

THE CRIMINAL RECORD

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Stories of Crime and Misadventure from a Century Ago

"HE TRIED TO KILL ME"

**Mrs. Frank Bruno
Victim of Revolver
Attack by a Young
Italian Today.**

**"I think My Husband Has
Hired a Man to Kill Me,"
Said Injured Woman.**

Mrs. Philamena Bruno, wife of Frank Bruno, a well-known character of the Spokane Italian colony, was the victim of a deliberate revolver attack this afternoon. Three shots were fired at the woman, only one of which took effect, and that in the right leg above the knee, inflicting a painful but not serious wound.

Jim Rolandi, an Italian, 17 years old, is under arrest,

charged with the assault, but refuses to admit the shooting.

Frank Bruno, the woman's husband, was arrested by the police this afternoon and is being held at the station without charges, pending an investigation.

Mrs. Bruno, interviewed at the hospital this afternoon, declared her belief that her assailant had been hired by her husband to kill her.

I think that man tried to kill me," she said, "and I think he was hired to do so. My husband, Frank has sent me a number of threatening letters, saying he would kill me. He told my two boys, Tony and Leo, to tell their mother that he

would not like to be in her clothes, that she would not live long."

Mrs. Bruno said she had letters which would prove her charges of threats made by her husband.

The shooting occurred on Grand avenue, near Tenth, at 1:30 this afternoon. Mrs. Bruno, in company with Nicodemo Scaley, her brother-in-law, at whose home, 313 Eighteenth avenue, she has been staying, was walking north on Grand avenue. When they reached a point near Tenth where a rock cliff looms ten feet above the sidewalk on the east side of the street, a man rose from the rocks, revolver in hand, and began firing at the woman, who was almost immediately below him.

At the third shot Mrs. Bruno fell with a cry and the would-be assassin took to his heels, running down the rocks toward the city reservoir. Spectators gave chase and shortly after Rolandi was captured while hiding in the bushes near Ninth avenue. He was later turned over to a patrolman and taken to the city jail.

Scaley, with the assistance of others, hailed a carriage and Mrs. Bruno was taken to Sacred Heart hospital, where she was resting easily later in the afternoon and her condition was reported as not at all dangerous.

Mrs. Bruno declares she recognized the man who shot her as one of a trio who have been shadowing her for more than a week.

CRUSHED A CYCLIST

**Portland Motorist,
Racing With Automobile,
Is Terribly Mangled.**

PORTLAND—H.R. Hamilton, a motor cyclist, was run down by an automobile yesterday and severely injured. It is expected he will die. According to eye witnesses he had been racing with the automobile, driving his machine on to a distance ahead, then slowing up until the other machine approached, when he would again speed up.

This continued until Hamilton struck some gravel in the road, and the chauffeur of the automobile apparently not understanding, kept on without reducing his speed. Hamilton was run over, and his body horribly lacerated. The chauffeur of the automobile placed the

wounded man in the machine and took him to a hospital.

MARK TWAIN TO BE BURIED AT ELMIRA

ELMIRA—The body of Mark Twain will find its last resting place in the family plot here where the author has buried his wife his daughters Susan and Jeane, and his infant son, Langhorn.

A simple marble stone marks the graves in the cemetery here. On it is the little epitaph which Mark Twain wrote some time after his wife's death. It reads:

"Warm summer sun, shine kindly here:

"Warm southern wind, blow softly here.

"Green sod above, lie light, lie light.

"Good night, dear heart, good night, good night."

BEGGAR SUSPECT HAS BIG DIAMOND

**Edward Payne, One of
Four Alleged Vagrants,
Feigns Lameness.**

Four alleged professional vagrants were rounded up this morning when City Detectives Alex Macdonald and Chester Edwards made a raid on a room at E. 103 Main avenue and arrested Emmeline Payne, 26 years old; Edward Payne, Claude Curtis and H.S. Baxter. As yet no charge has been placed against Emmeline Payne and Edward Payne. Curtis and Baxter are charged with vagrancy.

The gang, according to the police, have been operating in

the city for the past two weeks begging from house to house and conducting themselves suspiciously at nights. The woman, the police say, played the "deaf and dumb" act and begged money to assist her in paying for an "operation."

Edward Payne was walking on crutches and although upon investigation he appeared physically sound, he assumed a pitiful attitude. On his right hand he wore a large diamond, and upon investigation, much to the surprise of the police it proved to be the genuine article.

