

MADLINE POLLARD

VS.

BRECKINRIDGE

CELEBRATED
BREACH OF PROMISE
CASE.

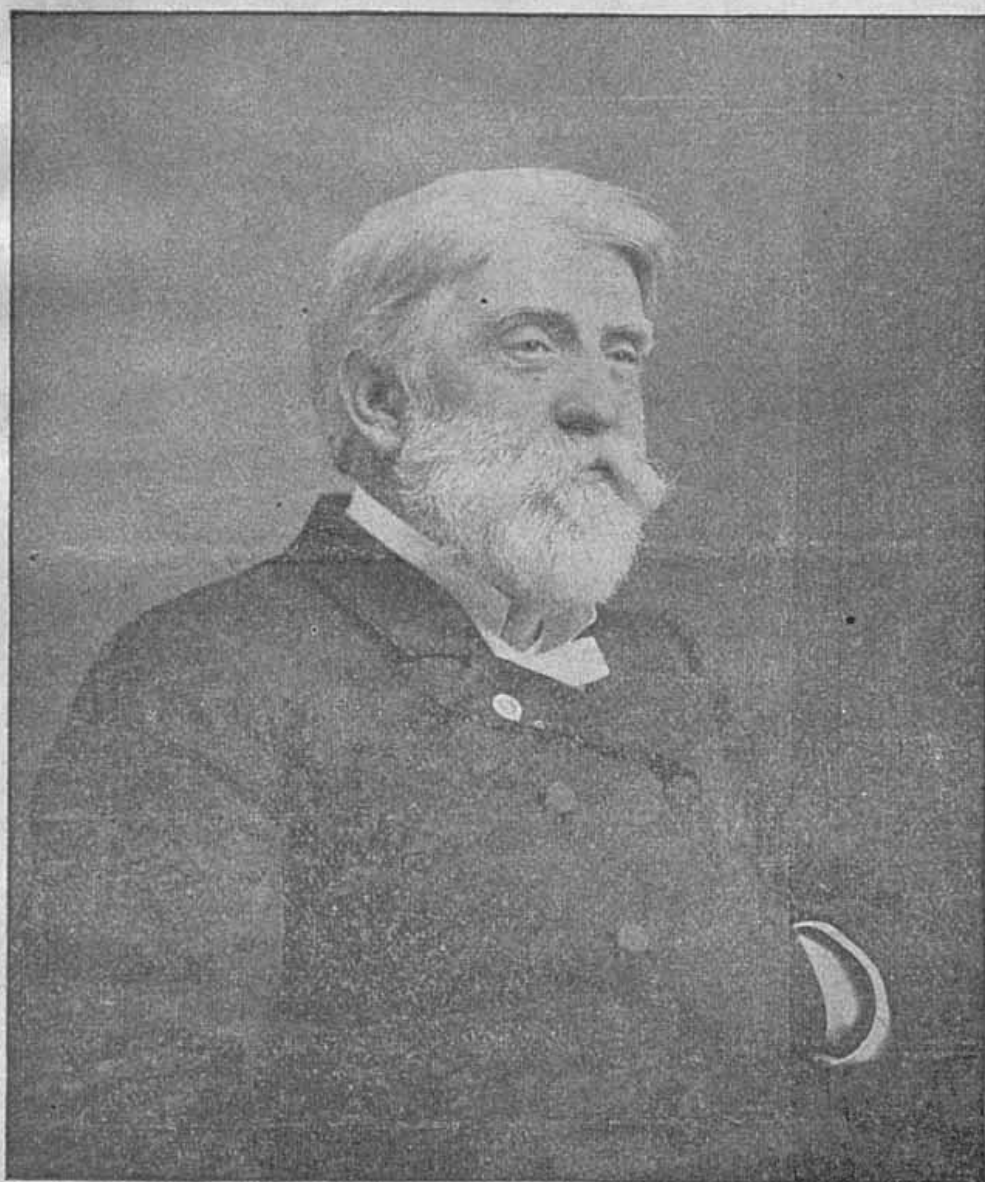


Co. 10
#1638

Madeline Pollard

vs. Breckinridge.

A YOUNG SCHOOL GIRL.—A MEMBER OF CONGRESS.



THE MOST CELEBRATED

Breach of Promise Case

IN THE HISTORY OF THIS COUNTRY.

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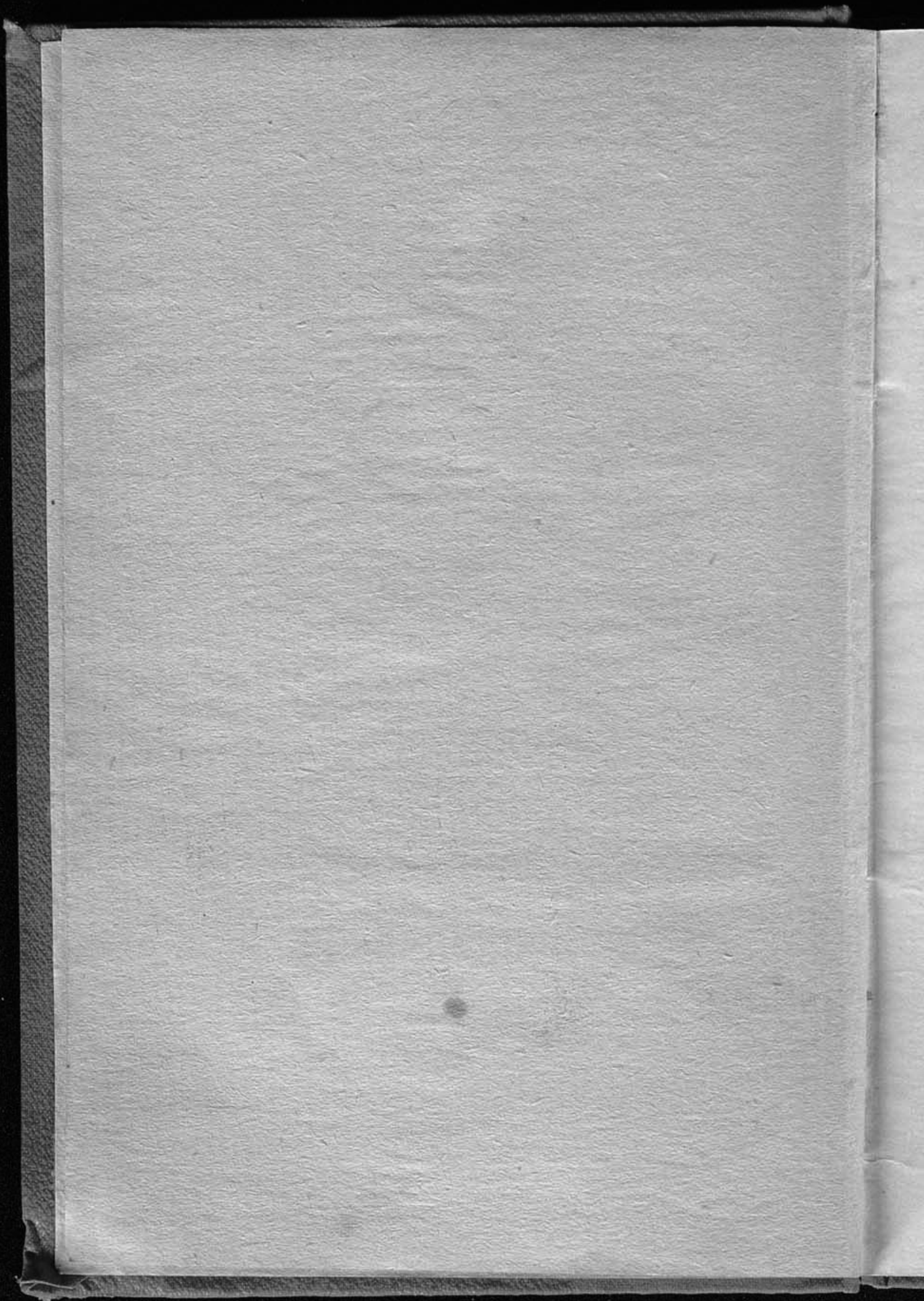
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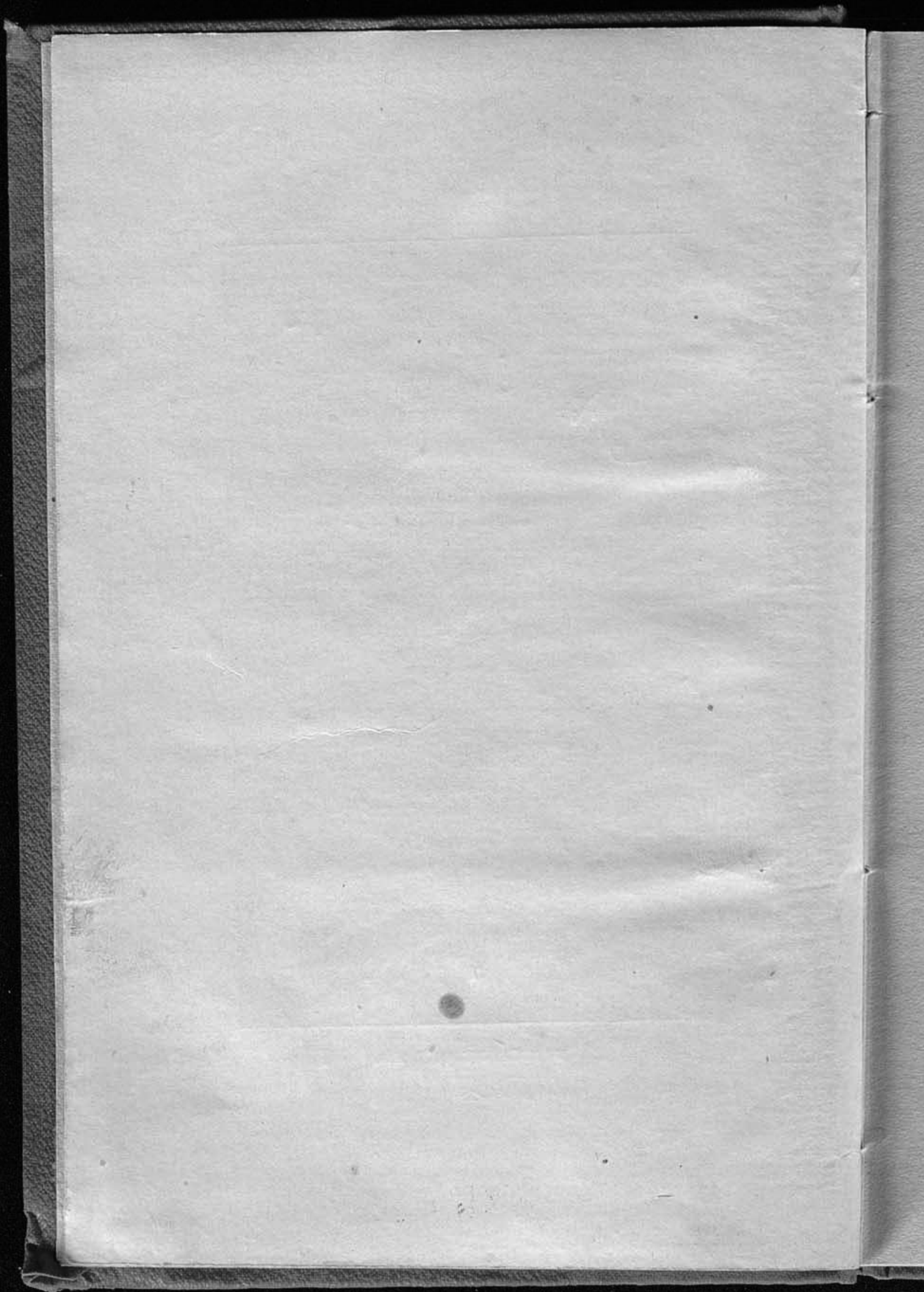
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SALESMAN
SAMPLE





MADLINE V. POLLARD.



THE CELEBRATED TRIAL
MADELINE POLLARD
VS.
BRECKINRIDGE

THE MOST NOTED BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT IN
THE HISTORY OF COURT RECORDS.

CONTAINING

A GRAPHIC STORY OF THE SENSATIONAL INCIDENTS IN THE JOINT LIVES OF
THE NOW FAMOUS LITIGANTS, AS GIVEN IN THEIR OWN WORDS.

THE TWO STORIES DIFFER WIDELY AS TO THE MATERIAL FACTS IN THE CASE
—TESTIMONY OF THE KENTUCKY SCHOOL GIRL DIRECTLY CONTRA-
DICTS THE STORY OF THE SILVER-TONGUED ORATOR AND
STATESMAN — TESTIMONY OF PROMINENT WIT-
NESSES FROM VARIOUS STATES UNCOVER-
ING STARTLING INCIDENTS IN
THE LIVES OF PLAINTIFF
AND DEFENDANT.

THE SURPRISING DISCLOSURES AND DRAMATIC SCENES THAT FILLED THE
COURT ROOM WITH A THROUNG OF EXCITED SPECTATORS FULLY
DESCRIBED—THE MOST SENSATIONAL TESTIMONY
EVER PRODUCED IN COURT.

ONE OF THE MOST DRAMATIC AND HOTLY CONTESTED LEGAL BATTLES OF
MODERN TIMES—AN ARRAY OF LEGAL TALENT RARELY EQUALED
IN COURT ANNALS IN POINT OF ABILITY AND ELOQUENCE.

JUDGE BRADLEY'S CHARGE TO THE JURY.

SPEECHES OF COUNSEL AND DECISION OF THE JURY.

— TO WHICH IS ADDED —

A COMPLETE BIOGRAPHY OF COL. BRECKINRIDGE AND MISS POLLARD—HIS
COLLEGE DAYS—WAR RECORD—PROMINENCE IN CONGRESS.

WITH MANY PORTRAITS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

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CINCINNATI, O.

PREFACE.

IN presenting this book to the public, it has not been our intention to pander to the tastes of the depraved and vicious; but rather to gratify a natural desire on the part of the intelligent reading public for the details of a trial which, on account of the prominence of one of the contestants, has become, perhaps, the most celebrated breach of promise trial in the history of this country. We also trust that this trial will be a warning to the millions of boys and girls in our country whose characters are just being moulded, and who are at that age when they begin to realize the duties and responsibilities of life. The book can not help being of value to this class of persons, putting them as it does on their guard by holding up to their view the terrible consequences of the perfidy of man and the frailty of woman; and we believe it will serve as a warning to our women of maturer age, as well as a striking example to our men, teaching the latter to respect the wives, daughters, and sisters of other men, as they desire and hope that theirs should be respected. It once more vividly illustrates the truism that inevitably, in the long run, "the way of the transgressor is hard."

When this book was announced, it was our intention to give a verbatim report of the testimony in this celebrated trial, but we early found it necessary to eliminate tedious technicalities and such portions of the testimony as were unfit for publication. We do not claim originality; we have merely interwoven the main facts of the trial and the evidence and pleadings of eminent counsel in a manner that, we hope, will be found readable and instructive.

THE PUBLISHERS.

Spec. Coll. 4/87 15.00 Monoch Books

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF MISS POLLARD.

Madeline Valuria Pollard, alias Madeline Vinton Pollard, alias Madeline Vinton Breckinridge Pollard—which names, according to the testimony adduced, she assumed at different times in her career—was born, as near as can be got at, in 1866, at Frankfort, Ky. Very little of her mother's history is known, only that she was a good woman and a good mother. Her father, whose memory she seems to revere, was a man of little education, as far as school education was concerned; but he was evidently a man of considerable brain, and in a great measure a self-educated man. Well read he must have been, from Miss Pollard's testimony in regard to him; and according to his daughter, he took great delight in teaching his "little guyrl" all he knew. Her home life while her father lived must have been a pleasant one, for she said, in answer to a question of Mr. Butterworth while on the stand: "Why, Mr. Butterworth, I played more than any little girl you ever knew." Her father's name was J. B. Pollard, and he followed the occupation of "a saddler." He stood high in the ranks of the orders of both Masonry and Odd-Fellowship, and these facts alone are sufficient to put him on the higher plane, and mark him one of God's noblemen. And at his death both these orders showed their high appreciation of the man and brother by their attention to his obsequies. After his death the family seemed to have been, in a measure, broken up. He dying in 1876, leaving seven children, some of them being cared for at the Odd-Fellows' Home and some remaining with her mother, Miss Pollard went to live with her aunt in Pittsburg, where she remained from June, 1876, until the last of August, 1882. While with her aunt in Pittsburg, she attended the Public Schools, and there received the rudiments of her education. From her aunt's she returned to her mother at

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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH
OF
COL. W. C. P. BRECKINRIDGE.

WILLIAM CAMPBELL PRESTON BRECKINRIDGE, defendant in the celebrated Pollard-Breckinridge breach of promise suit, was born in Baltimore, Maryland, August 28, 1837. His father was Robert J. Breckinridge, a pious Presbyterian divine, and his mother Sophonesba, daughter of General Francis Preston, and granddaughter of William Campbell.

Colonel Breckinridge's father lived between 1800 and 1871, Attorney General Breckinridge between 1760 and 1806. His greatgrandfather, Colonel Robert Breckinridge, of Virginia, came to that State from Pennsylvania with Alexander Breckinridge, his father, an Irishman, who reached America from the old country in 1728.

Staunton, Fincastle and Charlottesville, Virginia, and Lexington, Kentucky, mark the various destinations of this race after they left Pennsylvania.

The emigrant's wife in this country is said to have been named Preston. His son's wife was named Lettice Preston. The wife of John, the Attorney General, was Mary Hopkins Cabell, of Virginia. The father of the defendant in this trial was his mother's second cousin, Sophonesba Preston, and her mother was a daughter of General William Campbell, of King's Mountain, and granddaughter of Patrick Henry's sister. The defendant's maternal uncles were Hon. William C. Preston and General John S. Preston, and his aunts were Mrs. Governor McDowell, of Virginia, and Mrs. John N. Floyd. The defendant had a brother in the Confederate Congress. His next brother below is Inspector General Breckinridge.

MISS POLLARD'S PETITION.

The Plaintiff Avers that the Defendant, by Wiles and Artifices, not only Won Her Affections, but Finally and Fully Dominated and Controlled Her and Her Life. And that the Defendant, About the Month of August, 1892, Promised Plaintiff to Marry Her, and that the Plaintiff Confided in the Defendant's Promise and Remained Single.

The plaintiff, Madeline V. Pollard, sues the defendant, William C. P. Breckinridge, for that, whereas, heretofore, on or about the — day of August, 1892, in consideration that the plaintiff being unmarried at the request of the defendant had then undertaken and promised the defedent to marry him, and that he undertook and then promised plaintiff to marry her. Plaintiff avers that she confided in the defendant's promise and has always remained and continued and is still unmarried, and was until the defendant married another person, as hereinafter mentioned, ready and willing to marry the defendant, yet the defendant disregarded his promise and afterward, on July 18, 1893, wrongfully and injuriously married another person, to-wit, Louise Wing, contrary to defendant's promise to the plaintiff's damage in

THE SUM OF \$50,000.

She says further that she also sues the defendant, William C. P. Breckinridge, for that, whereas, heretofore, on the 17th day of May, 1893, in consideration that the plaintiff being unmarried, at the request of the defendant, had tnen undertaken and promised the defendant to marry him, and that he, the defendant, undertook and promised the plaintiff to marry her, and plaintiff avers that she, confiding in defendant's promise, has al-

Colonel Breckinridge's Answer TO MISS POLLARD'S PETITION.

Claims that She First Accosted Him on a Train, and Introduced Him to Meet Her at Wesleyan College. She Told Him Her Troubles with one James Rhodes, Her Affianced.

On Saturday, September 23, 1893, Congressman Breckinridge filed his answer to the declaration made by Miss Madeline Pollard, in her suit for \$50,000 for breach of promise.

Mr. Breckinridge denies the first count of Miss Pollard's declaration, which states that he proposed marriage to her in August, 1892.

The second count, declaring that the Congressman made a second proposition of marriage on May 17, 1893, is also denied. The answer to the third count is given with emphasis, as follows:

For plea to third count of the declaration made by Miss Pollard, the defendant says that he never promised, as alleged in the said third count of said declaration; that in the spring of 1884, the defendant being on the train from Lexington to Frankfort, was accosted by a woman between twenty and twenty-two years of age, who introduced herself as Madeline Breckinridge Pollard, saying that her father was such an admirer of John C. Breckinridge, that he named her after said Breckinridge; that subsequently the defendant received a letter from the plaintiff saying that she was in great distress and desired his legal advice, and asked him to see her at Wesleyan College in Cincinnati, which the defendant answered was inconvenient, upon which she notified him that the matter about which she was distressed was an engagement to marry, which had assumed a condition worse

OPENING OF THE GREAT TRIAL

To Which There Were So Many Preliminaries

Breckinridge, the famous Kentuckian, called to answer
the charge of Madeline Vinton Pollard.

A Formidable Array of Legal Talent Present.

Jere Wilson for Plaintiff, and Ben. Butterworth
for Defendant the Most Prominent.

Jury Selected, and Case Continued Until Next Day to
Allow Defendant's Counsel to Examine
Late Testimony.

The celebrated case of Madeline Vinton Pollard, against William C. P. Breckinridge, a Representative in Congress, from Kentucky, for \$50,000 damages, for alleged breach of promise, was called for trial before Judge Andrew Bradley in the Circuit Court, of Washington D. C., March the 8th, and after a preliminary skirmish which indicated that one of the greatest legal battles of the age was about to commence, the forces retired to renew their contest on the morrow.

THE COURT ITSELF.

Judge Andrew C. Bradley, who will try the case, is a member of one of the oldest families of Washington; a man in the prime of life, of athletic figure, with a soldierly mustache and strong, even features, and noted among the lawyers of the district bar for his unhesitating firmness and independence. He is a leading

marriage between them. He claims, when he met her, she was "a young woman between twenty and twenty-two years of age." This was in the spring of 1884, so that Miss Pollard's age now would be twenty-seven, according to her own statement, and between thirty and thirty-two according to the estimate of Col. Breckinridge. On this disputed question there will be evidence given at the trial, and much interest is shown in its settlement, as tending to establish whether the plaintiff was of responsible age or not when the alleged offense was committed.

SECOND DAY OF TRIAL.

A woman's wrongs.—Dramatic scenes in court.—Breckinridge smiles, while Miss Pollard faces him with an expression of scorn and defiance.—She once drew from her bosom a pistol to shoot him.—Mrs. Blackburn tells the story of the plaintiff's solemn promise of marriage made in her presence, and of his request that she take Miss Pollard under her protection as his future wife.—Col. Moore, Chief of Police, creates a sensation. He tells of several visits the principals made to his office, at which times Breckinridge disclosed his intention to marry Miss Pollard.—A day full of exciting incidents.

