

in this respect is best shown by the fact that he has been about attending to his business steadily since last March, when the first bond was given.

Sprenger, however, had the idea he also had a warrant, such as is usually issued when an indictment is found. This one was issued months ago, but no attempt had been made to serve it. Last evening, however, Sprenger saw Mr. Hammer and a lady go into a house at the corner of Seventh South and Fifth East streets. The building is a new one, and is owned by the lady. She met Mr. Hammer passing, and asked him to look at the structure. He accepted the invitation. Sprenger got out of his buggy, and began dodging around the place. He says Mr. Hammer tried to run away from him. Mr. Hammer says that when he saw a person whom he did not know, and whom he thought was sneaking around for some unlawful purpose, in these days of numerous burglaries, he stepped to another part of the house to get a look at the intruder.

The deputy called to Mr. Hammer, "Don't you try to run."

"Who are you?" was Mr. Hammer's response.

Then the deputy stated his official position, and Mr. Hammer listened to the reading of the warrant and turned to go with the officer.

But Sprenger was going to the penitentiary, and not to the United States marshal's office. The latter place was about a mile distant and the former about three miles. The deputy proposed to have Mr. Hammer take the round trip of seven miles. This Mr. Hammer did not like, because it would then be so late that he would be unable to find bondsmen. But the deputy insisted.

Here is where the contemptible part of the affair, on behalf of the officer, was made glaringly manifest. His story is that Mr. Hammer attempted to bribe him, and offered him \$50 to let him go. Sprenger says that he advised Hammer to wait a little while, as he wanted to call on a friend. This friend was Warden Vandercook, and when the two arrived in his presence, Sprenger asked Mr. Hammer for the money. The conversation was carried on in German, as neither Mr. Hammer nor Mr. Sprenger speak good English, so Mr. Vandercook did not learn what really was going on, except that he had been told by the deputy that there had been an offer to bribe him. Mr. Hammer handed out the \$50, but was not released. He was, however, brought back to the city.

On being taken before Commissioner Greenman he was told that an indictment had been found against him for unlawful cohabitation and that he would be required to furnish new bail for \$1000. It was just as he feared, that he was too late to find bondsmen, and he stated that he had given Sprenger \$50 to release him till morning. Then he found out that he could not go, and, further, that Sprenger had preferred the charge of bribery against him. Commissioner Greenman fixed the bond in the latter case

at \$2000, remarking at the same time that he was astonished at an attempt to bribe an officer in which there was not the slightest effort to conceal any of the facts. Mr. Hammer was taken to the penitentiary, but came down today and secured bondsmen.

The idea that Paul Hammer would attempt to bribe an officer was such a remarkable departure from that gentleman's past career, that an interview was sought with him.

"Bribe him?" said he; "I never thought of such a thing, and he knows it. I did not know him, and he sneaked and followed after me, as I have told you (and as before related). When we got in the buggy I told him I had some urgent business to attend to, and wanted to know if I could arrange to leave money with him for my appearance in the morning. I told him I only wanted it as a friendly act, and said that if it was not all right I wanted him to advise me. I knew that at the City Hall, and at other places, money is left for a man's appearance when he agrees to come, and it is all right. That is published many times in the papers, and that is just what I wanted him to do. He told me to wait a little while, and he would see. I asked him if \$50 would be enough. He did not give me a direct answer, and I told him to name the amount, as I did not want to remain in custody all night."

"He says you wanted to get away without giving bonds."

"He knows better than that. I was under \$1000 bonds, and he knew it. If I went away, my bail would be forfeited. I had no reason to believe that the amount would be increased, and you see that it was not. So what was I to gain by running away? It would not be any advantage to me to give him money to let me off, for that would be only so much thrown away. Besides, I have never had any thought of running away."

"Did you give him the \$50 as he says?"

"Why, of course I did, and I gave it to him in Mr. Vandercook's presence. Does that look like bribing him? When we got into Mr. Vandercook's office he asked me for the money, and I handed it out. I gave it as security for my appearance in the morning, just as if I had asked him if I could. He took the money and I thought it was all right. I had asked him to advise me if he was not authorized to do this, as I told him I did not wish to ask for any convenience that was not proper."

"Did he tell you it was wrong to offer him money?"

"No, he did not. When he asked me for the money I thought it was all right, and my understanding was that I was to come in this morning, give my bonds and get my money returned. I had no thought of bribing him, or of going away, and I did not try to hide anything. I was amazed when a charge of bribing was made against me. I told Judge Greenman I gave Sprenger the money, but I was not guilty of bribery."

Deputy Sprenger was asked regarding the matter, but he would say but little. He finally admitted, however, that Mr. Hammer said he had some urgent business to attend to last night, and only wanted to be released for a day or so, when he would appear and give bonds. He also admitted that Mr. Hammer had asked him to name the sum he wanted to secure his appearance.

The store is before the reader, and it can easily be understood how Mr. Hammer was trapped by the German deputy; but it was done in such a bungling manner, and Mr. Hammer showed so clearly by his open transactions that he had no intention of doing other than giving security for his appearance, that it is doubtful if there is even enough of a technical offense for a grand jury to indict.

OVER OUR INLAND SEA.

We were forty in number, ladies and gentlemen, exclusive of captain and sailors, and as load after load of us arrived at the pier below Farmington, our hilarity increased. A short distance out our schooner lay at anchor on the gently heaving bosom of the lake; on the wharf all was life and activity. Some were in animated groups talking expectantly of the voyage; others were running to and fro with bundles, and still others were dancing. The provision wagon made its appearance, and while it was being run down the pier a rotten plank gave way letting one wheel through which, needless to say, sent some things on the fly. One large lunch box turned a complete somersault from the top of the wagon and, amid the shriek of "Pies!" from the ladies who owned it, lit on its base all right, due, I suppose, to the fact that someone had, with much forethought, written on top, "This side up, with care." Not a few dishes were broken, but the food was all right.

The schooner now gracefully wisted sail and made for the pier. The holds were filled with picnic and bedding and we were "planked" across, which was rather an exciting proceeding, the planks having a decided downward slope. The attraction of the deck was so great for some that they increased their speed in proportion to the nearness they attained and were plumped rather precipitately over the deck rail. Nothing daunted, they picked themselves up, to take their turn in laughing at those who followed.

We were all aboard now, but could not proceed, as a favorable breeze for sailing had not set in. The sun was low and we were hungry, so to pass the intervening time we made a raid on the provisions, satisfied ourselves and were about to get impatient about starting when the sun sank and an accommodating land breeze sprang up and drove us forth. The vessel had barely got in motion when one interesting young lady called out that she was sea-sick, but it proved a false alarm.