is classed as an immigrant in this throng. Mr. Sarles was formerly in the employ of the International Harvester Company in Wisconsin, but gave up a responsible position and a salary of $2,500 per annum to undertake farming on a large scale in the Canadian West. He has located at Suffield, Alberta, where he has purchased a considerable acreage. Mr. Sarles, in leaving Portal, remarked: "I had to give that train crew $2 to put me in the train, but it is worth the price, I guess. You have got one of the greatest countries that the sun shines on."

The amount of wealth they are bringing with them is almost amazing, for nearly all of them are more than ordinarily well off financially; not one of them is a pauper; and there is scarcely one of them who will not become a valuable and law-abiding citizen, desirous and capable of taking his part in the development of the country, and a keen, intelligent interest in its affairs. I formed that opinion from casually meeting many of them, and discussing with them their intentions and their hopes, which, if realized by the truly sanguine, will mean a new era for the west.

Travel in Pullmans.

The ladies and younger members of the families travel up in the Pullman and first-class cars. To them it is more of an excursion than a hardship, as a removal to a new country is often regarded. Many of the heads of families also are preferring to travel thus in style to accompanying their effects in a box car, and leave the latter to a "hired man." They can afford it, and why should they not?

The contents of some of the cars of effects passing through here are almost amusing when you think of the open prairie to which many of them are consigned. There is everything from a dog to a mule in the shape of animals; everything from kitchen utensils to an upright rosewood piano in household furniture; everything from a steam plowing outfit to a hoe in farming equipment; and everything from ducks and geese to a parrot in those side-door pullmans. "Just taking them along, you know, to remind me of old times, because I could not part with my pets," one will remark, while another will ascribe the touch of sentiment to his "kids." But in nearly every case the equipment indicates prosperity in the old home in the south.

Will Be Good Canadians.

Many of them come with the fixed determination to assimilate with the Canadian neighbors as rapidly as possible, and do adapt themselves to the changed conditions. Every day you hear that expressed in the conversation, though of course, there are always rabid Republicans who profess an undying love for Uncle Sam and his institutions.

"This is the first time I have ever looked on this flag and given a darn for it," said one grizzled old native of Michigan, en route to his future home at Burdette, Alta., by way of introduction, as he gazed up at the Union Jack which floated lazily in the breeze over the Canadian customs house. "Now, however, that my effects are under it, I am going to try and be a good citizen and worthy of the traditions which I know it represents, even if I am an American. I know that if a man does right under that old flag he will get a square deal, and I hear that a poor man has just as good a chance as another. That isn't so down home—for I must still look back to the old state where I was born and where I have lived nearly fifty years as my 'home,' just as my old mother cherished her remembrance of her girlhood days in old Quebec." The speaker is a shoemaker by trade, but is also a practical prairie farmer, and associated with him is a partner who is also a veteran of the soil. They had two cars of effects with them, and a steam-breaking outfit, together with a bunch of other valuable equipment, was following them to Burdette.

Reason for Change.

Asked as to his reasons why he sought to change his home and allegiance at his late period of life, the old man replied sprightly: "I'll show you what a 'young' old man can do. I realize that you have a great country here with corresponding opportunities, and I am no stranger to the pioneering or the frontier. We helped to settle Dakota, and my parents also knew something of the troublous times in Minnesota when pioneering did not mean travelling in a Pullman car to your location, nor settling down with the comforts of civilization around you."

That is the kind of man who will be a good settler and a good Canadiain. He has the necessary capital to make a success of farming from the very inception of his operations.

The lure of the free land was responsible for bringing another loyal Yankee to the home of the maple. "I am after a homestead and pre-emption. That's what brings me to the realm of King George," he said to me. "I want you to understand that I took some bringing, too, for I had my doubts about his royal nibs. Many of my neighbors down in Iowa urged me not to come, not to leave the United States; but I came and here I am. I don't see much difference, either, between this country and that over there where you see the Stars and Stripes flying," he said, pointing to Old Glory above the U.S. customs house beyond the border. "If you have not got any of those grafters like we have in politics, from the ground up, down home, then this is good enough for me. I want to get away from those fellows and away from the trusts. They are making it hard for the poor and honest man to get a living at all now, for between them and the tariff, which they make to suit themselves, they get us both going and coming—take a little off everything we grow and everything we buy. I understand that you pride yourselves up here that you have neither in an offensive or injurious degree and if that is true it certainly sounds good to me. I want land and a home, and I can get them both in Canada by hard work and I am full of it," he said, with a significant look as he turned into his car.