The actions of H. Baxter are responsible for the arrest of the quartet.

BANDIT McDONALD TRAPPED AT LAST

Desperado Who Startled the Northwest Believed to Be in Jail in California—Held Up China-Japan Mail.

FRANKHAUSER MAY BE NABBED NEXT

Bandits Once Captured in Spokane May Rob Trains No More.

Guarded closely in the Alameda jail in California a short, wiry prisoner waits for the officials to identify him as Charles McDonald, train robber, jail breaker, fugitive, and desperado.

Somewhere near McDonald's prison cell, a posse of deter-

mined officers of the law are searching the hills for McDonald's partner in crime, also a bandit, jailbird and fugitive.

Somewhere in the Alameda foothills George Frankhauser may be hiding, waiting with his gun to his shoulder. He may be expecting at any minute the appearance of the law's fight-



Charles McDonald, the Bandit.

ing men, and he will probably be ready for them.

Any hour may bring the closing chapter in the history of two of the northwest's most desperate criminals.

Robbed N.P. Express.

Two years ago last October Charles McDonald and George Frankhauser startled the northwest by the daring robbery of the Northern Pacific train at Bearmouth, Mont. It was a holdup of the old western style. By shots the train was stopped and the passengers were intimidated by repeated warnings not to move. In the registered mail, the men made a big haul. In one pouch was found \$5,000 in bank notes, directed to the Old National bank. In all it is estimated that the robbers secured \$45,000.

All efforts to locate the daring brigands proved fruitless. Then six weeks later the two men took a part of their fortune to Bonners Ferry.

Out of the woods once again in the company of men and women, the temptation to show their wealth was too strong. They took to drink. They held open town. They poured their gold over the bars of the saloons and the dance halls. They reveled in dissipation that was their ruin.

People became suspicious, then certain. The robbers boarded a train for Spokane. The local police were warned. Just as the two bandits were alighting from the Great Northern train here, local officers arrested them. For a week they were boarded in the Spokane jail, then were sent to Helena. They were tried there and sentenced to imprisonment for life.

In April, 1909, they made desperate and successful dash for liberty. Only a guard stood in their way, and they beat him nearly to death. The bandits took to the hills, and for months they dodged the men hunters.

Frankhauser was finally captured, taken to Fort Leaven-

worth, there to work for the remainder of his life.

McDonald was still free. He had disappeared completely. Some thought he was still in the hills, where he was supposed to have buried his wealth. Finally word was received that McDonald had been found in California, where he was waiting on a table, about six weeks ago. Before an officer could reach him the earth had again swallowed all evidence of his whereabouts.

Three or four weeks ago Frankhauser escaped from Fort Leavenworth. Where he went no officer knows—But McDonald might clear the mystery.

Last Saturday night the China-Japanese mail was held up at Benecia, Cal. It was another daring, startling robbery. It corresponds somewhat to the work of McDonald and Frankhauser in Montana. After they had separated the engine from the train they sent it up the track at full speed. The wild engine ran straight on the main line toward an oncoming passenger train. It was only quick, cool work on the part of the railroad men that sidetracked the wild engine, saving perhaps a score of lives.

The officers of the law got busy. They located a cabin where two men had been staying for several days. These men corresponded to the description of McDonald and Frankhauser. They also tallied with the physical characteristics of the two brigands who had held up the mail train.

One of the men was arrested. He is believed to be the notorious, daring, law-defying McDonald of the northwest fame. The officers are now searching for the other man, the bandit believed to be Frankhauser.

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"POOR FARM" NO LONGER

Spokane county no longer has a "poor farm." Not that the farm is, or will be sold—it will be conducted as heretofore, the change being in name only.

The "Spokane county infirmary" will in the future take the place of the "poor farm" in all county records, and in all reference to the place by county officers.

Many people apply to the county commissioners for assistance, applicants who have no friends and are unable by

reason of age or sickness to work. When the offer is made to send them to the "poor farm," they raise their hands in horror of such a thought. When the explanation is made that the place is an infirmary or a hospital, rather than a "poor house," the offer seems more inviting.

Mrs. W.B. Dills was here Saturday to view the new home which Mr. Dills is building.

FEAR BLOODY VENDETTA

Shooting of Mrs. Bruno but One Incident in Chain of Feud Acts.

Spokane Police Keeping Close Watch on Members of Italian Factions

The Unraveling of the mystery surrounding the recent shooting of Mrs. Frank Bruno in Manito Park promises to implicate a number of well-known Italians of this city and possibly shed some light on the murder of Earnesto Santero, one of Bruno's employes, who met his death two years ago.

