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THE EXAMINER, SAN FRANCISCO, MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 8, 1895.

CARLOS ENRICO RETA BURIED.

His Body Was Placed Yesterday Morning in a Vault at the Odd Fellows' Cemetery.

MISS WOLF TO BE BURIED TUESDAY.

Evidence That Reta Premeditated Suicide a Week Ago—He Evidently Wrote the Last Note at the Palace Hotel.

A hearse drawn by two black horses and surmounted by six plumes of white and black ostrich feathers started yesterday morning at 9:30 o'clock from the undertaking establishment of Iacobet & Buttgeleigh, at 627 Broadway. Bobbed it was three years ago. The hearse contained a handsome rosewood coffin, in which was all that remained of Carlo Enrico Reta, the Palace Hotel murderer and suicide.

In the carriages were Dr. Paolo de Vecchi, Vice-Italian Consul; Cesare Pinza, Dr. Ollino and Mario Capozzia, a civil engineer, who was an old friend of Reta. They were the pallbearers.

Besides these there were several gentlemen who hailed from Turin, Italy, principally officers and correspondents of Italian newspapers. The funeral cortege proceeded to the vault at Odd Fellows' Cemetery, where the body was deposited. As Reta was a Catholic and had committed both murder and suicide his body could not, according to the canons of the Catholic church, be buried in the consecrated ground of a Catholic cemetery. Hence the use of the Odd Fellows' vault.

NO RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.

No priest was present, and all that was said as the body was deposited were a few remarks appropriate to the occasion by Dr. de Vecchi.

It is the presumption of the doctor, who has called to Reta's father in Turin, that the expense of Reta's interment will be borne by the father, and that money will be sent here to cover the outlay. With the possibility in mind of the shipment of the corpse to Italy and the preservation of the body en route, it has undergone the first process of embalming, which can be finished later on.

The last appeal to the world that Reta made, that his so-called wife and himself should not be separated in death, was not heeded. His body will lie separate from hers.

HIS DEED PREMEDITATED.

It has been said that Reta's suicide was unpremeditated; that it was an act of emotional insanity, superinduced by extreme nervous excitement and the use of stimulants, such as Benedictine. But facts have been presented that controvert this.

It seems that on Sunday, a week ago yesterday, Reta was the guest at dinner of Carlos G. Sobrero at his residence, 306 Green with street. Mr. Sobrero is an ex-officer in the Italian army, the present bookkeeper for Guerassi & Ingraffia, and became acquainted with Reta through a letter of introduction from a relative in Turin. While at dinner that evening Reta said to Sobrero: "I am going to shoot myself in a few days." Sobrero took the remark as a joke and replied jocularly: "Well, if you do so I wish you would write to her your nice light-overcoat and those trousers you have on."

"I will do that," replied Reta. Then the conversation languished and soon Reta left the house.

This remark certainly showed that suicide, but possibly not murder, was a thought in his mind six days at least before the tragedy of last Friday. The killing of Miss Wolf was, in the minds of prosecuting officials, a matter of impulse in which she at the last moment exonerated.

THE WOLF FAMILY IN TEARS.

A visit last night to the former home of the unfortunate young girl revealed the family in tears, mourning the demise of the one they loved so well. Upon being questioned regarding the date and arrangements for the funeral of Adela, a relative said:

"We have made no arrangements for it. It may be on Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday, we do not know which day. We love and treasure her so much that we want to keep her with us so long as possible. Oh, she will not be cremated as has been stated. She has been embalmed and will be interred as others are."

H. C. Porter & Co., of 116 Eddy street, the undertakers who have charge of the funeral, stated last night that the funeral would take place on Tuesday morning. The written request that Reta and Miss Wolf should be buried together, it has been asserted, was in the handwriting of Miss Wolf. However, there is some evidence against this theory.

Dr. John J. Girotti, a well-known dentist of this city, sent a note to Reta last week asking him to attend the polo game at Burlingame on Thursday. On Wednesday Dr. Girotti received a note from Reta written on one of his cards, excusing his regret at not being able to attend. People who have seen this card and compared the handwriting with that of the last request that Reta and Miss Wolf be buried together, declare that the chirography is identical, as if this be true, Reta must have written the final message and not Miss Wolf.

LAST PRACTICE MATCH.

Opening of the Cricket Season Next Sunday.

Harold Ward and Moriarity, both Alameda Club men, selected sides in the practice match yesterday at Alameda. Young Ward selected his own club men and Moriarity, ready to his opponent's interests, chose the best of the Alameda representatives, who are a very sorry figure.

