

PEOPLE READ
GLOBE WANTS.
That's Why They Pay Advertisers.

The Boston Daily Globe.

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GLOBE WANTS.
That's Why They Pay Advertisers.

VOL. XLIII.—NO. 136.

BOSTON, TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 16, 1893.—TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

It is an absolute impossibility to make a better 10 cent cigar than an
E. & E. Londres.

It is essentially a gentleman's cigar, finest Havana filler, choicest Sumatra wrapper, best possible workmanship.

THE GLOBE MAN Knows Beans—So Uses

METCALF'S WHITE VANILLA.

Because it is extracted directly from the vanilla beans by a new and original process discovered and used solely by us, which largely increases the



Delicate Aroma and Delicious Flavor.

30c. a Bottle. All Grocers. Theodore Metcalf Co., Boston.

STATIONER "SAM" ROADS.

Governor's Secretary Chief of a Treasury Division.

Secretary Carlisle Appoints to a Place the Marblehead Patriarch.

President Makes William H. Pugh of Ohio Commissioner of Customs.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The President today made the following appointments:

A. C. Baker of Arizona, to be chief justice of the supreme court of the Territory of Arizona.

Edward L. Hall of New Mexico to be marshal of the United States for the Territory of New Mexico.

Benjamin P. Moore to be collector of customs for the District of Alaska, in the Territory of Alaska, vice Edwin T. Hatch, removed.

William H. Pugh of Ohio to be commissioner of customs, vice S. V. Holliday of Pennsylvania, resigned.

Robert M. Conner of Tennessee, to be deputy first auditor of the treasury, vice Alexander F. McMillan of the District of Columbia, resigned.

Secretary Carlisle today made the following appointments in the Treasury Department:

Samuel Roads, Jr. of Marblehead, Mass.,

chief of the stationery division, Treasury Department, vice A. L. Sturtevant, resigned by request.

VERY POPULAR DEMOCRAT.

"Sam" Roads Has Traveled the Rocky Roads of Journalism.

Samuel Roads, Jr., was born in Marblehead Oct. 22, 1853.

He received his education in the public schools, early developing a literary talent and a taste for journalism, in which latter profession he has been

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THE GLOBE
EXTRA!
5 O'CLOCK.

For Other Evening News See Second, Fourth, Fifth and Eighth Pages.

JOHN L. IS OUT.

Friends Get Him from Jail This Morning.

Prisoners Rise Early to Greet the Big Fellow.

He Tells About Row with the "Little Man."

So Small He Wouldn't Deign to Strike Him.

Rearrested at Portland and Taken to Biddeford.

BANGOR, May 16.—At 6 o'clock this morning John L. Sullivan left the cold and cheerless cell in Penobscot county jail in this city, where he had passed the night, after his arrest in compliance with a telegraphic request from Biddeford, where he was wanted for assault. A member of his company had been allowed to remain with him in the jail, and the two had no desire to sleep had they been able to do so in the midst of the conditions that surrounded them.

All the other prisoners in the jail were up early to catch a glimpse of the ex-champion, for his midnight arrival and the commotion that it had caused had made his identity known to them. When Sullivan was taken from the cell into the jail office he looked very tired. He thanked Sheriff Reed for the kindness with which he had been treated, and contrasted it with what he thought was persecution on the part of the Biddeford officers. He thought that the latter should have waited until he reached Portland, instead of attempting to spoil his engagement here.

Speaking of the trouble on the train which led to the arrest, Sullivan said that it was none of his fault. He was talking with a friend when the Biddeford lawyer, who had been making himself disagreeable for an hour or two, came along and called him a "big duffer."

Sullivan said, "Go along now, and mind your own business," and gave the Biddeford man a slight push.

Upon this Lizotte aimed a blow at Sullivan's face. Sullivan ducked, and the blow landed in the face of Mr. Sheehan, one of his party. Sheehan immediately led out straight, and put Lizotte's eyes in eclipse.

That was the size of the trouble, as Sullivan and several others relate it.

"Why I wouldn't hit a man like that," said John. "He wouldn't weigh over 120 pounds. What sense would there be in me hitting him?"

Officer Jacobs of the Bangor force took the big ex-champion in charge, accompanying him to the Bangor House, where they breakfasted with the remainder of the Sullivan party.

Mr. Roads is a member of the board of trustees of the Abbot public library of Marblehead, to which he was elected in 1883. In November of that year he was elected a member of the House of Representatives, and served by continuous reelection during the sessions of 1884, 1885 and 1886.

In 1887 and 1888 he was a member of the State Senate, representing the 2d Essex district, comprising the city of Salem and the towns of Marblehead and Beverly. The district has a large Republican majority, but Mr. Roads, though a Democrat in politics, was twice elected by phenomenal majorities.

In '88 he received the honor of a unanimous nomination for representative in Congress by the Democrats of the 7th congressional district, and though defeated at the polls after a most spirited contest, demonstrated his popularity as a candidate by running nearly 1000 votes ahead of his party ticket.

Mr. Roads has shown marked ability in the public positions to which he has been called, and while in the Legislature was recognized as one of the leading members of his party.

He commanded respect and won merited encomiums for his strength and force as a debater, and his talent and ability in the management of the many important measures in which he took a lively interest.

In 1891 he was appointed private secretary to the Governor, a position which he now holds.

Mr. Roads will leave for Washington tonight to accept the position.

BLEW OPEN OUTER SAFE.

Attempt to Clean Out Senator Quay's Bank Frustrated.

PITTSBURGH, May 16.—An attempt was made by burglars yesterday morning to blow open the safe of the Beaver Deposit Bank at Beaver with dynamite.

The robbers succeeded in forcing open the outer safe, but the inner one, containing over \$200,000 in cash and valuable securities, without the shock.

The explosion aroused the town, and the thieves were compelled to make a hasty departure, taking with them about \$200 in silver, which had been left in the outside safe.

The bank is known as "Senator Quay's Bank," and is the oldest financial concern in Beaver county.

Sentences Imposed at Salem.

Salem, May 16.—In the Superior Criminal Court this forenoon, the following sentences were imposed: William Kennedy, Salem, for a horse, nine months in the house of correction; Robert Hildell and Thomas F. Tulley, both of Lynn, each fined \$50 for maintaining a liquor nuisance; the sentence of George Graham of Beverly, charged with assault with a dangerous weapon on George Tucker, is deferred until Monday.

livan party, and from there they went directly to the train.

The company's bill for hacks, cigars, etc., at the Bangor House was larger than for board. The hotel people said that the manager paid the former, and that they received the other and passed it to him pay, when he pocketed it and left the house. They sent a messenger to the train to call his attention to the apparent mistake, and he declined to settle the other bill. They have wired to the Portland authorities asking them to collect it or arrest the man.

All things considered, the visit of the Sullivan company to Bangor was very stormy, but their business was overwhelmingly large.

REARRESTED AT PORTLAND.

His Friends Try to Keep Sullivan from Biddeford but they Fail.

PORTLAND, May 16.—A great crowd gathered at the union station this afternoon to witness the transfer of the body of John L. Sullivan, to use legal terms, from the custody of Officer Jacobs of Bangor to that of Deputy Sheriff Harmon of Biddeford.

The friends of the big fellow made an attempt to have him bailed here, and Col. A. W. Bradbury was retained as attorney and Hon. M. P. Frank was retained as agent at a bail commissioner. Col. Bradbury's object was to prevent the service of papers on Sullivan if civil proceedings are contemplated at Biddeford.

When Sullivan left the car Deputy Harmon shook hands with him and said: "How are you, John?" "Pretty well," replied John.

The reporters crowded about the ex-champion.

"What have you to say?" they asked. "I never struck him; somebody else did. They've got me."

At this point Col. Bradbury said to Mr. Harmon, "I offer bail."

"I must take him to Biddeford, colonel," replied Mr. Harmon.

"Mr. Frank?" said Col. Bradbury, "are you ready to receive bail?"

"I am."

"I offer Mr. C. C. Tuksbury," said Col. Bradbury.

All this time Sullivan had been watching the proceedings with a dispassionate look.

A man took his hand and thanked him for having years ago helped out the telegraphers.

"Allow me to congratulate you, Mr. Sullivan," was the somewhat strange observation of another.

