

The Daily Astorian.

ANTORIA, OREGON: SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1900. ISSUED EVERY MORNING. (Monday excepted.) J. F. HALLOMAN & COMPANY, Publishers and Proprietors.

DEATH'S DOOM.

The Assassinated Fredericksens Will Be Avenged.

"MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE"

Verification of the Old Adage, "Murder Will Out."

GEORGE ROSE'S CONFESSION.

Faith Account of the Preliminary Trial of the Accused.

On the 22d of last February THE MORNING ASTORIAN had an account of the mysterious disappearance of Jens Fredericksen and his wife, who had been living near South Bend, Pacific county, Wash., and on that date called attention to the fact that the mystery surrounding their fate warranted the strictest scrutiny and investigation.

Acting on the hint the case was taken up and steadily followed until the whole ghastly truth was revealed in all its blood-curdling details.

The first act in the bringing of the murderers to justice was opened by THE ASTORIAN'S directing attention to the fact that a crime had been committed.

The electric light of newspaper scrutiny has never wavered, and judging from the testimony now before the public, it looks as though the slaughtered man and his wife will be avenged on their brutal and cowardly murderers.

The details of the affair, as step by step progress was made in the investigation, have been laid before THE ASTORIAN'S readers.

The second act in the bloody drama is now over.

THE PRELIMINARY TRIAL

Of those accused of the murder was held before Justice May yesterday, and the facts of the case were continued until 10 o'clock this morning.

It is said that the Anacortes boomers pay the Oregonian \$3,000 a month for the "special" that paper daily publishes from that headquarters of wind and gull, as regular telegrams.

"Spider" Weir cost the California Athletic club about one thousand dollars. He covered his assets with \$20,000 of the case was continued until 10 o'clock this morning.

This year, for the first time, the census will be after the dogs; they will be accounted for the same as the horses, cattle, sheep, swine and other animals on the farms, and in the cities and villages as well.

A few days ago Mrs. Thompson, who resides at the Seaside, was brought over to the hospital and had an abdominal tumor removed. The lady is now out of danger and will soon return home.

Yesterday morning a little boy by the name of Mattson fell while playing in Uweaco and broke his right arm in two places. The little fellow was brought over on the Gen. Conroy and taken to the hospital.

A mountainer preacher, in Crook county, astonished a part of his audience last Sunday by exclaiming: "My friends, all the world shouted for joy when the good news of Christ's birth flashed over the wires."

Yesterday before Justice May, E. Richardson was arraigned, charged with larceny, in stealing shoes on board a steamer, from boxes consigned to Carmahan & Co. Two o'clock this afternoon was set for his examination.

In the police court yesterday, David Roeten, who had been arrested before daylight, was found guilty of assault with a deadly weapon, and sentenced to contribute five dollars towards the support of the municipal government.

A native of Sweden named J. F. Peterson yesterday concluded to renounce all allegiance to the King of that far away land, and be henceforth enrolled in due time as a denizen of the broad land which on July 4th will celebrate its 144th birthday.

The Y. M. C. A. last night, at their monthly meeting, voted to incorporate. An interesting programme has been prepared for the grand anniversary to-morrow night at the opera house. Everybody invited. Prof. Frances, assisted by the best local talent, has prepared excellent music.

A company has been organized at Hoquiam with \$100 capital stock to build a sawmill that will cut 50,000 feet per day with arrangements for doubling the capacity. The machinery, costing \$19,000, has been ordered by telegraph and the mill will be ready to cut timber by July next.

Just as soon as a city gets to booming and displaying some style they begin to say mean things about it. One exchange says that a swindler struck Passen the other day and sent the city jail for one year for a pair of pants. Another exchange says that a dog got drunk at La Grande recently and sucked the contents out of the gas well.

Garlic in small quantities is good in soup, but when a man is met on a two-foot sidewalk, so completely enveloped in, and surrounded by, garlic of the strongest kind, that it is impossible to pass the man without hitting the garlic, and hitting hard, then is the time when THE ASTORIAN reporter don't like garlic. Ugh! Phew!!

