A HUMAN MONSTER.

The Alleged Murderer of Twenty Austrian Servant Girls.

HUGO SCHENCK'S FORTHCOMING EXECUTION.

Young Women Lured to Their Deaths by Offers of Marriage.

Hugo Schenck, referred to in our cable despatches the other day, is accused of having murdered 20 servant girls. He is at present confined in a strong cell at the prison in Vienna, awaiting execution. Eight of the twenty murders have been traced to him already. His brother Carl and Schlossarek, the locksmith, in whose house Schenck resided, are also in jail and are charged with being accessories to the murders. Schenck is rather good looking and barely 30 years of age. He is tall, well mannered and speaks fluently several languages. In fact he is the sort of man to win the hearts of young servant girls, inexperienced seamstresses, shop girls and such like, and it was among this class of womanhood that this fiend in human shape sought his victims. His mode of operation was as follows: After making the acquaintance of a girl he used first of all to ascertain what the amount of her savings was. If the latter was sufficient he began to make love to her. After having by a promise of marriage won the heart and confidence of his victim he generally coaxed her into intrusting him with her money. Then he proposed a day's trip into the country, always contriving to arrange matters so as to meet his "betrothed" at some lonely place where he was pretty sure not to be seen with her, and where he killed her and concealed the body. This system Schenck practised with such fiendish craftiness that he remained undetected for more than five years. A trinket which he had given to the last of his intended victims and which was recognized as having belonged to a girl named Theresa Ketterl, who had unaccountably disappeared about four months ago and whose body was ultimately found in the Danube, led at length to Schenck's arrest.

At first Schenck denied everything, but seeing that the proofs of his guilt, at least in this case, were overwhelming, he made a clean breast of everything a few weeks ago. The results of his disclosures were appalling. Schenck confessed to have murdered during the last three years, in the manner described above, four girls in various cities of the Austrian Empire. He says, as an excuse, that he narcotized his victims, thereby making their death absolutely painless. When he was taken to the police office the relatives of the murdered girls were with difficulty restrained from assaulting him. They identified the clothes and jewellery in Schenck's possession as belonging to their missing relatives, and recognized Schenck as the man who had allured them away under promise of marriage. Frau Schenck, the wife of the murderer, and to whom he was married four years, is at present engaged as a governess in Bohemia. Schenck is also the son of a Silesian judge, and has two children.

WHOLESALE MURDERS PLANNED.

Before being delivered up to justice Schenck also confessed to the police that he had planned five murders for the week ending with January 9th last, which were to provide him with 30,000 florins. With this sum he intended to escape to America with Emily Hochsmann, his sweetheart. Two of his intended victims are daughters of respectable families. One is a servant to the Boroness Malfatti, whose chambermaid he had induced to steal pearls worth 20,000 florins, which the Imperial family had presented to Dr. Malfatti for attending Napoleon's son, the Duke of Reichstadt, during his last illness. This maid, who had lived in the family for twelve years, was so trusted that the pearls were not missed until Schenck's arrest gave the clue to the robbery. She had prepared everything for Schenck and his accomplice's reception in the house on the very night he was arrested. Schenck said to her he would give all the inmates, herself included, a dose of morphia; but he has confessed that his real intention was to murder them all. If he had not been arrested on the 10th of January this crime would have been added to the others. The Baroness Malfatti had about 10,000 florins' worth of plate and jewels, besides much cash, in the house, a solitary villa, in an outlying suburb. She is a most generous old lady, who founded and keeps up an asylum for old women. Her pearls were pawned in Linz. The maid's deposition confirmed Schenck's confession.

CONFESSION OF THE BROTHER.