Those who came to the court room to-day in which the suit against William C. P. Breckinridge, by Madeline Pollard for breach of promise of marriage, is progressing, and came seeking what is spoken of as a "sensation," found their desires not wholly ungratified. There was a moment, even before the business of the Court had been fully entered upon, when the depths of feeling in the most sluggish natures were stirred, and normal or abnormal craving for unusual mental or emotional experience was at least partially satisfied.

Just before the crier's voice rang out with the famous old court cry for silence and attention, "oyez, oyez, oyez," Miss Pollard entered the room.

Yesterday the gloominess of the chamber was lessened by the sunlight from the great southern windows, but this morning

attention to another woman, that he had any affection for Mrs. Wing, but thought it would be well for the report of his engagement to reach his family, that they might become familiarized with the thought of his becoming married.

URGED TO FIX THE DATE OF MARRIAGE.

Mrs. Blackburn related how Miss Pollard had once urged Mr. Breckinridge to fix the day for the marriage; how he had said that circumstances prevented it just then, but that he would fix a date and communicate it to Mrs. Blackburn. Going to his side, Miss Pollard had laid her arm affectionately on Colonel Breckinridge's shoulder, calling him "Willie;" that he had stroked her hand and patted it affectionately. Mrs. Blackburn told Miss Pollard to go away, and Colonel Breckinridge said: "Let us have no more demonstrations here."

Colonel Thompson cross-examined Mrs. Blackburn. Mrs. Blackburn said that the bearing of Miss Pollard upon social occasions had been that of a lady. Mr. Thompson became more pressing in his inquiries regarding the feeling of Mrs. Blackburn for Miss Pollard, and the witness replied that she felt a sorrow for any woman compelled to fight her own way in the world. With flashing eyes, and facing the white-bearded Congressman, she declared: "Just the sorrow I feel in being compelled to appear here, when, if I had the defense of a husband, it would have never been necessary."

When Mr. Thompson asked for the dates of various calls the witness replied: "I had no occasion to charge my mind with them. As Colonel Breckinridge came on his own business and not on mine, I presume he can tell you."

In 1892 Colonel Breckinridge had called upon witness, as he said, at Miss Pollard's request, to correct reports concerning Miss Pollard, and had then asserted that there could be no scandal attached to Miss Pollard's name, since for a long time after coming to Washington she had remained in a convent.

Johnson is a particularly stalwart and fine-looking young man. Shelby is a small, bald-headed, eye-glassed man, with a blonde mustache, and was not present when personal pulchritude was distributed. Johnson said "Well?" expectantly, and Shelby let loose from the shoulder, hitting Johnson a glancing blow on the cheek. Johnson made a lunge in return, and the men clinched.

In a second, Carlisle, a swell of the 400, a noted attorney, and an athlete, interposed, and everybody seemed to jump in at once in a misguided effort to preserve the peace. It was a regular rough-and-tumble Kilkenney fight, every one seeming to be endeavoring to hit any head in sight.

Above the fray shone the white plumes of the defendant as conspicuous as the helmet of Navarre, and his son feared not to follow where it led. There was a confused exhibition of Thompsons, Stolls, Carlises, Johnsons, Butterworths, with several correspondents taking a hand for fun, a sound of shouts and cuss words, and Judge Jere Wilson's silk hat smashed as the first fatal casualty.

BALIFF LEONARD TO THE RESCUE.

The burly form of one of the Court men, Leonard, plunged into the hullabaloo, and he grabbed the contestants and threw them in all directions, and there was a general cessation of hostilities, readjustment of clothing, and gathering up of debris. Judge Wilson's hat was evidently *hors de combat*. Johnson wore a dark red spot on his cheek, and his immaculate get-up was somewhat demoralized. Judge Bradley, who had departed, came back in great heat and haste. He asked a few questions, and was evidently terribly angry.

"Who was guilty of starting this outrage?" he demanded. "I will not have such conduct in my Court, and to-morrow morning I will see that those who caused it shall be punished."

Mr. Breckinridge asserted to the Judge that he was not to blame. He had not participated in the original assault, and was only trying to separate the belligerents. It appeared that that was what every man present had been engaged in except the de-

companion with the plaintiff, a point which Judge Bradley said was well taken.

"Do you know Miss Pollard?" inquired the attorney.

"I do."

"Do you see her here?"

Rising, the colored woman pointed out the plaintiff in black and resumed her seat.

USED TO KISS MISS POLLARD.

Ten years ago, she continued, Colonel Breckinridge had begun to visit her house on Broad Street, in Lexington, with Miss Pollard. Before the first visit he had called on Thursday in the summer time to ask that Miss Pollard be kept there Friday to Monday, a request which was at first refused because the witness had no room, but was finally agreed upon. Friday night just at dark they came, and Colonel Breckinridge was in the front room with Miss Pollard until 11 o'clock. Colonel Breckinridge knocked on the middle door for the woman to let him out when he was ready to go.

"He kissed her and bid her good-night, putting his arm around her."

Saturday night and Sunday night Colonel Breckinridge had repeated his visits, each night kissing Miss Pollard good-by in the presence of the colored woman.

Sunday night Colonel Breckinridge said that Miss Pollard must get down to the depot early in the morning to take the first train, and the witness had overheard him say that she was to meet Mr. Rodes there.

SHE WORE A SCHOOL GIRL'S DRESS.

Mr. Farrell asked the opinion of Sarah Gess as to the age of Miss Pollard at that time, a question objected to by the defense, admitted by the Judge, an exception noted, and the answer given as follows:

"She had dresses up to the tops of her shoes—a school

"He drew me to him, kissed me, and put me in a carriage and we were driven into the country."

"What did he say in the carriage?"

"He told me that he had something to tell me, and he said he was vain enough to think I would be glad to hear it. He said that the children were all grown up now, and that there was no reason why he should not marry; he asked me if I would marry him, and I told him I would."

"Where were you stopping during this stay in Washington?"

"At 25 Lafayette Square."

"During your few days' stay at this time, was the subject of marriage mentioned?"

"Yes, frequently."

"Where did you go from Washington?"

MARRIAGE WAS MENTIONED.

"I went to New York, where Mr. Breckinridge joined me. The subject of marriage was mentioned during those few days."

"Did he say anything about when the marriage should take place?"

"Yes, he said he had waited fourteen months after the death of his first wife before taking a second wife, and he thought a year would be sufficient to wait for our marriage."

"Did you agree with him?"

"No, I said that more consideration was due his children; that he should wait at least two years."

"Was there anything said further?"

"Yes; I said that Mrs. Willard, who keeps a young ladies' school in Berlin, was going back to Europe with her two daughters, and I thought if I went with them I could take a course of study there while the engagement lasted. It would only cost a thousand dollars a year, and it would be better that I should go there."

"Did you receive any note from Mrs. Willard about the trip?"

"Miss Willard, who was stopping at Gray Gables, the sum-

"When did you see him again?"

"The next morning at the public library, by appointment. He said he wanted to take me to Lexington. We went to Lexington Friday."

"Where did you go after reaching Lexington?"

"To Sarah Gess's."

"What time was it that you arrived in Lexington?"

"About dusk."

"How long did you stay there?"

"Until Monday morning."

"Who was with you at Sarah Gess's from Friday night until Monday morning?"

"Mr. Breckinridge was there most of the time."

"What did Colonel Breckinridge say to you on the evening of your arrival in Lexington about Mr. Rodes?"

"Nothing."

"What did he say about Mr. Rodes on the following Monday morning?"

"Mr. Breckinridge came to Sarah Gess's terribly frightened. He said that Mr. Rodes had been to Cincinnati and found out that I had gone with him, and that I must catch a train and go to Frankfort, where my mother lived, which I did."

"Who suggested that you leave Cincinnati and go to Sayre Institute?"

"Mr. Breckinridge."

THE CINCINNATI EXPERIENCE.

Miss Pollard told of going to see a female physician, Dr. Mary Street, in Cincinnati, in 1885, at the direction of Mr. Breckinridge, to make arrangements for the birth of her first child. She gave Dr. Street the name of Mrs. Burgoyne. She took lodgings over a mattress factory, and stayed about a month; then, after moving further up the street and remaining there for awhile, she went to St. Joseph's Asylum at Norwood, where she registered as "Mrs. Burgwynn." Her baby was born on May 29, 1885, and two weeks later she went to the house of Drs. Perry and Buchanan to recuperate. Miss Pollard identified the

Breckinridge. Then Miss Pollard went to St. Ann's Foundling Asylum in Washington, where she used to go out every night to meet Mr. Breckinridge until the Sister in charge objected, when Colonel Breckinridge took her away, saying if he couldn't meet her she couldn't stay here. He took her to a little house in South Washington, occupied by an old woman called "Aunt Mary," and she remained there until her second baby was born, in February, 1888. After her confinement she went to live at a convent on Massachusetts avenue, and remained there for two years and six months. During part of this time she was employed in the government service, the rest in studying. She saw the defendant three or four times each week during that period.

After leaving the convent she went to live at Mrs. Fillette's, corner of Thirteenth and L streets; then to No. 1 B street, Northwest; then to Jefferson Place. Miss Pollard told of other frequent changes in residence while she resided in Washington.

Mr. Carlisle produced the little wicker sewing-work basket, which the late Mrs. Breckinridge had given her sister, Miss Desha, and asked Miss Pollard if she knew it. "Yes," she said. "He brought it to me just after his wife died, saying, 'Madeline, she cared for this, and won't you have it?' I appreciated it very much," with a doleful little voice.

A FALTERING RESPONSE.

"Now, Miss Pollard," said Mr. Carlisle, "what was your condition in May, 1893?"

"I—I wasn't well"—falteringly.

"What was the matter with you?"

"I—I was—was pregnant again."

"By Colonel Breckinridge?"

"Why, of course," this with a sad voice.

"What was the result of that pregnancy?"

"A miscarriage."

"When did it occur?"

"On May 24th, I believe."

"Where?"

the story of the beginning of the alleged illicit relations with Colonel Breckinridge. When Mr. Butterworth asked her if, when she first went there, she knew the character of the house of Sarah Gess in Lexington, to which Colonel Breckinridge took her, Miss Pollard responded almost in a shriek:

"No, sir! No, sir! No, sir!"

The trip to Lexington had been made under the pretense, on the part of Colonel Breckinridge, that he wished to look over the school to which

HE PROPOSED SENDING HER.

Regarding the deposition of Roselle, who is said to have been Miss Pollard's lover while she was at school, Miss Pollard said, significantly, that statement would not have been made "except for internal revenue."

"What do you mean by that?" asked Mr. Butterworth.

"You know," was Miss Pollard's response.

"Mr. Butterworth disavowed knowledge upon that point, whereupon Miss Pollard said: "Mr. Roselle is a candidate for a Government office in Mr. Breckinridge's district."

Recurring to the incidents in the house of Sarah Gess, Miss Pollard said: "It was during that half hour that I agreed to give myself, soul and body and life, to that man, and he knows —"

Mr. Butterworth: "Hold on, that is argument," and continuing, he asked: "You agreed then to give yourself to him?"

Miss Pollard: "I did. I promised, and up to the 17th of May, 1893, I was faithful to him."

"Up to that time your life had been pure?"

"It had."

"You knew Colonel Breckinridge was a married man?"

"He told me so."

"You knew he had a wife and children?"

"He told me so."

"What relation did you propose to sustain to him in the future?"

"I thought nothing of it. I think under the circumstances people ordinarily do not."

"Was it in a proper place?" interrupted Mr. Butterworth.

"It was not. It was in a house of assignation on A street. He said to me, 'Madeline, this is no place for us to talk of these things,' so we went out on the street together. He told me about his children, his prospects and his intentions."

"Did you ever talk of marriage while his wife was alive?"

"Very rarely."

"But you did talk of it?"

"We did."

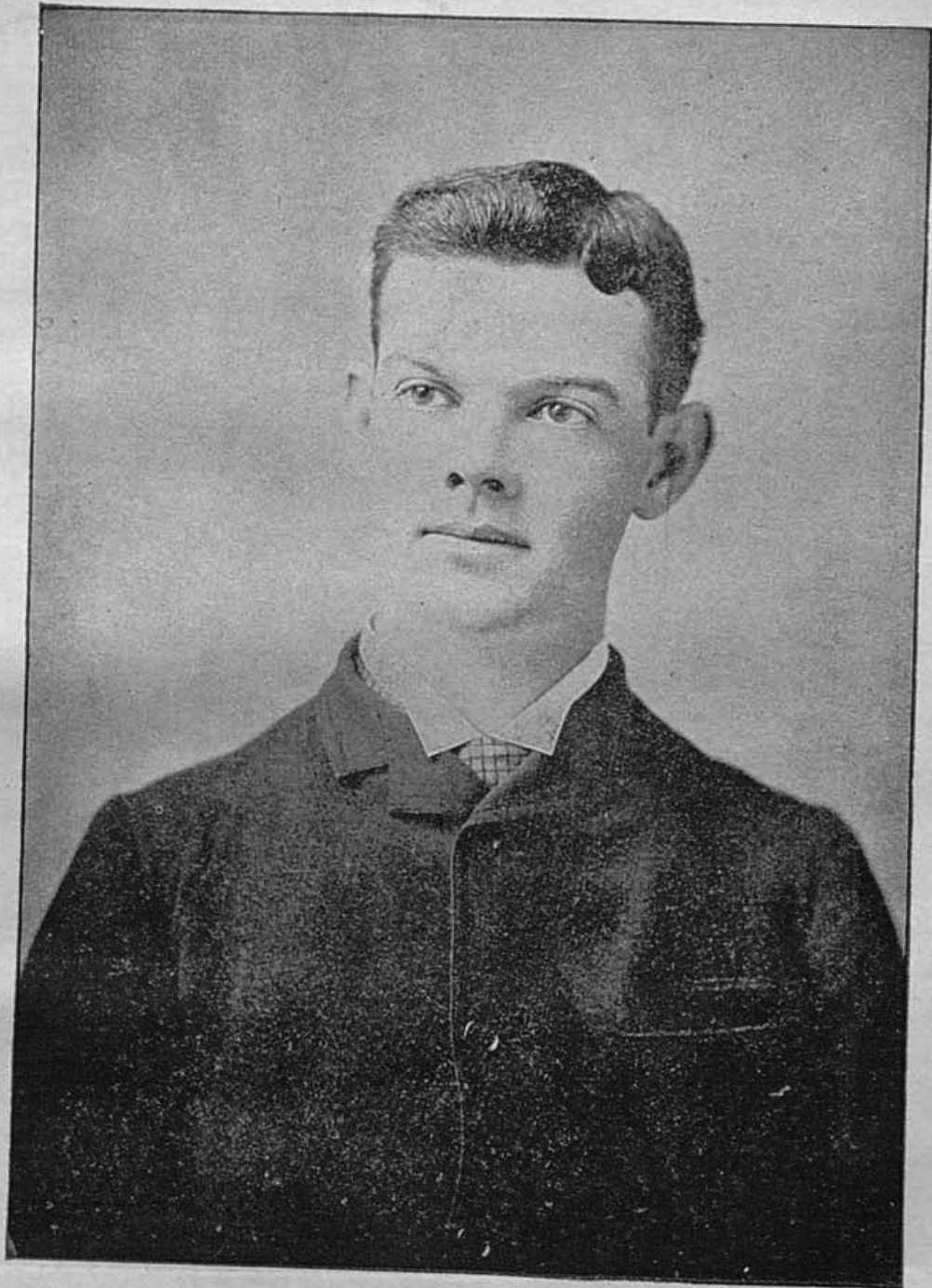
Here the Court adjourned, with the cross-examination still unfinished.

NINTH DAY OF THE TRIAL.

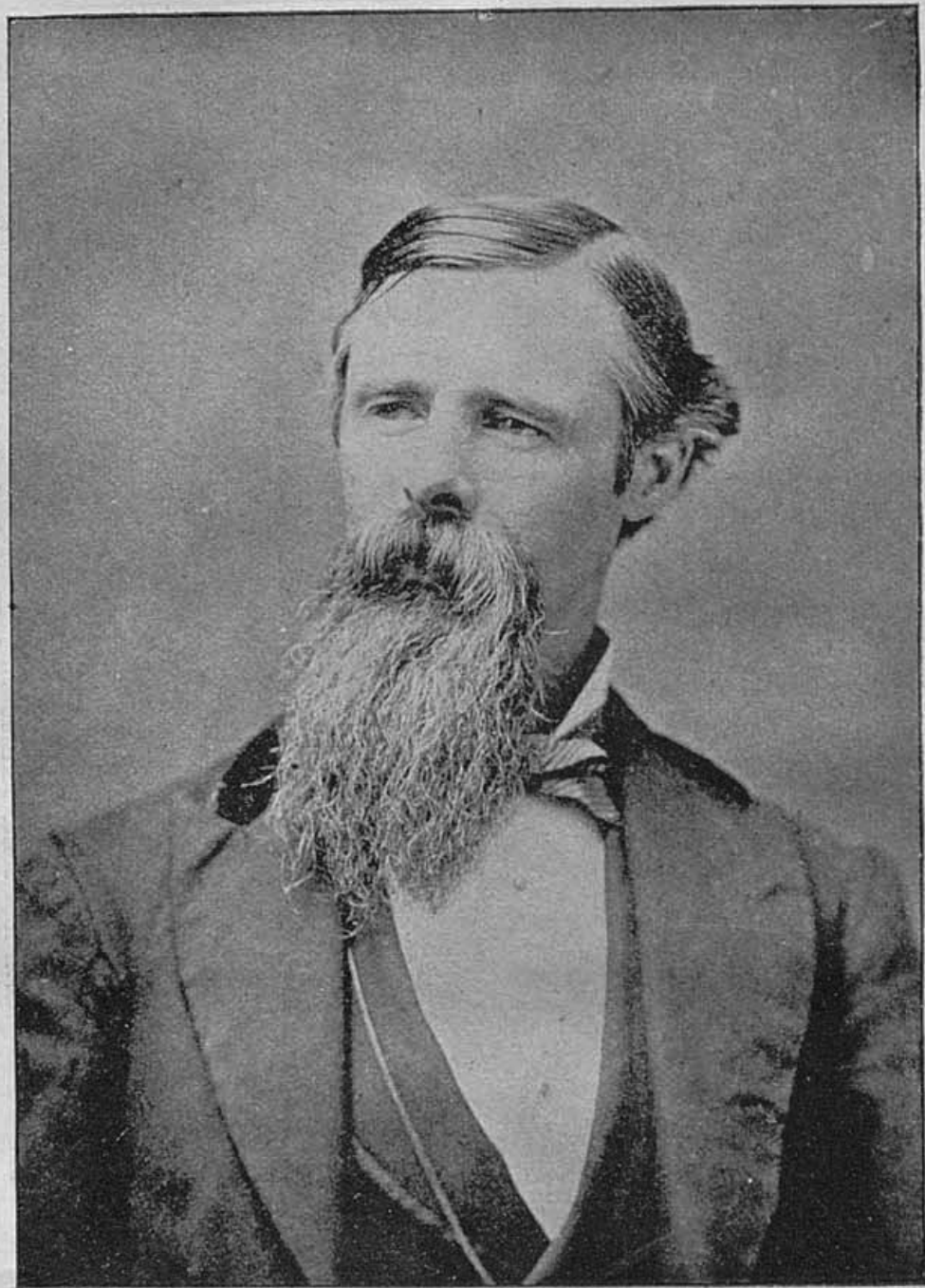
An admission of the secret marriage, brought out by an abrupt question.—Madeline Pollard tells her story in detail.—Giving further testimony against Colonel Breckinridge.—Now scornful, now pathetic, until reference to her children brings on a fit of weeping.—Spectators deeply moved.

The closing scenes of the day's proceedings in the Pollard-Breckinridge trial consisted of a succession of tempestuous and sensational incidents from the time the court reconvened after the recess until it adjourned at 3 o'clock, with Miss Pollard weeping for her children, her head bowed on the rail of the witness box. Questions by Major Butterworth, as to her relations with Colonel Breckinridge after his secret marriage brought out words of scorn and accusation against the defendant. He was charged with having maligned his present wife, Mrs. Wing; with swearing love and devotion for Miss Pollard three weeks after the secret marriage, when she was in ignorance of it, and with acting the part of the deceiver in every possible way.

