

10
MADONNA, HO SLEW
CONSORT, AND ESPAR

Mrs. Marsh, Abject Over Fatality, Shudders at the Thought of Deed.

MURDEROUS INTENT DENIED

Twenty-Seven-Year-Old Slayer of Bernard C. Lindstrom Tells Story of Quarrel With Man She Accuses of Deceit.

BY EDITH KNIGHT HOLMES.
Utter despair, utter hopelessness seemed to shadow the unhappy face and frail form of Della Marsh as she lay in her cot in the city jail yesterday. In her dull blue-gray eyes there was not one spark of interest in life. She had shot and mortally wounded Bernard C. Lindstrom, the man for whom she had sacrificed much and who, it is said, had been an ingrate. The realization of what she had done seemed to have her in its grasp. Her every gesture was eloquent with sorrow.

When his coldness and cruelty were suggested as an excuse for her act, she said, "Yes, but I should not have shot him."

Tears stole into the corners of her eyes and she looked as though she would welcome friendship of the right kind.

Love for Life Now Gone.
"Oh, how I wish I could tell you the whole story, but the attorneys made me promise that I would not talk in any way that would be prejudicial. I know you are kind. Oh, I don't care for anything any more."

Mrs. Marsh is a slender little woman with light brown hair and a rather sallow complexion. Her profile is pretty, but she is not of striking appearance. She is just a quiet, modest-looking little thing. When she got up and dressed, with the help of Matron Patterson, she put on a black satin one-piece gown, and a gray worsted-wool cloth coat. The coats were not of a type that would be chosen by the woman whom the world calls "bad."

Foster Mother With Her.
When she had talked just a little in a rather disconnected fashion, laboring under the awful weight of the crime she had done, her foster-mother, Mrs. Alma McMahon, of the Arcadia apartments, arrived.

"I was never in a prison in my life before," said Mrs. McMahon, "but I am going to stand by Della. I have known her since she was 10 years old and she always was a good girl. I don't believe she is the kind of a girl that would do this. He seemed to fascinate her. He got a hold on her and she was devoted to him. She kept thinking he would marry her, but he didn't. She had given herself to him and he was unworthy. She never carried on with others. As far as I know, I believe she was absolutely good."

Deception Is Revealed.
"But, didn't she know he was married?" was asked of Mrs. McMahon. "She found out very recently and then she knew he had deceived her. I noticed Wednesday that she was looking tired and advised her to go to the coast with her folks. She said she would, and that evening she remarked she was to meet a girl friend downtown and have a little visit with her. So she went. The girl didn't meet her, and I suppose she happened to meet the man. The girl Della said she had gotten to take to the country with the man. I don't believe she was procured at my suggestion."

Mrs. McMahon has, to all appearances, a strict faith in her own words. The young woman was home every evening early and did not run around at night. Sometimes, she said, Lindstrom came and took her for a machine ride, but even here she did not remain out late. Mrs. McMahon said Mrs. Marsh kept hoping that the man would fulfill his promise and marry her, for she loved him in spite of her.

Just as the reporter and others were getting friendly in came the attorneys, Hume and McDevitt. Mr. Hume was firm as a rock. No client could not talk. She was in no state of body or mind to see even a nice, quiet, lady-like reporter. No, she could not say one word. She was being held in the room Mrs. Marsh had already said several words to the reporter. Her appearance, however, had told more than her words could possibly have done.

Parents on Way Here.
She had said just enough to give the impression that she was a heartless, cold woman, who would have done the right thing if she had been given a chance. But to her the light seems to have all gone out, and the words, "But I should not have shot him," showed her understanding of things as they are. She knows that she must face her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Compton, of Weston, Or., when they come. They are expected today.

The struggle of life has been hard for Mrs. Marsh so far. At 27 she is a sorrowful-looking little woman, in prison, with a grave, very grave, charge against her name.

"I loved him, but he treated me cruelly," said Mrs. Marsh to Deputy District Attorney Ryan, Detch and Hamersley Friday night. "I thought lots of times that I would kill him."