"Come, John," said Deputy Harmon, and Sullivan followed him to the train, asking but a single question, "Where am I to get dinner?"

"At Biddeford," replied Mr. Harmon.

Col. Bradbury went with John L., and a man in the party said that Judge Hamilton had also been retained.

FOR 56 HOURS A WEEK.

House Rejects Tilden Amendment and Substitutes Bill by a Vote of 82 to 43.

At the afternoon session of the House the Tilden amendment was rejected and the 56-hour bill substituted by a vote of 82 yeas to 43 nays.

The bill was then ordered to a third reading, 96 to 46.

EGAN IS COMFORTABLE.

Speedy Recovery of District Chief Looked For.

District Chief Egan, who is confined at the Massachusetts General Hospital ill with pneumonia, was resting comfortably this morning. His attending physician said that his temperature was considerably lower and that he was not so feverish.

His condition is much improved over yesterday, and if no serious change occurs during the day a speedy recovery may be looked for.

ELECTRICS CRASH TOGETHER.

Old Man in Express Wagon Caught in the Collision.

A Dorchester electric car rounding the corner of Summer st., on to Washington, this morning, collided with an East Boston car inward bound.

The two cars caught a light express wagon driven by a man about 60 years old, demolishing the wagon and throwing out the occupant.

The man's name is Patrick Connor. A physician dressed his wounds, cut on the scalp, and he was taken to his home, 23 Yeomans st.

Middle of the Gallows.

His arms were at that time pinioned.

Almy kept his nerve till the very end. He

legs, and Almy turned to another official and attempted to say something.

The sheriff then immediately drew the black cap over his head, shut off any speech which he might have desired to make, adjusted the noose, touched the spring and the drop fell.

The noose slipped.

Almy's feet struck the floor. He rebounded slightly, then doubled up like a man who was just about to drop into a snare, had left the upright position but had not yet reached the seat.

Immediately the doctors, who were beneath the scaffold waiting for the body to appear through the trap, took hold of the

GLOBE LATEST!
ALMY'S NOOSE SLIPPED.

Body Hit the Floor and Then Doubled Up.

The Doctors Called Him Dead After 15 Minutes.

Post-Mortem Showed Spine Broken and "Death Instantaneous."



FRANK C. ALMY.

(From a recent photograph.)

CONCORD, N. H., May 16.—Frank C. Almy, murderer of Miss Christie Warden of Hanover, July 17, 1891, was hanged this morning at 10.17 o'clock in the north wing of the State prison here.

The noose slipped and Almy strangled to death in 15 minutes.

At 10.13 Almy was led out from the matron's room, where he had spent the night. He passed through the deserted guard room in charge of the sheriff and his deputy, and was escorted directly onto the trap in the

middle of the gallows.

His arms were at that time pinioned.

Almy kept his nerve till the very end. He

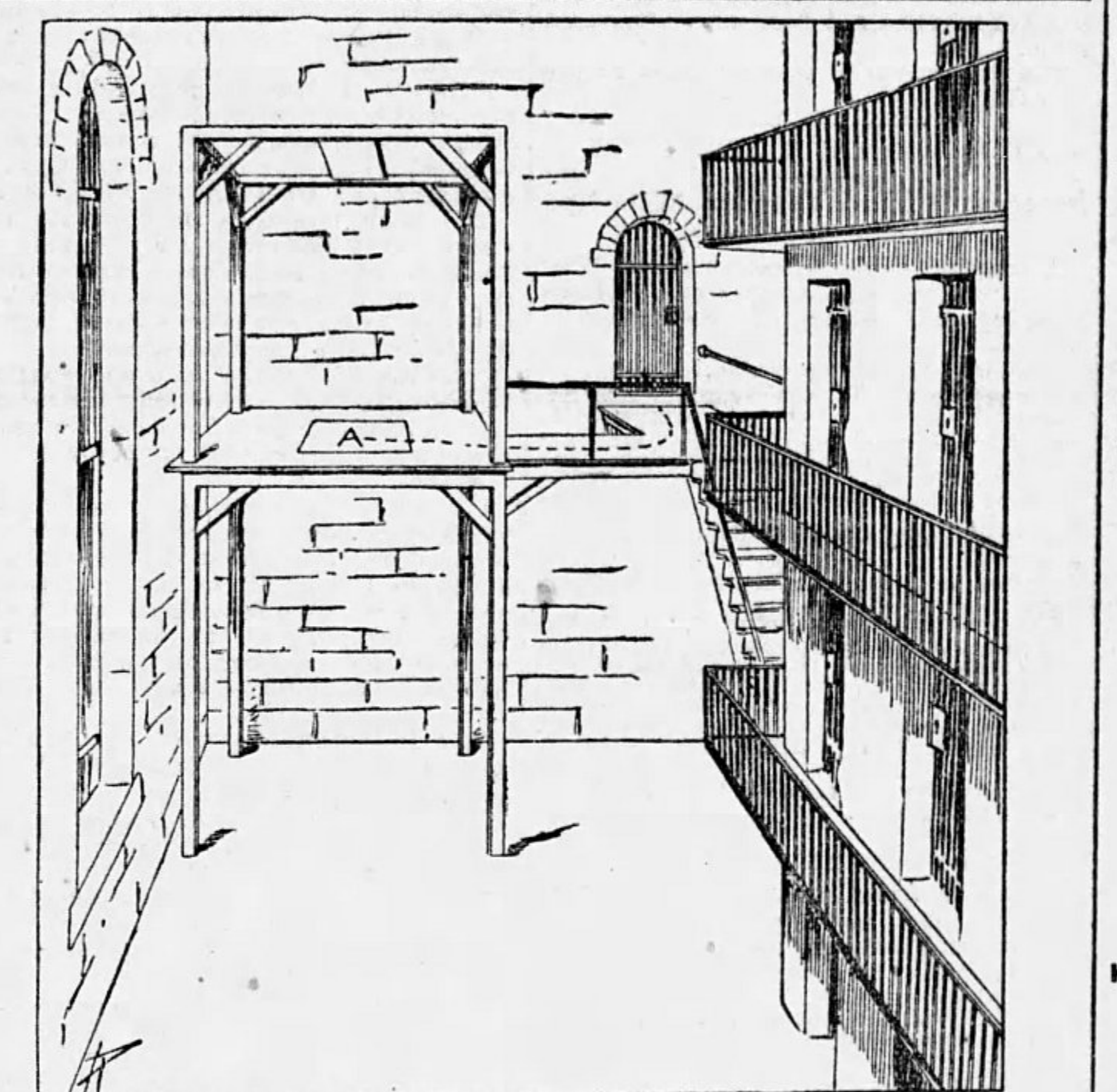
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WHERE THE DEATH SENTENCE WAS EXECUTED.

had lost the bravado which, as a boy thief, he had shown in the mountains of Vermont. He had dropped the melodramatic which was his characteristic on the witness stand at the murder trial. But the courage or stupidity, whichever it was, which led him to hold at bay 4000 armed men at Hanover, was his to the last.

He cast one last, long lingering glance out of the window at the black, drizzly sky, then turned his glance toward and examined the rope and the cross bar of the scaffold.

His face was pale but there was not a sign of emotion upon it.

Not but once did a muscle of his face move, then one corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

He exhibited no weakness of the knees, but stood as erect as if he was about to address those present at some ordinary public gathering.

One of the deputy sheriffs strapped his

rope and lifted him into an upright position. The body swayed, the muscles doubled up the limbs, but the straws held and the body was still, except for an apparent convulsive breathing.

Within a few seconds of the fall of the drop Dr. Clark had his ear at Almy's chest and was counting the heartbeats, while another physician had his finger on the wrist to note the pulse.

In eight minutes the noise ceased to beat, and in nine minutes there was no perceptible action of the heart.

Almy's neck was not broken by the fall. Death resulted from strangulation.

third, 120; fourth, 140; fifth, 160; sixth, 180; seventh, 100; eighth, 94; ninth, none.

The attending physicians were Drs. Clark and Sullivan of Concord, Dr. F. E. Small of Portland and Dr. E. Knight of Lebanon.

As Almy hung after the fall the knot of the rope was under the left ear, but not quite

Where the Hangman Desired it to be in order to secure instant death.