Pluck and Pathos.

It is a far call from such light-hearted confidence as this to a sorrowing young widow, shrouded in black, with her little family en route to a claim in far-off Alberta. It was a tale pathetic in the extreme that she told almost through tears, but one which revealed indomitable pluck, genuine heroism, and the devotion of her sex in the face of distracting grief and discouraging circumstances which often would have made strong men waver. It was a case where a frail woman had risen to a situation. The homestead to which she was going had been located by her husband last fall, after which he had returned and spent the winter at their former home, and completed arrangements for their removal this spring. Only a few weeks ago he kissed her and their little ones good-bye and left for the west with a carload of stock and effects, full of life and cheery hope, with an assurance of their comfort and success in a home which was to be really their own—just as soon as he could complete the arrangements and erect the little house that was to be their temporary home. He was in full health and strength, and little they thought that that was a last farewell, or that the future so apparently bright, together with their happiness, was soon to be blasted. On the way up he had the misfortune to run a splinter from the car door into his thumb, and from this blood poisoning developed. The doctor did not immediately recognize the real cause of his illness, and within an alarmingly short space of time he was beyond medical and surgical skill. The first shocking intimation his poor widow received of his illness was a telegram calling her to his death-bed. It was a long way there from their Indiana home and before she could reach him he had succumbed.

"Oh, the bitter sorrow of that moment, the utter helplessness as it seemed, and the black future with blighted hopes and prospects which I faced among strangers I hope no other woman may have to experience, though I know thousands will!" she exclaimed tearfully. "Then I realized that I must live for our children, and try to make a home for them as he had intended to do. There was no time to repine. I accompanied his body back home and it is now peacefully resting in the little cemetery near where we lived. Then I had to consider the problem of the future and the future of our little boys. It was unavailing to sit down and sorrow. We had planned together to make our home in Alberta. I know he wanted to go there, and that he was enthusiastic over what we might accomplish there and so I decided to make an effort to fulfil those plans we had laid together, and at the same time fulfil what was his wish. I am going up there to complete our homestead duties, and our boys will be able to help me, and then when we are through there will be a future for them. I expect it will be lonely—oh, so lonely—where we might have been so happy," she said wistfully, bespeaking of a broken heart, "but where could I go now that it would not be lonely? It will be better maybe, for I shall have something new to think about, something ral to do, with strange associations and surroundings. At any rate I am going to try to fulfill his work," she said determinedly, as she lovingly looked at her little family.

There is many a genuine heroine as well as hero whose name is not blazoned on marble or bronze.

Returns to His Native Land.

In the throng there are a few Canadians who are returning to their native land to be repatriated, and among the number whom I met here was a really interesting personality—a man who had known the Canadian west more than thirty years ago and who had been a resident of Winnipeg when it was emerging from the trading post to the village stage. He was G. Popham, a brother of a photographer in West Selkirk, who is also one of the real pioneers of the west and a veteran of the Wolsely expedition. "I am indeed glad to get back to Canada," said Mr. Popham, "and under the old Union Jack, for I love it just as dearly as I did when I served under it in the Fenian raid, 45 years ago. I am coming back to Canada after an absence of thirty years, but I am coming back a Canadian and a British citizen still, for throughout all those years in the United States I have prized my citizenship too highly to renounce it or to swear allegiance to another than the king."

This interesting admission led to further conversation, and it was then that I learned that Mr. Popham is not an entire stranger to this country, and also learned something of his most interesting past, especially in connection with his residence in Winnipeg in the pioneer days. "I was in the west before the railroad, you know," continued Mr. Popham, "and I remember distinctly of seeing the first engine taken over the Red River. If I remember rightly it was in charge of I. M. Ross, who was at the throtle. I used to know another old-time railroader there named Joe Fahey. Is he there yet?"

Knew Many Winnipeggers.

I assured him that Mr. Fahey was very much in evidence there yet, and was one of the live wires in the circles of the old timers. Mr. Popham also enquired about Andrew Strang, McDermot, J. H. Ashdown and several other old timers and Fort Garry pioneers whom he remembered, and of whose success he was more or less familiar through reading newspaper reports.