Every person should be present at the opera house next Monday evening, because a liberal share of the proceeds go to a worthy local organization, and also, because Billy Arlington and his talented family will present an unusually interesting program. Billy Arlington has for many years occupied a very prominent position among the best delineators of negro minstrelsy, and in Portland, as well as wherever he has appeared, competent critics have spoken of him and his company in the highest terms of commendation. Buy a ticket and attend, for you will be interested and amused, and will also help the Boys in Blue and the worthy ladies of the W. R. C.

At the Bazaar, a full line of the latest dress goods. Satens a specialty. Mrs. A. RAFFLEY & Co.

Wanted. A good strong girl to run a sewing machine. Apply at this office.

Cakes and cake, ten cents, at the Central Restaurant.

erickson to meet me in about two weeks. Told John Rose this, that Fredericksen was to move me. John Rose told me, the less I had to do with the Fredericksens the better it was off. Stayed one night on the ranch with George Rose and Edwards. Left for Astoria; was gone about three weeks, and on my return Fredericksen was to meet me with a batteau when the steamer whistled. Saw the batteau on my return, and asked George Rose how it came there. He said Fredericksen had put it there as agreed. John Rose never mentioned the disappearance of Fredericksen and his wife to me. Had heard that John Rose had stated that the Fredericksens had gone away in a boat in a storm. Young Rose told him that he saw them go out. Neither Edwards, Gibbons or John Rose has been on the ranch since I went there. I saw guns on the Rose ranch the first time I was there, a shot gun and rifle; never saw them afterwards.

Cross examination.—George Rose was there the second time I was there. There someone came and took the dog away, none of the defendants here took the dog. Did not see Mrs. Fredericksen when I was on her farm. Edwards was on the farm at the time H. T. Wiegardt saw the bodies after they were taken up. They were those of Mr. and Mrs. Fredericksen. The dead woman was the sister of my wife. The last time I saw them was the 29th of January. Fredericksen was 37 or 38 years of age, and his wife about 24. Heard that Fredericksen moved on to the place about Christmas; weighed about 150 pounds. My sister took a lady's watch when she went on to the place. Missed them about Feb. 17th. Went to their house, found it locked, and no signs of either. Found two dead chickens. Johnson's folks told me they had not been at home for some time. Was with the sheriff when he went there and pulled out the staple. Found Mr. and Mrs. Fredericksen's clothes, also her watch. Nothing was missing but a shot gun and a revolver. I took possession of their goods. Have seen Gibbons; saw him at the place in the Rose dingy; he said he was going to Bay Center; afterwards found him at my place, where he stayed all night. He was trying to buy the farm of the heirs of the Fredericksens. He was boarding at the hotel of John Rose. This was before the bodies were found.

John Woods said: I know the defendants, Edwards and Gibbons. Talked with Edwards in the jail, said he did not know what they wanted him for, as he was innocent. John Rose also said he was innocent. Jack Edwards said he would like to tell the truth of what he knew about the murder.

Sheriff Turner testified that he has the custody of the defendant Edwards, that Edwards had refused to make any confession, nor offer to, to him; said that he had had no conversation with Wood in regard to confessing.

Sheriff Turner here recognized the confession and signature of Geo. Rose; stated further that Rose wanted to make a confession; warned him not to confess, expecting favors. He then repented and signed the following confession:

Geo. ROSE'S CONFESSION. He Alleges Who the Murderers Were, and How the Crime Was Committed.

OYSTERVILLE, Wash., Mar. 30, 1890. My name is George F. Rose, my age 19 years; my father's name is John Rose; my father wanted this 160 acres of land that Jens Fredericksen took. He wanted Edwards or Gibbons to take it and pay out on it and then deed it to my father. This Gibbons is one of the meanest men that ever came into the country. Edwards and my father all made up their minds how they would kill Fredericksen and his wife. After Edwards made up his mind to take the place for father, he cut down some trees on the place, but father found out after Fredericksen had built a shanty on the claim, that Fredericksen had commenced a contest to get the land. On Wednesday or Thursday of the last week in January, father, Gibbons and I took a dingy and crossed the bay to Fredericksen's house where we found John Edwards. We had it all made up as to how we were to do the killing.