The rope was under the chin, ran up across the back of the head, and the knot was at last three inches from the desired spot.

Almy, as he stood on the scaffold, was



SHERIFF HURLBUTT OF GRAFTON COUNTY.

dressed in plain, black clothes, which the sheriff had bought for him at the expense of Grafton county. He appeared to have thrived in close confinement and prison fare: his face was fuller, rounder than when he appeared at his second trial at Plymouth.

His mustache had been cut off and this was the only thing that produced a marked change in his appearance in the eyes of those who have followed the case from start to finish.

The body was cut down and given into the hands of the undertaker. Whether or not an autopsy will be performed by the physician had not been decided up to noon. A plain, inexpensive coffin has already been provided by the sheriff.

The body will not go to any medical college for dissection, but will be decently buried at the request of Almy. This stated authoritatively by Mr. Burleigh, the dead man's counsel, by the warden of the State prison, by the members of the Gov-

ernor's council, and there cannot be the slightest doubt of it.

The place of burial will undoubtedly be somewhere in Concord or the immediate vicinity, as Almy has requested. Whether the exact location will ever be known or not is still in doubt. He may be interred secretly, and the spot where he rests after his career of crime may never be divulged by the officials.

Within 55 minutes after death was pronounced to have taken place, the 200 spectators who had been locked in were allowed to depart, and did so immediately.

The gallows was taken down, stowed away, not to be used until another murder has been committed in New Hampshire, another man convicted and sentenced to death.

The prisoners came back to their cells and did not know, unless by some underground method, anything had taken place within the walls.

At noon, both outside and inside the

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TREATY GONE.

China Free to Expel All Americans.

Sentiment on the Pacific Slope

When Exclusion News Was Received.

Anti-Chinese Speech by Denis Kearney.

30,000 Celestials Assembled in San Francisco.

Six Companies' Manifesto to Their Countrymen

Full of Retaliation for Geary's Banishing Act.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 16.—When the news that the United States Supreme Court had confirmed the constitutionality of the Chinese exclusion act reached this city, newspaper extras were quickly on the streets.

Information was quick in reaching the Chinese section where the 30,000 Chinese reside, representing nearly one-third of the entire number in the United States.

They stood about in large groups before their own bulletin boards for some statement from the six companies which had compelled them to refuse to register.

They were inclined to accept the report through the American newspapers. During the first hour there was no outward excitement among the Chinese, but it was evident that the news was distasteful and unexpected, as it had been telegraphed that the decision would turn the other way.

Chinese Vice-Consul Chong Owang was seen by a representative of the United Press, to whom he said: "You are the first to bring me this bad news. Although the Geary law has been declared unconstitutional the government is not prepared to carry out its provisions. It will entail great expense, for which no appropriation is made. I have nothing to say in regard to what the immediate effect of the final decision of the

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TERRIBLY INCREASING.

The Authorities of the Board of Health Give Some Important Information About the Present Condition of the People.

At no time in the history of New York city have there been so many deaths from pneumonia now, as at the present time. The figures show that nearly twice as many deaths from this cause are occurring than for the last year. This is something terrible.

Dr. John F. Kagle, Registrar of Vital Statistics, says that this increase is due to the influence of grip, which is now being called epidemic just now, and that in the majority of cases grip is a vital, contagious disease, and pneumonia and all dangerous pulmonary troubles. At this time of the year when we are changing over from winter to spring, there is a great deal of influenza, and a reaction from the cold of the season. The blood does not flow so rapidly; the strength is less. For this reason grip has a much better chance than at any other season.

This is a time of year when people need to be careful and take much more importance cannot be placed upon keeping the blood warm and in circulation. You must bring about a reaction if you wish to avoid the pain and danger of these troubles in time. There is but one way by which a reaction can be brought about and that is by the use of a pure stimulant, preferably whiskey. But the great difficulty is that there are few whiskeys which are pure. The only really pure and reliable whiskey known to the medical profession or the world is Duffy's Pure Malt Scotch Whiskey. It is the only one of its kind. It will bring about a reaction and prevent cold, pneumonia or the grip where many other stimulants would fail. It has saved more lives and relieved more suffering than any thing of a similar nature which was ever known before in the world.

STANLEY IS WANTED.

Suspected of Having Poisoned Some Maple Syrup Intended for the Woman Who Repelled His Advances.

Haverhill, May 15.—George Stanley, a painter formerly employed by L. D. Snell, is wanted by the police.

According to the information given the police, Stanley, it is said, attempted to poison Miss Nellie A. Cutting, with whom he was deeply enamored.

The parties roomed with Alfred G. Simons, 14 Orchard st., where Stanley first met Miss Cutting.

He pursued his attentions toward her, but she finally refused to accept his company. This caused him to become wildly jealous.

The young woman received a lot of maple syrup in a can from her relatives in Maine. Some one got possession of the can and poured the cover, and is supposed to have mixed a powdered substance, possibly arsenic, with the syrup for the purpose of poisoning any person, especially the young woman in question, who might come to the house.

For a while this was discovered before it was used.

Stanley found a tumbler in Stanley's room which had the remains of a white liquid substance in the bottom.

She started to drink of it at the time, supposing that he had been taking some of the powder.

Stanley and his daughter tasted of a small quantity of the liquid, which made them feel ill.

The family believe that it was the intention of some person to poison the young woman.

It was learned that before leaving town Stanley had called at the house of Mr. Cutting, an heirloom, the property of Miss Cutting.

It is also said that he bought a watch from either parties and took that along with him. He is supposed to have come to this city from somewhere in Maine.

OLD CASE RECALLED.

Dr. Bemis' Household Goods Removed to the Street.

West Medway, May 15.—The last exciting movement in the much talked about and now notorious Bemis case was made today, when Deputy Sheriff Samuel Case of Canton, moved the household goods of Dr. Bemis into the street.

The doctor is well known all through the county, not only on account of his position as a medical practitioner, but because of his knowledge and skill in surgery.

In the divorce case at Dedham last year, Mrs. Bemis was awarded a divorce and alimony of \$8 per week.

Recently a Franklin real estate agent secured a purchaser for the property in the case, a wealthy man, and as Dr. Bemis declared his inability to pay Mrs. Bemis the sum set by the court, the ground of placid disability, he was warned out.

He refused to leave and petitioned the court for a reversal of the decision on the ground that the charges of adultery preferred against him were untrue, and that some of the criminal letters from young women introduced as evidence against him were forgeries.

The writ of execution was issued 10 days ago, and was being served by the sheriff, who was accompanied by a posse of police.

The election made considerable excitement and was, in fact, a very important one, for the case is again in active discussion by the townspeople.

BODIES NOT FOUND.

Police Patrol Will Continue the Search Today for the Children.

The bodies of little Nellie Callahan and her playmate, Margie Sheehan, who were drowned in the South bay Sunday afternoon, are still beneath the waters, unless they have been carried out to sea by the current.

The police patrol boat dragged the water all yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Sheehan, the father of one of the little girls, and the boy William are still at the City Hospital, but will be out within a few days.

Yesterday afternoon the dory in which the bodies were found, was raised and the various parts carried off by relic.

The police patrol will resume its search this morning, and the officers are very confident that they will find the bodies of the two children by tomorrow night.

AUBURN, ME.

Worked the third degree upon seven candidates last night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Jones left Auburn yesterday for Denver, Col., to attend the Baptist convention.

Rev. H. R. Rose of Auburn will preach here on the first day of the Universalist state convention at Bath, June 6.

Frank Hinkley, a young man employed at the R. R. yard, was arrested on a charge of larceny of a watch and a pocket watch.

The tail of the coat caught in some shafting, throwing him down and breaking his leg. Fortunately help was at hand, and he was taken to the hospital.

The power was thrown off. He was badly bruised and shaken up.

The Genuine Imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt.

Is of great benefit in temporary and habitual constipation, liver and kidney diseases, chronic catarrh of the stomach and bowels, rheumatism, gout, etc., and should be used in the morning on an empty stomach. Obtain the genuine article imported in round bottles. Write for pamphlet. Eisner & Mendelson Co., New York.

VAN NOSTRAND'S Summer Hints.