Mr. Popham aid he at one time lived on William Avenue, just about where the school board offices must be now, but at that time a creek ran past his door down to the Red River through by the city hall. He also remembered when work was commenced on the erection of the Spencer block and other old-time structures as he had been interested in the building trade. Mr. Popham drove one of the first loads of furniture out to the penitentiary at Stony Mountain, and laughed heartily as he recalled the trouble he had on that occasion with the C.P.R. engineers who were constructing the dump for Stonewall branch of the road. He followed the right-of-way whenever they were not looking, but they kept chasing him off into a big muskeg along the way, to prevent him from damaging the dump.

Mr. Popham had his back broken when a young man, and for over 20 years he was an invalid, or almost a cripple. This necessitated his removal to the south for the sake of his health and for the past thirty years he has been a resident of Missouri. He is now a hale and vigorous old gentleman, showing but little of the effects or traces of his long period of incapacity, and as he remarked, is coming to the Canadian west and its opportunities to "make up for lost time." He has located near Gull Lake Sask.

Mr. Popham wears a medal for service in the Fenian raid, and imparted the interesting information that at least five of his former companions in arms in those stirring times so long ago are at present residing in the same town in Missouri in which he has lived for so long. Everyone of them still cherishes a love and a memory of Canada and the old flag.

From the Sunny South.

Echoes of the soft, delightful accent of the Southerners attracted my attention to a little knot of immigrants, "Ah nevah was on a railroad train until Ah left to come heath." I heard one say, and such a declaration naturally invited enquiry. 'Yessuh, Ah'm from Georgah ,and it's-a-dawg-gawned long way from heah, let me tell you."

"Going to be a Canadian now?" I queried.

"Ah reckon," he replied, "but, of course, Ah got to look around a little."

"Is that correct what I heard you say just now about not having been on a train before you left for Canada."

"It sho is, suh, Ah never did see a train until Ah loaded for Canada."

"How do you think you will like it up here?" I continued.

"You Yanks all look alike to me, but Ah reckon," he said, "but of stretch of country up here."

Tired of Dakota.

George E. Palmer, formerly of Lemon, N. D., has come to Canada because he found in southern Alberta the climate he has been looking for. He has located near Medicine Hat, where he has secured what he considers "a fine a bunch of land" as any man ever put a steam plow into. "I am sick and tired and disgusted with the wind and sand down there in Dakota. I have been there for 35 years and I think I have become entitled to a change to some of the comforts of climate and surroundings. I have not seen anything which suited me quite so well as the place I am going to. The weather there is equable and moderate all the year round, while down in Dakota it was either so hot, or cold or windy that there was no comfort in being alive. I have coal close to my claim and pre-emption, so there is ample fuel guaranteed, and I can use the steam plow which I am bringing up to break almost the entire block.

Mr. Palmer was one of those who had his stock properly inspected before leaving home, and he had the satisfaction of travelling up in a Pullman car while his animals were brought along and passed through the inspection by an employee absolutely without delay. Speaking of this phase of the immigration, Mr. Palmer said: "The immigrants are alone to blame. They should comply with the law, and have their inspection done properly before leaving. They know or ought to know before they leave what they have to face, and it would be incomparably better to have it done before any of the stock is loaded. There is no use trying to disguise the fact that many of them have diseased animals, and it is only fair to all of us that we should be fully protected against loss from that source. Yet they are the ones who are the most ready to spread false impressions very frequently. I know of a man who brought several horses and shipped them direct to Canada, without any inspection whatever. He was held up here and had one of his horses shot for glanders. The animal had been diseased when he got it, and probably would have caused him to lose every hoof he had if he had been permitted to pass unchallenged."

Praise for Mounted Police.

"I have often heard of the watchful care manifested for its citizens by the British Empire, but I thought at one time that the stories of sending an army or a fleet to release one man were largely fairy tales, until I spent a few months up here in Canada some years ago. Then I realized what it was to be under a British flag," said one hardy old veteran who was coming to Canada to spend the evening of life on a homestead. "I watched the operations of those red coats (Mounted police) and say, I never thought any government would take such an interest in us, or that any such body of men existed who did their duties so conscientiously well. Why, they used to make a round among the isolated settlers and even enquire if they had food and fuel enough, though it must have been a trying task for them to make that round in the cold. They did not think of that though, apparently. Then they would ask how the neighbors were, if there was anything requiring attention in the vicinity, or anyone who was annoying it. Why, it was better than the precincts of many of our cities, and to think that such policing was enforced out on the frontier was a revelation to me at any rate. I made up my mind that any government and any people who took such a kindly interest in the welfare of isolated strangers, foreign residents I may say, were good enough for me. I take off my hat to those red coats every time."