Schenck acted by minutely prepared plans, and several times he plotted against one girl even before he had disposed of another who seemed ready to give up all to him. His brother has confessed to having helped him to dispose of the body of the cook Ketterl, whom they threw into the Danube. A man answering Schenck's description was seen from a railway train near Lundenburg, on the Northern Railway, wrestling with a woman whom he seemed to stab. This affair was not cleared up, because the police sent from the station where the train stopped could find no trace of murderer or victim. Schenck confesses to having murdered a woman near Lundenburg, but refuses to give details. The principal witness against Schenck will be Emily Hochsmann, whom he first enticed, like his other victims, but finding her poor, yet attractive, spared her life and even spent upon her much of the money obtained by his terrible crimes. She offered herself as a witness when she heard who her lover really was. His acquaintances were all made by means of advertisements in the local papers. Schenck made the women believe that he was a Nihilist agent, a Polish Count with untold gold, that he had uncles in America and noble relations who would not hear of a marriage with a servant. Clandestine marriage was always the excuse for leaving Vienna, and once *en route*, with the girl's money safe in her bag, he got out at some romantic spot, where he met his accomplices, and after murdering his victim returned by next train.

THE FIRST CASE.

The first case in which Schenck is suspected dates back to August, 1878, and the last is supposed to have occurred in December last. At that time two girls informed the police that their sister and aunt, both having savings exceeding 1,000 florins, had left Vienna with one Schenck, an engineer who promised to marry the sister, Josephine Timal, but that neither of the women had been heard of since their departure in May. It was found that their books had been presented at the savings bank by an official of the Western Railway, named Schenck, who was known to have called himself the servant of Hugo Schenck, who was really his brother. The latter was traced to Linz, but had left his lodgings which were searched and in which much property belonging to the woman was found. On the night of January 10th he was traced to Vienna to the house of a friend and arrested in bed. He showed excessive terror and had to be helped down stairs. His brother was also arrested. Only in March last he was released from jail after two years' imprisonment, for swindling a servant of her savings.

A COLD-BLOODED CRIME.

One of his victims was Theresa Ketterl, 37 years of age, from Munich, who was employed as cook in the household of an official of the Ministry of Finance. He became acquainted with her in July last. In the latter days of August he invited her to an excursion to St. Poellen, a suburb of Vienna. There they rambled the whole day through the solitary woods. She became very tender to Schenck and kissed him repeatedly. At last she said to him, "Oh, for the love of God, dear Hugo, be true to me! If you will ever desert me I shall commit suicide." Schenck laughed. "You shall not. You do not even know how." "I will shoot myself "You do not know how to handle a revolver. Look; that is how it must be done." Schenck pulled a pistol out of his pocket, pointed the muzzle at his head and pulled the trigger. The girl cried in terror. "Don't fear, little goose," Schenck said laughingly, "its not loaded. Now you try. Hark," he cried, interrupting himself: "is there not somebody coming?" He rose to his feet and went behind a bush close by, seemingly watching. There he loaded his pistol, and bringing it back to the girl said, in a light, jesting tone, "There was nobody there after all. Now, my dear girl, try your suicide!" He gave her the pistol. She took it laughing and raised the cock. "Now, attention!" cried Schenck. "One, two, three. Fire!" Theresa pulled the trigger, a shot resounded through the stillness of the forest and the girl dropped dead, a streak of blood running down her temple. It was at this time that he had left Emily Hochsmann for one day, promising to meet her at night in a certain public garden. She waited for him with her relations, and when he came his merriment kept them all in good humor. He excused his insatiable hunger by the hard work which had kept him busy all day, and then, surrounded by dozens of people, gave Emily Hochsmann a watch, bracelets and rings which he had taken from the murdered Ketterl three hours previously. Next day he started on a Swiss tour with his sweetheart, and only left her when money fell short.

HIS LAST VICTIM.