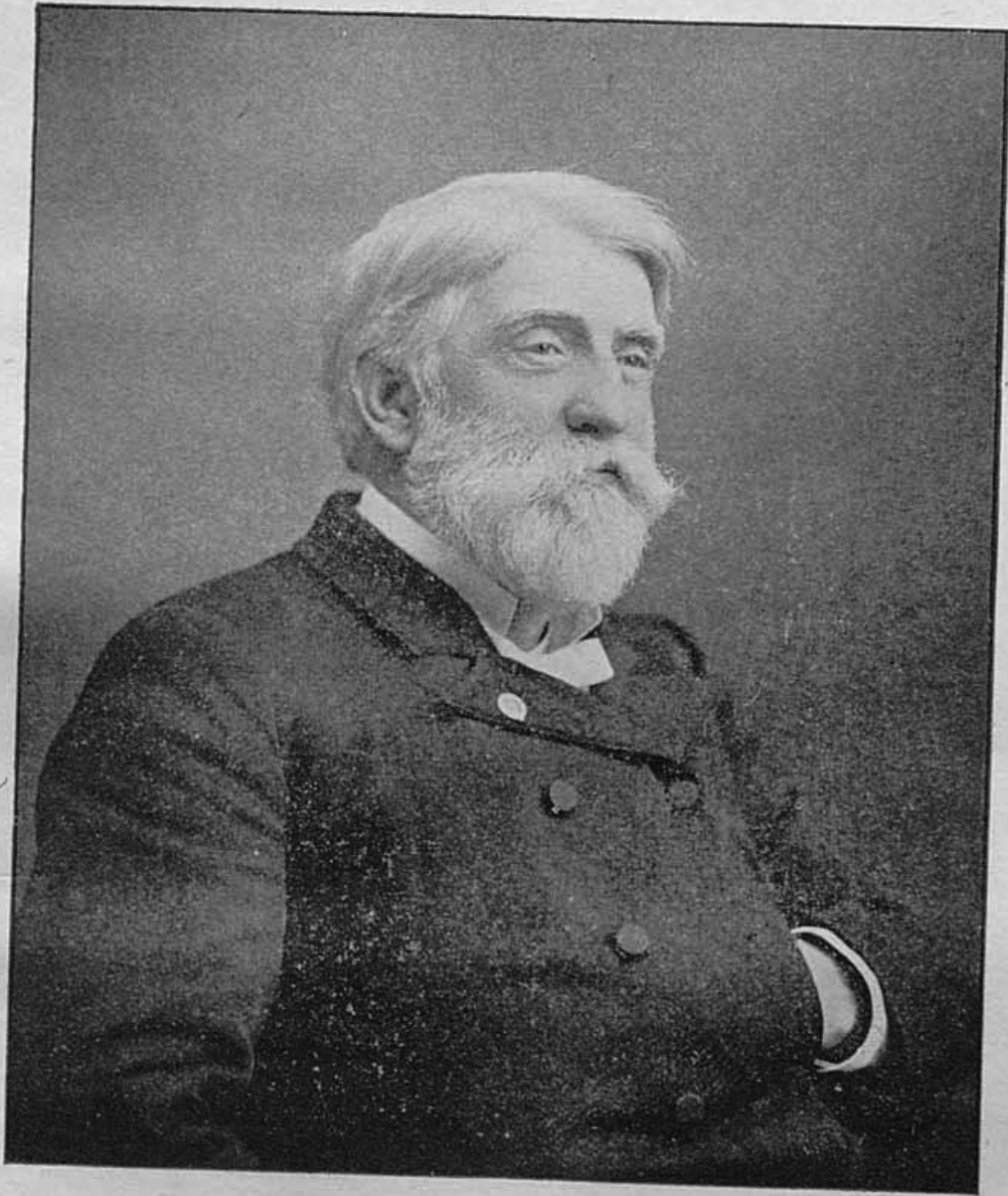
Incidentally it came out that a tragedy was narrowly averted in the Hoffman House in New York, two days after Colonel Breckinridge's first marriage in that city to Mrs. Wing, and while he was occupying communicating rooms in that hotel with Miss Pollard, who was registered as his daughter. Another new



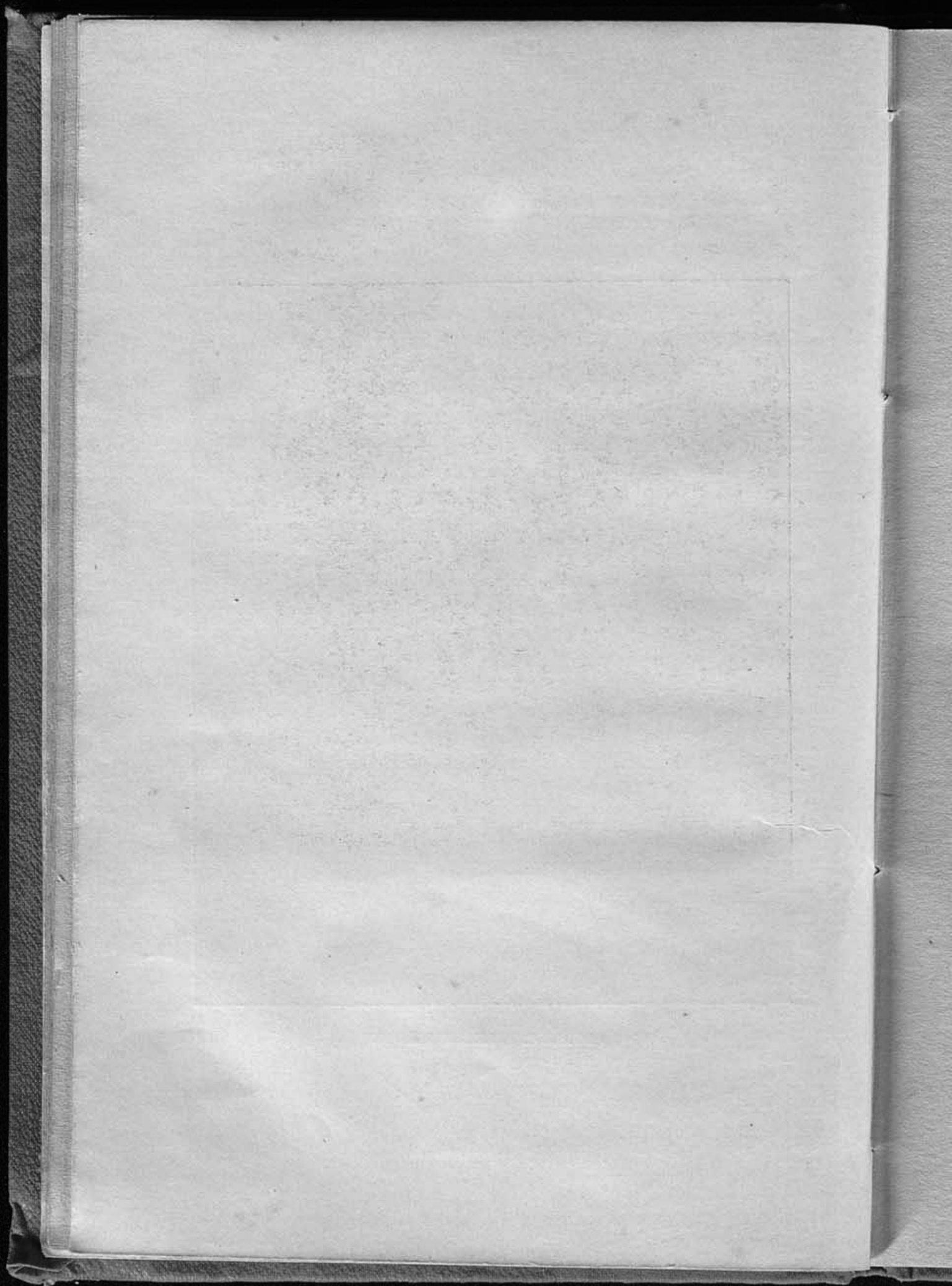
ED. FARRELL.



R. J. Q. MAHONY.



COL. W. C. P. BRECKINRIDGE.



Butterworth referred to a statement of Miss Pollard that she had read Washington Irving at the school.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Butterworth," said Miss Pollard, "the letter containing that statement was from New Orleans."

"Were you in New Orleans then?"

"I was never in New Orleans in my life. Mr. Breckinridge knows perfectly well why those letters were written—they were written to deceive Mr. Rodes. They were sent to my mother while I was in Cincinnati before and after my baby was born, and she mailed them to Mr. Rodes."

"Why did you ask for so much money?"

"I did it to cover up suspicion. If I had not asked for it he would have wondered how I lived. I did not want the money, for Mr. Breckinridge would have supplied all I needed. Every letter bears the mark of what I say."

"Did you get any money?"

"Yes, and used it, too. Why should I be obliged to say I did not need it when I had asked for it?"

"Did Mr. Rodes pay you the \$40, and the several sums you asked for?" asked Major Butterworth.

"I really don't remember, but I presume he did," said Miss Pollard.

To another question Miss Pollard exclaimed that she wrote these letters to cover up her tracks from Rodes at Colonel Breckinridge's suggestion. "He knows all those little tricks of deceit," she added. Colonel Breckinridge had not supervised any of these letters, she said, but he told her what to write in the letters dated New Orleans, because she had never been there. The letters, as she had said, had been forwarded to her mother at Towlesboro. Her mother knew she was in Cincinnati, thinking Miss Pollard was employed there. Here Miss Pollard broke in with—

"And I want to say that the main letters written to mamma were dictated by Mr. Breckinridge, taken by him to postal cars, to anywhere to cover up a postmark and deceive her. He sometimes wrote to mamma, and often filled in the notes of the letters to Mr. Rodes."

"Did you ever say you were studying for the stage?"

"No—o—I never thought of such a thing. Plain women never think of it; only pretty girls do."

"Miss Pollard, were there never questions raised as to your relations with Col. Breckinridge, and if so, what preparations did you make to offset them?"

"We made an arrangement by which I was to tell him if any suspicions arose. There were questions asked me which I found it hard to answer."

"Miss Pollard, you said yesterday that your relations with the defendant continued after his marriage?"

"After his secret marriage."

"Did you have any suspicions about that marriage?"

"No; but I knew he had been with Mrs. Wing in New York, and I asked him about it. He answered by telling me that there was nothing between them, and then he maligned her. He spoke of her in language I can not repeat, and that it would be hard for any one to believe, and said that she was engaged to be married to Lieut. Chamberlain, of the army. And this was all after his secret marriage."

"Did you believe there was nothing between Col. Breckinridge and Mrs. Wing?"

"He told me that she was a very worldly woman, and I certainly became suspicious that he should spend twelve days with a worldly woman."

"Miss Pollard, did not you and Col. Breckinridge have some scenes about this time?"

"Oh, yes," she cried, scornfully. "Life with that man couldn't be all happiness to everybody."

"Did you go to New York about the time of this marriage?"

"Yes, sir; I went to New York on April 29th last, and saw Col. Breckinridge on May 1st—two days after his marriage."

"Did you register as his daughter at the Hoffman House?"

"Yes, sir, on May 17th."

"Did you threaten to shoot him in his room there?"

"Yes, sir." This reply was made quietly, and in a matter-of-fact tone.

Miss Pollard gave more details of her visit to New York and her return.

"On Tuesday he lunched with me at Mrs. Tomas's. I think his face showed that day more of genuine penitence than I ever had seen before or since—to this day—and I really think he had a conscience that day."

A SOLEMN MOMENT.

Miss Pollard's voice dropped to a tender chord as she said this, and the Court-room became absolutely still. Then somebody laughed and broke the spell. "He was a married man then?" asked Major Butterworth.

"Yes, and very much so now," said Miss Pollard, scornfully, and there was another laugh.

"Didn't Colonel Breckinridge offer to send you to Berlin and give you \$1,000 and to give you \$125 a month besides?"

"Indeed he did not. Indeed he did not."

There was no doubting the emphasis.

"Didn't he say he would let you study wherever you wanted to?"

"Indeed he did not."

"Didn't he tell you that it was in your power to ruin him?"

"I could have ruined him, of course, and I am glad you have mentioned it. I did not use that power and I absolutely sacrificed my life to shield his—his crime and mine."

"What did you expect him to do when his first wife lived?"

"I did not expect anything then; I only know I loved him."

"Now, Miss Pollard, didn't you use that power to continue the relations between you, to prevent him from doing what he proposed to do for you in pursuing your studies and enabling you to achieve success in whatever line your talents might fit you?"

"There was no such talk on Mr. Breckinridge's part. I never made a threat to him until the time he could have kept his promise to me and had violated his promise to marry me."

"Whenever you told him to come to you he came, did he not, during those nine years?"

TENTH DAY OF TRIAL.

Miss Pollard's Strong Testimony Sufficient, and Her Counsel Waive Further Examination—The Defense now Start in with their Hard Work—Colonel Breckinridge Claims She Led Him On, and Extorted a Marriage Promise—Mr. Shelby States that His Client will Offer Testimony, which will Place the Plaintiff in the Position of Being the Betrayer.

Two important stages were passed in the Pollard-Breckinridge suit for breach of promise—the resting of the case for the prosecution and the opening statement of Colonel Shelby outlining the policy of the defense. Miss Pollard was upon the witness stand but a few minutes in the morning before Major Butterworth announced that he was finished. The brief cross-examination was devoid of incident. Miss Pollard told her questioner that she was worn out and very tired, and unable to remember plainly certain details in connection with her use of the name of Breckinridge, except that it was discussed at the time between herself and the defendant, and adopted at his suggestion and with his consent.

It was 10:30 o'clock when Mr. Carlisle arose and stated that the plaintiff rested her case at this point, a little over nine trial days since the proceedings were instituted.

Every spectator in the court-room was on the tiptoe of expectation to hear what the lawyer would have to say who should be assigned to break the first lance for the defense. It was rumored that Major Butterworth might be the first to speak, but he arose to say that the counsel would like a few moments to confer, and upon permission being given, Colonel Breckinridge and all his defenders filed out. Almost half an hour elapsed before their return, and it was 11 o'clock when Colonel Shelby began in his quiet manner to address the jury.

The speaker is a man of medium stature without the bearing of an orator. He is not possessed of that eloquence which many of his hearers, mindful of the fame of Kentucky's sons, were led,

redirect examination, and she certainly was ready to say that the picture of Colonel Breckinridge was the picture of the man who called to see me in 1885 at her house and"—

"Hold on, Miss Pollard," cried Major Butterworth and Judge Wilson at once. "You must not tell anything but what I ask you," Major Butterworth added.

"I truly beg your pardon, Mr. Butterworth," said the witness, "but my mind is so full of things I want to tell you that I can't help breaking in."

"I want to be perfectly fair with you, Miss Pollard."

"I appreciate that, Mr. Butterworth, and I truly thank you."

"BRECKINRIDGE" IN HER NAME.

Major Butterworth asked a few unimportant questions about Miss Pollard's visit to Mrs. Logan's house, and then reverted to a question asked the other day—whether Miss Pollard had any corrections to make in the newspaper publication of her statement to her counsel, but both Judge Wilson and Mr. Carlisle objected on the ground that the matter had been gone over before, and Judge Bradley sustained them. Then Major Butterworth wanted to know what were the facts about her adoption of the name of "Breckinridge."

"I told you all about that in the statement you just mentioned."

"This statement is not true."

"But it is true—although there are some other things about it that I can explain."

"Well how was it?"

"Mr. Breckinridge told me to adopt the name. We talked it over together while I was at the convent here in the summer of 1888, and I had the cards engraved as he suggested—Madeline Breckinridge Pollard."

"But you used the initials 'M. V. B. P.' in writing to Rodes?"

"I told you about that"—meaning that the girls at the college gave her that name after her meeting with Colonel Breckinridge.

A few more insignificant questions were asked—one about an accident to Miss Pollard in 1887, and then Major Butterworth created surprise by saying abruptly :

Mr. Carlisle read the cross-examination of Sister Agnes made by Mr. Guy Mallon.

There was nothing additional of importance brought out in the cross-examination, except the matter of the rose. Mr. Stoll read the re-direct examination. Miss Pollard had told of some girl, a waiter at the institution, who died during her alleged confinement there, and Sister Agnes said a girl did die at the institution during that time, but that she was a full-paying patient, and not a servant.

This concluded the deposition, and the court adjourned.

ELEVENTH DAY OF TRIAL.

Behind the Locked Doors of His Private Office Judge Bradley Hears the Quarrel of Attorneys over Disputed Depositions—A Day of Secrecy in the Notorious Breach of Promise Suit—Even Representatives of the Press were Barred—Attempt of Defense to drag in the Name of Dead Senator Beck, of Kentucky—A Warning from the Dead Senator's Friends not to do so—Plaintiff Objects to Depositions of Alexander Julian, Miss Pollard's Alleged "Blind Barnabas," W. W. Rosell, to whom Miss Pollard was Engaged to be Married in 1884, and Dr. Lewis, of Lexington.

Shall the memory of the dead be tarnished by testimony for the defense in the Breckinridge-Pollard case?

The lawyers for the white-haired and silver-tongued Kentuckian want to put in evidence certain testimony which will reflect harshly on the character of Colonel A. M. Swope, as well as on the character of Madeline Pollard.

To this not only the plaintiff's lawyers object, but the family and friends of Colonel Swope have shown indignation. The

adventure with Miss Pollard at the country frolic on Christmas Eve, 1882, has been the subject of numerous publications since the opening up of this scandal.

THIRTEENTH DAY OF TRIAL.

A Wee Disputed Letter, but it Kept the Lawyers Busy—Major Moore Proves a Queer Sort of Witness—Expert Testimony on the Question of Forgery—Miss Pollard's Letter to Breckinridge.

The defense in the Pollard-Breckinridge trial took a new tack to-day and ventured upon the troubled sea of expert testimony. Two witnesses well known in Washington—Dr. E. M. Schaefer, the Deputy Coroner of the District of Columbia, and Edwin B. Hay, an Attorney who is something of a Chauncey Depew—appeared for the Kentucky Congressman, and their statements were directed to the support of the contention that the hand of Madeline Pollard penned the black-bordered letter written in 1884, which she has most emphatically disavowed twice over on the witness stand.

Great stress is laid by the defense upon the authenticity of this letter, not because it runs counter to the testimony of the plaintiff that Colonel Breckinridge first called upon her at the Wesleyan Academy of his own volition, but because they think if she can be proved false on one important detail, her whole statement will be impeached. The signature to the letter also goes to support the opening statement of the defense on a minor detail, viz., that Miss Pollard had adopted at that time the middle name of Breckinridge. This letter, which has figured so conspicuously in the case, and which the defense will fight to get before the jury, is as follows :

HOME FACES ALWAYS WELCOME.

WESLEYAN COLLEGE, July 20, 1884. DEAR COLONEL BRECKINRIDGE:—Your letter came to me Saturday. I am glad you told me it would be inconvenient to come out here to the college, for if you had gone even to such a little trouble to listen to what sometimes overburdens a school girl's mind you might be inclined to be provoked with yourself. A preacher's opinion of any little affairs of mine would cause premature gray hairs where your opinion might clear away all doubts and let me be quite free hearted again. I think I have prepared for you a divorce case. But listen, it is worse than that. If a certain person should advance funds for my tuition here at school for three years under the promise that I marry him at the expiration of the time, could he do anything if I would not marry him but teach and refund all he had advanced? I know you think, why the deception? But on no other terms will he agree. When a girl wants nothing but a good education and means to obtain such are denied her what is she to do but take the only chance she is ever likely to have? I like your face and I am sure I would like you, and if at any future time you are in the city and would care to come around remember that home faces are always welcome. I am respectfully yours,

MADLINE B. POLLARD.

For the first time to-day the keen cross-examining of Judge Jere Wilson, whose work has been awaited with interest by his fellow lawyers, was brought into play. It was first exercised on Major Moore, the chief of police, who was called back to dispute some of Miss Pollard's statements regarding the two interviews in his office during which Colonel Breckinridge repeated his promises to marry her, and afterward Mr. Wilson stirred up such a cloud of verbal dust around the expert testimony of Dr. Schaefer that the spectators hardly knew whether the letter purported to have come from the plaintiff to the defendant or the reverse. To-morrow promises to be the grand day of the trial, for unless the cross-examination of two intervening witnesses is too long drawn out, the silver-tongued defendant himself will mount a rostrum of a kind in which he has not figured before and will begin his version of the long intrigue.

testify to any particular thing. After a brief re-direct examination of Dr. Schaefer, Edwin S. Hays was put on the stand. He had for twenty-five years made a special study of hand-writing and had been a witness in a number of noted suits, among them the one brought by Mrs. Oliver against the late Simon Cameron for breach of promise. He was certain the letter exhibited and the one addressed to "Wessie" Brown were written by the same person. After some sparring over Mr. Hays' declaration that no person could successfully imitate a person's handwriting through a long letter, the court adjourned for the day.

FOURTEENTH DAY OF TRIAL.

Faced Her Old Lover—Breckinridge's Side Springs its Spicy Witness, Rankin Rosell—He is Received by His Hearers with Contempt—Miss Pollard's Ire is Aroused by Leading Questions as to their Conduct—Cross-Examination of Witness Rosell by Judge Wilson—Colonel Hays, the Expert Penman, Subjected to a Rigid Cross-Fire.

The testimony to-day was of that character which draws a crowd. It also provoked a demonstration, showing that the sentiment of the court-room has already passed upon Mr. Breckinridge.

"Now, Rosell," said one of the counsel for the defendant, when the day was about half over. This was the first intimation that the lawyers had decided to substitute a living witness for a deposition. Rosell's deposition was one against which Miss Pollard's counsel filed objection. The Court overruled the objection. There was nothing to prevent the reading, but Mr. Breckinridge's lawyers decided that they would rather have the witness present in person. It would have been better for the defense if Mr. Rosell had been left in Kentucky. He did not

"In the parlor or the next room."

"Practically the same room?"

"Yes."

"How large a room was that?"

"I don't remember whether it was as large as the library or not."

"Do you not know that in that institution no visitors were admitted but once a week!"

"I did not know it."

"You have said that she sat upon your lap? Did that occur in the parlor and reception room?"

"In both places."

"Anybody else present?"

"No, sir."

"You have said that she has sat upon your lap for two hours at a time?"

"Yes; for an hour and a half or two hours."

"You would go there from 7:30 to 10 o'clock?"

"Yes."

"And an hour and a half of that time she would be sitting on your lap?"

"Yes, sir; that is positive."

"When did you first tell any one of this?"

"Some time last fall."

"To whom?"

"To Dr. O'Mahoney, of Lexington. He came as a messenger from Colonel Breckinridge."

"Was that the first time?"

"It was."

"How did he find out about you?"

"I think through the Wessie Brown letter. My name was mentioned in that."

"She told you that she had been married to Alex. Julien in a mock marriage?"

"Yes, sir?"

"She did not say she was married to Owen Tinsley?"

"I never remembered that name. It was Alex. Julien."

FIFTEENTH DAY OF TRIAL.

Breckinridge on the witness stand—Tells how he fell from grace—Madeline Pollard in the roll of Eve—How the man of fifty fell a victim to the charms of the girl of seventeen—He escorted her to a mythical concert on Vine street, Cincinnati—Yielded to the tender influences of the moment and fell. The Colonel indeed told his story with a silver tongue.

“The woman tempted me and I did eat,” said Adam some centuries ago.

“I was a man of passion. She was a woman of passion,” said Colonel Breckinridge to-day, as he described his lapse from virtuous ways with Madeline Pollard.

His appearance upon the stand was the sensation of the day.

It has been talked about in advance.

The audience has swelled each day when there was hope of hearing his story, and has dwindled away when dry depositions took the place of oral testimony.

There was a remarkable increase in attendance to-day. The dingy little courtroom was crowded, and there was not even the traditional standing room. The chief curiosity was not to see the leading stars of this remarkable drama, but to hear the silver tongue of a man who stands accused of a great wrong.

The weather outside was sultry, and the close room had an unwholesome smell, which made Justice Bradley frown every time he saw a fresh accession to the audience. Expectancy was in the air all morning. No one who has watched the trial could imagine any cause for delay, and knew that it was time for

THE WHITE-HAIRED COLONEL

To arise in refutation of the many grave charges which have been hurled at him for weeks, and to which, as yet, he has made no answer until to-day.

Prior to the appearance of the defendant on the witness stand the proceedings had been dull. It seemed that the defense was gathering up all the fragments—sweeping up the bits of incidental testimony—to be in readiness for the grand and impressive scenes which

inridge, will you take the stand?" and the commotion which ensued required all the efforts of the Bailiff

TO QUIET THE NOISE.