Pestered by Horse Buyers.

A progressive looking young Scandinavian farmer named E. Erickson, who had previously resided in North Dakota, told me he had been pestered by land agents and horse buyers from the very time he started for Canada until after he was safe in the Canadian yards here, indeed one of them had actually approached him after he had reached this distance. "I made up my mind," he said, "that where there was so much anxiety to help me and to get my horses there must be some big graft, for you know we have to be always on the look-out for the smooth come-on man down there. I held on to all my stock, and I am more than glad that I did so, for I have found the stories they told me were all false. I am glad to be in Canada, and where there is respect for law such as I hear there is in this country, with no trusts and grafters to live off you before you get a chance to get a bite yourself." Mr. Erickson has secured a homestead 45 miles out from Gull Lake in a northerly direction.

Interesting Facts and Figures.

It is really surprising the amount of wealth these settlers are bringing into Canada. The reports of the millions of dollars worth of property and actual cash which are being transferred to this country during the migration are in no way exaggerated. Rather, they are much under the true figures, and vast as the amount of $90,000,000 placed opposite their entry last year may seem it is believed to be quite twenty-five per cent. too conservative.

It was my privilege during the second day I was in Portal to accompany one of the inspectors on his round among the cars of a few of the newcomers and to hear from them at first hand evidence of what they bring with them. This was on April 25, and the return from the first eight cars entered that morning were as follows:

Occupation.	Cash.	Effects
Farmer.	$11,400	$1,600
Farmer	4,000	1,000
Farmer.	.....	800
Farmer	18,000	1,000
Farmer	12,000	800
Farmer (going to locate	1,000	.....
Farmer (hired man)	130	.....
Farmer (going to locate	1,000	.....

It will be seen that these eight men brought with them $47,430 in actual cash and $5,200 in effects. The man who had least in money brought his labor and that is what the west needs as much as anything else. His was just as valuable an asset as any. These are no exceptional entries. They were just put down as we came to them in the yards, and are about an average on which to base an estimate. They could produce either the actual money in drafts and cheques or in acceptable collateral. Some of them are really worth double the figures they give in to the departmental officers, according to investigations as to their real standing.

A Peep at the Records.

Through the kindness of Inspector Beeven I was enabled to learn something of the aggregate of the wealth brought in through this port during April. I found that during the first two days of the month 55 settlers had entered this port with cars en route to claims. They brought with them in hard cold cash $238,000, or an average of $4,342 each. In addition to this each one of them had stock and equipments valued at from $1,000 to $2,000, so that they brought almost $300,000 in wealth into Canada in two days. Some details concerning these entries have already been given out by Commissioner Walker, but I may be pardoned for reviewing them in this connection. The wealth was distributed as follows:

Five had $1,000 in cash each and effects of the same value; two had $1,400 in cash each and effects of $1,000; five had $1,600 in cash each and effects of $1,000; four had $2,000 in cash each and effects of more than $1,000; four had $2,500 each; one had $2,600; one had $2,800; five had $3,000 each; four had $3,500 each; eight had $4,500 each; two had $5,000 each; one had $5,500; four had $6,000 each; one had $7,000; one had $7,500; one had $9,000; three had $12,000 each; one had $14,000; one had $16,000; one had $17,000.

I found it went on in the same ratio almost day after day, with an occasional jump into rather surprising estimates of wealth. On the morning of April 4 one entry was responsible for $22,000 in cash. A few days later another came along with $57,000, then another with $70,000, and yet another with $40,000.

These latter entries were wealthy farmers from Illinois, who had disposed of or rented their valuable farms in that state and were removing to Western Canada to undertake farming on a very large scale—a scale commensurate with their wealth. They also calculated to engage extensively in stock-raising and other lines of remunerative business.

Even admitting that these men are heads of families whose wives and children will follow them later it is easy to understand that the estimate of $1,000 per settler is much under rather than over the actual aggregate of wealth which they bring in on an average. There is scarcely one man in a dozen among them that has not got a bank roll. I know a man who has taken nearly a quarter of a million in himself or is prepared to do so, and has the holdings to make it good in his own right.

