

## HENRY GREENEBAUM.

"Do you know whether he made any statements to George after being shot?"

"I have it on the best of authority that he told George Weber, while waiting for death, 'George, the murderer is Greenebaum. Avenge me.'"

"What?" cried the reporter in undisguised astonishment.

The gentleman repeated his declaration, and topped it off with the significant addendum, "And we don't intend to let this thing rest here either."

It may be set down as certain that the souls of Mr. Weber's friends are stirred to the depths.

The fact that Henry Greenebaum should call upon two newspaper men Thursday afternoon about 2 o'clock, tell them that something sensational was coming up, and advise them to go to Room 39 Bryan Block, doesn't set well, to use a mild expression, with any of Mr. Weber's friends, and there are prophecies that before this case passes into history some things will be made known which will not redound to the credit of the alleged "Napoleon of Finance." No one, so far as heard from, pretends to accuse him of instigating this woman to violence; but his alleged acquaintance with every step in the progress of her and Mr. Weber's affairs,—an acquaintance which must have been derived from some one on her side of the case; if not from the woman herself, then in all probability from Shaffner, who is said to be a relative of Herman Shaffner, once an officer in the German National,—together with the fact that he took pains to spread the information, or such part at least as would presumably injure Mr. Weber's standing, shows, to their minds, that Henry was taking a very peculiar interest in the turn of events. Not to put too fine a point on it, the German population is not a little stirred up on this subject, and not a few incline to the theory that the Robert-Weber troubles were kindly fostered with the intent of making them serve as a sort of boil or counter-irritant on the public mind to the Greenebaum-Weber unpleasantness. Whatever the facts may be, one thing may be set down as certain: that some considerable bad blood has been stirred up, and that the ensanguined pool is not quiet yet.

It is intimated that at the inquest this morning an effort will be made to involve Mr. Greenebaum in the affair as a sort of a passive accomplice,—as a man who had a very clear idea of what was going to happen, although he did not egg on Mrs. Robert. If any such attempt is made, which yesterday appeared not unlikely, it will be due more to the strong feeling entertained by the dead man's relatives and friends than to the actual testimony in the case. Mrs. Robert herself has stated repeatedly and positively that she had nothing to do with Mr. Greenebaum, and he himself has also made the same declaration, and he must also be credited with the possession of a certain amount of common-sense. That the relations of the two parties, Mr. Weber and Mr. Greenebaum, were unfriendly everybody knows and that Mr. Greenebaum still smarting from the publication of Mr. Weber's recent report to the Comptroller of the Currency regarding the German National Bank, would give circulation to anything in the story which would hit at Mr. Weber is undoubtedly true. No one, however, who is disinterested has any idea that he went any further than this.