The most pitiable of his victims was his last, Rose Ferenczy. The natural daughter of a Hungarian nobleman, she was full of fanciful ideas, and when, at the age of 30, this handsome man offered her his hand and heart, she believed fate had turned at last, and leaving service followed him. He took some of her money, 1,800 florins in all, and lodged her in a remote suburb, visiting her sometimes. The landlady states that Rose Ferenczy suspected him when absent, but whenever he showed himself she always believed him. At Christmas he took her to the theatres and the opera, promising to visit her sister in her company soon. She prepared for departure, and said, crying, to the landlady: "You'll either see me happy and married, or never again." The landlady recognized Schenck and Schlossarek as the two men with whom Rose drove to the station. Next day her body was found in the Danube, near Presbourg. The sums which Schenck obtained by his murders, and which he must have divided with his brother and his accomplice Schlossarek, do not amount to 6,000 florins. But he never worked and lived comfortably, often travelling, for three years at least, as also did his accomplices. He must, therefore, have obtained money by other means, or many other murders, to which no clue is as yet obtained, were his work. The Pesth police have asked for his photograph, several girls having been abducted from that city of late years in a similar manner to that practised by Schenck. Schlossarek, the locksmith, seems a more determined character than Schenck, but his wife, who is ignorant of his crimes, was difficult to deal with. In her despair she seemed ready to kill her babe for being a murderer's child. It is declared that a band of at least sixteen persons all lived in one house in the remote suburb of Rudolphsheim, near Vienna, and planned these murders, and that Schenck was the member entrusted with the work of enticing the girls away and murdering them with Schlossarek's aid.

A MOTHER'S CRIME.

She Crushes Her Daughter's Skull with an Axe.

A last (Sunday) night's Dayton, O., despatch says: On January 11th, 1867, Christina Kett, a pretty girl, aged 18, was murdered here in her home. No clue was ever discovered to her murderers until yesterday, when her brother told the deathbed confession of his own mother, made three weeks ago. The murdered girl returned home an hour late from a visit to a lady friend. The mother, in a fit of passion, struck her with an axe handle, crushing her skull. Appalled at her crime, she smeared the dead girl's face with gunpowder, and deported herself in such a manner as entirely to elude detection. Mental torture drove her from the scene of the crime. She roamed through western cities, and finally returned here several years ago. She was 64 years old at the time of her death. All of the family are dead but the son who relates her dying confession.

The Indians at Poplar River Agency, Minnesota, are in desperate straits. Sickness is prevalent among them, and they have neither food nor medicine.

If you would know one of the minor secrets of happiness it is this, cultivate cheap pleasures.

SANDWICH JAILER MURDERED

And the Turnkey Brutally Beaten with a Bottle

By Two Escaping Burglars—Recapture of One of the Prisoners—Search for his Pal.

A Detroit despatch, dated last (Sunday) evening, says: This morning about 8 o'clock, the two prisoners confined in Sandwich jail for the robbery of the Harrow post-office, a short time ago, shot and killed Jailer Leech, and probably fatally wounded Turnkey Davis, and made their escape. They proceeded east from the jail until they reached the Catholic Church, between Windsor and Sandwich, where they appropriated a horse and buggy belonging to a man who was attending early Mass. The Windsor police force and a number of citizens of Sandwich and Windsor are scouring the country armed to the teeth.

A LATER DESPATCH.

Kennedy, of the Harrow burglars who took part in the jail delivery at Sandwich this morning, was captured on board the Walkerville ferry boat just about to cross to Detroit. He had procured a suit, supposed to be an old suit belonging to a railroad man or some of the men employed in the cattle sheds at Messrs. Walker & Sons. O'Callaghan, the man who shot Jailer Leech, is still at large, supposed to be in or around the outskirts of Windsor or Walkerville. The country is being scoured by the whole Windsor Police Force and citizens of Sandwich, Windsor and Walkerville, assisted by a large number of farmers. It is claimed by Kennedy that Jailer Leech shot O'Callaghan and that O'Callaghan was shot by Jailer Leech, and when Kennedy and O'Callaghan parted between Windsor and Walkerville that O'Callaghan was so weak from loss of blood that he could go no further, and that he crawled over a board fence into a yard and was probably dead, but although a thorough search has been made, no trace has been found of him up to 5 p.m. The manner of the delivery was as follows, as near as can be ascertained: The jailer and turnkey were standing at the corridor door while one of the prisoners was sweeping out the cells, and O'Callaghan rushed at the door and pushed it open so suddenly and with such force as to knock the jailer and turnkey down, and then came out into the corridor and was shot by Jailer Leech; then he turned and fired two shots at the jailer, killing him instantly. He then got the keys and passed them into the other corridor to Kennedy, who unlocked the door and came out into the corridor and knocked the turnkey down, and pounded him with a bottle which was sitting on the stove. The two then walked into the passageway leading to the street, one carrying the revolver, the other the bottle. The matron gave the alarm and parties saw them going away, but could not capture them. The deputy turnkey followed them up to Windsor, where he went to the police station to get help.