Believing the murder of

Santero to have been committed by the same band of cutthroats who are connected with the recent outbreak the detective department is working on the theory of a long standing enmity existing between Rolandi's associates and Mrs. Bruno and Joe Partelli, who are alleged to have been former friends of Santero.

Santero Stabbed to Death.

The murder of Santero occurred two years ago. His dead body with a dagger wound in his heart was found on the Great Northern railroad tracks about a half mile from Frank Bruno's home in Minnehaha Park. No trace of the murderer

was ever located by the police.

According to the statements made by the police Bruno may know a great deal about the shooting of his wife. They declare witnesses who will testify that Bruno was seen in company with Rolandi the day of the shooting can be secured at a moment's notice. Bruno still maintains his innocence. He is held in the city jail without bond. Judge Mann having refused the bond of \$20,000 offered for his release yesterday,

declaring Bruno would be killed within 48 hours after his release from jail.

Judge Fears Bloodshed.

"The enmity existing between Mrs. Bruno, Frank Bruno and Joe Partelli, in my opinion, will result in nothing short of murder," stated Judge Man. "I believe Partelli's friends would murder Frank Bruno without a moment's hesitation should I release him on bond. He is safer in jail."

FEARS FOR BRUNO

Justice Man Refuses to Release Accused Man—"He wouldn't live 48 hours."

Police Justice S.A. Mann today refused the previously stipulated bond of \$20,000 for the release of Frank Bruno, held on the charge of assault with intent to kill in connection with the revolver attack on Mrs. Philomena Bruno, his wife, by Jim Rolandi, a young Italian. Bruno is now being held without bond for hearing in the police court Friday. The case was set for today, but was postponed because of the inability of Mrs. Bruno to appear.

"I do not believe that Frank Bruno would live 48 hours if he were released at this time," said Justice Mann this morning.

"Neighbors have reported to me that men are constantly hanging around Bruno's house and I believe he would certainly meet his death at the hands of partisans of Mrs. Bruno if released."

Mrs. Bruno is still confined to the home of her brother-in-law, Scaley, suffering from the effects of the wound inflicted by Rolandi. It is said infection has complicated the case and the woman will not be able to appear in court for several days.

DEAD IN JAIL CELL

Man Arrested for Intoxication Fails to Recover from Effects of Spree

Sitting erect on the floor of his cell in the city jail O.K. Hobe, a lumberman 42 years old, was found dead this morning about 7

o'clock. He was discovered by Jailer Wilson after the officer had called to him repeatedly without answer.

Hobe was arrested yesterday afternoon in an advanced stage of intoxication. At the time of his arrest a small cut found on his forehead, probably caused by a fall, was dressed at the emergency hospital by Steward Milburn. The cut was not of a serious nature, being hardly more than an abrasion of the skin. The police believe that alcoholism is the cause of Hobe's death.

Had Been on Spree.

Coroner Schlegal was notified and ordered the body removed to the Turnbull undertaking parlors. Steward Dare was the only physician who made an examination of the body. He stated that excessive drink had probably caused the man's death. At the time of his arrest he is said to have given evidence of having been on a prolonged spree.

Frank Fisher, who is putting up a sawmill near Spokane bridge, visited with his family Sunday.

QUARRELS; THEN USES A LONG DIRK

Montana Man Fatally Stabs Brother-in-Law After a Quarrel Over Land.

MISSOULA—In a quarrel last night, brought about by a legal dispute involving a parcel of orchard land near this city, Charles H. Stancliff, an horticulturist, was stabbed twice over the heart by Z.M. West, his brother-in-law.

A long dirk was used in the affray, the blade being driven its full length in Stancliff's left side and a gash some six inches in length inflicted.

Stancliff now lies in the hospital in a precarious condition while his assailant is held in jail.

HIS SHORT NAP COST HIM A FAT WALLET

Jamison Slept Too Late and Smooth Crook Made Away With His Cash.

A.C. Jamison, stopping at the Union hotel, is just \$145 poorer than he was this morning before he turned over for another short nap. As he closed his eyes for the second time a smooth burglar entered his room and

snatched his vest from a chair near the bed and disappeared out of the door.

Jamison awoke at 7:30 o'clock and noticed his vest on the chair. Thinking one more little snooze wouldn't hurt him any he turned his face to the wall and closed his eyes. The burglar unlocked the door, entered and made away with the vest and cash.