Edwards had a spade hid on the edge of the woods near the cow trail. Father and Edwards went up to Fredericksen's house to get him to come down and help them hunt some cattle. After he came we, that is father, Edwards, Gibbons, Fredericksen and I went down into the woods west of the house. Edwards went first to the cow trail, father next, then I, then Fredericksen, and Gibbons in the rear. After we got about one-half mile west of the house, as we were walking along as stated, Gibbons said, "look here, Fredericksen" and Fredericksen turned, and as he stood, about four feet from Gibbons, Ed. Gibbons fired a load out of a shotgun he was carrying, the load striking Fredericksen in the face. He fell and did not utter a word or move a muscle. The cartridge was loaded with No. 1 or B. The shot had some caps mixed with them. We buried Fredericksen just where he fell. Before we buried him, father took all the money Fredericksen had in his pocket. Father divided it between the three of them. It was about \$38 or \$39. There was two \$20 gold pieces, one \$10 gold piece, one \$5 gold piece, and four or five dollars in silver. After we buried the body we went to father's house. This was in the forenoon between 9 and 10 o'clock. Father and I went up to Fredericksen's house and made some excuse to bring her, Mrs. Fredericksen, down to father's house. When we got there and standing near the pig-pen, I was standing off twenty or thirty feet; Gibbons was standing right near me. Father stood close to Edwards, who had father's rifle, a .45 Remington. Just as Mrs. Fredericksen got near the pig-pen Edwards raised the rifle and shot her through the head. She fell on her back just as her husband did. He was killed by Gibbons. Mrs. Fredericksen never uttered a word or moved, just dropped instantly. I helped dig the grave for her. We all worked together; we dug about two and a half feet, and put her in face up and filled the grave up with the dirt we dug out of it. We scattered the loose dirt; we agreed that the rain would fix everything. There is water standing all around there, anyway. After killing her we made up we should tell the story we saw Mr. Fredericksen and wife starting in a dingy for Bruceport, and got lost. Edwards was to take Fredericksen's dingy and turn it loose and swamp it. Gibbons, father and I went to South Bend in the afternoon and Edwards stayed on the ranch till Sunday and came over with a dingy with the butcher, Pat Connelly, who had come to the ranch the previous day with me. On Sunday father and Edwards went away on the Polar Bear and Edwards was going to Portland and father was going to Oysterville. Ed-

Gibbons, were held without bail to answer to the charge of murder in the first degree at the next term of court which will be next July. The prisoners were removed to the jail at Oysterville. The elder Rose, Gibbons and Edwards, are in a cell together. Geo. Rose is under a special guard by himself. There was some talk of lynching, and if there had been a leader there might be a different story to tell; as it is, justice will take its natural and legal course, and the history of one of the foulest murders in the history of the northwest, has been unearthen.

THE PROPOSITION ACCEPTED. The Road to the Seaside to Be Completed.

WORK TO SOON BE RESUMED. The board of directors of the Astoria & South Coast Railroad company had a meeting last night at which the proposition of Hoffman & Smith was discussed. The proposition was accepted. It is the one previously referred to in THE ASTORIAN. As finally agreed upon by the contractors and the directors of the company it amounts to this:

Hoffman & Smith are to complete the line of the road from the west side of the Young's bay channel to Mrs. Byrd's, or the ocean house, for \$38,750. Work is to begin on the road as soon as possible. The acceptance of the proposed contract will be wired to Mr. Smith this morning, and he will be down on to-morrow morning's boat to make all necessary business arrangements.

The Pacific Construction company have a prior contract to build the 1 1/2 miles of road from Byrd's to Grimes'.