THIRD DESPATCH.

There is very little doubt but that the jail delivery to-day was all planned in advance, as a round hole was cut in one of the window panes in a window of the outside wall directly in front of O'Callaghan's cell some time last night, and a revolver placed therein, which he took and secreted as soon as he was let out of the cell into the corridor this morning. It is supposed that some person must have climbed over the wall surrounding the jail yard during the night and cut the hole with a diamond, placed the revolver there, and climbed out again. About dusk this evening a report was circulated that O'Callaghan was in a place called Pelton's Bush, four miles east of Windsor, on the Canada Southern Railway, and that the place is surrounded to prevent his escape, and that he said he would not be taken alive. Chief Baines proceeded at once to ascertain if the report was true, and if so he would go out there with a *posse* of volunteers and Detroit officers to capture him.

DETROIT, Mich., March 19.—At the Sandwich murder inquest Dr. Cosgrain and his son, who held a post-mortem examination on Jailer Leech, testified as to the wounds inflicted. The fatal one must have caused instantaneous death. Kennedy declined to make a statement. The jury were out some time, and returned the following verdict: "We find that the jailer, George O'Calligan Leech, came to his death by balls fired into his body from a revolver in the hands of William O'Callaghan while endeavoring to escape from jail on Sunday morning, March 16th, and that said O'Callaghan did feloniously kill and murder the said George O'Calligan Leech." Mr. McDonnell objected to the verdict as incomplete in ignoring Kennedy. The jury thereupon added: "We, the jury, also find that Matthew Kennedy was an accomplice to the killing and murdering of George O'C. Leech. Three jurors did not agree to the latter clause, which leaves Kennedy as yet unindicted. Further consideration of the verdict was therefore adjourned until the Spring Assizes, April 22nd, when all the jurors will have to appear and upon announcing their findings turn the matter over to the Grand Jury. Kennedy, when [illegible] heard the report on Monday that O'C[illegible]ghan was caught back of Walkerville, l[illegible]ed and said he was not in the country to[illegible] caught.

FATA[illegible] FOOLING.

A Young Girl Shot with a Supposed Empty Revolver.

A last (Sunday) night's New York despatch says: Denis Reilly, aged 30, while visiting John Cassidy's family to-day in Brooklyn, drew a revolver from his pocket and pointed it at Mary Cassidy, saying he would mesmerize her. She exhibited fear. He laughed, and turning, levelled the weapon at the head of Celia Renny, aged 17, also visiting at Cassidy's, and pulled the trigger. A loud report followed, and Miss Renny, without uttering a word, fell forward upon the floor dead, the bullet having pierced her brain. Reilly made no effort to escape, and was arrested. He was overcome with horror at the occurrence, and said he thought the revolver was empty. It was found all the chambers had been unloaded excepting the one from which the fatal shot was fired.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY

Latest News from All Over the World.

Canadian.

The prospects for the fall wheat crop in the vicinity of Belleville are very favorable.

Two deserters from "B" battery, Kingston, are disporting themselves at Cape Vincent.

The boy thieves recently arrested at Kingston, being too young for imprisonment, were punished by whipping yesterday.

A proposition is on foot to have a special building erected in connection with the Free Library recently established at Brantford.

Mrs. John Abrahams, of Kingston, stabbed herself under the thumb nail with a fork. Eight days after she died of blood poisoning.

The London *Telegraph-Herald* has suspended for a week in order to make arrangements for its appearance under new management.

Application was made yesterday for a warrant for the arrest of Geo. W. Craig, for embezzlement from the Montreal Loan & Mortgage Company.

It is reported that the contract for the new drill shed at Quebec has been awarded to Messrs. Ford & Whelan, the contractors for the new Court Houser.

Mr. Carey, of Kingston, is at Ottawa, making application to the Government for a portion of Artillery Park on which to erect a parsonage for St. Paul's Church.