Mr. Ward then went in first and scored freely from the start. The Chronic and Morse were the only ones who succeeded in getting dismissed. Mr. Harpster's batting was very erratic, and Hoyns and Lewis batsmen him at will. Mr. Ward, after scoring 50 runs, retired and the Moriarity contingent went in to try and better the standing of the Ward family, but they failed to do so, and were retired before they had made a single run apiece.

Next Sunday the season opens with matches at the Alameda and Winchester grounds. At the former Alameda and Pacific drive into, while at the latter Alameda and Winchester will batsmen Alameda on Golden Gate.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY.

George Kelley, Formerly a Ballplayer, Becomes an Unsuccessful Footpad.

OAKLAND, April 7.—George Kelley and Louis Corsan, members of the West Oakland park force, were arrested to-night for attempted robbery. They tried and failed to hold up P. A. Neary and wife, who were returning from San Francisco in a buggy. Kelley was formerly a well-known baseball player.

TWO CHILDREN ASPHYXIATED.

Little Austin Blockinton Found Dead in His Crib, but His Sister Was Resuscitated.

THE FATHER LEFT THE DOOR CLOSED.

Miss Blockinton Overcome by a Fainting Spell While Lighting the Gas and There Was No Ventilation.

The carelessness of A. Brockington [illegible] 1531 Post street, lead to the death by asphyxiation of his six-year-old son, Austin, and the narrow escape from death by the same means of his fifteen-year-old daughter, Henrietta Augusta.

The boy had been given a bath early in the evening and sent to bed. Later the sister retired. They slept in the same room. Mr. Brockington closed the door of his children's room, anyway that he would open it as soon as he had finished taking his bath. On doing so, however, he evidently forgot to reopen the door of his children's sleeping apartment.

The gas, it seems, is subject to fainting spells, and one of them came on her while she was in the act of lighting the gas. A candle is always kept in the room and is lighted by the children after the gas is turned out if they have occasion to use a light. The girl had taken the candle and a bunch of matches in her hand to go toward the gas burner at which [illegible] was overcome by a fainting spell.

She had turned the key partly on and then fell to the floor. When the room was entered at 8 o'clock yesterday morning the girl was found lying on the floor directly under the gas burner in an unconscious condition. The candle and bunch of matches were on the floor near her hand. The boy was dead.

Dr. Prahlow was called and succeeded in resuscitating the girl. Her little brother had been dead several hours. The girl's face was lying on the floor, where the air was purer, accounts for the saving of her life.

The latter was on the verge of insanity all day yesterday at the thought that his neglect to reopen the door caused the death of his baby boy.

Had the father left the consuming door between the bedroom and the sitting-room open the gas would not have consumed the volume sufficient to cause the death of the child.

PALM SUNDAY SERVICES.

Commemoration of the Entrance of Jesus Christ Into Jerusalem.

Blessing of Palms in Catholic Churches and Communion in the Protestant Churches.

Holy week, the commemoration of the seven days of fasting and prayer among Christians all over the world, commenced yesterday with mass in honor of Palm Sunday. Passion week, as it is sometimes called, is the commemoration of Christ's death for the redemption of mankind. Next Sunday before Easter, when the Hills are displayed so lavishly on the altars of the churches, is devoted to the blessing of palm branches and other ceremonies, and the distribution of them to the worshipers, which is done in all Catholic churches.

The day and its celebration in general is [illegible] to recall the circumstances attending Christ's triumphal entrance into Jerusalem.

The Protestant churches do not as a rule solemnize the entire week, but the Catholic, Greek and Episcopal churches, such as St. Paul's, Trinity, Incarnation, Calvary, St. Mary's Cathedral and the various Catholic churches in the city, in their vestibules, housed the palms at 11 o'clock, and then as the members of the congregations advanced from their pews each one received some portion of a palm spray.

The women and children carried away the largest sprays, which are the delight of the religious festival. After the ceremonies attendant upon this special feature of the day, there was a celebration of masses which all wanted to hear.

Nothing was done at the Grace-Hoskins Church, on Powell street, other than the usual services, which consisted of singing and reading. Mr. Meadows, Thursday, will address a mid-Lenten and Unitarian had nothing for their congregations to hear than that which is every Sabbath day.

In the Episcopal churches there was a general solemnization of the Holy Communion. At Grace Church, St. Luke's and St. Luke's Church, Rev. H. H. Moreland celebrated the Holy Communion at 8 and 11 o'clock, and at the latter hour preached sermons.

Rev. George Elwood Walk, rector of Trinity Church, conducted the Holy Communion at 8 and 11 o'clock, and at the latter hour preached a sermon. The Holy Communion and the Apostolic Rite of Confirmation, which was administered by Bishop Nichols.

None of the churches bore particular decorations other than a display of palms.

HIGH SPEED IN THE AIR.

