

plugs' feet and other canned goods at night. J. W. Norrell testified similarly.

MORRIS LIVINGSTON,

a corpulent German saloon keeper, who runs a liquor store near the Anderson house, said so far as he knew the persons and house in question were neither good nor bad. The defendants some times bought beer of him, but very little.

DEPUTY U. S. MARSHALL GLENN.

I live half a block east of defendant on the same street. Have heard nothing of the defendant keeping a fast house since some time before I left the police force until this arrest was made. Have heard the defendant repeatedly say that she was leading a private life.

Attorney Coad—Have you ever visited the place?

Witness—I have. I was recently called upon to go there and arrest Policeman Albright but refused to take him into custody as I had no warrant.

Attorney Coad—Any other occasion?

Witness—A few evenings' ago.

Attorney Coad—With certain councilmen?

Witness—Yes, sir; and newspapermen.

Attorney Coad—State who they were and for what purpose they were there.

The witness here enumerated the aldermen and newspaper representatives, and added that they were out for the purpose of investigating the doings of the police department.

Attorney Coad—Had you not been instructed to arrest these women before leaving the police force?

Witness—I had never been instructed but had heard something said about it. I stated to my superior and associate officers at that time that I could not get any evidence against the defendants, but if they would swear to the complaints I would arrest them, but this they would not do.

Attorney Coad—Have you ever talked with anyone about this place—that is, any of the city officers, I mean?

Witness—I have spoken to Mr. Duke about it.

Attorney Coad—When were you there last?

Witness—A few minutes ago.

Attorney Coad—What did you go there for?

Witness—To subpoena a witness.

Attorney Coad—When were you there before?

Witness—Last night.

Attorney Coad—At what time?

Witness—Shortly after dark.

Attorney Coad—Who went with you, if anybody?

Witness—Mr. Straup.

Attorney Coad—Oh! When were you there before?

Witness—Three or four nights ago.

Attorney Coad—With whom?

Witness—Mr. Eichnor, former counsel for the defendants, who went there on professional business.

Attorney Coad—You seem to be watching the progress of this prosecution with a good deal of interest—

Witness—Not the prosecution, but the persecution.

Attorney Coad—You have made it your special business to injure the police officers, have you not?

To this question the witness made no definite reply and Mr. Coad insisted

upon an answer. Mr. Glenn said he did not fully understand the question and asked that it be repeated, when Attorney Coad again asked, "Is it not true that you have made it your special business to injure the officers of the force?"

Witness—It is true that I have made it my special business to expose their unlawful deeds.

Attorney Coad—Did not you make the remark in the Baby saloon some time ago that you would have the heads of Janney and some of his men?

Witness—I would like to know what that has got to do with this case?

Attorney Straup here took the floor and objected to the putting of such questions, saying that Mr. Janney did not figure in the case in any manner whatever.

Attorney Coad thought the question entirely proper, as it would tend to show the animus of the witness to the officers of the force. The court took the same view and decided that the witness might answer the question.

Witness—If I had made any such statement it would be criminal, and I am not here for the purpose of criminalizing myself, and cannot be compelled to answer the question.

J. SHERIFF,

stone cutter and foreman on the joint city and county building, testified that he was a roomer at Miss Anderson's. Had never heard anything against the reputation of the house until this case came up. If revelry or immoral practices were carried on there he would certainly know it.

DENNIS JOSEPH O'MAHONEY,

a blacksmith in the vicinity, knew nothing of the house either good or bad.

JOSEPH M'ERLAIN

testified that he was also a roomer there and that the place was a respectable one. He denied having told O'Brien or anyone else that business was being done there on the quiet.

MISS GOLDIE SHEARS

testified—I live with Miss Anderson; am employed by her as housekeeper, and for such work get \$4 per week. The house is a respectable one in every way. I came here from Sioux Falls, Dakota.

Attorney Straup then drew the following story from the witness, which, if true, is simply horrible: "My mother died when I was 13 years of age; my father I had never seen, as he deserted my mother before I was born; immediately after my mother's death my troubles commenced; I fell in with strangers, and bad ones, too; when I was 14 I was taken to Omaha by a procuress on the pretext that I was going to be brought up as her own child in her house, but she put me in a house of ill fame, and compelled me to remain there. When I found that I could not escape I remained there, caring little what became of me after that."

The witness here dashed the tears from her eyes and continued, I got acquainted with Miss Anderson in Dakota; she was kind to me and when the opportunity of making a livelihood in her house by leading a respectable life was offered to me I availed myself of it. I most emphatically deny that there was any

men in the house the night we were arrested, outside of the regular lodgers. I had got as far as the gate in my way up town to change \$5 when Sergeant Sheets grasped me by the arm and threw me backward and told me not to be so fresh. I had not been drinking and no living man or woman ever saw me do so as I do not drink liquor of any kind.

ELISE ANDERSON,

or St. Omer, testified that she once maintained a house of ill repute but that she had long since discontinued the business. Her house was now a thoroughly respectable one. She had reformed and was expecting her mother, sister and brother from the East to live with her. She maintained herself in the past by keeping a lodging-house. She also had money.

Attorney Coad—Has any man visited your present residence for immoral purposes?

Witness—No one but police officers, who sometimes came in squads of three and four.

Attorney Straup (sarcastically)—Oh, officers are fine gentlemen; they did not go for any such purpose. You must be mistaken.

Attorney Coad—Have carriages and backs ever been driven up to your door during the night?

Witness—Yes; but only when sent by Policeman Albright after Miss Miller, who he wanted driven to his room.

Attorney Coad—Did she ever go?

Witness—Never.

Attorney Coad—Is it not true that Officer O'Brien bought and drank beer in your house?

Witness—He may have drunk it, but if he did, he brought it with him. [Laughter.]

Attorney Coad—Did not the councilmen who visited your place call for beer?

Witness—I believe one of them did, but I informed him that I had none in the house, which statement was true.

Attorney Coad—What was the object of their visit to your house?

Witness—They said they were out inspecting the doings of some of the policemen.

Attorney Coad—Did they question you about any of them?

Witness—Yes about Albright who became infatuated with Miss Miller and who was treated so badly by him that she has been obliged to ask for protection.

ROSE MILLER

was next called. She testified—I came to this city on the 3rd of July last; was then leading a respectable life but for want of means I entered No. 243 in March, last. I soon after accidentally met a gentleman to whom I was engaged to be married ten years ago, but which contract we did not consummate on account of a misunderstanding. We "made up" again and he offered to take me from where I was and assist me to lead a better life. I readily accepted his proposition and soon became re-engaged to him and expect to be married to him soon after his arrival from San Francisco, three weeks hence. He gave me \$150 on his departure and it is on that I am living at present. When I was at 243 Albright commenced paying his addresses to me but I did not like the man and resented him. I took a room