

went away from here believing that the boy had been murdered and his body shipped from here in a trunk.

PHILADELPHIA, July 16.—The finding of the bodies of Alice and Nellie Pietzel in Toronto strengthens the belief that H. H. Holmes, alias Herman Mudgett, is the murderer of six persons. Two are young women of Chicago, named Williams, whom he induced to go to Fort Worth, Texas, and whom he robbed of \$80,000. The women were never seen after that. The two Pietzel children's deaths are placed to his account. There is a third child, a boy, yet to be accounted for, who it is believed he killed. The great mystery of all is what became of Pitzel, the man whose life was insured. It is believed he was also a victim of Holmes.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 16.—The Journal today prints an article containing the statement that the Pietzel boy, brother of Alice and Nellie Pietzel, whose dead body is supposed to have been unearthed at Toronto yesterday, was beyond doubt murdered in this city on October 6th last, presumably by Holmes, the insurance swindler in custody at Philadelphia. It has developed that a certain express driver, by agreement with Holmes, called at Old Circle house on that date and removed through the rear door a large trunk which is believed to have contained the boy's remains. The driver has identified the picture of Holmes as the man who employed him. Three of the Pietzel children were in this city for some time. Detective Frank Geyer, of Philadelphia, who has been working on the case, stated that a web is being woven around Holmes and he beyond doubt will be found to be the murderer of the Pietzel children.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 17.—H. H. Holmes, alias Herman Mudgett, is alleged, virtually confessed to the murder of the two children whose bodies were found in the cellar in a Toronto house, in a two hours' interview with three members of the district attorney's staff.

"I suppose I'll swing for this," was the only remark dropped from Holmes's lips which in any way tended to incriminate him, but the district attorney says this is a practical admission of the guilt.

Notwithstanding Holmes's remark, his counsel says Holmes was not in Toronto when the Pietzel children were murdered. This, he says, can be proved by Mrs. Howard, Holmes's third wife, at present living with her mother at Franklin, Indiana. The authorities place but little credence in that wild story and are satisfied Holmes is the murderer.

TORONTO, Ont., July 17.—Further search up the premises where the bodies of the two Pietzel children were found will be made in the hopes of finding the missing boy, Howard, aged nine, although the detectives are satisfied he was murdered and cremated at Detroit. After the inquest at which a verdict of murder will undoubtedly be returned against Holmes, Detective Geyer will go to Philadelphia with a warrant issued by the Canadian authorities and demand Holmes's extradition.

CHICAGO, July 18.—Mrs. Pietzel, who left late last night for Toronto to

identify the bodies of the two children found in the cellar of the house at 16 St. Vincent street, talked about her, past life and her husband's dealings with Holmes just before leaving. Mrs. Pietzel is broken in health and mind, the victim, she believes of a hypnotic influence exerted by Holmes.

"Holmes, whom I had never met," said Mrs. Pietzel, "but once before the death of my husband, seemed from the time he asked me for the care of the children until his final arrest to have a peculiar influence over me. I felt controlled by him. He had a sway over me that I then thought natural, since he had been the intimate friend of my husband. Besides my husband had repeatedly told me that I could trust him; that he was a good man, and that he would always be true to us. The children idolized him. There was nothing that he could not do with them.

"Again and again my husband told me how much he thought of Holmes and how honorable he was until I came to the same opinion myself, although at first I did not like the man and told my husband so, and begged him to have nothing to do with him.

"I saw my husband last on August 24, 1894. He had gone to St. Louis. He was then heavily interested with Holmes in whatever the enterprises were they had on together, and I was lying sick with my baby. I was very sick. I could not go to Philadelphia to identify the body which they suggested to be that of my husband. I could not be moved. Holmes came to me and Alice was taken east and she identified the body. It was after that that Holmes told me that the body was not that of my husband, that it was a bogus body made up to look like him, and that if I or the children said anything about it the insurance company would get hold of us and we would be punished severely.

"I was very sick and I believed Holmes. He talked kindly and offered to take Alice, Nellie and Howard away from me and educate them. He said that he would put them to school and pay all of their expenses. The children loved him and I was alone in the world and poor. I let him take them and they went away. At this time and all other times Holmes acted to me like a gentleman.

"He constantly kept me under the impression, though, that I and the children were to be mixed up in the bogus body which he said was found in Philadelphia. He said Pietzel was still alive, and that I would see him again when the trouble was over. He wished though to save us from arrest and after the three children were gone I moved about the country. I began to worry about the children. I wanted to see them and wished to know where they were. Holmes always put me off with the story that I must keep quiet until the detectives stopped their work.

"When he took me to Detroit it was he who registered me there as Mrs. Adams. He told me so when he came up to the room where Dessie, my oldest daughter, and I were. I told him that he did wrong to put my name down wrong, but he explained that the detectives must be kept off the track and that I was protecting my husband by

this. I finally heard the children were at Toronto, and Dessie, I and the baby went there alone to search, but without success.

"Since then I have been working for the location of the children with District Attorney Graham, of Philadelphia. Mr. Geyer, the detective, of Philadelphia, and the officers of the life insurance company have done all in their power to aid me. You must understand that when my children were first really missing, I was locked up and could not communicate with any one. I was not allowed to see the newspapers nor to receive mail. In Holmes's trunk there was found a letter from my daughter Alice to me which never reached me, showing that my mail was intercepted. Since I have had my freedom the Philadelphia authorities and the insurance company have worked to bring my children back to me and I have aided them so far as I could.

"When I gave the children up to Holmes in St. Louis I was too sick and trusted him too much to pay careful attention to what I did. He told me to go home to Galva, to recruit there with my parents and he would keep the three in school. When he took me to Detroit, and I supposed we were being housed by detectives, Holmes paid most of the bills. Sometimes I was compelled to pay my own expenses. I believe Holmes intended to kill me. I think he meant to kill me in Burlington, Vt., but he must have lost his nerve, or he still had the children on his hands and hesitated. I cannot give any other explanation of why he spared my life. He intended to kill my entire family."

A TURKISH PRISON.

VAN, June 3.—[From the Associated Press correspondent in Armenia.]—The prison of Van, where the Armenian prisoners are confined, is located under the shadow of the city wall and at a point where the ground is so low as to receive the drainage of the rest of the city. Like the other buildings of the city it is built of sundried brick laid in the mud. The prison is only a one-story building and with no provision for keeping it dry.

The inner prison consists of six long, narrow rooms, three on each side of a common passageway, into which they open. Each room is about twelve feet wide and from thirty to forty feet long, has two windows at the outer end and two small windows and a door at the inner end opening into the passage. During the last winter from thirty to forty men were crowded into each of these rooms, sleeping on the floor, a row along each wall, so that if their feet were a little more than ordinarily extended the two rows would interfere with each other. Some times there were twenty-two men in each row, allowing only about eighteen inches for each person.

The five small cells mentioned are damp, dark and entirely unwarmed for winter. A prisoner, Karasheer Paghehtcan by name, was kept in one of these cells fourteen consecutive months with foot fetters all the time and with hand and back fetters much of the time. Afterwards he was removed to one of the inner cells which are even worse, and where he now is.