

TRUNK MURDER STORY TOLD BY SUSPECT HELD IN JAIL AT PORTLAND

Lind Was Beaten to Death by Man Named Lund, Declares Bartholomew.

HELPED TAKE BODY AWAY

Much Nervousness Is Displayed by Man Arrested in Seattle as He Tells His Version of Lind Killing.

(Continued From Page One.)

ness to the pictures that were published in the circulars sent forth by the local police at the time of the tragedy. The man in the picture was Anton Anderson, a respectable mechanic of San Francisco.

Bartholomew is not of unpleasant appearance. He is 37 years old, heavy set, weighing about 195 pounds, and is almost five feet nine inches tall. He is slightly baldheaded. His hair is trimly cropped and his clothes neat and clean.

He speaks in a somewhat highly-pitched voice, contrasting surprisingly with his general appearance. His beard is heavy and black, although he is shaven.

The John Lind murder was committed at 407 Stark street. Lind was struck on the head with a blunt instrument, apparently as he slept, and the body crammed into his own green trunk. The trunk was then carried to the foot of Flanders street and cast off the dock into the Willamette river.

Bartholomew Makes Statement.

His statement as given to a Journal reporter this morning is the same as the only in the hands of the district attorney. In it he states that following the murder he traveled in nearly every state west of the Mississippi river until his capture Saturday.

"I met John Lind in San Francisco across the street from St. Francis hotel and just outside Union Square," said Bartholomew. "He stepped up to me, spoke about the weather, and asked me if I wanted to go to the fair with him.

"We went out to the fair grounds that day and several times thereafter. I met Lind about two months before he was killed in Portland. The next day he asked me if I would stay with him, and after that we lived together.

"Lind and I resided in a hotel across the street from the postoffice on Seventh street. I do not remember the name of the rooming house. We stayed there about two weeks. I should say before we started for Oregon. He wanted to get a chicken or fruit ranch up here somewhere, and told me to stick and I would share profits with him on the ranch.

"We left San Francisco early in, or about the middle of October. Lind bought the tickets to Albany, where we spent about two weeks looking over the ground. Afterwards we spent about two weeks in Salem and then came on to Portland.

Lind Had About \$7000. "Lind told me he had about \$7000 altogether and had several hundred in the San Francisco bank. He had \$250 cash on him when he left Frisco and \$250 or more in checks.

"We got pretty disgusted at the way the land sharks tried to hold up up at Albany. In one place a fellow tried to make Lind put up \$350 for an option and he got sore and threw the

SUSPECT WHO SAYS ANOTHER STRUCK FATAL BLOW



George Bartholomew, held in connection with John Lind murder investigation.

chairs around the room and we beat it. We then went on to Salem, buying tickets over the electric.

"At Salem we looked over a lot of land, and Lind went around to call on the Swedish minister (John Ovall). I didn't go with him, but I saw this preacher from a distance and Lind told me that I was pointed out to the minister by him (Lind). It will be remembered that the first identification of Bartholomew following the murder was made through the statement of the minister, Rev. John Ovall.

"The preacher told Lind that he had better not put any money in Oregon land, he would do better to give it to Jesus, the Lord, Lind said the preacher advised.

"Lind was not religious. He attended church out of curiosity and because he liked to hear the music.

Lund Enters Case.

"We were in Portland five days before the murder came off. This fellow Paul Lund, who killed Lind, was an old friend of his. He met Lund in Boston, and I think he even brought Lund over from the old country to Boston.

"Anyway he paid Lund's way across the country to the fair at San Francisco, and they lived together for a while. Lind was stuck on this fellow, but Lund had complained that Lind was not giving him money enough.

"I never met this Lund until we struck Portland. I saw him several times at a distance in San Francisco. He was a tall, heavy set man, blonde,

shut from under his sleeve somewhere, and batted Lind on the head. Lind fell down. I ran out and went upstairs. I was pretty drunk, but I staggered around the halls and up and down stairs for a while.