WALL PAPER. 5c. C. E. OSGOOD & CO. 747-750 Washington Street. FRIENDS' 10c.

ALMY'S LIFE OF CRIME.

Continued from the First Page.

said today that he wanted to be buried in Concord.

Warden Colbath, following this latest and probably last request of the condemned man, stated that Concord would be the place of interment. Any details of the location of the site of the grave, he refused to divulge. Perhaps he knows not yet what will be done finally.

Anxiously awaited and long overdue, according to expectations, Sheriff Hurlburt, the executioner, arrived in Concord from his home in Lebanon this morning at 10 o'clock.

He led a little procession from the railroad station up to the main street and into the hotel. He carried a grip which looked as if it would burst from its very fullness. It contained the rope which

he has been stretching and stretching for several days, in order to take all the stretch out of it.

Surrounded at last by newspaper men, and there is a small army of them here, the sheriff refused to surrender for interviewing purposes at that time, but promised to tell his story when he returned from the prison in the afternoon.

The electric car passed and no one got aboard. Soon a triple-seated wagon drove up and stopped in front of the hotel. Into this stepped the sheriff, hoisting his bag in with him, and followed by Deputy Sheriffs A. B. Richardson of Canaan, Arthur E. Davis of Woodville and Charles E. Colburn of Littleton. Last of all was Fred of Laconia, who built the scaffold, and he carried in his hand, rolled up, a plan of the structure of death. They drove away.

Reaching the prison, the callows, in pieces, was taken out, placed in a cart and transported to the little brick stable outside the walls, just to the South.

Here the limbs were put together, after some shoving and straightening, which was needed, since they had become somewhat warped by dampness during their years of disuse.

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Reaching the prison, the callows, in pieces, was taken out, placed in a cart and transported to the little brick stable outside the walls, just to the South.

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THE FATAL ROAD—ALMY STOPPED CHRISTIE AND HER MOTHER WHERE THE WAGON IS SEEN IN THIS PICTURE.

and 10.30 without the black pass issued by the sheriff.

The chaplain was with the condemned man this evening, and will be with him again early in the morning to remain until the end.

Ex-Sheriff Brigham of Lisbon is here, and will be present and assist at the hanging by the express direction of Chief Justice Doe.

He refused to discuss his position in the case at the present time. He did say, however, that he was very glad that he was not to be the executioner.

Ex-Sheriff Solon Berry of Windsor county, Vt., the man who captured Almy when a boy thief up near Bedford, sat tonight in the hotel office smoking a briar pipe and telling reminiscences of the murderer.

But these excellent influences did not deter him from stealing, and his offences of this kind were so many that his father thought it best to send him back to Vermont, where he would be away from the evil tendencies of city life.

Almy was shaved last Saturday. He has not a very heavy beard, and there may be no necessity of repeating the operation tomorrow to make him presentable.

At midnight the lights were turned low in the main room at the prison.

Almy was lying upon a cot, but was not

ing to indicate that his associates were bad or that he avoided the society of the good.

He delighted in torturing animals and seemed to take great pleasure in witnessing their sufferings.

None of his misdeeds seem to have been so serious a nature as to call for any more severe punishment than that inflicted by the state.

His father and stepmother were then living in Lisbon, and owing to their good social surroundings the boy had all the advantages that such a home life gives.

He attended the Browne school and showed much aptitude as a scholar.

But these excellent influences did not deter him from stealing, and his offences of this kind were so many that his father thought it best to send him back to Vermont, where he would be away from the evil tendencies of city life.

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At midnight the lights were turned low in the main room at the prison.

Almy was lying upon a cot, but was not

shined against that sinning. In the early part of the year 1880 the people of Thetford, Fairlee, Lyme and Orford were thrown into a

Great State of Excitement by the depredations of a burglar, who robbed and destroyed in the most reckless manner.

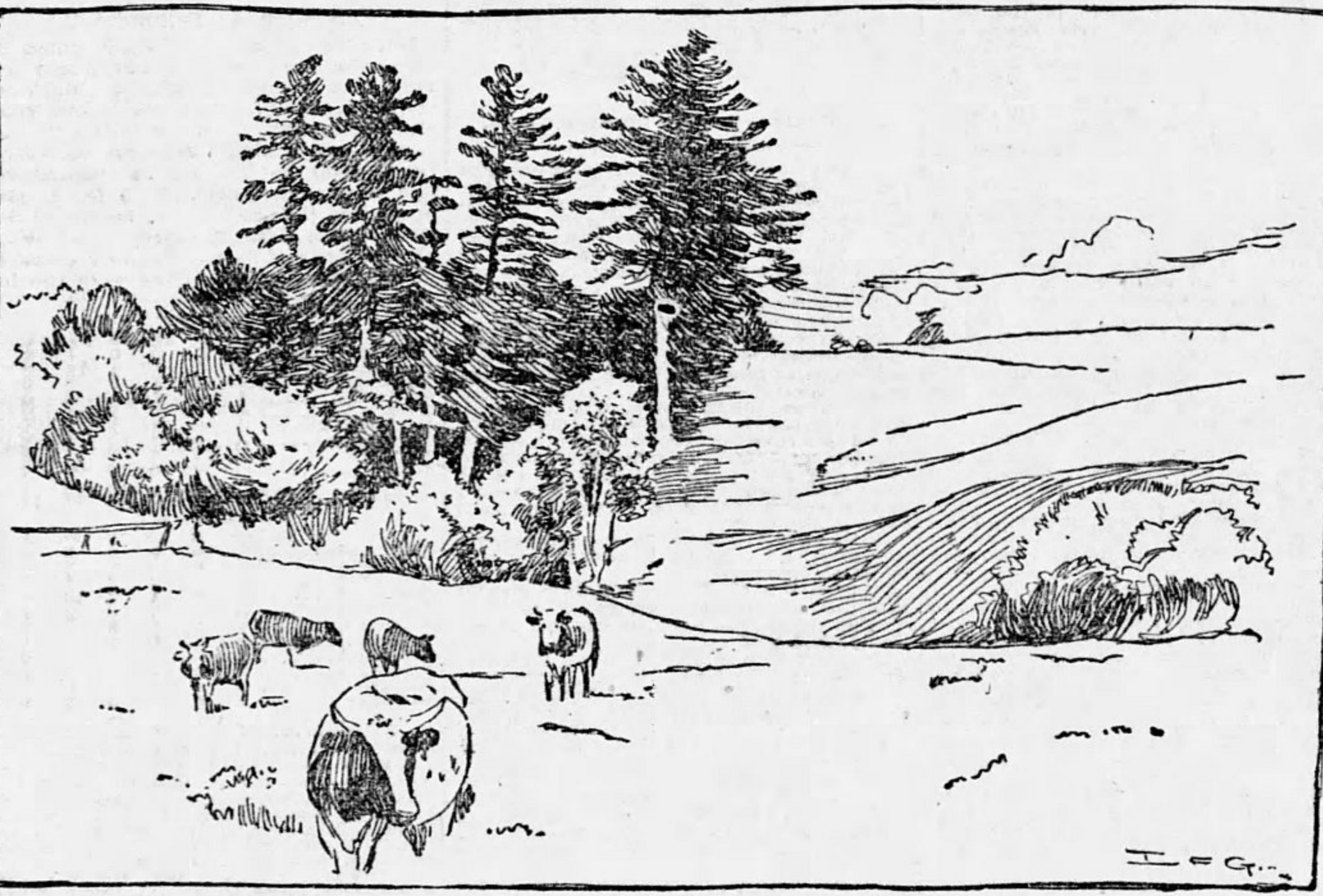
His boldness and audacity astonished every one, and there was a recklessness and malignancy shown by the burglar that gave the impression that he robbed for mischief as much as gain.

So frequent and so numerous were these depredations that it was believed that a large gang of thieves were working the neighborhood. A great deal of property that was not carried away was destroyed without any apparent motive.

Several of the passenger stations along the line of the Passumpsic railroad were broken into, money stolen, and the contents of ticket cases and trunks strewn over the floor.

Women's dresses and other wearing apparel were cut to pieces and in some instances thrown into the stove.

