Bugle Horn Sounds its Saturday

MOTICERMI

To the People to gather in almighty force to the Banquet of

Here goes a good one from auction-100 dozen Lotta Bustles at 5c each; original price, 20c. d colored two-toned embroidered back kid pick and choice at 25c per pair; they are worth from

Extraordinary Hosiery Deal and

all at 5c per pair; regular prices 10c to 15c. lot of Children's full regular made imported, per pair; regular price, 2 c. ried, at 15c per pair, regular price 25c; one lot of nt's half hose, all full regular made, will go at the and 15c per pair, worth 20c and 25c. child in anything from 5c per pair and up.

A Tremendous Bargain in Ladies' Nightgowns. We closed from a manufacturer his entire production of four elegant styles, regular prices \$1 to \$1 75.

garment. These are fine goods, be sure you see Our Saturday Ribbon Sale

See all silk, satin and gros grain picot-edge, and the stream of night had scarce commenced to rise before of night had scarce commenced to rise before the first pale streaks of dawn where the streaks As usual of Mill Remnants at half price, and other Nos. 16 and 22 w 10c per yard; regular price, 30c

A Special Bargain Sale of Handkerchiefs Saturday. SPECIAL BARGAIN LOTS

BEYOND BELIEF.

We will sell Saturday Ladies' Black Straw Hats at Iceach. This is simply an excuse for giving it to

All departments will offer and sell Glorious Bargains Saturday. Come one and all to the Most Popular, Emphatically and Deservedly the Store Of and For the People.

W. I. M'ARTHUR

1520, 1522, 1524 and 1526 Franklin Av. Store open till 10 o'clock Saturday Night.

-TO-

Buy Only the Best, and Get Properly Suited by a Practical Optician, which is done only by

A. S. ALOE CO.,

Practical and Scientific Opticians, Cor. 4th and Olive Sts.,

Where you can get your Eyes Properly Tested and Glasses Accurately Adjusted, and Proper Frames Adapted.

BUILDINGS

Formerly occupied by the Post-Dispatch.

FOR SALE.

APPLY

POST-DISPATCH OFFICE.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES. HELTENHAM ACADEMY-BOARDING SCHOOL for boys, on Chelten Hills, near Philad's. Extenbuildings, chapel and gymnasium; large play ands Military drill. Prepares for college or busses. 18th year begins Sept. 19. Address REV. DR. CLEMENTS, Ogontz, near Philada.

FOR YOUNG LADIES. 4012 WASHINGTON AVENUE. | airendy but.

For particulars or prospectus, address.
THE SUPERIOR. Can be reached by all the West End cars.

BARGAINS THE NECKS OF MAXWELL and Saturday Landgraf This Morning.

gled by the Fatal Fall.

graf Expires Quickly.

We will sell this lot all at 65c per garment. Also we closed the entire production of three styles of Draw-ers, regular price 75e; will sell this lot at 47c per Both Men Game to the Very Last Moment.

Still Brave.

of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Underwear for The Dying Statement of the Little sale Saturday Splendid assortment of gents' light Chloroformer.

This Morning Prolongs the Misery and Suspense of the Doomed Murderers-The Final Leave-Taking of Maxwell's Mother and Sister-Landgraf Attracts Little Attention and Meets With No Sympathy-Scenes on the Scaffold and in and Around the Jail Yard-The Post Mortem-Funeral of Maxwell This Atternoon-Crowds Besiege the Jail for Admittance-The Crimes of the Men-Incldents of the Most Sensational Hanging That Ever Took Place in St. Louis.



HE fight which Maxwell has waged for over three years against the laws of the land has ended. The law has triumphed, Charles Arthur Preller has been avenged, and Hugh Mottram Brooks, alias Walter H. Lennox · Maxwell whose name has

old scaffold in the jail-yard was his death bed. His spark of life was extinguished by that rickety and weather-beaten gallows on which many a less distinguished criminal had expired before him.