Colonel Breckinridge declared that he was born near Baltimore, in 1837; that his father Robert J. Breckinridge, soon afterward moved to Jefferson, Penn., to accept the Presidency of the college, and in 1847 to Lexington to take the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church. He had taken his diploma at Center College. He had practiced law only at Lexington, after studying in the office of Madison C. Johnson, and in Louisville, at the law school, a diploma from which was a license to practice.

"When were you married?"

"On St. Patrick's Day, 1859."

"How long did your wife live?"

"She died in April, 1860, after the birth of her first child."

"Were you in the late war?"

"I was."

He told of his various services in the Confederate army under Kirby Smith; how he had risen to the rank of Colonel, and surrendered his regiment of Kentucky cavalry at the close of the war. He was married the second time the night the Federals occupied Lexington, to Miss Desha, September 19, 1864. He had five children, four living. One son and one daughter were with him here.

Here Miss Pollard and Sister Ellis entered, taking seats before the bar to the right of the defendant, amid a subdued rustling in the courtroom,

Colonel Breckinridge continuing, said that he had practiced law with Attorney B. F. Butler from 1874 to the time of the appointment of the latter to the bench. As a matter of duty he had served on the local school board, afterward been County Prosecutor, was a member of Board of Trustees of several educational institutions, among them Center College, but had never been a teacher except in a law school to which he lectured.

"Do you know the plaintiff?"

"I do."

"When did you first meet her?"

"Oh, about an hour or an hour and a half. There was a light conversation which deepened into a tense, grave conversation, and afterward became light again."

"Did you speak of going to Lexington the next day?"

"Nothing was said about going to Lexington that day, and the next day when I started for Lexington I was surprised to find her on the train."

"What do you know about any bogus telegrams?"

"I never heard of any such telegram until after this suit was brought. There was no way I could have sent any bogus telegram. This is entirely new to me."

"What do you know about her going to Sayre Institute in Lexington?"

"I knew nothing of it whatever until afterward. Nothing whatever in any way."

"How long were you driving that evening?"

"I can't say, Butterworth. We got back before the school was closed. Just about ten o'clock."

"Did you have any conversation

"ABOUT YOUR FIRST WIFE?"

"None whatever. My first wife was not alluded to. My dead little boy was not mentioned. There was no allusion to my family surroundings in any way."

"Did you make protestations of love to this woman?"

"I did not."

"Did you go to any concert that night?"

"We did not."

"What was there in the conversation, bearing, dress or appearance of the plaintiff to indicate that she was not a girl of mature years?"

"She seemed to be a young woman of 20 or 22. She might have been 19. She was a fully grown woman, of perfectly proper manner," (glancing for the first time at the plaintiff), "very deferential: very."

"Anything to indicate that she was not a proper woman?" asked Mr. Butterworth.

Colonel Breckenridge wanted none of his hearers to cherish a suspicion that he would have ventured forth with an improper person.

"Adjourn the Court," shouted Judge Bradley, who had sat through the narrative with his head averted and eyes closed, and the Court adjourned.

SIXTEENTH DAY OF TRIAL.

Second day of Colonel Breckinridge's testimony—The silver-tongued gives his version of the engagement with Miss Pollard—Claims he admitted it to protect Miss Pollard's name—Denies Miss Pollard's story in every detail—When he seeks to blacken the girl's character she breaks down with indignation—Oh! make him tell the truth, she sobs—Highly dramatic scenes and incidents.

COLONEL BRECKINRIDGE CONTINUES HIS ATTACK UPON MISS POLLARD.

There was an audience awaiting the second appearance of Colonel Breckinridge on the witness stand to-day, whose interest in him and what he would have to say was more intense than that of any audience he had ever faced before. Foremost in it sat the plaintiff and her elderly companion, Mrs. Ellis; back of them, in double rows, the lawyers in the case, and also Desha Breckinridge, the son to whom the defendant had referred in affectionate terms while detailing the members of his family yesterday.

Further beyond were two long rows of newspaper men and sketchers waiting to transfer to paper the different attitudes of the Congressman-witness and then the ranks of spectators, most of them members of the bar. No time was lost in sending the witness to the stand, and then Mr. Butterworth handed up the work-basket which had belonged to his second wife and which Miss Pollard said he had given her with affectionate words. He recognized it.

"My wife was a Miss Desha. She died in July, 1892," he said. "I last saw the basket in my rooms on H street. I have no recollection when. The statement made by the plaintiff was that when I left Washington after the session of Congress, I went with her to the train, that I gave her the basket then with affectionate words. I did not go to Miss Pollard's house that night. I did not ride with her in the herdic to the depot. I did not give her the basket

One suggestion was that she should go to the door of a friend, where she expected to spend the night. Another suggestion was that she should wait a little while, it being Saturday night, and it being the custom to do a little marketing that night. The conclusion was that she should wait and I should go to my home, and if Sarah Gess returned in a reasonable time, I would find her there.

"I had supper with my family that night. There was a torchlight procession and some speeches, but I did not make a speech myself. I walked back to Sarah Gess's, and found the plaintiff there. There was to be an election the next Monday, and there was some feeling on both sides."

"Had you made an arrangement to go to Sarah Gess's, as the plaintiff said?"

"None, whatever."

"Was there any conversation about her schooling, and inducements of help held out by you?"

"None, whatever."

"Was there any resistance or protestation on her part against what was done there?"

"None, whatever. We merely carried out the arrangement made on the train. She preferred to remain in the house and avoid any risk or questions which it might be inconvenient to answer. I returned the next night, Sunday, with some uncertainty whether I would find her there, as she had said

IF SHE COULD SLIP AWAY

Without risk, to the house of her grandfather or uncle, she would do so. I found her there, however, as she said she had dared to take the risk of going away by daylight. I remained until about 10 o'clock that night."

"Was there any reference to Rodes?"

"I cannot recall any. Possibly there was in those two evenings."

"Did you see her Monday morning?"

"I did not."

"What was there in her conduct or appearance to indicate that she was not a matured young woman?"

"Nothing whatever. She was a fully developed young woman, with

was no suggestion by word or syllable that improper relations had ever

EXISTED BETWEEN US."

"The plaintiff has said that it was on account of your importunities she came to Washington. How was that?"

"I did everything I could to prevent her," said the Colonel impressively, "and to prevent an open breach and scandal."

"Where did you first learn of her purpose of coming to Washington?" Mr. Butterworth inquired.

"In Lexington," replied the witness.

"From whom?"

"From the plaintiff."

"When was that?"

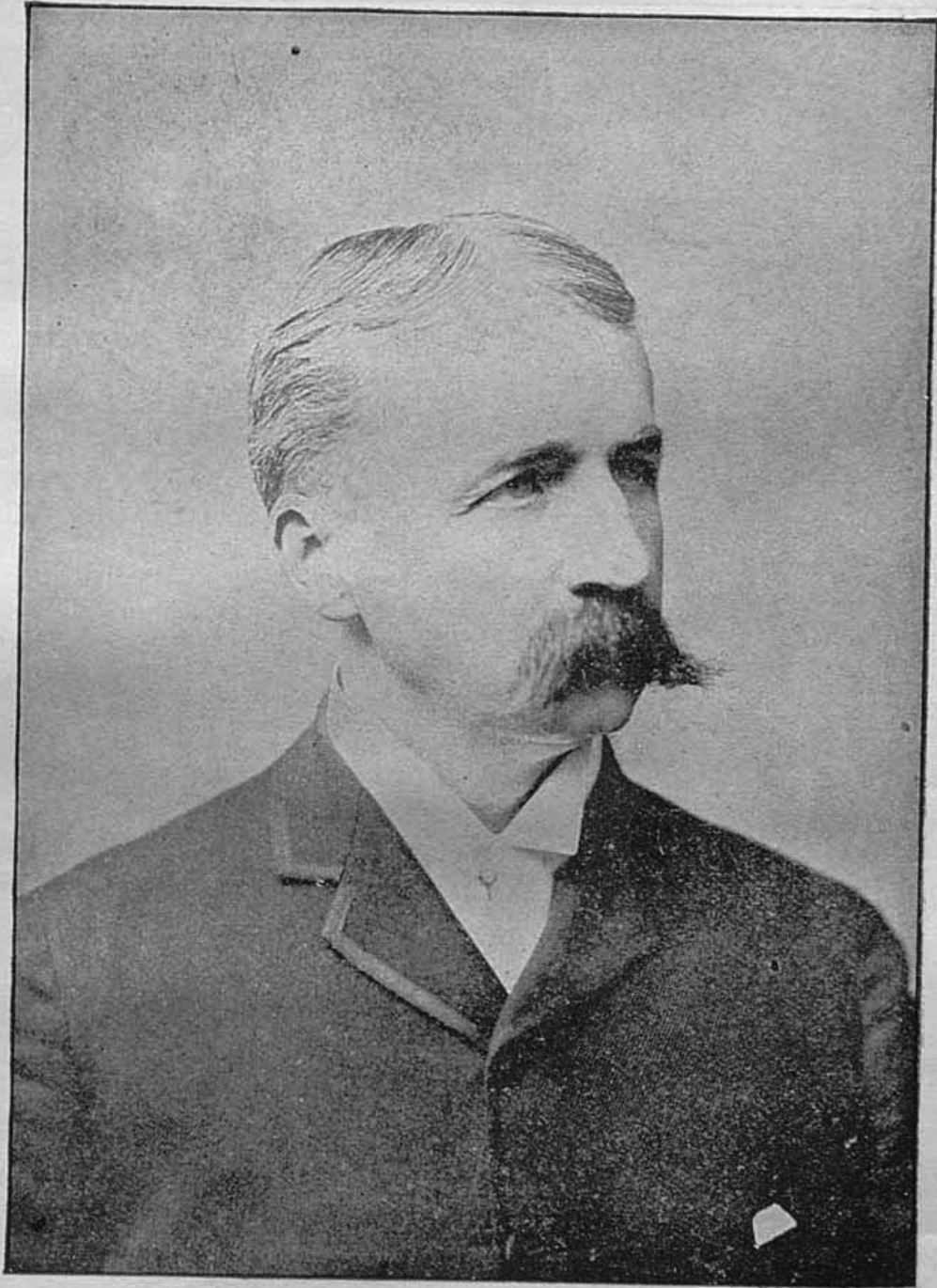
"About the third or fourth week in August."

"Up to this time there had been a resumption of your improper relations?"

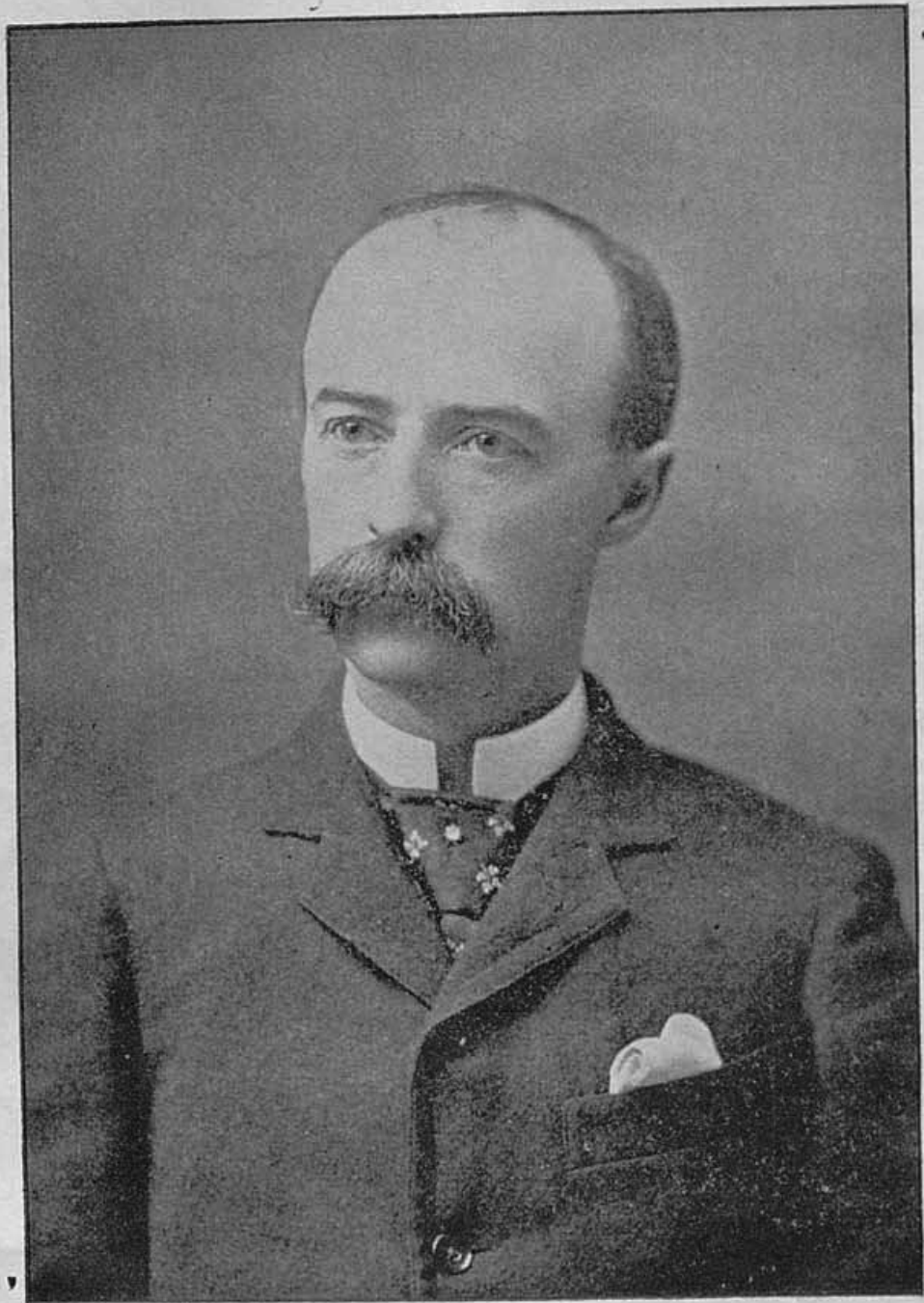
"None whatever," was the reply, and in answer to a question as to whether they met frequently, he said that he had seen her occasionally in the sense of meeting her on the street. Continuing, Breckinridge said: "After my return to Lexington from Nicholasville our relations were resumed, and I met her at the same house as before in the latter part of July, 1887. It was after the accident in which she was thrown from her horse. Soon afterward she came to me and said she had made up her mind to leave Lexington because she could get no employment there and because she was pursued by gossip about her relations with Rodes. She said she had consulted Senator Beck about coming to Washington, and that he had said it was not a good plan for her to come to Washington; that it was the worst place for a young woman to come. I protested against her coming. She said one morning that it was absolutely necessary for me to see her, and I met her that night, when she said she feared she was pregnant; that it was not at all a matter of certainty, but that if she was so, there was nothing else left for her to do but go somewhere."

"Stop there," interrupted Mr. Butterworth. "Did she say the pregnancy was by you?"

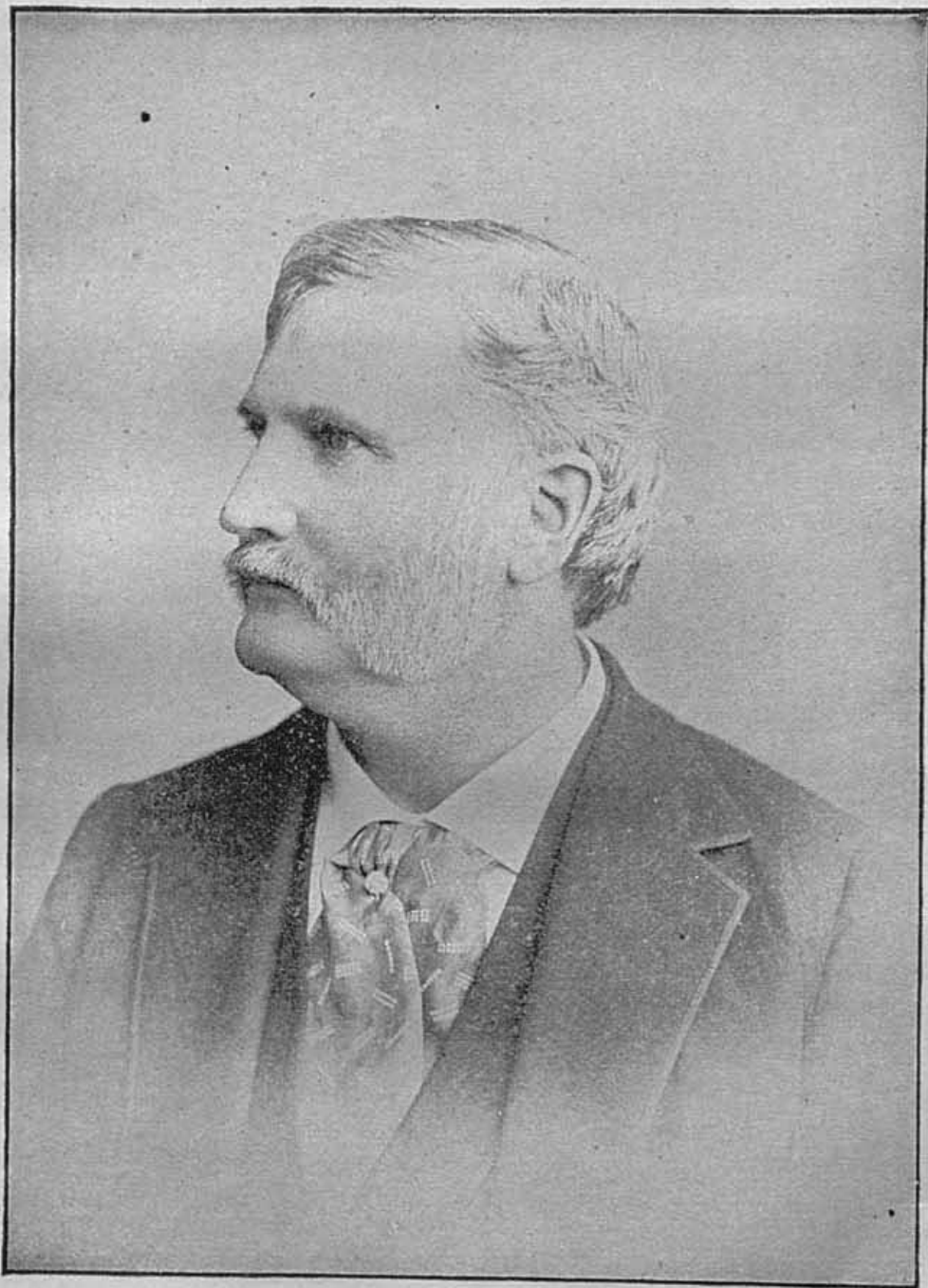
"Of course. The conversation was excessively unpleasant. I refused to furnish the money. It was a matter of doubt. Only two



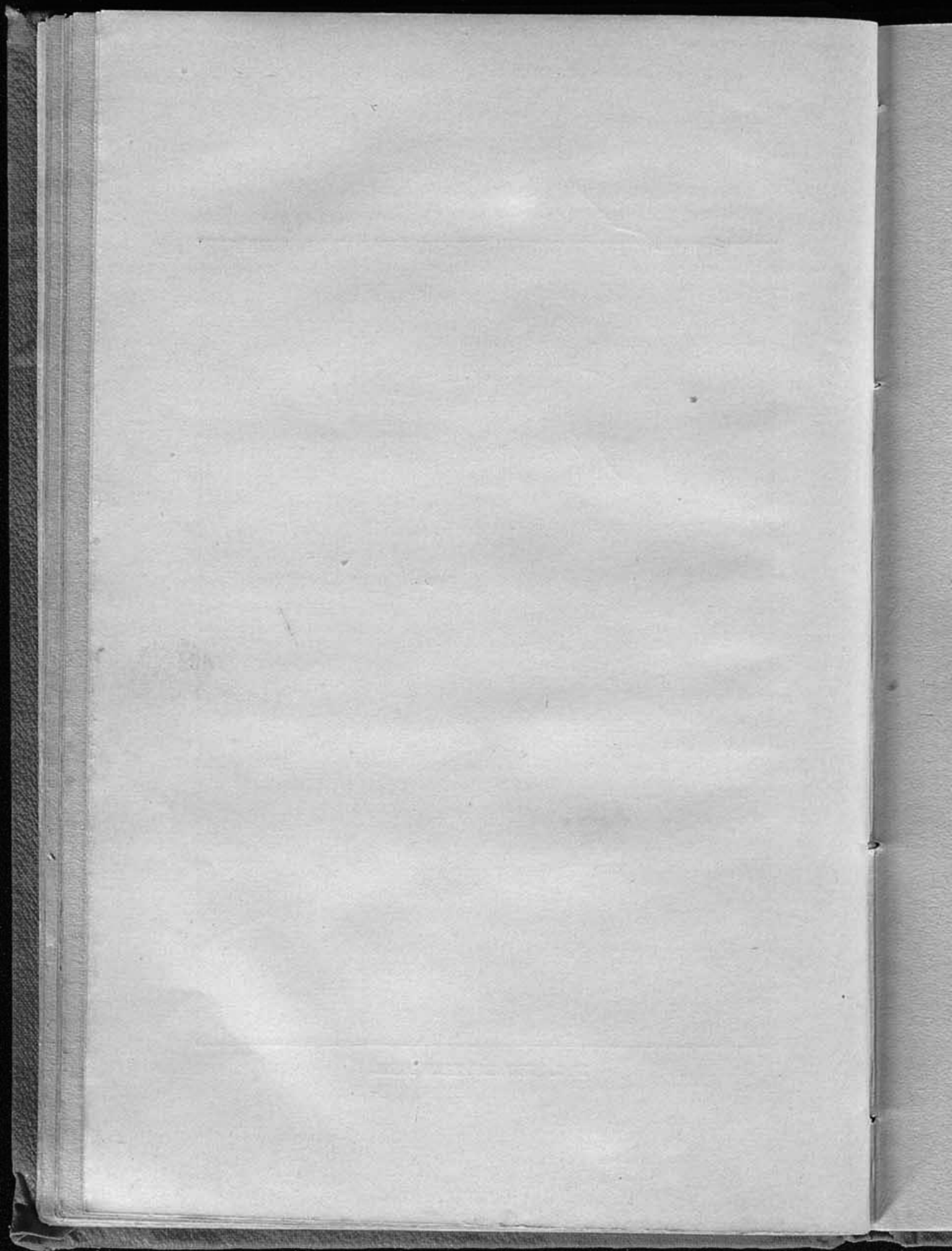
JUDGE ANDREW BRADLEY.