There are very many Russian and Slavic people coming from North Dakota and surrounding states. Some of these have resided there for from three to thirty years, and to use a vulgar expression they "have got money to burn," although you don't see them burning much of it on travelling expenses or extra wardrobe. I learned from the immigration inspector that these people average about $8,000 per family; few have less than $3,000 and some have as high as $25,000 and even $30,000 in their bank accounts which they immediately transfer to Canada. There were 200 of these people on the incoming passenger train on the morning of April 28, and I had the pleasure—if it may be called such—of inspecting them at rather close range, and learned something about their remarkable thrift and their unexpected affluence.

EXPRESSES GRATITUDE.

For Sympathy Shown by People of Canada and the United States.

London, May 24—Queen Mother Alexandra, received Mr. Roosevelt at Buckingham palace today. The two had a long chat during which the Queen Mother took occasion personally to tell the former president how much she appreciated the sympathy and exhibited for her in America at the time of her bereavement. Subsequently the Queen Mother received Lord Strathcona, high commissionr of Canada, who she asked to convey to the people of Canada an expression of her gratitude for their love and sympathy.

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WASHINGTON TO PROTECT TRADE

Gives Notice That Vessels Interfering With Ships Will be Seized.

Washington, D.C., May 27—1. Disregard the claims of the blockade of the port of Bluefields by any and all defacto factions in Nicaragua.

2—Demand the release of all vessels captured or any interfered with in any way by any factions when such vessels are entering the port at Bluefields.

3—The factions having been advised of the position of the United States, that no paper blockade is recognized, the war vessels of the United States will take into custody any vessel interfering with American commerce in Bluefields and report to Washington.

These are the specific instructions under which Commander Gilmer, in charge of the Paducah and Dubuque, is acting today in Nicaraguan waters by reason of the act of Madriz's converted cruiser Venus in holding up for search the Esfuerzo, a ship owned by American citizens.

It is explained today that Commander Gilmer acted properly when he declined on the appeal of officers of the Esfuerzo to seize the Venus. The Esfuerzo was flying the Nicaraguan flag and she operated under Nicaraguan register. But the case of the Esfuerzo is about to promise spectacular complications. The vessel belongs to a company incorporated under the laws of New Jersey and her owners are for the most part Americans, but Englishmen own a considerable share. It is understood that the British financial interests in the Esfuerzo have asked for British protection from the Venus and the British foreign office has directed the cruiser Scylla to proceed at once from Jamaica to Bluefields to reckon with the Venus. It is expected that the United States would welcome the seizure or sinking of the Venus by the Scylla. It is evident that the British government has taken the same view of the Nicaraguan factional paper blockade as that taken by Secretary of State Knox.

Revolutionists Defeated.

San Juan Del Sur, Nicaragua, via Galveston, Texas, May 27—Port Limon reports the defeat of the revolutionists at Bluefields Bluff. President Madriz has received messages of congratulation from the Costa Rican authorities and the whole country is celebrating the event. The despatches give no details.

It is assumed that the town of Bluefields still is in the possession of General Estrada. The wireless telegraph station there remains under his control and all despatches are subjected to censorship.

St. John, N.B., May 25—Brakeman John Cosey, of Moncton, was killed, several people injured slightly and much damage done to rolling stock in a collision on the Intercolonial at Nauwigewauk, fifteen miles from here, when the Maritime express from Moncton ran into the suburban from here.

THE "SLAVERS" AGAIN.

Canadian Girl Tells Chicago Court of Plot Laid for Her.

Chicago, May 25—How a beautiful girl, fresh from nine years of life in a Canadian convent school was lured to Chicago by false promises and the story of her struggle against efforts to induce her to lead a life of dishonor, were told in Judge Walker's court yesterday. The girl, Adrienne Gingres, 19 years of age, was a witness against Mrs. Sophronia Lebeau, 2002 Wabash avenue, who was arrested Monday as a pander. According to the story which the girl told Clifford S. Roe, who was prosecuting the case, she left the convent of Notre Dame in Montreal last year to live with her uncle, Odina Gingras, in Montreal. The girl was then scarcely 18 years of age, and an orphan. In September the girl met a wealthy woman from Chicago who "was lonely and wished to have a daughter." Mrs. Lebeau, "the wealthy Chicagoan," would give the girl a home in Chicago, where her companionship would pay for her living. The girl at length, in opposition to her uncle's wishes, accepted the offer of Mrs. Lebeau, who preceded her to Chicago, leaving with her money for her travelling expenses. On September 22, when she came to Chicago, two of her cousins accompanied her because she did not understand English. When she arrived in Chicago she went to the residence of Mrs. Lebeau, 2128 Michigan avenue. For the week that her cousins remained in Chicago the promises of Mrs. Lebeau seemed genuine. Immediately after her cousins had returned to Montreal, Mrs. Lebeau moved her to one of her resorts at 2223 Wabash avenue. Once then the attempts to break her courage were begun. Walking along the street one day the girl saw a sign, "rooms for rent," at 2358 Prairie avenue. She rented a room there and finally confided her troubles to Mrs. Miller, the woman in whose home she lodged. After this story came out and Attorney Roe was called in. The case was called yesterday but the defendant demanded a jury trial and the trial was set for June 8.