INSANE WOMAN DEFIES THE COPS

Mrs. Monihan Keeps Sandpoint Officers at Bay for Full Half a Day.

SANDPOINT, Idaho, April 4—The Pend O'Reille hotel was the scene of considerable excitement yesterday when Mrs. Effie Monihan, who arrived in this city early in the morning, suddenly lost her mind while eating her dinner in the Murray café, next to the hotel.

Mrs. Monihan was eating her dinner when Deputy Sheriff William Hutchison entered the restaurant. Mrs. Monihan believed him to be a Dr. Flynn, a former acquaintance, and ran screaming from the dining room to the kitchen and from there to her room, which she locked securely, and for the rest of the day refused admittance to any one.

While in the kitchen of the restaurant the demented

woman declared that Mr. Hutchison was the doctor who killed her child on the train. Later she declared that she had killed a man who had insulted her and that her husband knew of the deed and told her to do it.

Officers Are Called.

Proprietor Murray telephoned for Sheriff Merritt, who arrived on the scene with Deputy Wilcox. The demented woman refused to admit the officers.

Deputy Wilcox walked along the veranda in front of the room she occupied and engaged her in conversation, but could not persuade her to let him in the room, and finally she pointed the revolver she carried at him and told him to leave.

Later she raised the window and noticing the crowd about the place asked for a policeman. Chief of Police Traue was called, but could not get in the room. The three officers kept guard on the room all afternoon and used various means to induce her to open the door and be taken into custody.

Finally Comes Down

Finally about 6 o'clock the woman, of her own accord, opened the door and with revolver in hand, came downstairs, meeting at the landing Jack Cornell, a local newspaper man, and the porter of the hotel.

She entered into conversation with the men keeping them at a distance with her revolver. Finally, she was persuaded to go to the restaurant next door to get something to eat, and

while in the box the two men grabbed her hands and with the assistance of the sheriff and his deputy disarmed her and took her to the county jail.

Makes Fierce Fight

The woman put up a fierce fight for her freedom, her insane rage making her double strong. At the county jail it was learned that Mrs. Monihan

is a past grand matron of the Rebekah lodge, having a receipt from the White Sulphur Springs (Mont.) lodge.

The local order of Rebekahs will take charge of the unfortunate woman tonight and provide her with a woman attendant. An effort will be made to learn the whereabouts of her relatives.

BRUNO TALKS

Asserts That He Is Not Afraid of Being Killed if Given His Freedom.

"All I want is my little children," declared Frank Bruno today when interviewed in his cell in the city jail. "My children are the only thing in this world that are dear to me now and when I prove my innocence of the charge of assault I shall get a divorce from my wife and get them.

"Judge Mann says he cannot let me out on bond for fear I will be killed. Do I have to stay here all of my life for fear of being killed? I am not afraid of them and if I am to be killed I would as soon get it now as a little later.

"I think there are people who will try to kill me. They have tried to before. I was to be killed March 14 by two hired assassins, but a man in Chicago who found out their plans telegraphed to me and I fooled them.

"I own about \$200,000 worth of property and it is all willed to my children except our home in Minnehaha Park. That I will give to my wife when she

turns over the children.

"Joe Partello, the man who ran away with my wife, was a good friend of Earnesto Santaro before Santaro was killed by a man who was jealous of him. Partello was a good man then and a friend of mine. I think Santaro was killed by two men who came here from Minneapolis for that purpose."

Bruno Denies Conspiracy

"It is not true when the police say I have been seen in company with Jim Rolandi. I never saw the man before the day he was brought into court. I had nothing to do with the shooting of my wife and will prove it."

Bruno will appear for trial in police court this afternoon to answer to the charge of assault with intent to kill, as an outcome of the shooting of his wife by Rolandi.

Mrs. Bruno has nearly recovered from the effects of the wound inflicted by Rolandi and is expected to be able to appear against her husband, whom she declares responsible for the attempt on her life.

DYNAMITE CAP INJURES SIGHT

Libby Boy Throws Explosive in Bonfire, Causing Frightful Injury.

LIBBY—Leslie Biddle, a boy of 12 years, may lose the sight of one of his eyes through an accident which happened Friday. The boy had found a dynamite cap, which he threw into a bonfire. After waiting for a time for the cap to explode he finally went to the fire to get it out, and the explosion came when his face was right over the cap. His face was peppered with the flying debris from the bonfire.