From a store in Orford a lot of fireworks were taken. Several of the pieces were recklessly set off by the thief before leaving



THE BEAUTIFUL VALE OF TEMPLE-CHRISTIE WARDEN WAS MURDERED BY THE LITTLE CLUMP OF WILLOWS.

asleep. His guards, Pillsbury and Colby, were seated close at hand, wide awake.

Deputy Warden Robinson had withdrawn for a short rest.

ALMY, ALIAS ABBOTT.

Story of His Life Reads Like Story of a Dime Novel.

Frank C. Almy, alias George H. Abbott, lived the life of a dime novel hero.

With an ancestry and surroundings of the highest respectability, with tastes and inclinations that led him to seek the companionship of his superiors, he was, in fact, a gentleman from his earliest boyhood, he led an almost unbroken life of crime.

He seems to have been at all times reckless and debased, but there was something in his manner that won for him the confidence and respect of the most reputable men in the communities where he lived.

Born in the old city of Salem, 35 years ago, he knew nothing of a mother's tender care or love from the day of his birth, she having died three days after, and while

of age for the larceny of a stove from a man in Fairlee. The investigation of this case resulted in the discovery of a stove he had carried off from the house of a man in Fairlee.

His only motive for stealing was the love of the river, and stocked with stolen toys and playthings for himself and the boys of his acquaintance.

The case against him was settled by the payment of a small fine; but this experience seemed rather to embolden than deter him.

And Other Crimes.

All this time every effort was being made to capture him, but he was nowhere to be found.

He kept a loaded rifle of the most approved pattern by his bedside, and expressed his intention of shooting the burglar on sight.

But his rifle mysteriously disappeared one night, together with \$800, from the room in which he was sleeping, and he did not see the gun again until Sept. Leggett of Boston found it for him in a North End pawnshop.

It was also learned that the man who owned the rifle stopped at the old National House in Haymarket.

He now talked a good deal about his behavior, and manifested such a disposition to inform his mind and make himself useful that in time he was granted many privileges.

As a result, in October, 1887, he made his escape. Sheriff Berry again took up the search, but with no better results than had attended his previous efforts in this direction, and for years Abbott successfully evaded the pursuit of the officers of the law.

The next known of Abbott was when he reappeared at the farm of Andrew Warden in the town of Hanover, N. H., and in the immediate vicinity of the crime which had made him a fugitive from justice.

He now bore the name of Frank C. Almy, and his talk was largely of the South, where it is evident that he had passed much of his time since.

His Escape from Prison.

He fell in love with Christie, a daughter of the farmer, and he was so much attracted by her beauty and her gentle disposition that he determined to marry her.

He was successful in his endeavor, and he was married in the spring of 1891. Here he worked for a while in a small factory in Ipswich, then in a glue factory down at Marblehead, and next on a farm in Danvers, which town adjoins his native city of Salem.

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the village, and the others were exploded on the following night, to the wonder and amazement of the people, from the summit of Fairlee mountain, near the other.

Almy, alias Abbott, was suspected of being the leader of the gang of desperadoes, and it was determined to make an effort to capture him, but he was nowhere to be found.

Sheriff Solon K. Berry was one of the most active in this work, and he took many precautions for the arrest of the man.

He kept a loaded rifle of the most approved pattern by his bedside, and expressed his intention of shooting the burglar on sight.

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Schlotterbeck's
Hard to Syllabicate.
Hard to Spell.
Hard to Pronounce.
Hard to Forget.

Corns are cellular growths excreting a fluid which hardens on the surface of these cells and closes the same, then the suffering begins. By trimming the corn with a knife, the cells are opened, and temporary relief is obtained, while the cause remains, which can be effectually eradicated by using Schlotterbeck's Corn Solvent.

enter the houses she visited, but of the efforts being made to secure the arrest of the burglars.

PEOPLE READ
GLOBE WANTS.
That's Why They Pay Advertisers.

The Boston Daily Globe.

PEOPLE READ
GLOBE WANTS.
That's Why They Pay Advertisers.

VOL. XLIII.—NO. 137.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 17, 1893.—TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

Look Under "D."

The raw Arkansas clergyman went twenty miles to a wedding with his printed formula. The bride was greatly disappointed; the guests were vexed. But the minister joined their hands and declared, "I pronounce you man and wife, according to the memorandum in my other breeches pocket."

This is exactly the way in which many persons regulate their household affairs. The woman who does not own a good chiffoniere is continually directing her maid to find some needed article according to her memory of where she last left it.

Webster will tell you more about such a habit under the head of Disorderly. We suggest the easy way to correct it by the above engraving.

Here are the answers to all your questions: Six feet high; quartered oak; beveled plate glass; adjustable top, about 22 by 32 inches; 2 deep drawers, 2 smaller drawers, 3 full-width drawers, and square locked closet. Light casters.

Paine's Furniture Co.
48 CANAL ST. South Side Boston & Maine Depot

LOCAL FORECAST.
For New England
Wednesday:
Heavy rain, continued.
Cool weather.
High east and south-
west winds, becoming
southerly in Massa-
chusetts, Rhode Is-
land and Connecticut
by Wednesday night.
For Thursday: Fair,
much warmer; west-
erly winds.
Signals are dis-
played from Norfolk
section to Eastport.

The Temperature Yesterday
indicated by the thermometer at Thomp-
son's box: 3 a. m., 51°; 6 a. m., 51°; 9 a. m.,
52°; 12 m., 51°; 3 p. m., 49°; 6 p. m., 48°;
9 a. m., 48°; 12 m., 49°. Average tempera-
ture yesterday, 49 to 51°.

Freight Dumped at Taunton.
TAUNTON, May 16.—Extra Old Colony
train No. 44, bound south, jumped a
switch at Somerset, this afternoon, throw-
ing the engine across the track and scatter-
ing about 20 coal dumps. A wrecking train
was sent from here and all trains to and
from Fall River and Newport are being sent
over the old road via Myricks until the
track is cleared.

**Jordan, Marsh
and Co.**
A GREAT HINT
SUMMER CHAMBER FITTING

White Maple Chamber Suite, \$48.

A better object lesson in Chamber
Suite economy could hardly be found.
It is a handsome 3-piece Chamber Suite
of White Maple (the next approach to
white enamel, although at half its ex-
pense), and just the thing for beach and
country cottages. The commodious has a
sufficiency of drawer room—the mirror
is oval—the design is original, decidedly
effective and deservedly popular—and
the price (\$48.00) is but a fair sample of
many other values.

We guarantee every piece of Furniture
to give particular.

Our New Furniture Warerooms,
Bedford and Avon Streets.

Profitable Investment.

No space in the showcase
will pay as large a profit
as that occupied by

**WAITT & BOND
Blackstone Cigars.**

They cost a little more
than other goods, but the
increased sales much more
than make it up. An ex-
pert says: "No purer
production has or can be
made than the Black-
stone."

Factory, cor. Endicott and Stillman Sts.
Office, 53 Blackstone Street.

Consider

how many brands of Cigars
are offered as the best. Somebody
is lying. We have customers who
think that we ourselves are wrong
in our claim that

The Sudbury

is the poorest cigar made. In their
opinion, our B. & P. is still worse.
Suppose you try one or both, and
form an opinion of your own. 10c.

THE TWITCHELL-CHAMPLIN CO., Mrs.
PORTLAND.

THE GLOBE MAN Knows Beans—So Uses



Delicate Aroma and Delicious Flavor.
30c. a Bottle. All Grocers.

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N. H. Doubts if the Geary act is ever enforced.
Death reforms discussed by the women's
congress at Chicago.

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World's fair will be opened next Sunday.
Sing Sing's double tragedy ended.

Page 3.
Mr. Sattoli returns to Washington from
Hoboken: criticism of the prelate by Col.
George Ellis.

Page 4.
Zabala's son defends the revolutionists of
Nicaragua.

Page 5.
Naval vessels gather at Gloucester for the
New York's speed trial.

Page 6.
Railroad investigating committee will
report on the N. Y. N. H. & H. railroad to
the Senate today.

Page 7.
East Boston citizens trade association dis-
cusses the case of the late.

Page 8.
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ton.

Page 9.
Edward H. Haskell, employed in a Boston
bank, drowned at Marblehead.