Members of the Brantford Ancient Order of Foresters are making great preparations for a grand demonstration in connection with their Order to be held in that city on the 24th of May. Several hundred visitors are expected.

A young man named Fortin, aged 15, had his right hand fearfully mangled on Friday afternoon in a piece of machinery in the shoe factory of Messrs. Marsh & Polley, Quebec. The upper joints of two fingers were amputated.

On Sunday afternoon while some boys were playing on the ice below Morristown a 10-year-old son of Carleton Prunner broke through, and the current being strong he was drawn under the ice and drowned. His body was not recovered until yesterday.

At last night's meeting of the London City Council the request of the Free Library Board for a site in Victoria Park for a building was negatived by a large majority. It was decided to buy a new hose waggon and extension ladder for the fire department as soon as possible.

European.

A Dublin despatch says a railway train upon which Michael Davitt, the agitator, was journeying yesterday was fired upon at Dungannon.

A Berlin despatch states that Mr. Sargent has been allowed the option of remaining at Berlin or becoming Minister at some other Court.

An army officer of high grade has been detected cheating at cards at Brussels. His gains have been very large. An investigation has been ordered.

A subterranean spring flooded a silver mine near Schwatza, a town of the Tyrol near Innspruck. Several miners were drowned. The damage to the works will be very serious.

The police of Newcastle-on-Tyne have received information of a plot to explode the principal buildings in the city, including the central railroad station and the post-office. A box of powder with a fuse attached has been discovered in the post-office at Birmingham. Col. Jenkinson, of the Irish police force, is organizing English detectives into a force to cope with dynamiters.

Berlin papers urge the formation of a European league against dynamiters. The *National Gazette* says: "The powers are preparing to combat the Anarchist plague with all their means and energies. The question of political asylum is to be put to a trial, and no Anarchist will be allowed to claim political immunity if he has attacked life or property."

At a meeting in Newcastle-on-Tyne yesterday Mr. Wm. O'Brien, M. P., said the cause of Ireland was never more hopeful. He declared the Government was on the eve of a downfall. Mr. Charles Dawson, Liberal, speaking at a meeting in Glasgow, said the agitation conducted by Mr. Parnell in Parliament and by Michael Davitt outside had resulted in the gift of forty-five million pounds to Ireland.

The conspirators arrested at Madrid on Monday had formed a plot to seize the palace when the Ministers were assembled and the King was presiding. Several of the men arrested on Saturday and Sunday on suspicion of being engaged in a conspiracy against the Government have been set at liberty, there being no evidence against them. The total number of persons arrested is twenty-two. The newspapers *Progresso* and *Porvenir* have been seized, and will be prosecuted for attacking public institutions.

A meeting was held in the Town Hall at Manchester yesterday to protest against the restriction placed upon the importation of foreign cattle. Jacob Bright and John Slagg, members of Parliament, spoke in furtherance of the object of the meeting. A resolution was adopted condemning the House of Lords for meddling with the Contagious Disease (Animals) Bill. The United States consul declared that American cattle and food-producing animals were the best fed and watered and the healthiest in the world. A similar meeting was held at Salford.

Rumors are current in the lobbies of the Imperial House of Commons that the resignation of Mr. Gladstone and other members of the Government have been under consideration at three Cabinet Councils. The majority of the Cabinet are in favor of a prolonged occupation of Egypt, to which Mr. Gladstone is opposed. Mr. Gladstone is suffering from laryngal catarrh, and requires rest and care. There are undoubtedly differences in the Ministry as regards the length to which Great Britain should go into the Soudan war, but not enough to cause a split. The Ministerialists are confident that whatever happens Mr. Gladstone will insist upon a final decision by Parliament on the county franchise question.

American.

Large numbers of horses are dying at Portland, Oregon, from blind staggers.

Lena Couch, of Hancock, N. Y., suicided with laudanum because she was tired of living and was suffering from a bad toothache.

The Governor of New York has approved the Roosevelt Bill, giving the Mayor of New York the power of appointment without confirmation by the Board of Aldermen.

The Arctic steamer Alert will sail from England for New York on the 22nd inst. She will be eighteen days making the passage. She has been entirely refitted by the British Government, and will only need to be provisioned after her arrival.