Pavilard Racing Pigeons Fly 700 Miles in Nine Hours

They Left Here for a Second Test Trip Saturday Morning at 7 o'Clock—Race to Take Place June 15th.

The pigeon brigade to H. Mize and P. Hoffman of Portland, Or., which are to participate in a 700-mile race for $1000 a side, the 15th of June, left this city on their second training trip Saturday morning at 7 o'clock.

There are fourteen of the birds, six belonging to Mr. Mize and seven to Mr. Hoffman, and they are being trained by Mr. R. Schiffer, of 611 Kearny street. Five of them are in their final trial trip which is at Portland in nine hours. The distance is supposed to be made in that time, but the birds are expected to wind confident.

They were all released two days Thursday of this week, and will make one more trial trip before the race, which will be on the 15th day of June. When the birds were released from the air yesterday morning they circled about over the city for about a minute, and in a satisfying manner to their owners, then headed for the north, and were soon lost to view among the clouds. It is expected some of them will make the trip in less than nine hours, as they have been [illegible] since an hour. They will be sent back some other time after the race.

Took Carbolic Acid.

An unknown man, about fifty-five years of age, was found in his room in the Anne House Saturday night. An empty vial was found on a table in his room, labeled "Carbolic acid."

A BAG OF GOLD FOR A BABY.

Frank M. Pixley and Wife Offer Ten Thousand Dollars for Their Four-Year Daughter's Boy.

SMALL MOTHER-LOVE OR MONEY WIN!

The Child's Father Is a Spendthrift, and the Money for the Child Would Settle His Debts to the Penny.

Frank M. Pixley and his wife are so lonely in the evening of life that they are exerting every possible means to adopt their adopted daughter's child—Herbert Partington Weller, a baby but little past two years of age.

The aged editor and his wife have agreed to pay $10,000 to clear the baby's father of debt and to make the tiny Weller heir to all the parents will relinquish in legal claim to it and if they will sign formal papers to that effect that may be recorded at the Hall of Records.

The various causes of the parents has been given, the adoption papers have been drawn, and nothing is lacking to make the child so heir to the Pixley estate except the mother's signature. Sit herein lies the hitch; for the mother is experiencing a conflict between love and duty, between the affection that prompts her to hold the child and the consciousness that her future parents can provide for it better than its reckless father.

THE MOTHER'S MIND WAVERS.

Though desirous of making her child's future pleasant, it is said that Mrs. Weller is as loth to give up her babe as the Pixleys are eager to get it. Although she has said they should take the boy and bring him up as their own, she finds it very hard to fulfill the promise. Several times a day she changes her mind, sometimes saying he can go, and at others that she cannot live without him. She has until the 20th instant to reach a final decision.

The Pixleys feel that they have a claim on little Partington. He was born in their house, and during nineteen of the twenty-six months since his life has been lived with them and been under Mrs. Pixley's personal supervision. Mrs. Weller, who was Miss Fannie Morrison before her marriage, was married by the Pixleys. They took her when she was about four years old, educated her and treated her as their own daughter. She had a Frisch maid to wait on her, and was a spending money than many a man has for the support of a family. People called her extravagant, but every one liked her, and when she was married, three and a half years ago, there was considerable speculation as to her ability to settle down. At first she found it difficult. She had a host of friends, and even after little Partington was born she enjoyed social life.

THE MOTHER AND THE FILLERS QUARRELLED.

For a year after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Weller made their home with the Pixleys, but after the baby sickened and nearly died Mrs. Pixley and Mrs. Weller became estranged. The Weller idea then moved to their little cottage, 3030 Green street, but instead of closing the breach between the two families has widened. The Pixleys and the Wellers have not exchanged visits for some time and have not spoken for three months. That is why their respective lawyers have the adoption negotiations in hand.

Since the illness of her child Mrs. Weller has not been sure for safety and grown commendably domesticated. When seen yesterday afternoon she was undecided in receiving little Partington's one-month-old sister in her cradle.

"I am sorry there is to be anything published just now," she said, "because the adoption has not yet taken place. Every thing is in readiness for me to sign the paper, but somehow, you know," and the tears streamed down her cheeks, "I can't bring myself to do it. I have promised I would, and have until the 20th to decide. My friends say it will be the best thing for Partington, and in many ways I suppose it will, but that does not make it any the less hard for me. He is my child and I can't bear the thought of his calling some one else mamma. He has been with me since he was more than he has been with me and he loves me best. When he cries or is shaking he beg sadly, 'no love her' and wants to see me. We have had many differences over the child. Mrs. Pixley spoiled and humored him to a disagreeable amount of gossip since! it is under not to say anything all mine! I'll begin at the beginning.