A Surprise Sale. After mature deliberation I have concluded to adopt the eastern style of giving my patrons a surprise sale every Saturday.

For to-day I offer linen collars at five cents each, and linen cuffs fifteen cents per pair; and in order to give everybody a show, I will sell only 1/2 dozen collars and cuffs to one person. These sales hold good for the day advertised only.

HELMAN WISE, Occident Hotel Building.

Lost. On Friday, March 28th, a gold chain bracelet. Leave at this office and receive reward.

To the Ladies. Mrs. Bowman has secured the services of a competent dress maker from the east, and has reopened her dress-making parlors. She invites her old friends and the public generally to call at her establishment on Third street, near Main. All work done with neatness and dispatch and at prices within the reach of all.

For Fine Photographs. Go to Misses Carruthers' photography gallery, Third street, opposite Morgan & Sherman's.

Meals Cooked to order. Private rooms for ladies and families; at Central Restaurant, next to Ford & Stokes.

Ladlow's Ladies' \$3.00 Fine Shoes. Also flexible hand-turned French Kids, at P. J. Goodman's.

Telephone-Lodging House. Best Beds in town. Rooms per night 50c and 25c, per week \$1.50. New and clean. Private entrance.

Do You Like a Good Cigar? Call at Charley Olsen's, east of C. H. Cooper's. He will suit you. A fine stock of cigars to select from.

Weinhardt's Beer. And Free Lunch at the Telephone Saloon, 5 cents.

The latest style of men's "Boots and Shoes" at P. J. GOODMAN'S.

Immense Importations OF Domestic and Foreign Dry Goods

Received During the Past Two Weeks at the Leading House of Astoria.

SPECIAL Novelties in Dress Goods in the Latest Fabrics--Fashionable Shades

Pythian Building C. H. COOPER, Third Street.

MORGAN & CO., The Leading Shoe House WE ARE SUCCESSFUL.

FOR A GOOD SHOE FOR LADIES' OR GENTS' WEAR GO TO MORGAN & CO., Mansell's New Building, Water Street, Astoria, Or

DO YOU WEAR CLOTHES? IF SO REMEMBER THAT PHIL. A. STOKES & CO., Next Door to Ford & Stokes, HAVE A Large Stock of Mens and Boy's Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Underwear, Etc., That will suit you in size and price. We cannot be undersold.

PHIL. A. STOKES & CO., Water Street, Astoria, Or

EAST WARRENTON Crisp Snaps. In consequence of the demand for those beautiful level lots, Mr. P. C. Warren has been induced to put sixty-six lots.

Adjoining Warrenton on the East. Which will be known and sold as East Warrenton!

THE RAILROAD runs through the plat, which is only 300 yards from the Warrenton depot. For further information call at once on the ASTORIA REAL ESTATE CO. GO TO LARSON & HILLBACK FOR GROCERIES AND FRESH FRUITS. Real Estate Brokers, Odd Fellows' Building, ASTORIA, OR.

ONE PRICE. Spring Stock Now Complete! ONE PRICE.

Spring! It is Material Upon Inspection Frankly, Now,

Of the immense and choice variety of Novelties now displayed in my store, you will certainly admit that I now have one of the most complete Clothing, Hat, Shoe and Furnishing Goods establishments in Oregon, and that no clothing house in Portland can make a better showing than yours truly.

Don't you think it will be to your benefit to dress yourself and boys stylishly when you have the opportunity of doing so at Herman Wise's Complete Clothing Store. If you are one of those who encourage enterprise and welcome improvement in your town you will not forget to patronize the most energetic Clothier of your town.

That you should dress well. Are you not entitled to get the best for your money? Is it not preferable to make a creditable appearance, especially when you can do so without extra charge at the Reliable Clothier's.

Has brought much that is new. The designs are all brighter, and the cut and finish of every garment is superior to previous efforts in the clothing line.

Herman Wise. Herman Wise. Herman Wise. Herman Wise. THE Reliable Clothier and Hatter Occident Hotel Bld'g. Astoria, Oregon.