A man named McKinney, of Newcomb Tenn., came home drunk yesterday and began abusing his child. His wife interfered, when he turned on her, threw her down, and began choking her, when she shot him dead with a pistol she had concealed in her clothing. McKinney had threatened to kill his wife.

The Pope's Toe.

The bronze statue of St. Peter is a very fine one, and I saw men, women and children walk up to it and kiss the projecting great toe, says a letter from Rome. Some came reverently with prayers and clasped hands, others in a business-like way, and one tall, gray-haired man paused with a prayer at each step from the outer door to the statue, then bowing a moment with the deepest humility, he drew out a clean handkerchief, wiped the toe and reverently pressed his lips upon it, prayed a moment, kissed it again and departed. A little girl who could not reach it with her lips kissed the end of her finger and touched it. We went up to it also, but I fear not very devotionally, only to see it. The toe is considerably worn away, although it has been once or twice renewed, and it is highly polished by the repeated wiping it receives before being kissed. One or two among us touched it with their fingers, but as soon as we were gone from it a priest wet it with holy water and wiped off the heretic's touch.

Mystery of Vaccination.

The 1,300 employees of a large shipyard and machine factory at Bremen were vaccinated last summer by order of the police authorities, in consequence of an outbreak of small-pox among some of the workmen. Since then nearly 200 of the persons thus inoculated have fallen sick with jaundice in a severe form, and the conclusion is drawn that the disease was imparted through the virus used in vaccination. The circumstances of the case have attracted medical attention to an unusual degree. It has been found that none of the persons taken into the employ of the shipyard after last summer's vaccination have fallen sick, while some of those who left the shipyard after being vaccinated and sought employment elsewhere have been attacked by the disease in the same manner as the workmen who remained. It is evident, therefore, that the disease cannot be ascribed to anything in the local surroundings.

What the Men Are to Wear.

"What are men going to wear this year?"

"There is very little change in the fashions. Cutaway coats will be made with five buttons instead of four and the skirts will not be cut away as much as formerly. They will be made to fit the form as closely as possible and a trifle lower in the neck than heretofore. Trousers are not quite so tight and when the season has advanced a little more white waistcoats will be fashionable. Frock coats are double-breasted, buttoned very high in the neck and much shorter than formerly. The favorite suit, however, will be English tweed, the whole suit of the same material. The vests will be cut without any collar, and the sacque coat will fit very snugly. Over-gaiters of the same material as the suit will be worn. I don't know that there are any other pronounced changes."—*New York Letter to the Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Doesn't Chew.

A preacher out west, Mr. H., was a good man, but very rough in his ways, and very much given to chewing tobacco. One day he was riding horseback through the country when there came up a shower. Riding up to a cabin, he hastily hitched his horse and knocked at the door. A sharp-looking old lady answered the summons. The preacher asked for shelter.

"I don't take in strangers. I don't know you," replied the old lady suspiciously.

"But you know what the Bible says," said the preacher. "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

"You needn't quote the Bible," said the old lady quickly; "no angel would come down from heaven with a quid of tobacco in his mouth as you have."

The door was shut, and the preacher unhitched his horse and rode away in the rain.—*The Churchman.*

Swift News From the War Field.

The rapidity with which intelligence is conveyed from the seat of war in the Soudan is explained by the New York *Herald*. A cable has for some years been laid in the Red Sea from Aden to Suez and Alexandria, connecting by way of Malta with the European telegraphic system. On January 29th the British telegraph ship Chiltern picked up the main cable and proceeded to lay a branch line to Suakim. Two days later the wires were in working order. Three weeks ago, by a similar process, telegraphic communication was opened from Trinkitat, where a corps of couriers is stationed to bring back news from the advancing army. The telegraph line down the Nile to Khartoum, which is still in working order, transmits all the news from Gen. Gordon and that quarter of the Soudan

Mrs. Grafton, Blanshard, died last week of a cancer just a year after her husband died from the same terrible malady.

Lady John Manners has been presented by the Master and members of the Shipwrights' Company with a marble bust of her husband. Two years ago Lord John Manners was the Master of the Company.