Pistol Is Conductor.
"I borrowed a gun from a friend, Harry Balle, a freight conductor on the Southern Pacific Railroad. I intended to use it hunting on a trip to Eastern Oregon. I had no intention of shooting Barney at that time. I put the revolver in my purse. "Later I went to Barney's office to see him. From there we went to his room in the Palace Hotel. We quarreled there. He thrust the gun from the room and I drew the gun and shot him as he stood in the hall. I don't know how many times I fired. I don't know how many times I borrowed five cartridges with the gun."

Other Quarrels Recalled.
"We had quarreled before. Once, after I had quarreled with him, I left him and went to San Francisco. You see, he had promised to marry me, and then he told me that he couldn't, because he had a wife and children in New York. I did not intend to shoot him, though."

Other witnesses to the confession were Detectives Abbott, La Salle and Patrolman Mass.

Harry Balle, from whom Mrs. Marsh borrowed the revolver, was taken to the police station by Detectives Hallett and Price. He identified the revolver, a .32-caliber six-shooter with a pearl handle, as his. He admitted lending the weapon to Mrs. Marsh, but denied that she appeared unfit to take charge of it.

"She was calm at the time she borrowed it," she said. "The possibility of her shooting anybody did not occur to me." She said she was going to Eastern Oregon and wanted the gun to hunt with.

AMBITIOUS FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD PORTLAND SCHOOLBOY DRAWS CARTOON ON EUROPEAN CONFLICT

THE TOLL OF WAR.



RUSSELL KAUFMAN AND HIS "THE TOLL OF WAR."

Russell Kaufman, a 15-year-old Portland boy, is the artist of the accompanying cartoon "The Toll of War," which depicts the horrors of the present conflict in Europe as well as any word-picture in the news dispatches. The strange part of Russell's cartoon is that he has been taking drawing lessons for six months only. His instruction has been confined to a correspondence course from a Cleveland cartooning firm. His talents he inherits from his father, N. G. Kaufman, a commission man who deals in ladies' fineries. Russell attends Lincoln High School and some day hopes to be a second Homer Davenport or James Montgomery Flagg.

will be held Monday, reports Deputy Coroner Dunning. It was postponed yesterday owing to the condition of Mrs. Marsh. The authorities telegraphed to relatives of Lindstrom and of Mrs. Marsh. E. B. Lindstrom, brother of the man slain, will come to Portland from Chicago to take charge of his brother's affairs.

RALPH HOYT HEARD FROM

Mrs. H. N. Wertheimer and LeRoy Park Also Get Cables Through.

Ralph W. Hoyt and his wife and two daughters are safe at Copenhagen and will leave for the United States as soon as possible. A cable to this effect was received yesterday by Walter M. Cook, of the Lead & Tilton Bank, who is Mr. Hoyt's brother-in-law.

Mrs. H. N. Wertheimer called to her father, A. B. Steinbach: "Wire me on steamship La France at Havre; am well, but not sure of sailing."

The last message received from Mrs. Marie W. Beatty, of 444 Crescent street, by her son, James A. Cini, was a letter announcing that she intended to leave for Liege, in Belgium. It is thought that she may be in that city, where the great fight is now going on.

Mrs. LeRoy Park, of 503 East Twenty-third street North, received word from her husband yesterday announcing that he is safe in Paris, but not certain when he can sail for home.

Noble Wiley Jones, of 641 Market-street drive, had many telephone calls in the past few days due to the reports that he had not returned from Europe, but was marooned with the other refugees. Mr. Jones and his family returned from their European trip some weeks before the war began.

PUBLIC APOLOGY WAY OUT

Market Man Told by Judge to Recall Statement or Go to Jail.

A public apology to Mrs. G. L. Kimball, 17 years old, was the alternative chosen by George Parker, who runs a market at 149 First street. He either had to apologize for his conduct towards her or go to jail, Judge Stevenson said. He apologized.

Mrs. Kimball, who lives with her husband at the Tourist Hotel, was soliciting subscribers for a hospital association. She talked to the employees in Mr. Parker's place of business, and then she approached him.

"Would you like to belong to this?" she asked him. "No, but I'd like to belong to you," Mr. Parker is alleged to have replied.