"Why didn't you mix in this scrap and save Lind," demanded Chief Clark. Says Lund Had a Gun.

"I was afraid to," Bartholomew replied. "Lund had a gun. I saw it in Blazier's saloon drinking, and I was afraid he would get me too."

"Why didn't you tell the police about it then," continued the chief. "Oh, I didn't think Lind was hurt much, and it was their scrap," was the answer.

Here Bartholomew blew up in his statement for a moment. He said he was out of the room and didn't see Lund administer the finishing blow, but a second later he said that Lund killed Lind with two swings of the heavy club.

"When I came back this fellow Lund said that he guessed Lind was dead. He dumped all the stuff out of Lind's trunk and shoved the body down in it.

"Then he piled a part of the stuff back on top and closed the trunk." "Lund left the room first, and I dressed and went down to the north end and met him."

Confesses in Statements. "You say that Lind got out of bed and Lund knocked him to the floor and killed him?" Bartholomew was asked. "How did all that blood get on the bedding?"

Bartholomew stirred uneasily and his hands trembled as he replied: "Well Lind, he just sat up in bed. He didn't get out. Lund killed him there. Anyway, I didn't see Lund kill him or stick him in the trunk."

"When I met Lund downtown he had a pint of whiskey and we drank it. Lund had met the chap we saw him with that day in Blazier's, and the three of us finished the whiskey. We three were up all night. I didn't bunk anywhere.

"Next morning about 9 o'clock I asked him what he was going to do about it. I told him the landlady would find out and there would be trouble.

"Him and I went to the room then, and he told me to get a livery rig. I went to the stables (Fashion stables, Fifth and Davis streets), and got the little covered wagon.

Trunk Put in Wagon. "I then drove up to the house and helped him carry the trunk out. I got the rig somewhere around 2 o'clock in the afternoon and it must have been a little past 3 or maybe 4 o'clock when he took the trunk down to the dock.

"We backed up to the end of the wharf and he took the trunk out and set it on the floor.

Bartholomew at this point did not commit himself on whether or not he helped the other man handle the trunk and its contents at the dock.

"I left Lund and the trunk on the dock. I don't know what he did with it, for I drove back to the livery stable and put the horse away."

"Lund was going to meet me in the north end afterwards, but I never saw him again.

"Lund didn't give me anything for my share in the job. He promised to give me half, but as it was, you see, I didn't connect with him any more. Lund told me that day that Lind didn't have \$5000, or anything like it, but only had \$500 or \$700."

Bartholomew said he knew nothing of the certificates of deposit that Lind was known to be carrying. These certificates have never shown up at the Hibernian bank in San Francisco, where the money was on deposit. The police learned later that Lind had about \$3500 in that bank. Bartholomew continued:

Statements for Suitcase. "After I put up the rig I went back to the room and got my suitcase. The door had not been locked during the day, but it was locked when I left. I didn't see the landlady again, because Lind had paid the rent in advance for a week."

Here Bartholomew made a statement about the Lind overcoat, now in possession of the police. It was the discovery of this garment that led ultimately to Bartholomew's capture.

"Lind gave me that overcoat. It was too small for me through the chest, and when I was leaving town I gave it to some fellow who hung around Erickson's."

This man was Robert Gavan, according to the police, who said that Gavan followed Bartholomew all over the country and finally landed him in Seattle Saturday evening.

"That night (Friday)," continued Bartholomew, "I went to Vancouver on the street car and gave a brakeman on the S. P. & S. 50 cents to let me ride to Pasco. I was inside" (meaning that he was in a boxcar).

Chicago Is Visited. "I got to Spokane Sunday morning, having bummed out of Pasco, and read about the finding of the body in a Spokane paper. I stuck around Spokane a week, then beat it to Salt Lake, stayed there a week, and went to Denver. I was two weeks there, then got a job as a cook in a construction camp on the D. & R. G. near Boulder. I was there a month, then went to Chicago, and remained most of the winter and spring.