Page 10.
The island in question is about 130 miles
below Quebec, and the government steamer
Alert, which was sent down last night to
the relief of the passengers, only reached
the scene of the wreck today.

Page 11.
She is now on her way up with a portion
of the passengers, and they will reach
Quebec late in the morning.

Page 12.
Meantime the Wandrahm is leaking
badly and there is six feet of water in four
of her holds, while her engines have ceased
to work.

Page 13.
McLeod makes a statement.

Page 14.
Sir Charles Russell claims seizures by
Americans in Behring sea were unjustified.

Page 15.
Workmen at Fairbault, Minn., discover
seven human skeletons.

Page 16.
Sensational testimony in a suit for
divorcement.

Page 17.
United States minister called to account
for fees received.

Page 18.
Two firebugs take refuge in a swamp in
Conway, Me., and terrorize the neighbor-
hood.

Page 19.
Mystic Valley Club dinner.

Page 20.
H. K. Flagler's suit to recover \$90,000
damages from Dr. Flower still on trial.

Page 21.
Artillery officers fail to elect a major;
Gov. Russell will fill vacancy by appoint-
ment.

Page 22.
Senate sustains Gov. Russell's veto of the
Longmeadow bill; substitute for the 64-hour
bill passed to a third reading.

Page 23.
The mystic orders.

REV. BARTLETT'S RESIGNATION.

It Was Tended and Accepted Before
Evangelist Brown Criticized Him.

GREENVILLE, Conn., May 16.—In the
Globe of April 10 there appeared an ar-
ticle concerning Rev. Reuben E. Bartlett,
who was criticized from his pulpit by Rev. D. P.
Brown, a Western evangelist. The charge
had been made that the Rev. Mr. Bartlett
had treated his son with cruelty.

It was stated that after Rev. Mr. Brown
denounced him in his pulpit on Friday
night, that the Rev. Mr. Bartlett went home
and immediately wrote his resignation; he
returned with it to the church, where it was
accepted. The fact was that Mr. Bartlett
had resigned his position on Sunday, and
it was accepted by the church on Tuesday.

The society voted on Thursday of last week
to discontinue the services of Mr. Bartlett.
Whether Mr. Brown thought that Mr.
Bartlett had anything to do with ending
his term of service, your correspondent is
not informed. The investigation has
shown, however, that the charges concern-
ing his ill-treatment of his son are without
foundation.

Mr. Bartlett served in the 37th Massachu-
setts regiment during the war, and has a
splendid war record.

Cannibals in Labrador.
QUEBEC, May 16.—Details reached here
today containing vague rumors of Indian
cannibalism in the interior of the country
in the south of Labrador, current here for
some days past. The parish priest of Seven
Islands on the coast is authority for the re-
port that some of his Indian converts had
him concerning one of their companions,
who, during the last winter, killed and ate
his own daughter to prevent dying of
hunger.

Editorial Association at Chicago.
CHICAGO, May 16.—The first session of the
National Editorial Association was held
here tonight. President Palmer of the
World's Columbian exposition and Moses
P. Handy delivered addresses of welcome.
Gov. Peck of Wisconsin, a delegate to the
convention, and Byron W. Price, president
of the association, made suitable replies.
The annual address was delivered by S. C.
Matthews of Memphis.

Prof. Houston Elected President.
NEW YORK, May 16.—The annual meet-
ing and election of officers of the American
Institute of Electrical Engineers took place
here today. The contest for the presidency
lay between Prof. Edwin J. Houston of
Philadelphia and Thomas D. Lockwood of
Boston. Prof. Houston was elected. Later
100 members sat down to a banquet. Ad-
dresses were made by Prof. Houston,
Thomas D. Lockwood and others.

Aged Mrs. Henebery Drowned.
WORCESTER, May 16.—Mrs. Mary Ann
Henebery, aged 70, was drowned at Wil-
kinsonville, in Sutton, this noon. She was
crossing a stream on a foot bridge and fell
into the water.

Erastus Wiman Assigns.
NEW YORK, May 16.—Erastus Wiman
made a formal assignment today, without
preferences. No definite statement of
assets and liabilities can be made at present.

Bank Closes Its Doors.
ST. PAUL, May 16.—A special says the
Bank of Zumbrota, Minn., closed its doors
this morning. It is a small concern.

"Admiral"
Merit is the key that opens the doors to re-
cognition and that is when "Admiral," the
new cigarette, comes in.

This brand is not made by the trust.

**The New York
Favorite,
Hotel
Brunswick
Cigar.**

**O. L. FERN,
New England Agent,
95 Union St., Boston.**

METCALF'S WAFFLE VANILLA.

Because it is
extracted di-
rectly from
the vanilla
beans by a new
and original
process discov-
ered and used
solely by us,
which largely
increases the



**Send for Cook Book to
Theodore Metcalf Co., Boston.**

ON A DESERT ISLAND.

**German Immigrants Land in
Freezing Weather.**

**Steamer Wandrahm Wrecked in the
St. Lawrence River.**

**Many Hours Before Assistance Could
be Sent Them.**

QUEBEC, May 16.—Six hundred and sixty
German immigrants were on board the
steamer Wandrahm from Hamburg, when
she ran ashore in the lower St. Lawrence
yesterday in the teeth of a gale from the
north-east, and with the thermometer only a
few degrees above freezing point, they spent
the whole of last night on a desert
island close by the scene of the wreck.

The sufferings endured by the rescued
passengers were intense, but the captain
was afraid to keep them aboard the vessel
as she was leaking badly, and it was feared
that if the gale increased the sea might
wash completely over her.

The island in question is about 130 miles
below Quebec, and the government steamer
Alert, which was sent down last night to
the relief of the passengers, only reached
the scene of the wreck today.

She is now on her way up with a portion
of the passengers, and they will reach
Quebec late in the morning.

Meantime the Wandrahm is leaking
badly and there is six feet of water in four
of her holds, while her engines have ceased
to work.

Bank Has Closed Its Doors.
CHARLESTON, S. C., May 16.—The Bank
of the Carolinas at Florence, S. C., closed
its doors today. The capital stock is nearly
\$600,000. It has branches at Kingstree,
Conway, Williston and Varnville, in this
State, and several towns in North Carolina.
It is believed the bank's assets will cover
all its liabilities. Stringency of the money
market is supposed to be the cause of the failure.

Disappeared with \$15,000.
QUEBEC, May 16.—F. M. Carver, a com-
mission agent who has been doing an ex-
tensive business here, has mysteriously dis-
appeared with \$15,000 entrusted to him by
several merchants. Carver leaves unpaid
debts amounting to \$20,000.

Women's Educational Club.
NEWTON, May 16.—The Women's Educa-
tional Club of West Newton held its annual
meeting in the parlors of the Unitarian
church, West Newton, this afternoon. Mrs.
E. N. L. Walton was elected president.

Passed Appropriation Bill.
PORTLAND, Me., May 16.—At a special
meeting of the Board of Aldermen, this
evening the appropriation bill was passed,
and there was a long debate over the spe-
cial police question.

**Ye Knights of the Razor and Shears
READ THIS!**

"Worth its Weight in Gold,"
IS WHAT
Holliston's Leading Barber says of
DANA'S.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, AND
ESPECIALLY TO THOSE SUFFERING
WITH **ACID TACH, TROUBLE, DISPEP-
SIA, ETC.**

I positively say, without the slightest
hesitation, that for years I have been
greatly troubled with my stomach,
nearly everything I ate hurt me, had
no appetite, and it was a real effort to
get around, as the old saying is, did not
care whether school kept or not."

Hearing

**DANA'S
SARSAPARILLA,**
so highly recommended, I procured a
bottle of C. F. Thayer's Pharmacy. I
had but little faith, but before it was
half gone, there was a marked im-
provement in my stomach, and my
appetite had picked up. And now
after taking the rest of this one bottle,
I can truthfully say I **HAVE NOT
FELT SO WELL FOR YEARS.**

**CAN EAT AND RELISH ALL
KINDS OF FOOD, AND CONSIDER
DANA'S SARSAPARILLA WORTH
ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.** Yours truly,
W. M. M. HOLDEN.

Holliston, Mass.
The truth of the above is certified to
by C. F. THAYER, Pharmacist,
Holliston, Mass.