CHECKS LEAD TO ARREST

J. H. Weaver, Hotel Promoter, Accused of Passing Bad Paper.

Accused of passing worthless checks to the extent of \$200 on Portland business men, J. H. Weaver was arrested yesterday by Detectives Price and Maloney.

About six months ago Weaver was behind a plan to organize a company to build a hotel at Fifth and Alder streets, and through his efforts in promoting that enterprise he gained a financial standing. The plan fell through.

When arrested yesterday the police say Weaver was preparing to leave the city.

SERBS' PAST DUG UP

J. von Makych Recalls Warring Huns' History.

BLOOD SPILLED FOR LAND

Writer, Going Back as Far as Year 453, Relates That Servians Rushed In on Ground Won by Loyal Hungarians.

BY J. VON MAKYCH.
With considerable pride are the Hungarians, "the Mongol race," acknowledging the fact that they are the descendants of the Huns, who, around the year 453, under their leader, Attila, "the Scourge of God," as he was called, with an army not exceeding 300,000 in strength, conquered and subdued the entire country between the Oh and Rhine, and who kept all the European races in a state of constant fright and terror. Finally, Aetius, commanding the entire European forces, tried to shake off the Hunnish yoke, and at Cateau they fought a desperate battle, but Attila, in spite of being greatly outnumbered by his opponents, could not be defeated.

Not until 895 did the seven original Hungarian tribes settle in the country now occupied by them, which was subdued only after a terrific war. For more than 1000 years they have defended and maintained their independence, and in 1848, under Arpad, the Hungarian war lord, who first commanded the seven tribes, they scattered the Huns, the Slovaks and the Bulgarians, who then occupied the Hungarian empire, which many times, notably under Ludwig the Great and King Matthias, was recognized as the world power.

But the continuous warring against the Turks prevented a steady growth, while for five centuries thereafter Hungary was involved in strife with the then so powerful Ottomans, who, however, never succeeded in breaking her power. It was not until the defeat of her own interest or for accomplishment of her own purposes, that those bloody centuries were fought by Hungary, but it was mostly for the sake of the protection of the Serbs, whom Hungary had taken under her sheltering wings.

The battle of Kosovo, in which Serbia lost her freedom, was, as admitted by others than Hungarian historians, fought by 120,000 Hungarians and only 50,000 Serbians. From that time until 1444 was the reign of the Turks incessantly fought, until the country was finally secured for George Brankovitch by the peace treaty of Szegedin. In what manner did Serbia show her appreciation? This same Serbian despot, who was even no benefit to his own country, promised Murad the Second a reward of 200,000 ducats, which, as he said, "seven rulers had as yet not played a game."

By these two skittle-balls he meant the decapitated heads of the great Hunyadi Janos, who spent a lifetime fighting the Turks.

And yet the first Serbian fighting hero came to Hungary about 1459 were given a kind and hospitable reception, were taken care of and were offered a new native country. Later, under the leadership of Cernovitz, great masses of Serbs migrated into that country which was won by Hungarian blood, where, upon their clamors, vast tracts of land were given them on which they were permitted to form settlements. Nobody called those refugees into beautiful Hungary—they came on their own volition, homeless and penniless, to strengthen their own country. What ingrates have they proved themselves to be? These are facts which have been left to the world as a legacy by Roman, Byzantine and Franciscan historians.

Far be it from me to make vituperative attacks upon a nation that is endeavoring to strengthen its own union within herself, but she should not forget how much she owes to Hungary.

CHECK UTTERER TAKEN

ONE CHARGED WITH GETTING \$2000 SAID TO HAVE CONFESSED.

Harvest Reaped in Portland and Other Northwest Cities by Use Paper Stolen From Offices.

One of the trio which flooded Portland with spurious checks to the amount of more than \$2000 three weeks ago has been arrested in Los Angeles and has confessed, according to information received yesterday by A. C. Holmes, of the local Pinkerton office. E. H. Carpenter is the man, and in his confession he is said to have implicated George Hunt and wife, who up to a short time ago were registered at a Los Angeles hotel. Carpenter gave information which it is believed by the detectives, will lead to the arrest of the other two.

