

# DEATH GAVE RELIEF.

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## Particulars of Mrs. Lombard's Tragic End.

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### HER FORMER UNHAPPY MARRIAGE

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### Found With a Bullet Hole Through Her Head—Many Friends in Seat- tle—The Family History.

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The full particulars of the suicide of Mrs. C. H. Lombard, in Portland, of which a brief announcement was published in yesterday's **POST-INTELLIGENCER**, were received last night in the following despatch from Portland:

PORTLAND, Oct. 31.—[Special.]—Last night the inhabitants of "The Hill," a fashionable boarding house here, were startled by the report of a pistol coming from the rooms of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lombard. Immediately after Mr. Lombard was seen to rush from the room and give an alarm. Boarders entering the room found Mrs. Lombard lying on the floor with a bullet hole through her right temple and a smoking revolver in her right hand. After one or two spasmodic struggles she expired.

From indications the woman had seated her-

spasmodic struggles and expired.

From indications the woman had seated herself upon the floor and placed the pistol against her temple. The bullet passed through her head and lodged in the transom. She was dressed in evening attire. The only statement offered by the husband was, that he was in the front part of their suite of rooms when he heard the report of the pistol, and rushing back, saw his wife lying on the floor.

Lombard is a well-known real estate broker, and stands high in business and social circles.

The affair is the principal topic of discussion today owing to the prominence of the people involved and the mystery surrounding the event. There are suspicions of domestic trouble, but nothing has yet developed to give firm foundation to the suspicion. No one was near Mrs. Lombard at the time of the shooting except her husband, and his mental condition is such as to render him incapable of talking.

The coroner's jury this morning, after examining a number of witnesses who appeared on the scene after the shooting, rendered a verdict that deceased came to her death by a pistol shot from her own hand, but would venture no opinion as to whether it was done with suicidal intent or accidentally. Mr. Lombard, the husband, who is the only person who could throw light on the affair, was not called upon to testify, owing to his condition.

Beside her husband, the only living relative of the deceased is Miss Nellie Marshall, a sister, who has been staying at San Jose, Cal., for some time for her health. She has been telegraphed for, and will arrive Wednesday morning. The remains will be embalmed, and brief funeral services will be held Wednesday afternoon. At 5 o'clock that evening they will be taken to Seattle, where they will be interred.

Mrs. C. A. Lombard before her marriage was Miss Lizzie L. Marshall, and was well known and had many friends in this city. She was the daughter of the late Capt. Ezekiel Lincoln Marshall, who was also well known in Seattle. He was the proprietor and master of the bark Money-nick, which formerly for many years sailed from Seattle to San Francisco, and from the latter port to various places in Australia. Lizzie Marshall was born on board the bark while she was making the voyage from Seattle to San Francisco. For more than ten years Mrs. Marshall made every voyage which her husband undertook. Another of the children, John, was also born on the bark while she was in port somewhere in Australia. This boy was drowned about ten years ago at the mill which was located in what is known as West Seattle. Quite a large amount of property in West Seattle was sold by the late Captain Marshall to the syndicate which now controls that property.

Mrs. Marshall lived for a great many years in this city and the two girls, Helen, who is now in Oakland, and Lizzie, who is now dead, received a part of their education in this city. They had every advantage as their father was a wealthy man and very indulgent. About nine years ago Mrs. Marshall went to San Jose, where she put the girls to school.

While here Lizzie met a young man named

While here Lizzie met a young man named James Martin, and they fell in love with each other. He asked permission to court the young girl, who at that time was about 18, but the mother stoutly refused, saying that Lizzie was ~~to~~ to go to an education, and not to make love or get married. The young folks, however, walked off to the courthouse and were married. Mrs. Marshall followed them to the hotel a few minutes after the ceremony had been performed and forced her daughter to accompany her back home. Finding out, however, that she was in earnest, she allowed the young people to be married by a Catholic priest and they began to live together.

Mrs. Martin lived with her husband for about two years in California, but not happily. He was a dissipated man and she left him and came to Seattle. Her father effected a separation and finally the young woman secured a divorce in this county.

In January, 1890, Mrs. Marshall died rather suddenly in California and was buried in this city, and on August 18, 1891, Capt. Marshall met his death by jumping from a vessel near Coos bay, Or., and in October following Lizzie married Mr. Lombard in Portland. She had become engaged to him a short time before her father's death, and the wedding was not deferred on that account.

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She was in Seattle two months ago, visiting friends, and even then seemed brooding over the death of her parents. She seemed especially grieved over the loss of her mother, to whom she was devotedly attached. A lady who saw her on the streets of Portland on Saturday last said that her face was pale and that she looked as though she might have been suffering from a serious illness. Her friends here are of the opinion that she brooded over the deaths of her parents to such an extent that it unsettled her mind, and that she shot herself while temporarily insane.

She was a remarkably pretty woman, of a happy disposition, but even her friends admit that she was high-spirited and exceedingly impulsive. She was a great lover of society and to all appearances was happy in her domestic relations with her present husband.

Shortly before Capt. Marshall's death he wrote a letter from San Francisco to Frank Hanford, of this city, who was attending to his affairs, authorizing him in the exercise of a power of attorney, to deed his interest in all his property to his two daughters, which was done. The captain's property at that time consisted of the block known now as the Windsor hotel and about five acres of water front in West Seattle, worth altogether about \$150,000. Upon this there was and still is some incumbrance, but enough was left to place the young ladies in very comfortable circumstances.

**The Death of Dr. H. H. H. H.**

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