AT 8:56 O'CLOCK THE TRAP which was to hurl him into eternity was sprung and in fourteen minutes the pride of which there is no return. Another will soon occupy his place in the city prison, and in a few years the public will have almost entirely forgotten that Maxwell BUT THERE IS ONE LITTLE GROUP

their far-away English home, sharing the roofs of houses withdrew, but the drop fell. Landgraf went and still weeping, mother and daughter left Burke and Duffy. The watchers about the cells marveled at his Hugh when his body has wasted away than ever, and the streets surrounding the their original dust. He will continue to live had succeeded in climbing to the top of a telein their thoughts years after the rest of the graph pole on Spruce street, and fully a dozen not efface him. While life lasts they can Courts' dome. There was even a man on the never forget him. Death alone will obliterate | roof of the jail. 530 Ive Street him from their minds. And they will think of him not unkindly, but with pity and sorrow. He will not be to them Maxwell, the heartless entered the prison fully murderer of his friend Preller, but Hugh ple had already by some means Maxwell's Farewell to His Mother and Sis-Brooks, a beloved son and brother.

of Bellefontaine Cemetery lies a badly neg. the two unfortunates, and after came a crowd to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the deed of Maxwell's men stood for a few moments in the decrease a to the decrease a lected grave. There is not even a board to of over one hundred people. In an instant name was on the lips of the callers at the Four and Ritter, after whispering words of sympalected grave. There is not even a board to of over one hundred people. In an instant hame was on the lips of the caners at the rour thy that Landgraf stolldly received, as he inform the visitor who slumbers beneath. No the throng had spread itself over the grounds, Courts. These were innumerable, and a sad listened to all conversation, wrung the hand tears of sorrow and grief have ever moistened a squad of police keeping them back a re- time had the guardians of the following was housetops covered with spectators, were 1871 in the City of St. Louis at 1603 Olive st. All its soil, and no flower has ever been placed spectable distance from the scaffold. There

kept companions look most beautiful, this at hangings, but with covered heads they was forthcoming, and when tickets to appeared again and heard the confessions of over it, and the grave seems more sad and scaffold. lonely than at any other period of the year. Indeed, winter treats it kindly, for it often hides the nakedness of the little mound by spreading o'er it a charitable mantle of snow. In that deserted grave

CHARLES ARTHUR PRELLER sleeps the calm repose of death. There for over three years has he lain, awaiting to-day when the courts of this land should strike the about to meet his death his face possessed out blow that was to avenge his death. His family, too, have had their grief, and though three years have blunted its poignancy, there is one chair vacant at that fireside which can never be refilled. Because they did not travel 3,000 miles to crave the blood of his slayer it is no evidence that their sorrow has not been as great, their grief as sincere as the Brooks family are suffering to-day over the loss of him who killed Preiler. There are two sides to this tale and they are equally sad.