As she left the court room the girl said last night the attorney acting for Mrs. Lebeau offered her money if she would sign a paper clearing Mrs. Lebeau. The girl said she refused. "We have a strong case," said Attorney Roe tonight, "and this attempt to get the girl to declare her statements are falsehoods is acknowledgment that the defendant realizes how strong the evidence is."

New York, May 25.—Discovery of a case of smallpox on the steamer, "Birma," resulted in the detention of the vessel today on her arrival from Libau and Copenhagen. The patient is a child who travelled in the steerage with more than 800 passengers. A number of these will be held for observation on Hoffman Island. The little patient was also taken and the steamer will be disinfected.

MRS. MATHEWS NOT EXTRAD

Judge Taylor's Judgment tional Case Greeted Storm of Applaus

"I don't think it is po Chapman to tell the truth ed to. It is my duty to orde oner to be committed for e if I have a reasonable doubt guilt. I have not a doubt have a doubt. The only ev all which can connect her crime of which she is accus of Capman. I therefore ord prisoner be discharged."

In these words, His Hon Taylor concluded his judgm Mathews' extradition case trict court yesterday after gave the order setting free of Lawrence Mathews, of who has been under arrest o of murdering her husband 13th last.

The verdict of his hono ceived by the crowded co with a storm of hand clapp Mathews who had remained all the afternoon under the arraignment of the counsel prosecution, broke down whe rific strain was relieved and plause of the crowd proclaim proval with which her releas ceived. It was a culmination erous manifestations of which occurred during the of the trial which lasted days.

His honor Judge Taylor ga cision immediately on the of the arguments and set for his reasons for ordering the of the accused, taking up th points of the argument of cution and the counsel for the

The Judgment.

"As regards the swearing nesses. It is a technical obje has been made. I am of th that the clerk of this court my clerk in this matter has to administer the oath. A the evidence in this case, th counsel for the prosecution mit that without the evidence man there is no evidence of having taken place or suf warrant me in committing th for extradition.

"As for the evidence of The matter was brought to the witness box and denied thoroughly he voluntarily on his first trial here statements which he alleged by Chapman. He set was made to Superintendent the authorities here by a con his former statement. He sa had been insanely jealous man. This jealousy had le make his confession and th recovered his senses and state that what he had said untrue.

"On a second occasion i emphatic manner he stated confession he had sworn to before the court was whol Nothwithstanding that I dir he be held for extradition present trial he again goes box, takes back what he had before and repeats his first

The Negro's Motives

"As to his motives. In th he gave it as his reason th insane with jealousy. This was corroborated to a certa by Chief Lainey. It seem that the letter that he wr chief shows not that he was jealous but that he was ex jealous.

"His first recanting was in his last evidence. He s the woman had pleaded while in the cell. There is with me that the matron of W. M. P. was in the same the accused night and day that she never heard an proved by the fact that she been brought here to give

"As for the reason for statement, it is explained b that he is, according to his ment, afraid to be retur alone without the woman would have no chance or a That is his position at and about which I am saying n was an exceedingly strong him to go in the state in his first story was true and untrue."

Sources of Informat

"The finding of the cor and the extensive trial whe witnesses were examined Chapman a knowledge of cumstances in connection death of Mathews. There unreasonable in the manu a story such as his. Othe which have come up here doubtedly been up before Mathews sent the children be a question considered one's inquest.

"As I stated before, the strychnine seems to me to imaginative on his part. I by the medical testimony that if given strychnine could not possibly have su

"As for his knowledge of incident it was undoubtedly known around Stillwater.

"I have come to the con far as Chapman's evidence ed that it is wholly unbelie

Affidavits Exceedingly

"The affidavits filed are general. No particular in given. Only conclusions by parties as to illicit inter tween the negro and the wh If the parties knew of any why shouldn't they state the evidence.

"Was it a criminal offence Mathews and Chapman shou talking together on the roa

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