JOHN T. SHELBY.



HON. BENJ. BUTTERWORTH.



"During the course of conversation, which was quite long, he said he ought to marry her—not only that he wanted to marry her, but that he ought to do so—that things had happened which made it necessary for him to marry her and that he intended to do so, but that she seemed to have taken a dislike to him. He wanted me to tell him what he should do to bring about that marriage."

In answer to a question from his counsel, the witness denied that he had related this conversation to Miss Pollard at the time, but said that he subsequently did so.

"Did Mr. Rhodes say what it was that made it necessary for him to marry her?"

Mr. Wilson objected that it had not been shown that the conversation had been repeated, ending that if he could tell with such particularity what Rhodes said to him he must tell what he repeated to the plaintiff.

Much of his former statement was repeated by the defendant, and before he had finished Miss Pollard broke forth, sobbing, and exclaimed: "That is not true! Why can't he tell the truth about something?"

Judge Bradley admonished her: "If you can't control yourself you will have to leave the room."

No attention was paid by Colonel Breckinridge to this interruption, but he continued: "I told her in the spring of 1893 that after what Rodes had told me of the relations between them it would be impossible that any other relation could ever exist between us."

Then Colonel Breckinridge passed on to the spring before the opening of the Columbian Exposition, when he had declined to deliver the opening address and when, at her request, he had sent her tickets to view the parade in New York. His attention being called to the statement of Miss Pollard that she had returned to Washington from New York at his request in August, 1893; that he had met her at the depot, taken her riding and proposed marriage, he said:

"The plaintiff was not here in August, so far as I know. I reached here on the 29th from Lexington, where I had opened the campaign with a speech. I did not see the plaintiff; she was not here. No such occurrence happened. Going to New York on the 20th of September, I saw her at the Hoffman House for the first time that

go away and study. Mrs. Blackburn said one or the other should leave or there would be a scandal. I said I knew that the plaintiff would come to my rooms when I was away; that it was perfectly proper; that there was nothing wrong about it, but there were Kentuckians around and they would talk about it."

After speaking of visiting Philadelphia as the guest of George W. Childs, the secret marriage to Mrs. Wing in New York was skipped, and Colonel Breckinridge went on to tell of his meeting with Miss Pollard at the Hoffman house, May 1st. He was surprised on entering his room to find the door to the adjoining room open, and, walking in, found Miss Pollard there, and but partly dressed. He said:

"She demanded to know where I had been the past two days; said she had been looking all over New York for me. I responded probably with a little more rudeness than I should, 'that it was nothing to her.'

"Then I went back to my room through the short entry between the two. I heard a noise, and, when I turned around, she stood in the door with a pistol pointed at me. I shut the door quickly, turned down the catch, and touched the electric button.

"I said I had sent for the police and was going to have her put in the Tombs. She said she was going to shoot through the door. I said: 'Shoot away, and you will only give me more justification for having you put in the Tombs.' She was rattling the door and begging me not to have her put in the Tombs. I said: 'You put the pistol down, go in and fasten your door and I will see what I ought to do.'

"When the bell boy knocked, I opened the door. Whether he saw that I was excited I don't know, but I said to him to bring a pitcher of icewater. I don't know whether I was as cool as I might have been." This was said so curiously that everybody laughed.

In answer to a question as to the circumstances attending his last marriage, Colonel Breckinridge said he had been married at No. 711 West Forty-fifth street, about 7 o'clock in the evening of Saturday, April 29, by Rev. John R. Paxton, and the marriage was witnessed by Mrs. Paxton and Mrs. Collier of Pittsburg. He had married, he said, his kins-woman, the daughter of R. W. Scott, of Kentucky, widow of Chauncey Wing, of Kentucky, who died abroad some time ago.

Major Moore: 'I need the protection of the law. This lady threatens to kill me. I will tell you how I came to be in this position, and I want you to put her or me under arrest.'

"He said he hoped it was not as bad as that. He went over to her, and she held up her hands and said:

"'I have no weapons but these:' and then I said to Major Moore that I wanted to relate all the circumstances, so that he might decide whether to arrest her or me. Then she broke out into a flood of hysterical tears and said: 'Oh, don't tell him: is it necessary?'"

"I said I intended to tell him everything, when she put her hand on my shoulder and begged me not to tell him. I took her hand off and turned to her and said: 'Will you do exactly what I demand if I do not tell him?' She said she would, and I turned to Major Moore and said, 'I think we can settle this ourselves.'"

Colonel Breckinridge said of his side remark in the scene before Major Moore that he thought he had said it loud enough for Major Moore to hear: that he certainly intended him to hear it, but it appeared, from the Major's testimony, that he had not heard what he (Breckinridge) had said. After leaving the office with Miss Pollard, he then told her that there could be no more terms between them: that she would have to look for some one else for support, and that he did not intend to give her another dollar.

They had talked together of the child that was to be born. She said she wanted to get rid of the child, but I said 'No, if it is my child I have the greatest interest in it, and when it is born I can tell whether it is mine or whether it is not.'"

Then the witness told of Miss Pollard's last attempt to shoot him. He had been to see her at the house of Mrs. Thomas, in Lafayette Square, a few days after the scene in the office of the Chief of Police. He had suspected her intentions, and as he stepped into the room he threw both arms around her, clasping her tightly around the shoulders, slipped his arms down until he could grasp her hands, and caught the weapon.

This episode the Colonel narrated graphically, stopping to remark jocosely, "and I have the pistol in my possession now; one of the mementoes of my engagement to marry the plaintiff."

When he loosened his arms, he continued, she had fainted, or pre-

tended to faint, so he laid her on a divan, put the pistol in his pocket, closed the door and walked out.

This seemed a good climax to end the chapter, and so Court adjourned until Monday.

SEVENTEENTH DAY OF TRIAL.

A living hell, such Breckinridge declares to have been the life led with Miss Pollard—For his transgressions then he has since faced the awful penalty—The Colonel repeats his oft-told tale of how he was led astray by a school-girl—Words could not be phrased to condemn the sin he had committed—No man could have had less excuse than he—For ten years he suffered tortuous agony—Judge Wilson opens cross-examination for plaintiff—Breckinridge a Mason—Paid by mental torture—Colonel Breckinridge declares the hell he has suffered was fully deserved—Says there is but one punishment he has not deserved and that is to marry the woman who was concerned with me in the act.

The carriage ride of August, 1892, when Miss Pollard had said Col. Breckinridge had made the first formal proposal of marriage to her, was the first subject to which Col. Breckinridge addressed himself when he took the stand in the Circuit Court to-day. He denied, with his customary reiteration, that any such ride had taken place, or that he had made any proposal, or that he had talked over family matters. Then, continuing, he said:

“I never asked the plaintiff to give up any child. I never knew plaintiff had any living child. I never at any time spoke of marriage to the plaintiff before the death of my late wife.”

Mr. Butterworth asked the witness what interviews he had with Miss Pollard prior to the interview of the 17th with Maj. Moore.

The witness then stated in detail the interviews that occurred, and the substance of the conversations, as he remembered them. These included the interview with Mrs. Thomas the afternoon of the 13th of May, when he left Miss Pollard in a real or simulated fainting condition.

ington, in 1884, Mr. Wilson elicited the information that his home was on the same street with the house of Sarah Gess, four blocks away.

Then he asked: "How long had you known Sarah Gess?" to which Colonel Breckinridge answered:

"Oh, I can't tell; perhaps twenty years."

"Did you know the character of her house?"

"I did."

"Had you ever been there before you went with the plaintiff?"

"I was."

"Then I understand that before you met the plaintiff you had for years known Sarah Gess, known the character of the house, known the location of the house, and had been there before you went there with the plaintiff?"

"Each of these statements are true."

Mr. Wilson requested a specific account of all Miss Pollard had said during the first visit of Colonel Breckinridge to the Wesleyan Seminary, and that interview was again dissected, the Colonel denying that Miss Pollard had said it was part of her agreement with Rodes to repay the money he had advanced for her schooling if she did not marry him, but explained that she had asked if it would not be all right if she repaid the money.

In his most pathetic tones the Colonel repeated all the details of the interview; how she had insisted on telling him all, and he had remonstrated that there were things she probably did not want to say to a stranger, advising her to go to her grandfather, mother or uncles.

"There is an impression on my memory, although I can not remember her language after ten years, that she said she had given him even a higher proof of her intention to marry him. Then I told her that she could not afford not to marry him."

TWO CODES OF MORALS.

"And that same rule would apply to a man under the same circumstances?"

"Well, that is a question of casuistry or sociology I would not care to answer. If you ask me whether I would advise a young woman

"Oh, I can not say."

"And what was talked about?"

"Nothing was said." [Laughter and rebuke from the Judge.]

"I want to know how long you held her in your arms?"

"The transaction could not be stated as to time."

"Did you give her any friendly advice on that occasion?"

"I did not."

"You were a man of 47, and she a girl of 17 to 21?"

"That was all true, and much more. No man in America had less excuse for such an action than I, with the domestic surroundings I then had. I have attempted to make no excuse for it; it just happened so."

"And the fact that she was a young girl in school makes it all the worse?"

"You can not frame words too strong to characterize it. I have not attempted to justify it, or even defend it, and all the hell I have suffered since then I have deserved."

"Then I understand you to say that the enormity of the act can not be overestimated?"

"There is but one punishment which I have not deserved, and that is to marry the woman who was concerned with me in the act."

THE CINCINNATI MEETING.

After going over again the visit to to the house of Sarah Gess on Sunday night, when he was uncertain whether he would find the plaintiff there, his payment of money to her at the close of the evening before his departure, the conversation with Rodes on election day, Monday, was touched upon, and he declared that he had not considered that he was acting in the capacity of attorney in that talk.

Afterward the lawyer asked if Breckinridge had taken Miss Pollard to the house of Mrs. Rose in Cincinnati when they went there. He replied:

"I want to be candid, and I will say frankly that I did not take her in the sense of going on the same train, but we had made the arrangements to go in Lexington."

This was in October. The Colonel had known Mrs. Rose in Louisville, when she kept a cigar store, but not "in an improper

Judge Bradley inquired whether the letter was in existence, and Colonel Breckinridge denied it.

Mr. Shelby responded that even under these circumstances it could not be produced, since it would be an attempt, under the guise of rebuttal, to prove the case in chief.

TESTIMONY OF THE TYPEWRITER.

Half an hour had been consumed by this argument when Judge Bradley decided the point, saying that there could be no doubt about the admissibility of the letter itself if it was in existence as a basis of cross-examination. Although a novel case confronted the Court, the authorities seemed to be that where a paper had been destroyed or lost, proof of its previous existence could be interjected. It seemed to be proper, since the cross-examining counsel said the paper was not in his possession, and the witness denied knowledge of it, to interject proof of its existence as a basis of examination.

Thereupon Mrs. Louise Lowell took a seat in the witness box. She said that she had known Col. Breckinridge since February, 1886, having become acquainted with him at the House of Representatives, where she had an office to carry on business as a stenographer and typewriter in the corridor by the Committee on Post Offices.

"Did you work for Col. Breckinridge?" Mr. Wilson asked.

"I did."

"Did he bring manuscript of a letter to you?"

"He did, and I copied it in typewriter."

"How was that letter addressed?"

"I object," interrupted two or three of the Breckinridge attorneys, who protested that there was no proof of the letter having been mailed, but Judge Bradley said to sustain the objection would be to nullify the purpose of admitting the witness.

The manuscript and copy had been returned to the Colonel, Mrs. Lowell continued. From 1886 to 1890 she had copied manuscript, addressed envelopes, and done Col. Breckinridge's private correspondence and congressional work, always returning the manuscript.

"Now, what was on those envelopes?" continued Mr. Wilson.

"Miss Pollard, 76 Upper street, Lexington, Ky."

"And how do you remember that?"

tion, it was hardly worth while to proceed further, and the court adjourned.

EIGHTEENTH DAY OF TRIAL.

“Dear sister Louise” and “Dear Spitfire”—The terms used according to Miss Lowell’s testimony—Willie denies the soft impeachment of asperity—His word against that of two women—A type writer’s memorandum—Feeling sure something would drop, woman-like she made a memorandum of it—She tells Congressmen their little affairs are strickly sub-rosa—Jere Wilson leads the defendant a merry dance.

The contest of legal wits in the Pollard-Breckinridge suit, on the cross-examination of the defendant, was superseded for a considerable part of the session yesterday with a controversy over newly-discovered evidence. Mr. Jeremiah M. Wilson was true to his promise of the previous day, and the mysterious letter addressed to “My dear sister Louise” figured prominently in the proceedings. Col. Breckinridge was relieved frequently by the wrangles of the opposing counsel, and was probably surprised at being called to alternate in his testimony with the plaintiff and an unexpected witness.

The courtroom atmosphere seemed to be full of fight from the beginning of the day, Mr. Wilson had a twinkle of triumph in his eye which lighted up his thin and scholarly countenance and was in itself sufficient assurance that some one must face lively music. There were two additional women seated at his table, and one of these, a mild little woman with black eyes, gray hair, and prominent features, was Louise Lowell, whose name in connection with the writing of certain letters stirred up so much legal strife the day before.

The outcome of the arguments, which were taken up with a great deal of fervor by Maj. Butterworth and M. Wilson, with Mr. Carlisle, Mr. Shelby, and Mr. Phil Thompson actively participating, was the introduction of Mrs. Lowell. It was the purpose of the plaintiff’s counsel to call her because the rules of cross-examination did not allow Col. Breckinridge to be fully interrogated about the letter. It had not been introduced in the examination-in-chief. It was contended

Mrs. Lowell said the defendant had brought to her at the time indicated a letter to be copied. The manuscript was in the defendant's handwriting. The witness said she returned to Colonel Breckinridge the manuscript and the copy of the letter in question. She also did other work for the defendant, such as addressing envelopes.

"Ah!" said Judge Wilson. "What did you put on those envelopes?"

Major Shelby objected, but the question was allowed.

"Miss Pollard, 76 North Upper street, Lexington, Ky.," was the answer, a direct contradiction of the testimony given by the defendant.

Miss Pollard smiled, and there was a buzz of interest throughout the room. Colonel Breckinridge busied himself writing.

THE TYPEWRITER'S MEMORANDUM.

"Now," said Judge Wilson, "state whether you made a memorandum of work done by you for Colonel Breckinridge."

"I did," said Mrs. Lowell, and she produced a little blank book and read out of it the address given.

"Why did you put that name down?" said Judge Wilson.

"Feeling sure that I should hear more of Miss Pollard and not being willing to trust to my memory, I put it down."

"Now tell me what these envelopes looked like."

"They were small envelopes, not such that a business man would use, and yellow with age."

"How was the first communication he brought to you addressed?"

"We object to that," said Maj. Shelby.

"Objection overruled," said Judge Bradley.

"My dear sister Louise," said the witness.

Maj. Butterworth and Maj. Shelby made strenuous objection to the admission of testimony concerning the contents of the letter. Maj. Shelby contended that the letter should be produced.

"We haven't it—it was given to the defendant to be mailed to the plaintiff," said Mr. Wilson.

"If I mailed the letter to the plaintiff how can I produce the letter?" said Col. Breckinridge.

"I did not," said the Colonel; and he returned the same answers to questions whether he did not direct "Sister Louise" to be careful to destroy the letters, as people were apt to find them in bureau drawers; whether he had not had the answers sent to the Capitol instead of his own home; whether he did not write her a letter in which he stated that he feared she had not received his letters, and told her if she had not to send him a postal card, asking him to send her a civil service or an agricultural report and sign it "Mary Smith."

Colonel Breckinridge also denied that he sent her a letter addressed "My dear Spitfire," in which there was an allusion to some misunderstanding, and in which he told her to "stand before the glass and scold herself."

"I ask you," said Judge Wilson, "if you did not in the letter beginning 'My dear Sister Louise,' and in other letters, speak of your love and affection for the plaintiff?"

"I did not," said Colonel Breckinridge, "for the reason that there were no such letters written."

Colonel Breckinridge went on to tell that the immoral relations between the plaintiff and himself were resumed in Lexington, at Sarah Gess' in 1887, just after she had a rib broken. "Half a dozen times would cover it," he said, referring to their meetings there.

Questioned as to his residence at Miss Hoyt's, in Lexington, while Miss Pollard was there, Colonel Breckinridge said he was there in March, 1887, for a little less than three weeks.

The witness was questioned at great length about a meeting he had with the plaintiff on a brief visit to Washington in October 1887, while she was living at a lying-in asylum, and he said it was arranged at the meeting as to how he was to send her money and other things for her coming confinement. These letters were always signed "B'dge," but this was not meant for a subterfuge. An ordinary person, however, would hardly identify the writer from the signature.

Colonel Breckinridge said that part of the time Miss Pollard was in government employ and teaching at the Holy Cross Academy he was supporting her.

"Do you mean to say," said Judge Wilson, "that you supported her while she was at the Holy Cross?"

said Col. Breckinridge, "and it was well we did. We were obliged to go to one of these houses to have our talks, for the scenes that occurred between us would have created a scandal if they'd occurred anywhere else." In New York, also, said the witness, they had gone to an assignation house. He did not know where this house was; he had simply told the cabman to drive to a safe place, and the driver drove to a place on Fifty-first or Fifty-second street, near the elevated railroad. This was the only improper meeting he had with the plaintiff in New York.

Here the court adjourned for the day.

NINETEENTH DAY OF TRIAL.

Judge Wilson lets the Colonel go—Cross-examination of Breckinridge closed—His recollection differs from Mrs. Blackburn's—Never did he promise to marry Miss Pollard—Judge Bradley severely reproves the audience—Compares the daily visitors to vultures—Says their avidity for carrion unbearably disgusting—Judge Wilson continues delving into the dual life of Breckinridge.

"Go back to your seats there, and take your hats off. Shut the doors. The morbid curiosity of the people to crowd around the parties to this suit is simply disgusting. They crowd around the corridors of the Court-house and on the street, and I am even told that they fill the entrances and hallways of the buildings where the lawyers have their offices.

"I want it to be distinctly understood that this Court is not open to furnish gratification for idle spectators. There are people who seem to forget that there are other parties on trial in this Court. They are the spectators themselves, and they are on trial for indecent conduct, and I am sorry to say that they have been found guilty.

"They remind me of a lot of buzzards sitting on a fence waiting for a sick horse to die and watching for a chance to pick up a piece of carrion. It is disgusting. I see before me the faces of men who come here day after day for only one purpose, and that to feed their minds on prurient matters. This Court is now adjourned."

"Much more binding," replied the Colonel, referring to his marriage.

Then Mr. Wilson got his affirmative answers to the questions that Miss Pollard had associated with the best families of Kentucky in the city, had lived in houses of the highest respectability and was a brilliant young woman.

"Your relations were carefully concealed," asked the attorney, "so that there were no impediments in that direction?"

"We had endeavored to conceal them, but they were known to several people."

"There was never from you any proposal of marriage?"

"Never under any circumstances," most emphatically.

"Then it was understood that you were to carry out the semblance of a marriage contract which you both understood was never to be fulfilled?"

"There was the semblance of a contract to be carried out before only one living person, and that person Mrs. Governor Blackburn."

After more fencing, the Colonel stated that the contract before Mrs. Blackburn had been made to enable Miss Pollard to die out of his life and separate from Mrs. Blackburn.

"And with a view of enabling her to die out of your life and Mrs. Blackburn's, you took her to Mrs. Blackburn and said you would place her under Mrs. Blackburn's care?"

"I did not. My recollection and the recollection of Mrs. Blackburn upon that point differ as to the meaning of my words."

"And you went to see Mrs. Blackburn again, alone?"

"I went to see her several times afterwards."

"And you caressed the plaintiff in her presence, as a part of that deception?"

"I did not caress the plaintiff. I will explain that."

"But what passed there was for the purpose of carrying out the deception?"

"Indubitably."

In further cross-examination Mr. Wilson brought out the fact that in filling out the certificate of marriage of Mrs. Wing to Colonel Breckinridge, it was made to appear that that marriage was the Colonel's second, whereas it was really his third; that he had asked

and part of it was never said at all," was the answer. "Congress was already adjourned, so that shows that Mrs. Blackburn confuses these conversations, although she honestly endeavors to repeat them."

"Do you deny that you told Mrs. Blackburn you were not to marry Mrs. Wing?"

"I do not emphatically deny that I ever said that. Mrs. Blackburn gets the different conversations commingled. I can not myself remember the exact words of conversations after a few weeks."

Mr. Wilson then read the direct testimony of the Colonel regarding the first interview with Mrs. Blackburn, upon which the Colonel commented that he had told the whole truth about it. Then Mrs. Blackburn's testimony was read, and Mr. Wilson asked him if it had occurred, to which the Colonel replied that she had recollected it differently from the way he had said it; that she had construed his expressions of gratitude for what she had done in the past into requests for her protection in the future.

"Do you deny this?" asked Mr. Wilson, "that you said to Mrs. Blackburn, 'I intend to marry this young woman when a sufficient time has elapsed after the death of my wife.'"

"My recollection is that nothing was said about my wife at that interview. Mrs. Blackburn seems to have confused that with a subsequent interview."

All of Mrs. Blackburn's statements being read to him categorically, the Colonel said that Mrs. Blackburn's recollection differed on all these points from his own. He denied that he had said that he was thirty-one years older than the plaintiff, and was sure that he had not said that she supposed he was foolish to marry a woman so much younger than himself. He was sure that Mrs. Blackburn must have confused things said by the plaintiff about the matter with what he said, and must have put into her own language her understanding of his statements.

"I have no recollection of that," he said of Mrs. Blackburn's recital that on his second visit he had said that he noticed she was much shocked by the announcement of his engagement.

"I am sure I have no recollection of that," he said when confronted with Mrs. Blackburn's statement that he was giving a poor return for all the devotion of his wife.

"Court has not adjourned," he shouted above the rustling: "take your seats there."

Then, pointing to one conspicuous offender, who was half way across the room, with his hat on, he said sternly: "Take off your hat there and go back where you came from. Take your seats."

Turning to the crier, he demanded: "Adjourn the Court," and strode out, pushing his way through the halls and across the street in a crowd of several hundred men and women waiting to catch a glimpse of Madeline Pollard and Congressman Breckinridge.

TWENTIETH DAY OF TRIAL.

Diets Carlyle the baby's name when Madeline consigned it to the foundling asylum—Mr. Ananias' record is smashed all to smithereens by witnesses in the Pollard-Breckinridge case—Roselle's story of courtship at Wesleyan College clearly contradicted by the testimony of Mrs. McClellan Brown—Judge Bradley's short speech of the preceding day of trial, likening visitors to turkey buzzards, keeps the crowd away—Shifting scenes and new faces.