"Along during the summer I connected with six Chicago people, who went as tourists to Estes Park (Rocky Mountain national park in Colorado) and cooked for them for two months in their camp. This was in July and August. The camp was way up in the mountains.

"Afterwards I went to Colorado Springs, to Pueblo, Selida and Green River, working along, and struck Salt Lake again after a while. I then swung up through Idaho and into Montana, visiting Deer Lodge, Missoula, Spokane and other cities.

"At Spokane I spent a month and won a \$10 bet on Wilson, and \$5 on the wet and dry election in Montana. I picked up this money from odd jobs I had along the road.

"I struck Seattle Friday night, or rather Saturday morning about 2 o'clock, and didn't get a room. I was arrested that same night."

"Where did you get that money to hire the rig and pay the brakeman to get out of town with it, if this fellow Lund didn't split with you on Lind's money?" asked Chief Clark.

Man Appeared Nervous. "Oh, that was on money Lind gave me the day before. He handed me a twenty," Bartholomew replied.

During the statement Bartholomew's hands shook constantly, and frequently it was with an effort that he controlled his lips so he could utter his words.

Bartholomew was put through the Bertillon examination first thing this morning. He submitted silently and willingly, and didn't say a word during the entire proceeding, which lasted about half an hour.

City Detective Frank Snew, who brought Bartholomew back to Portland, said that Robert Gavan also returned here last night to claim the reward of \$500 offered by the state. Gavan will remain here to testify at the trial, if necessary.

"Did you, or did you not, kill John Lind," Bartholomew was asked point blank, as he was being taken to his cell.

"I did not," he answered shortly. Detective Snew said that Gavan, who followed Bartholomew about the streets of Seattle for several hours Saturday,

stopped a policeman and asked him to arrest Bartholomew as a murderer, and that the policeman only laughed at him.

Placed Under Arrest. Four detectives of Seattle were apprised ten months ago of Gavan's investigation. Snow says. They were Detectives Peterson, Hayden, Hubbard and Keith. Gavan had to chase his quarry until by chance he met Peterson and Hayden. These officers at once arrested him.

At 10:30 this morning Bartholomew was taken from the city jail to the district attorney's office by Detective Captain Baly and Detectives Snow and Golts. He has already been indicted in connection with the Lind murder, and will remain in the county jail.

Mrs. Anna DeCorsey, manager of the rooming house where the murder was committed, was taken from her present home at 247 Thirteenth street to the district attorney's office to identify Bartholomew. The detectives also took S. O. Viken, an employee of the Fashion stables, Fifth and Davis streets, to the courthouse shortly before noon to identify Bartholomew as the man who took the rig from his barn the afternoon of November 17 and afterwards returned it.

Uncle Sam's Soldiers Need a Santa Claus

General Pershing's Men Like Stick Candy and the Marines in Haiti Should Be Remembered at Yuletide.

Washington, Nov. 27.—(L. N. S.)—An opportunity for the American public to play Santa Claus to United States troops in Mexico and on the border and to the 3000 marines in Haiti and Santo Domingo was offered Saturday. General Pershing, commanding the

punitive expedition, wrote the American Red Cross headquarters here as follows:

"Pipes, tobacco, cigarettes and cigarette papers, pocket knives, match boxes, small cans of jam, stick candy, writing material, light novels and handkerchiefs would be suitable Christmas presents."

Gifts for Pershing's men are being addressed, "care of the commanding officer, punitive expedition, Columbus N. M." Those to the marines are addressed, "care of the supply officer, navy yard, Norfolk, Va."

"The Song of Songs" is not a song.

Greater Portland Ass'n Day Vote for your favorite Charity Tuesday at the Emporium.

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Fur Special \$9.45 Sets, \$5.95 Choiceoney in black or brown. Pillow Muffs and Scarfs in varied shapes. Tuesday only, \$5.95. EMPORIUM PORTLAND'S Fifth Floor 124 to 128 Sixth St. Just off Washington.

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