"You see I was fond of society, and after Partington was born I did not want to be tied down at home, so I took the child to my parents and tried to raise him on the bottle. But he was sickened, and although we tried all kinds of infant foods he continued to grow worse. The doctor gave him up as [illegible] Dr. Meyer's Sister Julia, knowing she had succeeded successfully in raising several babies by this method, proposed that I should let her have the child. She said she would undertake to save him if she could treat him at the Sheltering Arms, her home on Harrison street.

PUT HIM WITH SISTER JULIA.

"Naturally I disliked to place my baby there, but I was desperate—anything to save him, I said, and took him over to my own mother and gave him to Sister Julia. He was only there three days, but every morning I called over to see what progress he was making. The answer was the same for day two of my old school friends called, and when I showed the baby to them the thing they said was:

"'Why, Carrie Morrison, how could you do anything so heartless as to abandon your child?'

"'Abandon my child,' I asked, bewildered, 'why, what do you mean?'

"Then they told me that they had just come from the Sheltering Arms, where they went to pay some money, and saw there Sis-er Julia asked if they wanted to see the Weller baby. They asked what in the world the Weller baby was doing there, and were told in a very feeling, [illegible] way: 'Oh, his mother left him here for a time.' They asked to see the child, and instead of finding him in a room by himself, and in charge of a special nurse, he was with the waifs and dressed in the [illegible] uniform of the home. Think of it, my child! I telephoned instantly for my husband and he was right away and took the child away. The poor little thing was so ill he could hardly get him home. We called in physicians and they worked a week before baby was out of danger. Then I broke down and Mrs. Pixley took him. You know it didn't take long for the people to get the story all mixed up, and the report gained currency that I had abandoned my boy and that Mrs. Pixley rescued him. Mrs. Pixley never seemed to see ever my taking him to Sister Julia, and we have been estranged ever since.

"You see, the Pixleys have had Partington so long they feel that he belongs to them. Mr. Pixley says it would break his heart if I take the child away, and I'm afraid mine will break if I don't and I don't know what to do.

"WILL SAY I SOLD MY CHILD."

"I fear if I let them have him now people will say I sold him—sold my own child. The Pixleys have offered to cancel my husband from debt and start him over again on one condition, and that is if we let them have Partington. You see I am in a wretched position. I am called both ways—love for my child on one hand and love for my husband on the other. I don't know what'll become of us if my husband's financial affairs are not straightened out, and I love him so I want to help him all I can, but when it comes to giving up my child, I don't know! I don't know that I can do that!"

Then the unhappy woman buried her face in her hands and wept as if her heart would break.

Speaking of the matter of surrendering the child, Mr. Weller last night said: "The Pixleys are very anxious to adopt the boy, and they have been so persistent in their demand as to cause some hard feeling. They are lonely, however, and as we have two children we may yet accede to their wishes. The proposition is under consideration and the matter may be concluded this week. It all depends on what my wife says."

Mr. Weller is one of the proprietors of the Golden Gate Stables, and is an Eighth-ward boy. He is a member of Golden Gate Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W., and is well and favorably known in social and athletic circles.

HIS CASE HOPELESS.

Dr. Proul Slowly Dying From the Effects of His Wounds.

There was a slight improvement in the condition of Dr. Proul yesterday, but he will not live. Yesterday he was told that there was no hope for recovery, so he made his affairs as much as possible. He called his wife to his bedside and told her that he knew he was going to die. He also made a request that he be buried in a certain suit of clothes. He was for a long time in charge of the riding department of the Golden Gate Stables, and after his marriage he bought an interest which he still retains.

JEWISH PASSOVER FESTIVAL

Only Unleavened Bread During the Next Eight Days.

The Jewish Feast of Passover begins this evening and will continue during eight successive days. It is considered in commemoration of the exodus of the children of Israel from Egyptian bondage, and is universally observed by all Israelites as one of the high holidays. The first two days and the last two days of the festival is the total abstinence of the faithful from all leavened food. Only unleavened bread is eaten during the eight days of the festival. Many Israelites will not touch all pieces of property during the first and last two days of the festival, and the food is then partitioned at the hospitable fire. Orthodox Jews will not eat any food during the eight days of the festival, and the most orthodox of the Jews.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Keith's, Alma E., for the ovules.
Keith's open evenings. Elegant theater of [illegible]

Alma E. Keith, sells theater tickets. Keith's open evenings this week. 24 Geary.

Theater, 1261 Market, and prices to suit to buy Millinery, stationery and retail.

Dr. Hanson, 1164 Market, has removed his office to 1170 Market street, opposite Seventh.

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Preaching season in the Palace San Mateo, 713 Fifteen street, are open for the season