There was a constant shifting of scenes and introduction of new faces in the Pollard-Breckinridge drama to-day.

The efforts of the plaintiff to rebut and contradict the testimony of Colonel Breckinridge brought in several new witnesses, some of them from a distance. Yet their names were all familiar from depositions or references made by others during the progress of the case. While there was a constant variety in the scenes presented to-day, and the greatest of interest in the witnesses and their stories, the audience was very slim.

Not for several days has there been such a small array of listeners and spectators.

The sharp speech of Judge Bradley, likening visitors to turkey buzzards watching a sick horse die, undoubtedly kept many people from attending to-day.

The "regulars," however, were there in their accustomed seats, and several old men, with faces like those of church elders, have not

That the defense should call her in at this juncture was an unusual proceeding, and the plaintiff's lawyers objected. "You have no right to call her for cross-examination," said Judge Bradley, and the defendant's lawyers were for a moment nonplussed.

There was an evident blunder somewhere, and they had their heads together in hurried consultation. Mrs. Parsons had taken a seat and had bowed very pleasantly to Miss Pollard, who smiled back her recognition and evident satisfaction at the Court's ruling.

It did not take long for the defendant's lawyers to decide that they didn't want Mrs. Parsons, and she was dismissed.

In coming in Mrs. Parsons had passed Mrs. Leidy. They met again as Mrs. Parsons went out. The defense called Mrs. Leidy up again to identify Mrs. Parsons.

"I never saw her at the asylum," said Mrs. Leidy.

"But she may have been there?" interjected Judge Wilson.

"Oh, Yes."

"That's all."

In a few moments following another consultation with his associates Major Butterworth announced, evidently with great relief: "Your Honor, we rest our case here."

The interesting features of the day were introduced this afternoon when testimony in rebuttal was brought forward by the plaintiff's lawyers.

The unusual spectacle of several fashionably dressed women in attendance was presented and promised an unusual contribution of new facts. Hitherto Miss Pollard and the Sister of Mercy have been the only females in the room. To-day there were eight women in the room at one time, but the testimony was not of the kind to shock the most fastidious. By the side of Miss Pollard sat Louise Lowell, and two of her lady friends who came merely as companions. Their presence, however, increased expectations, as it was thought new revelations had made the recall of Miss Lowell necessary.

Dr. Cowan, of Pittsburg, John H. Sawyer, of Louisville, and George H. Keene, of Fayette county, Kentucky, all cousins of the plaintiff, were examined mainly to prove the whereabouts of Madeline Pollard in certain years. Then came the most interesting witness of

castically, that it was his purpose to show just how much the plaintiff was "persecuting" the defendant. The witness seemed willing to tell all about the kissing and embracing in which Colonel Breckinridge and Miss Pollard indulged, and added: "I thought the match was already made and thought nothing of their actions."

Cross-examination did not shake Mary's story and she was soon excused.

The defense made an unexpected move by calling Miss Pollard to the stand and questioning her about the birth of her second child, which she said was born at noon on February 3, 1888.

"I only held it in my arms two hours, according to my promise to him," she began.

"Now, now, Miss Pollard," Mr. Butterworth began nervously, warning Miss Pollard with great solicitude to confine herself to answering his questions.

Mr. Wilson also admonished her.

The child had been taken to the Protestant Foundling Asylum, on Fourteenth street, in Washington, where she had visited it with Dr. Mary Parsons once. She continued: "I gave it a little German name. I pinned a note on its clothing so they could name it. I was reading Carlyle and I named it from a character of his, Dietz Carlyle, a name as far as possible from that of Colonel Breckinridge or my own."

The second time she saw the child was on the 3d of May, at Wright's undertaking establishment, before it was buried.

When Mr. Butterworth asked how the

FUNERAL EXPENSES HAD BEEN PAID,

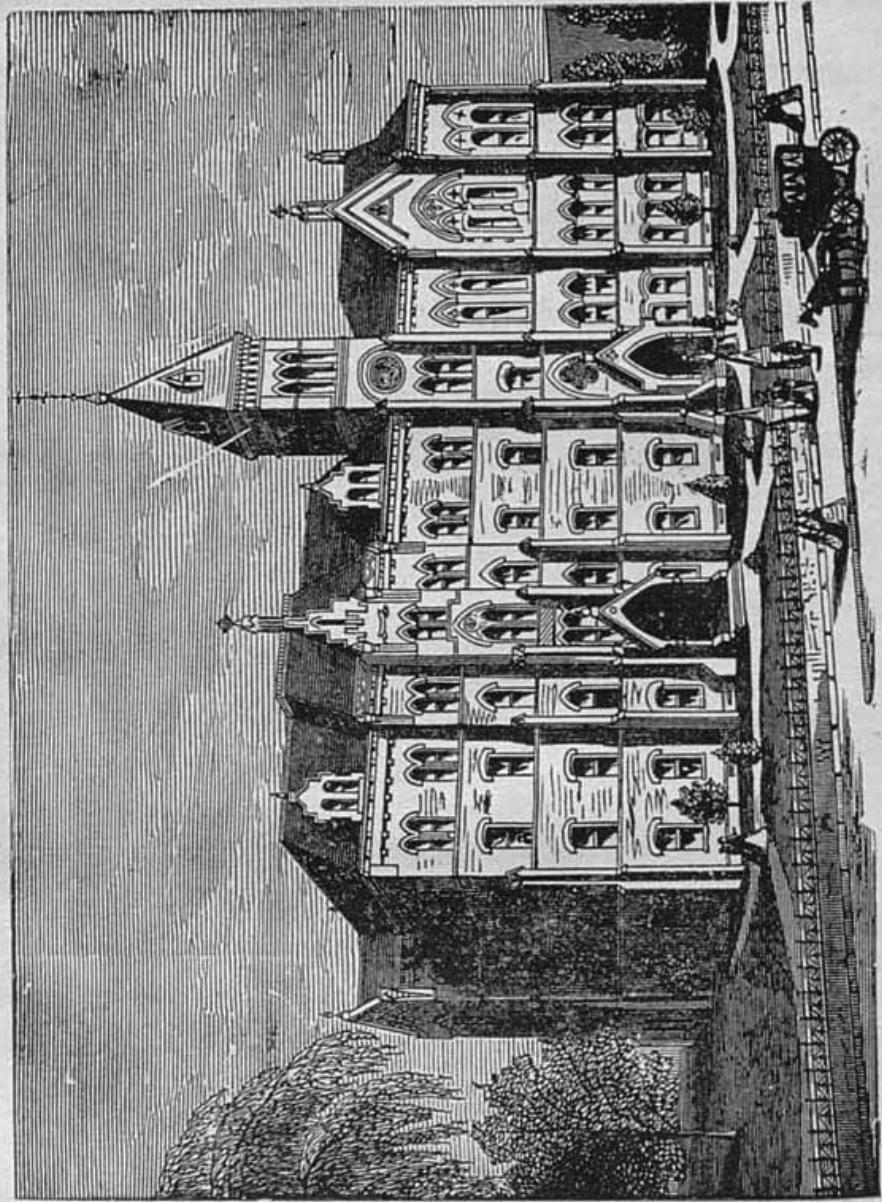
She said that Mrs. Parsons had looked after that. She supposed Colonel Breckinridge paid them, but when Mrs. Parsons was recalled to the stand they could ask her.

"That's all, Miss Pollard," said Mr. Butterworth, dismissing her, and then he called for Dr. Mary Parsons, who was not forthcoming, however.

Miss Pollard had been perfectly self-possessed while she was being questioned about her child, and had spoken in a low, almost plaintive tone. "I don't know much about those things, you know, Mr. But-



MADLINE V. POLLARD WHEN A SCHOOL GIRL.



WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE, CINCINNATI, O.

handing up the work-basket, once the property of the late Mrs. Breckinridge.

"Oh, yes," was the unctuous answer, "seen it thousands of times.

"THAT'S MISS POLLARD'S WORK-BASKET."

Objections, but overruled, and Mary proceeded to tell how on a day in May Colonel Breckinridge had lunched with Miss Pollard, how she had seen Colonel Breckinridge "a-sittin' on the sofa with Miss Pollard, and she a-sewin' from the basket. It had a blue bow on it and a blue silk linin'."

"Now, Mary, what, if anything, did Colonel Breckinridge say about that lunch to you?" was the next question of Mr. Carlisle.

More objections on grounds of materiality, and others that this was purely direct testimony. Another ruling adverse to the defendant, more protests from Mr. Shelby, based on authority, and Mary continues: "Well, the next day he walked into the parlor. He said to me, 'Mary, that was an excellent lunch, one of the nicest lunches I has et in all the days of my life. Miss Pollard said to me that you cooks like that way all the time, and I would like to have you come and cook for us when we goes to housekeeping next fall.' Says I, 'I have been living with my people sixteen years, and I has no cause to leave them.'"

All this was said very slowly and with great impressiveness, the colored woman evidently realizing that she was taking part in a drama of importance.

"Did you see Colonel Breckinridge call on Miss Pollard at the house, and what was the manner of their greeting, in April and May?" was the next admitted over objections.

"He would often throw his arms around her when she would come," said Mary, "after I had taken up his card, and he would always bring a bunch of flowers to her."

"Did Colonel Breckinridge call often?"

"Often, very often."

"How often?"

"Sometimes every day, sometimes twice a day, sometimes three times a day. Mr. Breckinridge called to see Miss Pollard two or three days exceptin' when he was out of the city. He was absent

from the city two or three times, and them times telegrams would come."

Colonel Breckinridge had said they were going housekeeping in the early fall. He had kissed Miss Pollard and put his arms around her when he called during the month of May. (After his marriage to Mrs. Wing secretly in New York.)

Mrs. Minear, who had appeared before, the landlady of the Lafayette Square House, was called and asked if Miss Pollard had been there during the month of August, 1892, and the question was objected to. Mr. Carlisle explained that Colonel Breckinridge had testified that Miss Pollard was not in town that month, but Mr. Shelby returned that he had only testified that he did not see her in that month.

The question being admitted Mrs. Minear asserted that from her books she learned that Miss Pollard was there on the 31st day of August, staying for a few days. This was the time when Miss Pollard asserts Colonel Breckinridge met her at the depot on her arrival in the city and proposed to marry her formally for the first time.

Here the Court adjourned.

TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF TRIAL.

Miss Pollard's turn at denials—Miss Pollard says "No" with theatrical emphasis—Lawyers take the case to-day.

Continual contradictions and denials were the striking features in the closing hours of the Pollard-Breckinridge case to-day. The testimony is all in. No more witnesses will be called, both sides have rested and the oratorical display will begin on Monday.

All of to-day was given to a series of denials and rebuttals of a sweeping character on both sides. The defense with witnesses, and the defendant himself, gave the lie to many statements which had been made for the plaintiff.

The plaintiff herself, and witnesses called by her lawyers, gave the lie direct to many statements made by the defendant and those called to support his cause.

TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF TRIAL.

Instructions asked for by plaintiff and defendant.—Prayers and the argument.—Reasons why a verdict should be given Miss Pollard.—And reasons why the Colonel should win.

The lawyers in the Pollard-Breckinridge suit for breach of promise were engaged in presenting arguments before Judge Bradley. It was an occasion of importance in the history of the case. Upon the instructions which are given to the jury by the Court, after the pleas are concluded, depend to a considerable extent the character of the verdict. The prayers of the parties to the suit, asking each a particular set of instructions were offered, and both law and arguments were urged at some length in their support.

The proceedings were not interesting to spectators, who were allowed for the first time during the trial to enter the court-room without permission from the marshal. A large number gathered in the morning, but after the arguments began they soon dwindled away to a handful. Miss Pollard was absent and Colonel Breckinridge did not appear until late in the forenoon. Major Butterworth was away, having gone to Cincinnati to make a political speech. Mr. Stoll was also absent during the whole of the day. The arguments for Colonel Breckinridge were made by Mr. Shelby, and those for the plaintiff by Mr. Johnson and Mr. Wilson. The hour for the hearing was fixed at half-past 10 o'clock, but there were numerous lawyers waiting to dispatch business for their clients, and it was some past 11 o'clock before the hearing began.

THE BURDEN OF PROOF.

The arguments covered many matters of legal interpretation involved in the case, and the authorities bearing upon breach of promise suits which have been decided in many States were brought into the court-room and liberally quoted from. They centered for the most part, however, around the attempt of the counsel for each side to shift the burden of proof to their

were prompt, including Maj. Butterworth, who delivered a speech in Cincinnati Saturday night, and left that city immediately for Washington.

The court was occupied for a part of the first hour in selecting the jurors for the April term. Judge Bradley then took up the instructions, and read those which he had decided to allow. Both the defense and the prosecution noted exceptions to those of their own which were refused. The instructions offered by the plaintiff and granted are as follows:

INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

I. The jury are instructed that this is an action for a breach of contract of marriage. If the jury find from the evidence that there were mutual promises of marriage as claimed in the declaration, that would constitute a binding contract. And the jury are further instructed that if, after such contract was made, the defendant married another person, that would be a breach of the contract, and the plaintiff would be entitled to sue. And it would be no defense to this action that he had carnally known plaintiff before or after such contract; nor would it be a defense that she had had illicit intercourse with another, if such was the fact before she had had such intercourse with him, if he knew that fact, at the time of making the contract.

II. The jury are instructed that if they believe from the evidence that the defendant made any of the alleged promises of marriage in bad faith, and not intending to keep the same, and further find that the plaintiff accepted such promise or promises in good faith, and agreed to marry the defendant, that the bad faith or intention of the defendant is no defense in this action.

III. In determining whether the plaintiff, in good faith, understood and believed the defendant to be sincere in his promises to marry her, or whether she understood and agreed that the said promises were not to be kept by the defendant, the jury are to consider the conduct of the plaintiff at the time and since, and also the conduct of the defendant at about and after the time of such promises.

IV. If the jury find from the evidence that the defendant

caused to be kept that marriage a secret, and thereafter, and without disclosing the fact of that marriage, he promised to marry the plaintiff, or repeated or avowed a previously made engagement of marriage with her, such secret marriage would be no defense to this action.

IX. The jury are instructed that, if they find for the plaintiff, in estimating damages they are to consider all the facts in evidence as to the relations between the parties up to the break of the promise; the prospective pecuniary and social advantage to the plaintiff from such marriage; the injury to the plaintiff's feelings and reputation by its violation; the manner and circumstances of its violation, and the suffering of the plaintiff caused thereby and its effects upon her means of earning a livelihood in the future. And the jury are also to take into consideration the wrong submitted by the defendant, and may award exemplary damages as well.

X. If the jury find for the plaintiff, and they further find that the plaintiff was chaste and pure from sexual fault save with the defendant; and if they further believe that the defendant knew this and that the attempt to impeach the plaintiff's chastity and character was not made in good faith by him, but merely as a means of defense or to injure the plaintiff, then they may consider those facts in assessing the damages, but the jury can not award more than the amount claimed in the declaration, to-wit—\$50,000.

FOR THE DEFENDANT.

Those offered by the defendant and granted are:

I. Before the plaintiff can recover in this action, the jury must believe from all the evidence that a contract was entered into between the plaintiff and defendant by which they agreed with each other to become husband and wife.

II. If the jury find from the evidence that statements were made by the plaintiff and defendant in the presence of, or to third persons, that they were engaged to be married to each other, or that they intended to marry each other, that such statements were made pursuant to a prior understanding and

"Now," said Mr. Carlisle, "we get to 1884, and from that time forth there isn't even an attempt to attack the character of the plaintiff except so far as it relates to the defendant himself. I am not forgetting the slurs that he has cast out concerning this plaintiff and old man Rodes; I am not forgetting the slurs he has thrown out concerning the children she has borne; I am not forgetting the slurs concerning her presence with him at disreputable places—I am bearing them all in mind, and I shall refer to them when the time comes, but I want you to remember that there has not been a claim that she was guilty of any bad conduct with any other man than the defendant from 1884 until this suit was filed.

Mr. Aleck Julian, Miss Pollard's "blind Barnabas," was hauled over the coals by Mr. Carlisle at length.

Brief reference was made to the story of Wood, the old carpenter, who swore that the plaintiff had broken her engagement to him because he refused to take her to Europe, and Mr. Carlisle asked the jury to believe the statement of Miss Pollard with regard to the story of Wood.

HER ACQUAINTANCE WITH DEFENDANT.

"This brings us up to 1884, when the defendant met her," he said. "For nine years the defendant was intimately acquainted with this plaintiff, and yet with all the knowledge gained by that intimacy, and with all his influence as a member of Congress at his command, all he is able to produce are the depositions of such disreputable characters as Brant and Kaufman and Mollie Shinglebauer and Aleck Julian and Rankin Rosell and old man Wood."

The defense, said Mr. Carlisle, had taken the depositions of Orrin Brown and his sister, Mr. Robertson, the children of the president of Wesleyan College, but they spoke so well and so highly of the plaintiff that the plaintiff's counsel had read the depositions as part of their evidence.

Mr. Carlisle handed to the jury several tintypes of the plaintiff taken just before she met the defendant, where Miss Pollard is represented in short dresses and the other marks of school-girlishness.

tation he addressed to her to attend a reception in his honor at a young ladies' seminary; it had been further shown by his visits to 1819 H Street, where Miss Pollard was staying, by what Claude de la Roche Francis overheard between the two; and by the positive, clear, and explicit statement of Mrs. Blackburn. It was further confirmed by visits in May, 1893, to the plaintiff, and by two visits to the Chief of Police.

"The history of this form of action," said Mr. Carlisle, with emphasis, "will not prevent a more complete chain of evidence than has been presented here of a breach of contract of marriage."

Mr. Carlisle proceeded to score the defendant for hypocrisy. He had been a man of great standing in the church, said the lawyer; had been a leader in the Sunday school, and had addressed religious gatherings—and yet he came into Court and admitted that in telling Mrs. Blackburn and Major Moore of his engagement to the plaintiff he had lied, and that both he and the plaintiff had agreed to lie about the whole matter. "He came here, gentlemen," said Mr. Carlisle, "asking you to believe his unsupported word that there was no contract of marriage between them—his unsupported word against that of reputable witnesses, and of the plaintiff; he asks you to believe his word after he has confessed that he arranged and acted lies concerning that engagement."

In conclusion Mr. Carlisle said: "It has been shown that this man of power and influence and distinction, social and political, did acquire power and influence over this plaintiff; that he did have an influence over her life, and did promise to repair the injury he had done. If you think this, gentlemen, you are authorized as the Court tells you in its instructions, not only to give compensating damages, taking into consideration the previous relations of the parties, what the social advancement of such a marriage would have been to this plaintiff, but you are also authorized to give exemplary damages; you are allowed to give punitive damages, to punish the defendant as an offender against the rights of man, and in doing this there is only one limit to your action, and that is the full amount claimed

Judge Bradley promptly interposed, saying: "Now, Mr. Thompson, you must not make such expressions as that."

"What's that?" asked Col. Thompson.

On the court repeating the irreverent remark which had just fallen from his lips, Col. Thompson apologized and promised to keep within the bounds of decorum in future.

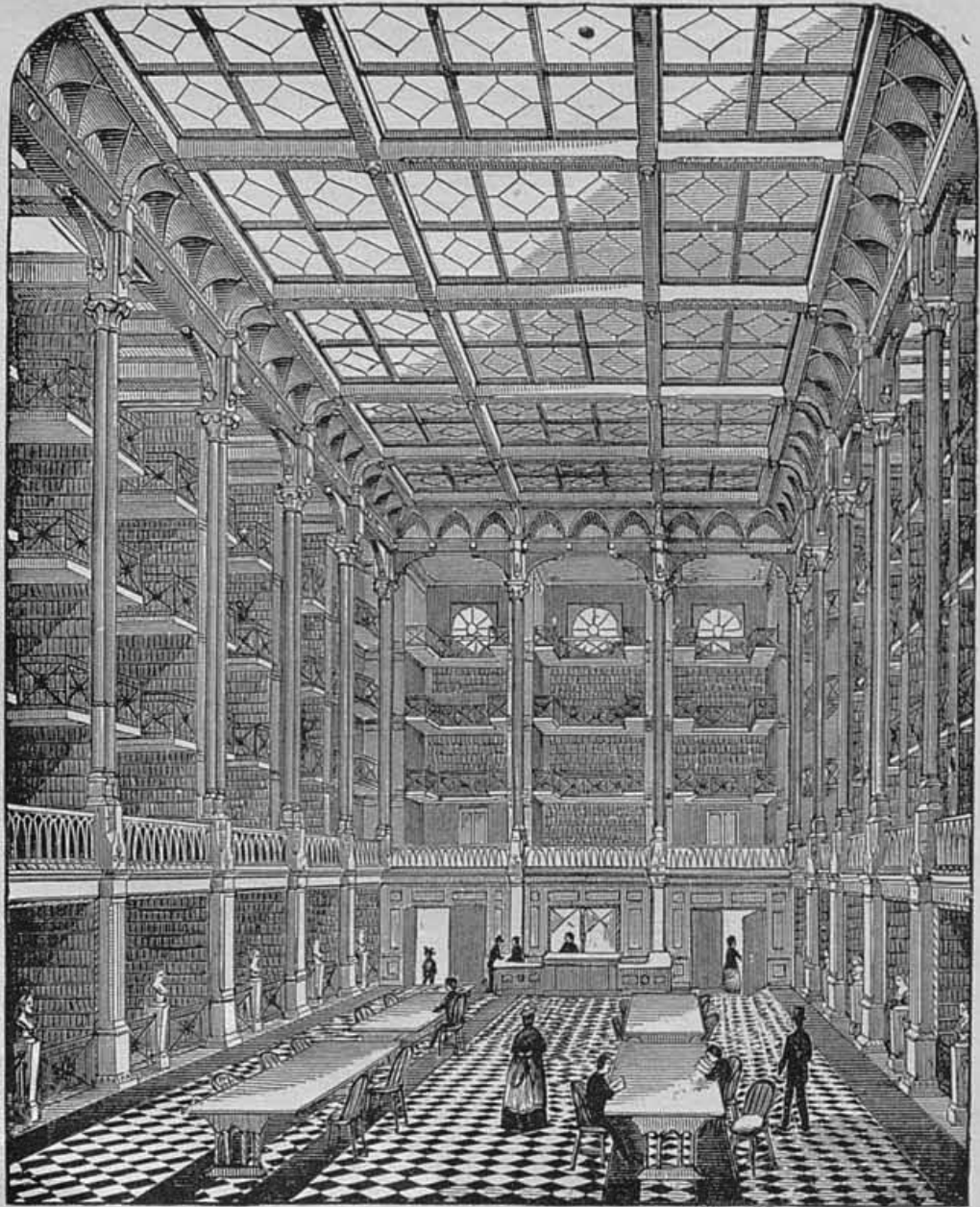
Shortly afterward the court took a recess.