Astoria, Seattle, Tacoma and other Northwest cities were victimized. Their method was to steal blank checks with the name of the firm printed at the bottom and fill out these checks, using patterns and stamps of the firm, and party signing "Tom Jones, cashier," under the firm's printed name. These excellent imitations of pay-checks were used to cash many Portland merchants' checks to the value of \$2000 have been reported by those on whom they were

IMMIGRANT USES SIX SHIPS

Plainview German, Seeking Citizenship, Relates Experience.

ALBANY, Or., Aug. 8.—(Special).—That he rode on six vessels in coming from Germany to America was asserted by Paul G. Koppin, of Plainview, in making his declaration of intention here yesterday to become a citizen of the United States.

He explained that the vessel on which he sailed from Bremen, Germany, was rammed just after leaving the English Channel. The vessel sank, but remained afloat long enough to permit the transfer of all the passengers to another boat. This vessel, in turn, transferred all the refugees to the first boat that came along. Then a special vessel was dispatched to bring in the shipwrecked passengers. This craft took them back to port and transferred them to another ship, and finally they were transferred to a sixth ship, which carried them to Galveston, Tex.

MAP OF YESTERDAY'S BATTLE BETWEEN AUSTRIA AND SERBIA

DRAWN BY LIEUTENANT J. VON MAKYCH, OF THE AUSTRIAN RESERVES.



passed, and the detectives believe there may have been more.

No element of forgery enters into the workings of the trio. The charge against them will be obtaining money under false pretenses. After collecting sufficient blank checks in Portland three weeks ago, the two men and the woman did their work quickly and effectively, and then disappeared. They were trailed to Los Angeles by City Detectives Mallett and Price, who have been working on the case there.

SMALLPOX CASES NOW 9

MOUNT SCOTT DISTRICT SUPPLIES TWO MORE VICTIMS.

Health Officer, in Quest of Six Other Children, Who Attended Party, Appeals to Parents.

Two additional cases of smallpox in the Mount Scott district were discovered by City Health Officer Marcellus yesterday. These and seven other cases traced to infection at a party given at 3739 Sixty-sixth street Southeast, where Jeanette Rogers, one of the guests at the Amato party, resides, and in the home of Mabel Foley, have been quarantined. There were 15 little girls at the birthday party and Dr. Marcellus is conducting a search to find the remaining six.

Dr. Marcellus said last night that he had been informed that the parents of one of the remaining six girls are planning to evade quarantine. The health officer desires parents of the remaining six girls to report to him. "I will insist these six girls sooner or later and if they do not report the parents will be put under arrest eventually," said Dr. Marcellus. "We will obtain one conviction for evading quarantine already."

Prosecutor Asks Paper to "Square" Him at Home.

When Name Is Mentioned in Murder Case, Mr. Detch Is Called to Account for Late Hours.

"Wasn't a good excuse to give your WORKING on a murder case" wife when you get home at 2 o'clock in the morning? That was the question paper by printing your name. Deputy District Attorney Detch came to this conclusion yesterday.

"Say, I want you to square things with my wife," he told a reporter yesterday.

Judge Stevenson handles the Court of Domestic Relations. It was suggested.

"It's like this," explained the legal light. "When I got home at 2 o'clock this morning my wife wanted to know what time it was. I told her the truth."

"Where have you been?" she asked. "Working on a murder case," I told her.

"This morning she picked up the Oregonian and read that my name, Mr. Ryan and Mr. Hamersley handled that murder case. Where were you last night?"

"Now you've got to square me at home," concluded Mr. Detch. "If I had thought my name wouldn't be mentioned, I might have told her it was 11 o'clock when I got in, but I told her the truth."

WEED CUTTERS ACCUSED

Fire Chief Charges City Employees Burn Off Vacant Lots.

The latest war for city employees in the weed-cutting department to clear off lots is indicated in a complaint of Fire Chief Dowell to the department of public works yesterday.

Chief Dowell asserts that city weed cutters have been burning off vacant lots where owners have failed to comply with the notices sent out by Commissioner Dieck's office and have left the fires to take care of themselves.

The grass and weeds on a lot at Twenty-sixth and Gladstone streets was set afire, the chief charges, and a large barn endangered. The department extinguished the fire.