**The
New York
Favorite,
Hotel
Brunswick
Cigar.**

**O. L. FERN,
New England Agent,
95 Union St., Boston.**

DRESS REFORMS

**Discussed by Experts in
Full Convention.**

**Women's Congress Enlightened
by Examples Shown.**

**Short Dresses, With Other
Improved Garments.**

**Dinah Sturgis Reviews the
Passing Show.**

**Contentions Between Rival
Factions Settled.**

CHICAGO, May 16.—If you don't see bullet-
ined under your very eyes what you wish
to hear at the world's congress of repre-
sentative women ask for it.

There isn't much from the "evolution of
the Russian woman" to "woman's auxiliary
Keely leavages" that isn't being discussed
today in some portion of the art palace, and
if you halt even for a moment to consult
your bewildered senses a polite young man
says in your ear: "Is there any place I can
direct you to, madame?"

This morning most of us made a bee line
for Hall III, where was to sit in state the
national congress of women.

This is a permanent organization made up
of the officers or other members of 14,914
American associations of women, most of
them national ladies, as the National W. C.
T. U., the National American Suffrage As-
sociation, the National Kindergarten Union,
etc.

This forenoon their topic was dress.

The programme had "reform" written be-
hind the lines, and the announcement was
italicized that many new rainy-day
costumes would be worn.

It didn't rain: it is one of the few days in
several weeks in Chicago when the sun
rides in the heavens and all's well with the
world.

Would the women who advocate a new
reform in external dress for women have
the courage of their convictions? That is
what everybody wanted to know.

A few irrepressibles among the catering
audience laid wagers running from five
tickets to "anything you like" that no one
would

Dare Wear a Dress
above the tops of her boots, but most of the
congregation waited to see before commit-
ting themselves to an "I told you so."

There were two general conversations sit-
ting in the halls of Washington and Colum-
bia mind you, and half a dozen departmental
congresses in as many other chambers, but
into the hall set apart for the ruthless de-
stroyers of long stays there found their way
a group after group, until the exits and en-
trances were blocked past even for a
diminutive messenger boy.

There must have been many who could not
hear much, but every mother and
daughter meant to see something if she suc-
ceeded doing it.

"Where's your short dress?" was the
facetiously put or decorously demanded
query as any two acquaintances met.

Lucy Stone, saint of a woman, told the
important young person who asked her
that she wore it before the questioner was
born.

Dr. Shaw said she'd have worn one if she
could have the slenderest of slender
enough and brain enough to make one.

Mrs. A. Maynard Richardson, another of
Boston's daughters who is here, and who
has been appointed chief of the official
of all the colonial exhibits of the 15 original
States, displayed in the rotunda of the
United States government building here,
said she had hers on one of the patent
double-back action models that can be
hoisted above Chicago mud or let down to
conventional measure.

This morning it just cleared the floor, but

don't feel the enormity of our transgressions
is at the more shame to us.

Her skirt is a skirt, too, and is not divided,
or anything but shortened, but she spoke
from the table, and I marvelled to see that
her skirt had been shortened in order.

Mr. Frank Stuart Parker, whom I wished
especially to see, because she was formerly
of Boston, and before that of Marblehead,
told me now a Western light, was not, in
no one knew wherefore.

But dear old Mrs. Frances W. Steele was
present and read a paper. She represented
the Chicago Society for the Promotion of
Physical Culture and Correct Dress.

But she did not stand on the table, and
she did not wear a short dress, that is to
say, not a very short one. It just cleared
the floor.

Mrs. Russell was as much of an ascension as
any one: she always is.

How beauty makes reform possible was
part of her subject, and the better to im-
press one, she wore a lovely house dress of
pale green brown cloth of soft, clinging tex-
ture, made with a semi-Greek back and front.
It was fitted closely from under the bust to
the floor, all very graceful and effective.
It was a billow at the neck and had a demit-
train.

Her theory, it is easy to see, does not ac-
cord with some of the sentiments of the
matter-of-fact speakers who preceded her,
who would abolish all exclusively pretty
toiletts suggesting luxury in order.

That Poor Woman
may have no precedent for extravagance.

Some of the essayists thought the French
fashion makers ought to be banished from
the domain of the wise and good.

In summing up Mrs. Seville voiced the
sentiments of most of the speakers in say-
ing that the council did not desire to give
the impression that it had said the last
word.

In matters of dress, as in all else, its motto
is the formal one of the council, "Lead,
Kindly Light."

A break in the formal programme was
made to introduce Mme. Hanna Korony,
the delegate from Beyrou, Syria, "where
women have not forgotten how to be hand-
some and elegant in dress."

Mme. Korony is young and of a brilliant,
handsome type of beauty as to head and
face, but her figure is very faulty.

She said a few words from the table,
where her picture in dress of yellow and
black showed off to good advantage,
and stopped short at the end of a few
sentences, in which she said her country-
women are adopting English dress as fast
as possible.

Most of the foreign delegates speak En-
glish at least intelligently well, but now and
then one has to confine herself to her native
tongue, and all speakers, with an occa-
sional exception, have voices having no
carrying quality.

I saw my impressions of Chicago, as it
has been some time since I was here last,
I'm entitled to impressions, but to be
genuine they ought not to be over a few
minutes old, and I've been here several
hours; long enough to be able to assure you
that whatever heartburnings have agitated
the board of women directors, they are all
healed.

The members of the board who are here
and all the various committees are working
under a canopy of differential appreciation
of each other's usefulness to contemplate
of public and private hospitality there is
no end.

The big and fashionable clubs are giving
receptions to the officials and delegates, and
what with those and other festivities, and
the multitude of formal meetings, no one

can be a member of more than one.

One gentleman, at least among the sycoph-
ants, had evidently changed his mind as to
the manner of death.

Some say the rope was too long.
At any rate the hangman's knot did not

hold. Instead of remaining behind the
left ear, where it is always placed to insure
breaking of the neck, it had slipped clear
above.

The rope ran under the chin and up the
middle of the back of the head and behind
the head, and in the rope was space enough
to insert an arm.

Almy's nerve was strong when he came
to the final march to the scaffold. He had
lost the bravado which as a boy thief he
had shown in the mountains of Vermont.

He had dropped the melodramatic, which
was his characteristic on the witness stand
at the murder trial. But the courage or
stupidity, whichever it was, which led
him to hold at bay 4000 armed men at
Hanover, was his to the last.

Black cards printed with acid, admitted
to the north wing of the prison at 10
o'clock 200 spectators, the largest number
that ever attended an execution in the
State of New Hampshire.

They had been warned by Deputy Warden
Robinson before leaving the guard room to
keep their places and remain silent, and
this was repeated by the sheriff from the
gallows platform.

As the time for the execution drew near
you could have heard a pin drop in the
great eastern corridor. Order was pre-
served throughout.

At 10.14 Almy left the matron's room,
where he had spent an apparently restful
night.

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DEBT PAID.

**Murderer Almy's
Tragic End.**

**His Iron Nerve Held
to the Last.**

**Wanted to Speak as the
Noose was Fixed.**

**Rope Stretched and Feet
Touched the Floor.**

**Death Came at the End
of 14 Minutes.**

**Fully Four Score Men
Saw Drop Fall.**

**Died as He Lived, With No
Belief in a Hereafter.**

**Body Will be Buried with
Utmost Secrecy.**

**Closing Chapter of a Most
Thrilling Story.**

CONCORD, N. H., May 16.—Frank C. Almy
is dead. He was legally killed on the gal-
lows in the State prison at 10.17 o'clock
this morning.

The scene was not a pleasant one to wit-
ness, and the novices present turned their
faces to the wall.

The trap was sprung and down from
above shot the living body of the murderer.
The body was not pulseless until fully 15
minutes after.

The rope slipped; the knots loosened,
and the grip on the neck was almost lost.

It was a very narrow escape from an
awful double hanging, for if the rope had
not held Almy, he would have been taken
again to the drop and launched down to
expected death.

As it was, the body struck the floor with
force, the legs doubled up, there was a mo-
ment of swaying to right and left, the head
was turned slightly toward the shoulder.

An uncanny picture indeed was that
figure in black, posed so unlike a human
being.