Col. Thompson started his argument at the afternoon session with the promise that he would show that there was no contract of marriage between the plaintiff and the defendant, and that even if there had been a contract the defendant had the right to break it on account of the conduct of the plaintiff. To give the case to Miss Pollard, he said, it would be necessary for the jury to convict Mollie Shinglebauer, John Brant, Hiram Kaufman, Aleck Julian, Rankin Rosell, and the defendant himself of willful and deliberate perjury.

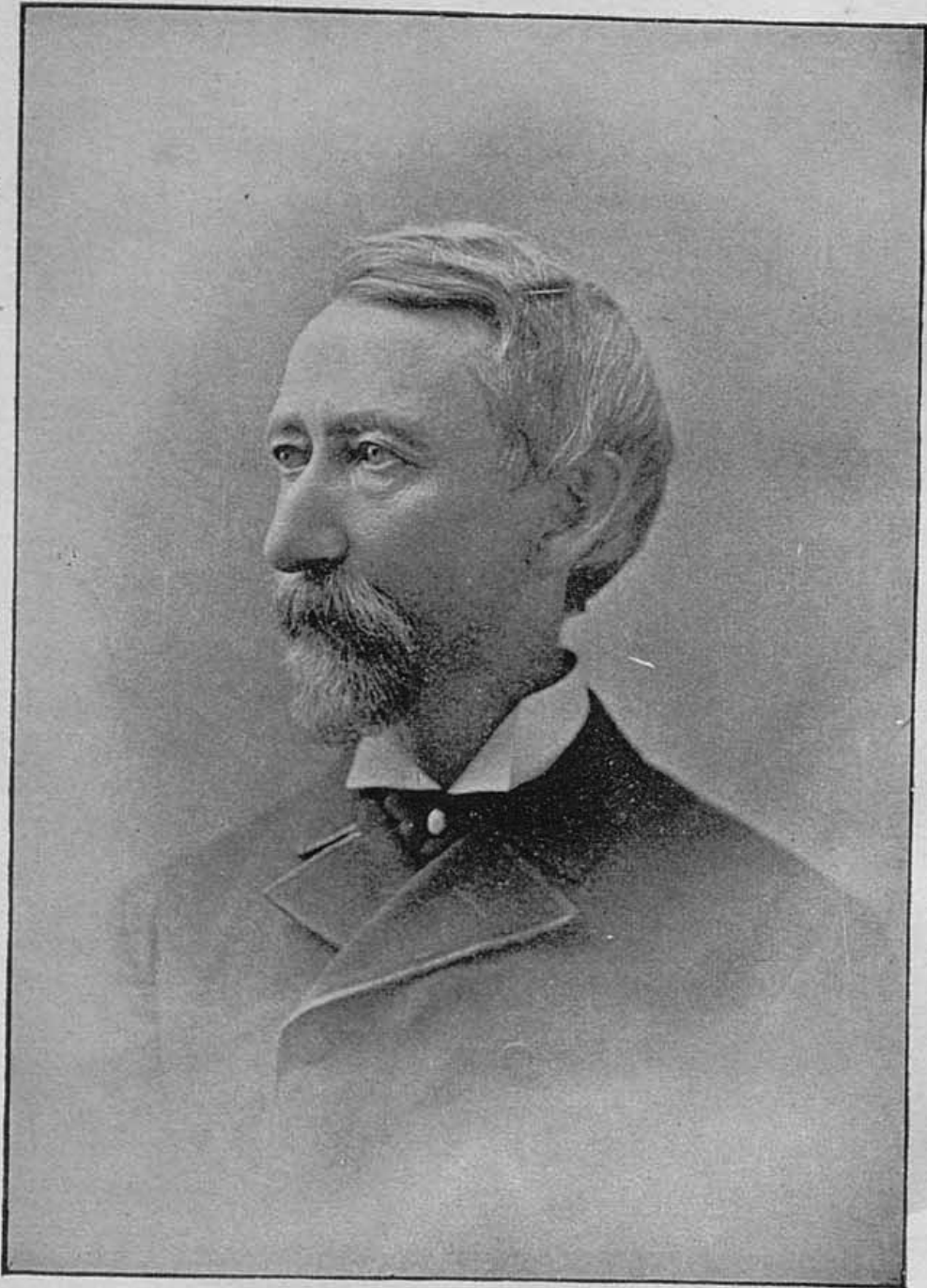
It had been shown, he said, that Colonel Breckinridge was attending court at Versailles when Miss Pollard says she was carrying on her liaison with him in Lexington in 1884, and this proof of no improper relations at that time was also proof that the child which she alleges was born in Cincinnati in May, 1885, was not the child of the defendant. The letters to Rodes written in 1885 asking him and begging him for money, "which you know," she said, "I need so badly." "For what purpose did she need that money?" asked Colonel Thompson, turning to Mr. Carlisle. "She says the defendant was most generous, most kind, and she knew that if she needed money to prepare for the birth of his child she could have got it from him. But it was Rodes that she asked for the money. She did not turn to this noble, generous man whom she loved (Colonel Breckinridge), who would have been willing to furnish all the money she needed if he were responsible for her condition, but to poor, old Jim Rodes on his \$40 a month salary, and who would not and could not have paid if there had not been some great reason for causing him to do so. Was ever a man in the power of an unscrupulous woman ridden so roughshod as Breckinridge has been by this woman?"



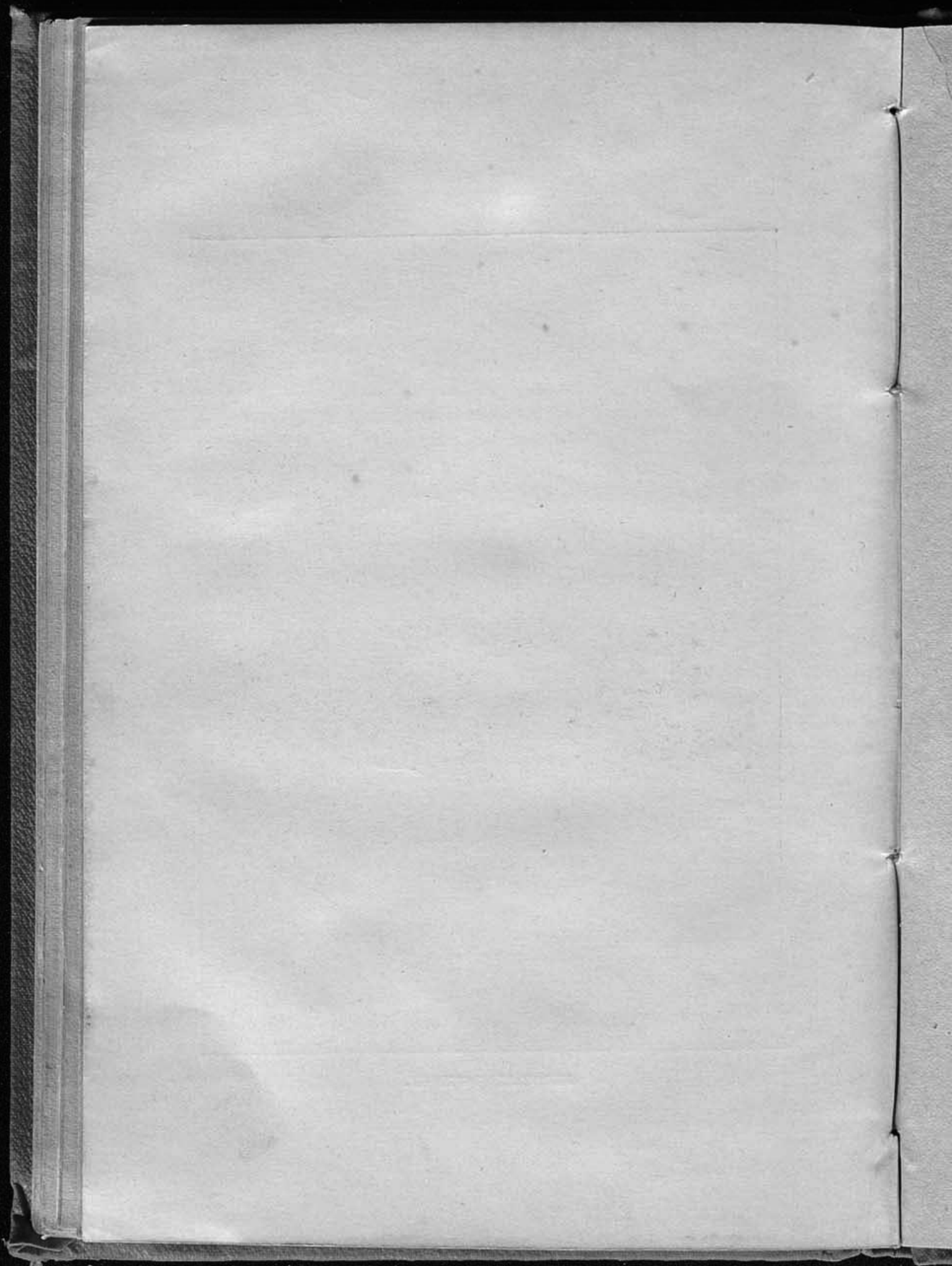
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JUDGE JERE WILSON.



that if she were all she said she was then, there was some excuse for bringing the suit. "If what she says is true," he said, with eyes turned upward and hands high above his head, "then I am in favor of Congress offering a premium to every woman for pulling down a glittering star in the political or any other firmament."

HER CONDUCT UNDER TEMPTATION.

With no attempt to disguise his irony, he pictured Miss Pollard as she had made herself appear at the meeting with the defendant at Wesleyan College—a poor, fluttering little creature, who tried and tried to tell this man of her trouble with Rodes, and was laughingly diverted and made to tell of herself and to listen to flatteries. Major Butterworth maintained that if Miss Pollard had been all she claimed, and if Colonel Breckinridge had made wrongful advances, he would have been repulsed in a way that would have kept him from further conduct of that sort. "There is that about the virtuous woman," he cried, "which chills every germ of lascivious approach. As for the carriage ride that night, if she were a virtuous woman, at the first approach of lasciviousness on his part she would have cried" (and Major Butterworth made a rush at the white-haired defendant and shook his fist in his face, shouting his words in tones that could have been heard a block): "'Take me back, you leper;' you wouldn't have gone twenty feet with her," he shouted, addressing the defendant. "I don't care anything about your blandishments—she would have run away from you—gone to her mother—to somebody—for protection—and so would every virtuous woman repulse such lecherous advances."

Then Major Butterworth pictured the little pricking pin of conscience that we may forget in a moment of temptation, but which comes back after we have had a good night's sleep, with terrible force, and keeps us straight. Miss Pollard had said that after the defendant had attempted to take advantage of her one night and she had resisted, she went innocently to him the next day. And if she were virtuous, he asked, could she have done that without the pulling back of conscience?

this point at 3:40, when he asked Judge Bradley to adjourn the Court. He was exhausted, he said, and Judge Bradley readily granted him the courtesy he had extended to Messrs. Carlisle and Thompson.

TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF TRIAL.

Butterworth closes his superb effort with a comprehensive view of the case.—An endeavor to break down sympathy for Miss Pollard.—Says it is a surrender of womanly qualities, a base betrayal of womanly courage, to say he did it.—Butterworth pleads eloquently for the silver-tongued Kentuckian.

The last word to the jury for the defense in the Pollard-Breckinridge suit for breach of promise was spoken by Major Butterworth and the case turned over to Mr. Wilson for final argument. For almost five hours Major Butterworth pleaded with the men who are to be sovereigns in the field of facts concerned with this action, which he said were like the sands of the sea, and almost as difficult to arrange and classify.

It was expected that Mr. Wilson would begin his argument before the adjournment of the Court. Major Butterworth seems to have occupied more time than he had calculated upon, and it was a few minutes past 3 o'clock when he concluded. Mr. Wilson was loath to begin at that hour, when so little time remained for that day. He also stated that he was suffering from some hoarseness and his speech was postponed until morning.

The court room was crowded with lawyers and spectators, who sat intent under Major Butterworth's eloquence. The members of the local bar and the old friends of the speaker in Congress, who sought admission, would have been more than enough to fill the allotted space. As it was, the area outside the railing, which has been kept clear hitherto, was crowded with men two or three deep, who were willing to stand all day to witness the masterly effort.

Major Butterworth became weary before the closing of his speech, and Mr. Stoll and Colonel Breckinridge assisted him at

the defendant and the plaintiff to tell her they were engaged, merely for the purpose of setting right in Mrs. Blackburn's mind the statement of Miss Pollard that Colonel Breckinridge had promised to marry her. He took occasion to picture Miss Pollard as the adventuress, laying her plans to entrap into marriage a man whom she had in her power through their guilty relations. The plaintiff came to the defendant and said: "I've told Mrs. Blackburn that we're engaged. Now what can I do to set myself right with her?" And then the two decided to go to Mrs. Blackburn, and he, to keep this woman from being condemned, agreed to say they were to be married. They were obliged to lie to get out of it. "There was no way to light, except by plunging through the darkness," said Major Butterworth. Colonel Breckinridge had done a noble act. He had gone to Mrs. Blackburn to save a woman's honor, to keep her from being disgraced as an adventuress, and when she could not force him into marriage through that means, she had spread this terrible pestilence broadcast throughout the land. In telling of the interviews with the chief of police, and of the "pistol practice," as he called the little scenes between the defendant and the plaintiff, Major Butterworth was interrupted a number of times by Colonel Breckinridge, who set him straight in some of his statements.

READ BY THE DEFENDANT.

Major Butterworth taunted the plaintiff's attorneys again for not calling as witnesses the persons who knew all about certain things brought forward by the defense, and denied by Miss Pollard. Major Butterworth tried to read a letter from the defendant to Miss Pollard, but gave it up, saying, "A man ought to be punished for writing so bad a hand." Then Mr. Stoll tried to read it, but he, too, failed even with the assistance of Colonel Breckinridge. A type-written copy of the letter was produced, but this, too, proved objectionable, and the matter was finally settled by Colonel Breckinridge reading the original. He also read all the other letters and telegrams produced, which were those sent by him to the plaintiff in May, June, and July of last year.

ask not his exaltation; we ask not the exaltation of any one who has violated the commands of the Decalogue. We ask for only what is just.

"I heartily join with my brother (Mr. Carlisle) in asking you for a verdict in defense of American womanhood, but according to the standard up to which our wives and mothers must be held."

Major Butterworth concluded at 3:10 o'clock.

TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF TRIAL.

Judge Wilson addresses the jury in behalf of plaintiff.—Rankin Rosell roundly scored.—Colonel Breckinridge fearfully excoriated.—Mr. Wilson declares that the defendant had lived a lie for ten years.—Breckinridge falsified his marriage certificate.—Madeline's reputation.—Every distorted muscle and every broken bone in her character comes from defendant.

The closing speech of counsel in the Pollard-Breckinridge suit for breach of promise by Mr. Wilson, gave the jury an opportunity to see in a vivid verbal presentation the character of the defendant and his case from the plaintiff's point of view. The acquirements of his years of legal experience and practice before the bar were concentrated in his effort to discountenance the plea made by Major Butterworth, and to secure a favorable verdict.

His argument was compact. He avoided flights of eloquence and spoke for the most part in a conversational and explanatory manner, maintaining that the case was, after all, a simple one when it was stripped, as he termed it, of all noise and confusion. There were passages, however, when all the powers of invective and impassioned utterance were brought into play, as the character of the defendant or his witnesses were passing under his fire of speech. When he grew violent in denunciation, his tall, slender form, which is in such contrast to that of Major Butterworth, emphasized his words with active gestures. He stood the

He took up the testimony of Rankin Rosell, who was at one time engaged to the plaintiff, and said that Rosell had furnished a loop which the defense had tried to place around the neck of his client's character. "I wish," said Mr. Wilson, "that I might say of him, as Tom Corwin once said of a notorious character named Van Zandt, 'May God have mercy on your soul,' and stop there." He referred to Rosell's statement that he had broken his engagement with Miss Pollard because she let him fondle and caress her. "That's another lie," he said, "a black lie—a damnable lie."

Then he took up the statement of Colonel Breckinridge that on the day he called on Miss Pollard at Wesleyan College she told him she had had wrongful relations with Rodes. This Miss Pollard had denied. "Her word is as good as his," said Mr. Wilson. "Her word in this case is as good as his, and this doctrine of improbability comes here with crushing force against this defendant," he continued. "Was it probable that Rodes had also told the defendant of wrongful relations with the plaintiff? The defendant was sharp enough to say that Rodes had told him this, not as an attorney, because he knew if he said it was told him as an attorney, the Court would not have allowed him to speak of it. Oh, he's the most agile man on the witness stand that I ever saw," said Mr. Wilson. "You might fling him out of the window, but he will alight on his feet."

ARRAIGNING THE DEFENDANT.

Then, with dramatic manner and deep voice of accusation, Mr. Wilson made a severe arraignment of Col. Breckinridge.

"It pains me to say it, gentlemen," he said, "but I must say it—he has lived a lie. For ten years his life has been that of faithlessness to the most sacred obligation of life. He has lived a life of hypocrisy, such a life as he himself has said, 'You can't find words to coin into phrases to define the height and length and depth of my fault. I am so filled with pity for this homeless, friendless woman, that I can find it in my heart to say things that I would not otherwise have said. After he has told you he has lived a lie for ten years, I do not believe I could find a man so foolish as to believe him now. What has he not done?'"

"In what amount of damages?" asked the clerk.

"\$15,000," was the answer.

There was not a sound in the room. Judge Bradley had taken occasion to warn the spectators just before the verdict was rendered that demonstrations of approval or disapproval from the spectators would not be tolerated, and every man there heeded the warning.

Colonel Breckinridge had sat leaning forward during the colloquy between the foreman and the clerk, and when the verdict was announced he did not change color or manifest any signs of nervousness. When Foreman Cole announced the amount of damages Colonel Breckinridge turned to Colonel Thompson and asked:

"How much?"

MOTION FOR A NEW TRIAL.

When the foreman had sat down, Colonel Breckinridge rose quickly to his feet and asked in his musical voice:

"If your honor please, within what time can a notice for a new trial be filed?"

"Within four days," said Judge Bradley.

"Your honor," said Mr. McKinney, who had started to address the Court when Colonel Breckinridge asked his question, "We give notice of an intention to file a motion for a new trial."

Judge Bradley bowed and then turned to the jury, thanking them for their faithful services, and discharged them for the term. The crowd filed out slowly, followed a few minutes later by the defendant and his friends. They walked across the Court-house square to Mr. McKinney's office, where Mrs. Breckinridge was in waiting, and fifteen minutes later husband and wife entered the waiting open carriage and were driven along F Street, one of the principal business streets in Washington, where department clerks and shoppers were eagerly buying papers containing the verdict. The barouche stopped at a big grocery store, where Mrs. Breckinridge gave some orders. Colonel Breckinridge stood in the doorway calmly surveying the crowds of passersby, and laughed as a little newsboy pushed an "extra" in his face. He bought the paper and re-entering the carriage with his wife drove to their home.

Across the street, in Calderon Carlisle's office, Miss Pollard was holding an ovation. Mr. Carlisle had skipped nimbly out of the Court-room and gone to tell his client the verdict. She did not break down and cry, but expressed her joy in repeated handshakes with her friends. Her brother closed the door of the room to keep out the rush.

Later Miss Pollard was overcome with nervous prostration, and she went to the Providence Hospital, on the corner of Second and D streets, southeast, where she refused to see visitors that evening. When a reporter from the Post called she was said to be asleep, exhausted from the excitement of the trial.

Mr. Calderon Carlisle and Mr. Wilson, her counsel, both expressed themselves as satisfied with the verdict, in that it had vindicated their client and established the principle for which they have contended. Mr. Carlisle declared that he would have liked to see the verdict for the full amount, but he had no fault to find.

Mr. Wilson received a beautiful token of American Beauty and La France roses from several prominent ladies in the city as an appreciation of his efforts in the trial. Among these were Miss Mary Desha, sister-in-law of Colonel Breckinridge. The flowers were in Mr. Wilson's parlor, and he was showing them proudly to the numerous friends who called to express their congratulations.

Mr. Wilson said that he believed the verdict would meet with the public approval, and with the moral sentiment of the country. The interest in the case has been very widespread. Letters have been forwarded to the counsel from nearly every State in the Union. Mr. Wilson said that people have expressed their opinions to him in thousands. He has had information in prose, poetry, and caricature. His desk has been deluged with communications and with newspaper clippings. Only a day or two ago he had received some European papers in which a half column was devoted to the trial, printed in French and German. There were a number of these communications upon his desk last evening, and they are still coming. From Oklahoma there had been sent him a caricature, such as might be posted up on trees or fences in the country. Mr. Wilson received many congratulations for his speech.

HOW THE VERDICT WAS REACHED.

It was said that there was a wide divergence in the matter of damages. A preliminary ballot was taken, which determined that many were in favor of damages to the amount of \$30,000 and more, and the sums ranged from this down to much smaller ones. A number of the members voted for \$25,000. Attempts were made to average the amount to be assessed by dividing the aggregate by twelve, but this proved unsatisfactory, and five or six ballots were taken. These gradually developed that \$15,000 was about the sum which would satisfy the majority, and this was finally agreed upon.

Madeline Pollard vs. Breckinridge.

BY SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS.

A YOUNG SCHOOL GIRL—A MEMBER OF CONGRESS.

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THE SENSATION OF SENSATIONS.

THE TOPIC OF THE HOUR.

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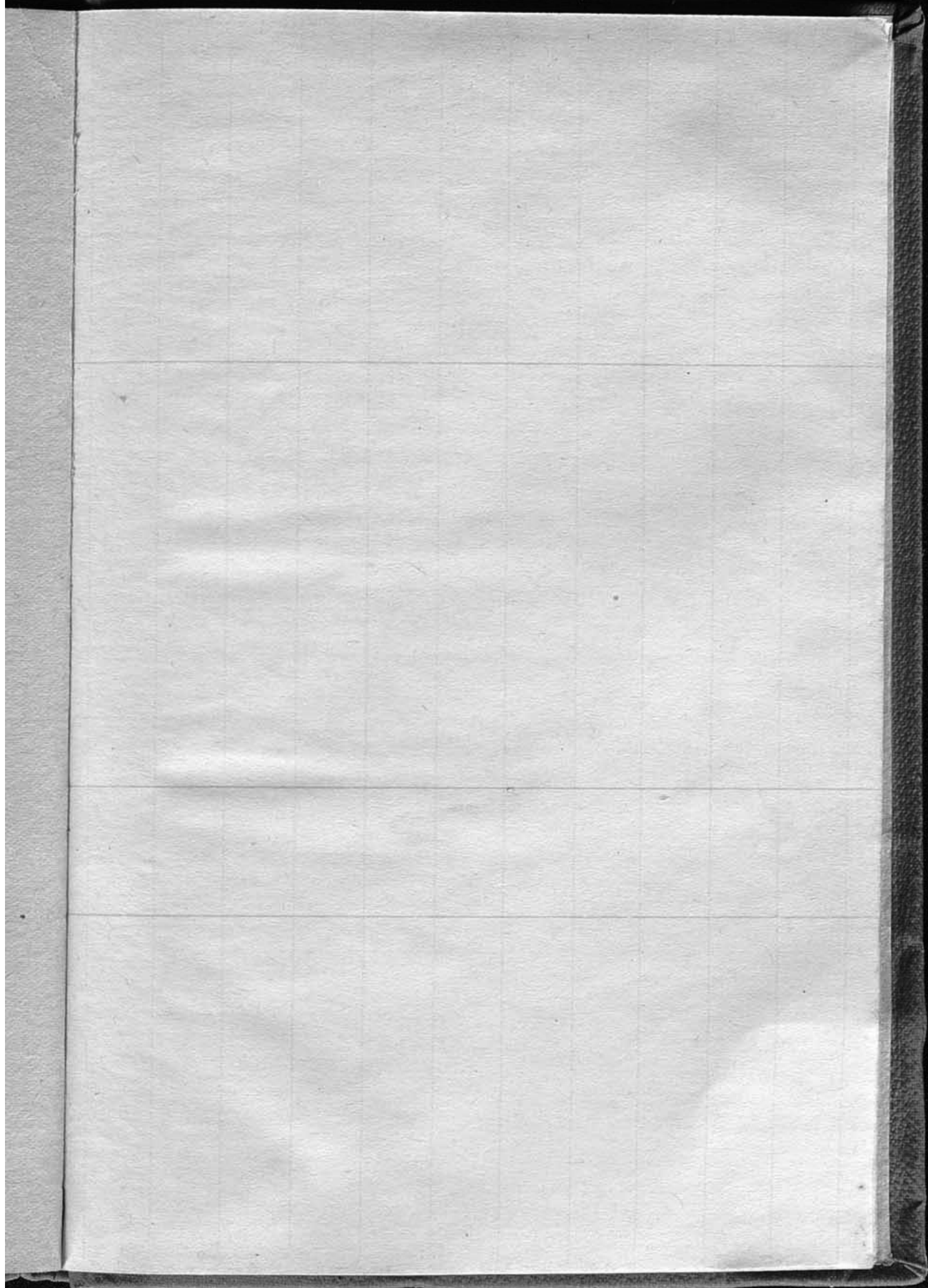
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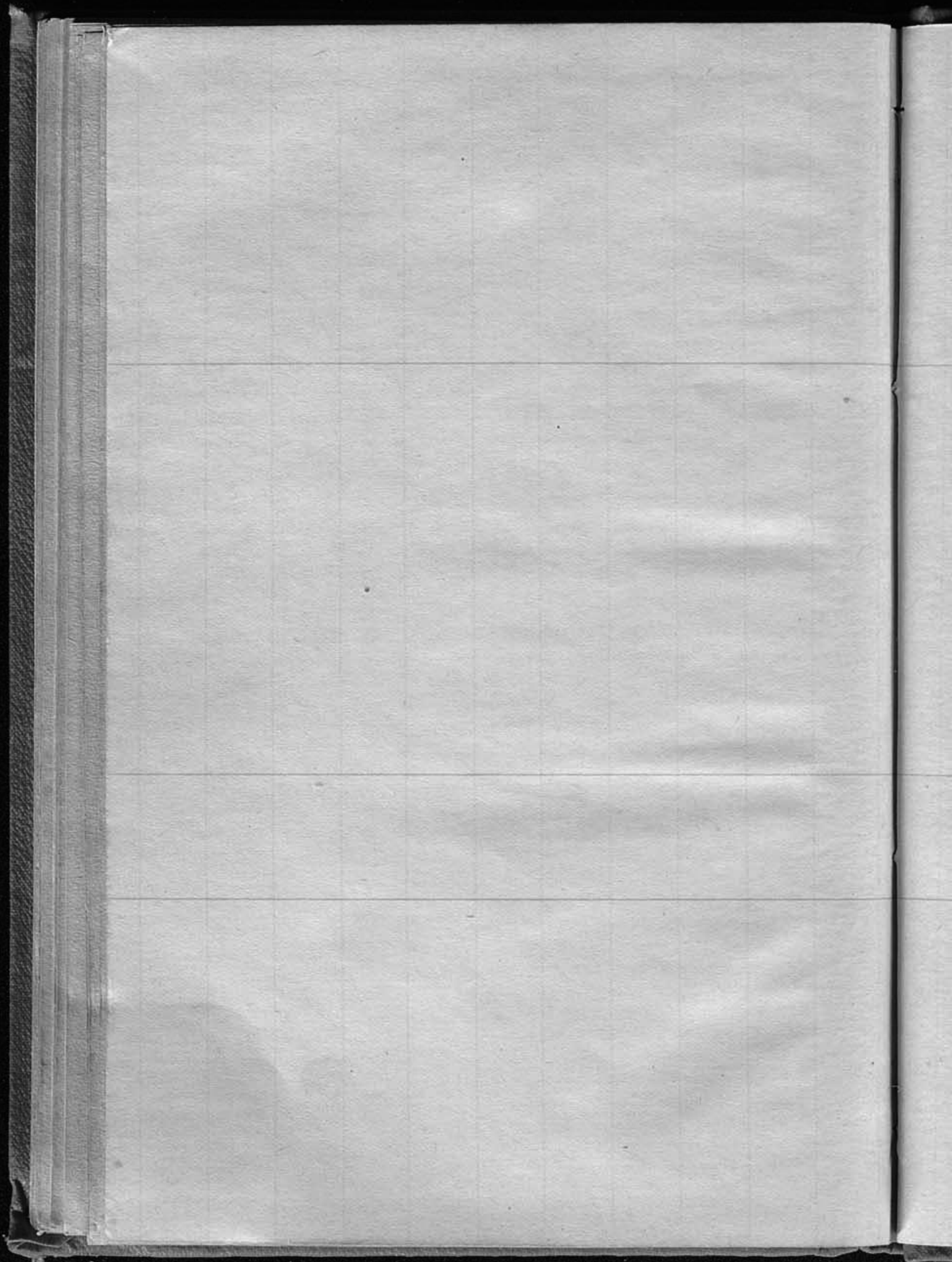
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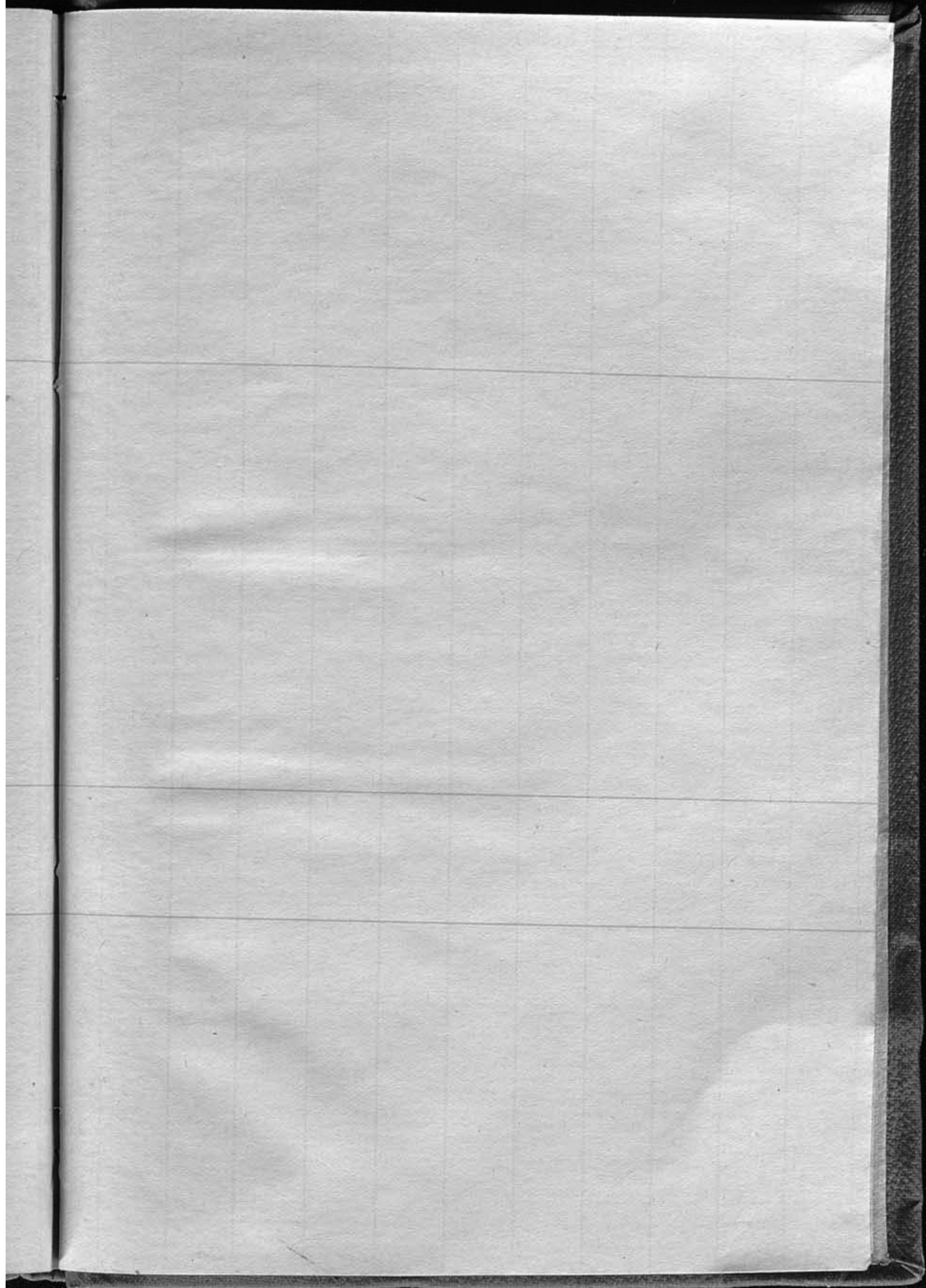
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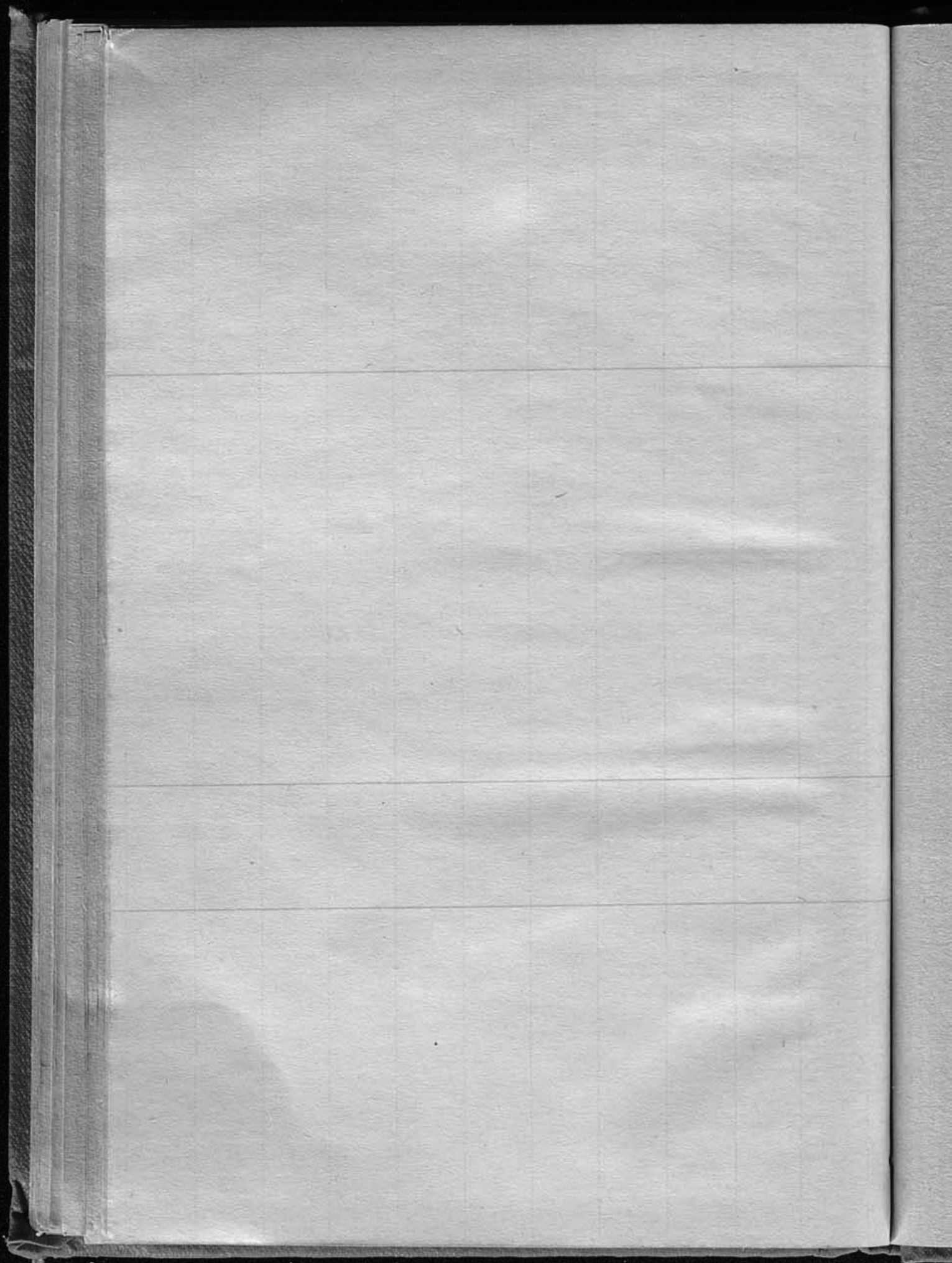
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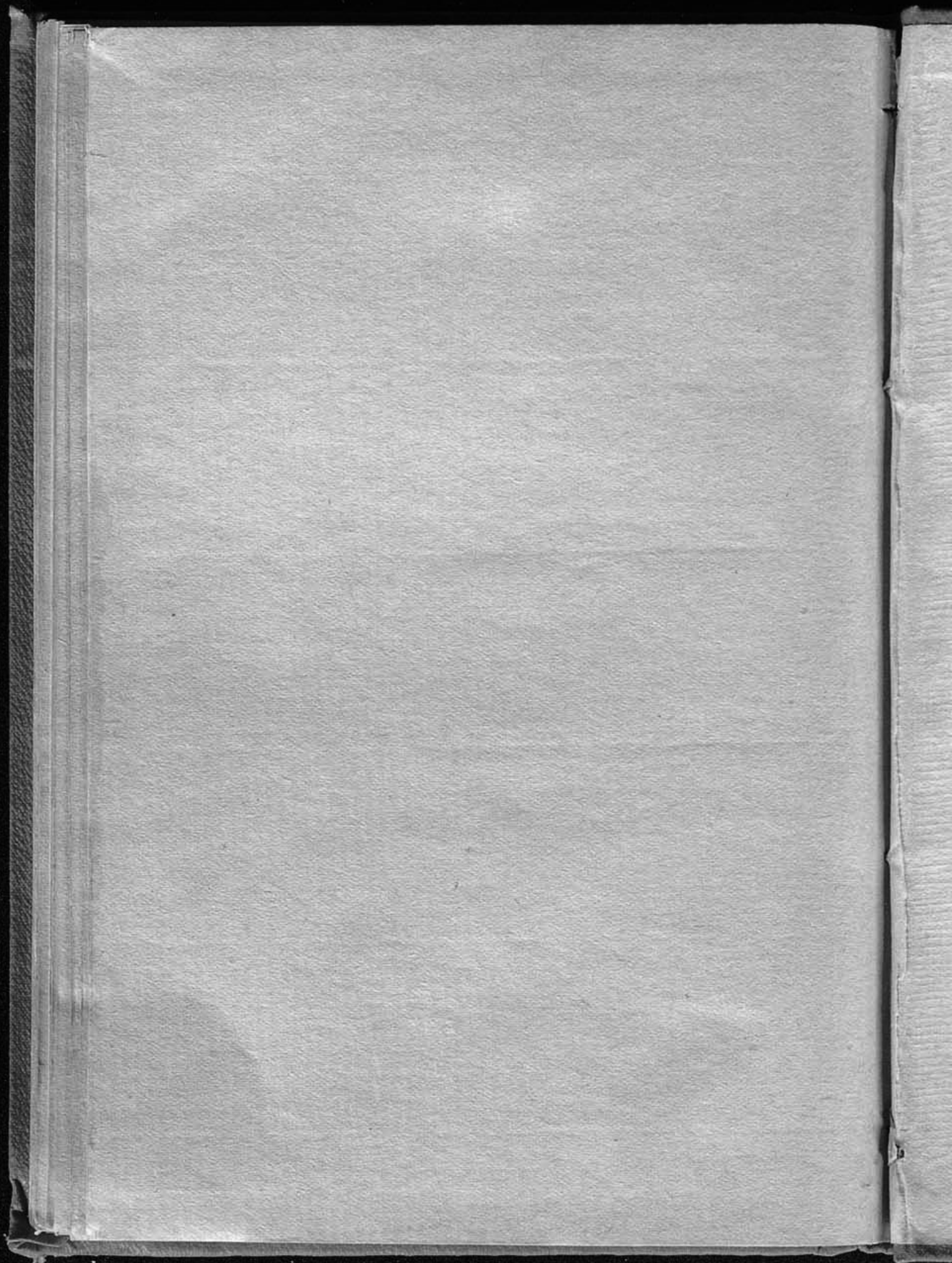








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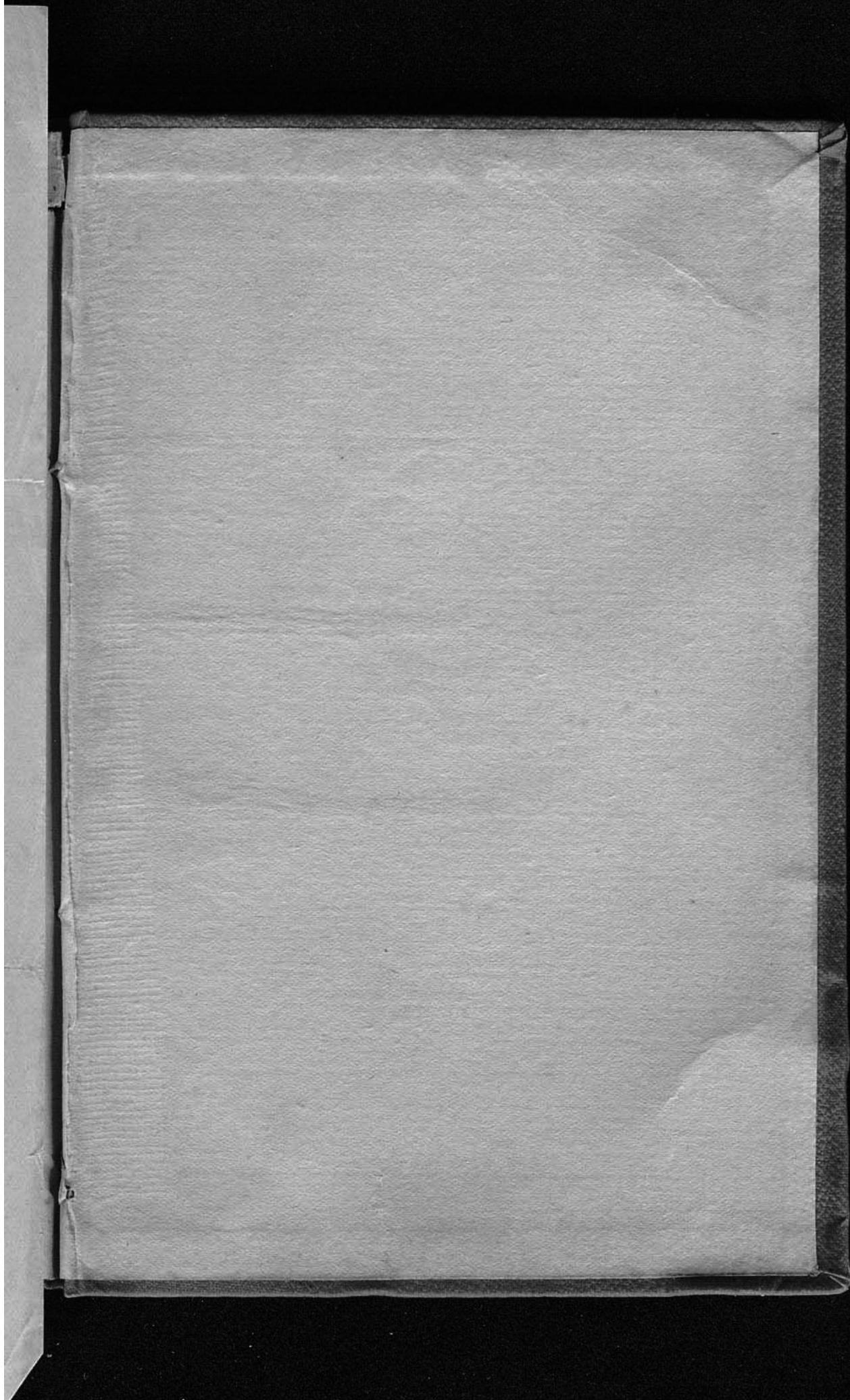
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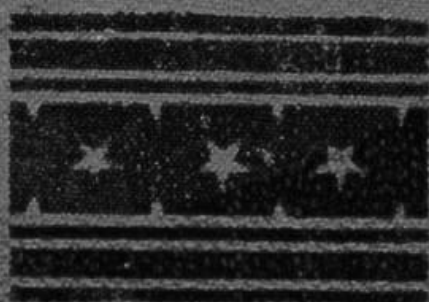
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