Perhaps 15 seconds elapsed—everybody
being taken completely by surprise—before
a spectator on the floor rushed back from
the base of the scaffold and waved his hand
to the sheriff, away up on the platform.

Mr. Hurbutt then saw

Jordan, Marsh & Co.

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Gov. Russell's Secretary is

Called to Washington.

Will Take the Place Made Vacant by

Sturtevant's Removal.

Appointment Received with Favor

by Men from Massachusetts.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Massachusetts

was honored today in the selection of one

of her citizens to fill one of the most im-

portant positions in the Treasury Depart-

ment.

The appointment of Mr. Samuel Roads,

as chief of the stationery division, to

succeed Mr. Sturtevant, has created a ripple

of gratified surprise among the representa-

tives of the old Bay State who are in Wash-

ington.

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DEBT PAID.

Continued from the First Page.

demmed man's mouth; his knees did not

shake, but his body swayed a bit.

Almy looked imploringly at the officers of

the law.

The sheriff pulled down the rope over the

head and drew it tight, then he put on the

black cap.

His hand went beneath the cloth a moment

to adjust the knot.

He stepped to the front of the centre,

stopped and pushed aside the block over

the spring, and without an opportunity to

say a word from the scaffold the murderer

was dropped through the square hole.

The sheriff did not even say the usual

words—never omitted before, so far as

known:

"Frank C. Almy, I proceed to execute the

sentence of the law, and may God have

mercy on your soul."

What happened beneath the drop in the

next fifteen minutes has been told.

Lenny, over the iron railing of the sec-

ond tier of cells, peering down eagerly into

the murderer's countenance, and near

enough almost to lay a hand upon his

shoulder, stood Bert Warden, the brother

of Almy's victim, and with him was Alex-

ander Warden, Christie's uncle.

They watched the execution closely.

The lifeless body was cut down by Deputy

Sheriff W. L. Larrabee, Warden Coburn

and two of the prison officials and removed

to the receiving room in the corridor be-

yond the warden's office.

This division furnished all the stationery

for the entire treasury service. Through it

all the printing and advertising business of

the department is transacted.

It furnishes all blank books and forms

used in the service, supervises the printing

and delivery of all the stamps used in the

customs service, and does the en-

graving and printing of checks for the

payment of interest on securities of the United

States and for the use of the disbursing

officers of the government.

Besides all this Mr. Roads will have con-

siderable work to do in connection with the

printing of the annual report of the

secretary of the treasury and of the com-

missioner of the general land office.

It will be seen, therefore, that Mr. Roads

will have plenty to occupy his attention,

being an expert swimmer he made a

position to become a seigneur, as has been

the case with some of his predecessors in

this office.

The salary attached to the office is \$2500

per annum.

VERY POPULAR DEMOCRAT.

"Sam" Roads Has Traveled the Rocky

Road of Journalism.

Samuel Roads, Jr., was born in Marble-

head Oct. 22, 1853.

He received his education in the public

schools, early developing a literary

talent, and becoming a journalist, in this

which latter profession he has be-

come widely known. Before coming of

age he demonstrated his ability in this

line of work in the conduct of a local paper

published in his native town.

He was employed by the Boston Herald

and the Boston Globe, and has since been

employed by the Boston Herald and the

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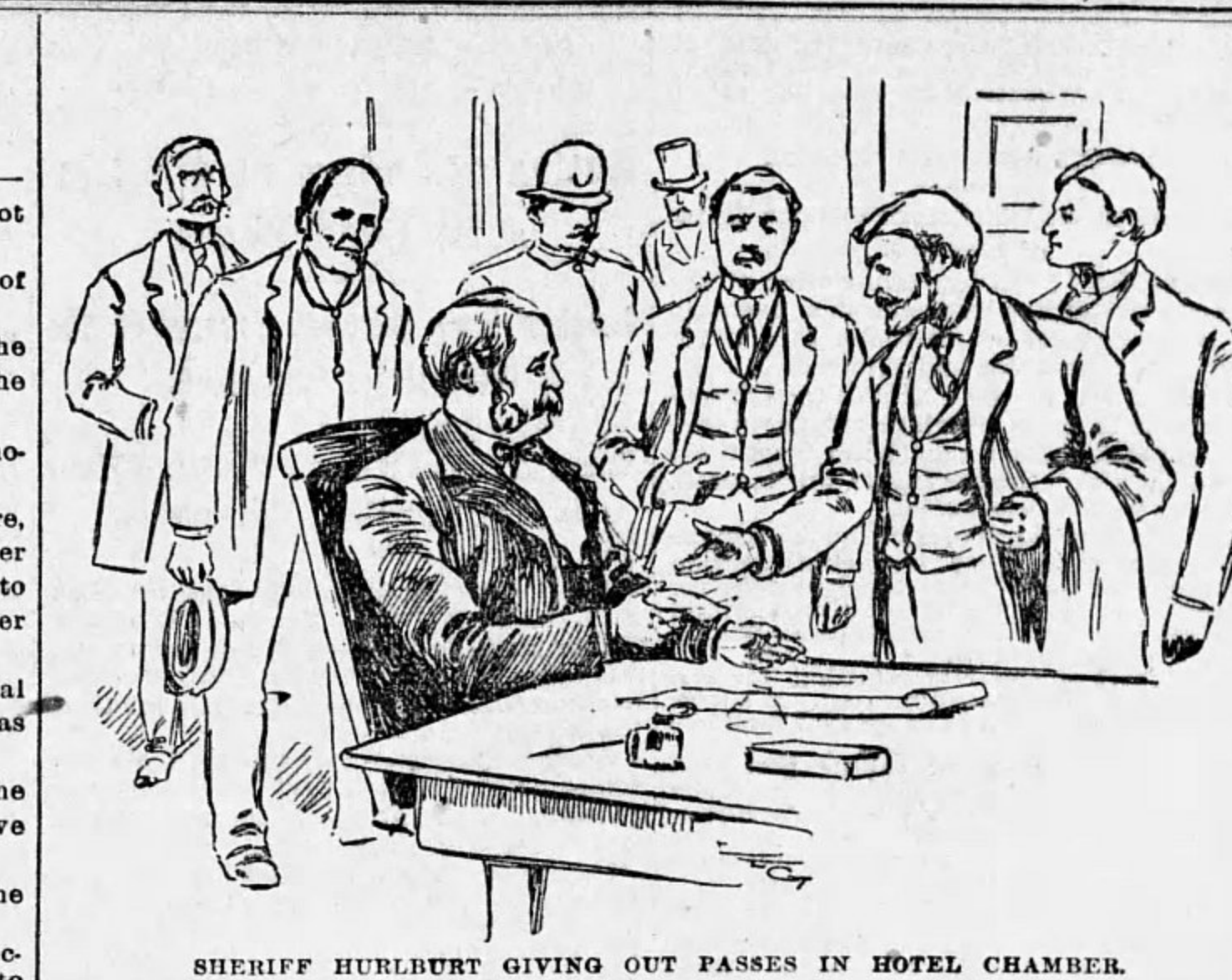
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SHERIFF HURLBUT GIVING OUT PASSES IN HOTEL CHAMBER.

Scenes on the inside and only saw them on

the outside, have departed. Only the

prison officials are left behind.

The latest attraction in town is Dr. Mary

Walker, who is here looking for Almy's

body.

She will not get it.

Frank C. Almy, born in Salem, Mass.,

1857; convict at Concord, N. H., 1875; in

prison at Windsor, Vt., 1881; escaped 1887;

murdered Christie Warden at Hanover, N.

H., July 18, 1891; captured Aug. 20, 1891;

convicted of murder in the first degree

Nov. 19, 1891; died in Concord, N. H., on

the scaffold May 16, 1893.

The story is told.

EAGER TO SEE THE HANGING.

Concord Sojourners Huddled for Admis-

sion Tickets This Morning.

CONCORD, N. H., May 16.—Every one in

town who was in any way interested in the

execution was early astir this morning, as

if something might possibly be lost or left

undone by any untimely death.

At the prison the rigid discipline was un-

relaxed, and the men went to the shops as

usual at 6.30 o'clock. To them, so far as

outward indications went, the day was in

the ordinary routine, and they had no

idea of the great event which was to take

place at 9 o'clock. The men were

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