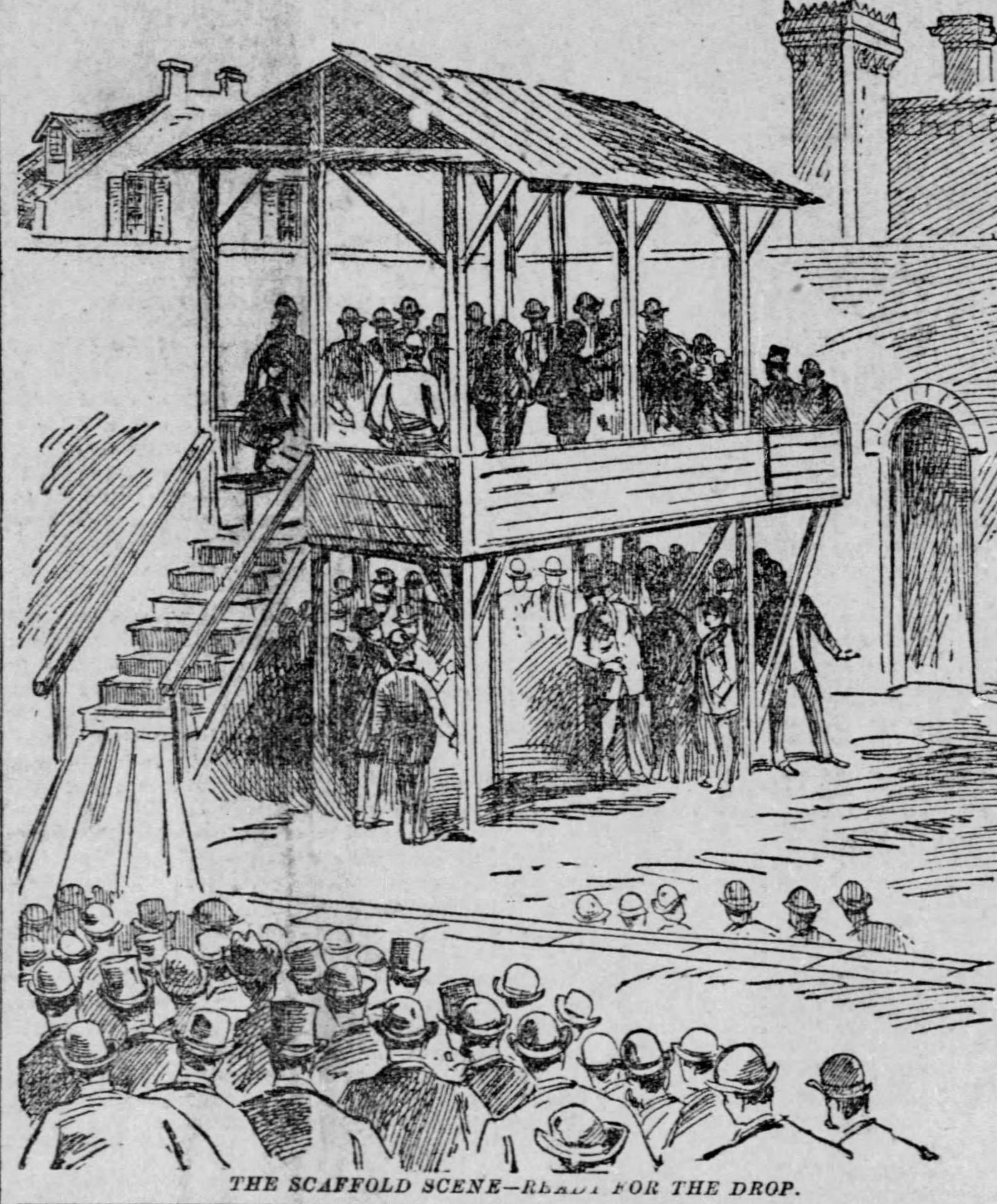
ON THE SCAFFOLD beside Maxwell died Henry Landgraf, a man so friendless that he seemed alone in a killed his sweetheart whom he loved far better than he should. A brother's testimony brought him to the gallows, and no friendly hand was ever raised to stay its cruel blow, save that of an attorney whom the court, through charity, had appointed to defend him. Other prisoners in the jail let him severely alone, and he passed the time in a dreamy, listless way, waiting for the day hanging should deprive of a life he had never enjoyed. no loving sister ever flowers, no affectionate father brought him fruit and no tender mother pleaded with the Governor in his behalf; but without a sympathetic word from anyone he was hurried on to his death. He lived uncherished and died unmourned.

block. From all directions they came, a morbid, curious mass, to behold a fellow human being die. None cared for the unfortunate Landgraf, but the name of Maxwell was pronounced by every tongue. And such a morning as it was! The sun rose clear and bright, as though to shine for some wedding day instead of to gild a gallows tree. The same bright rays which awakened aslumbering city to life summoned two unfortufriend; they came to see how a criminal stood on the box to be pintoned. Condemned Men-How They Spent the whose fame had spanned two continents Night-A Postponement of the Hanging | would meet his death; they came impelled by he told the Sheriff he had nothing

solitary grave appears most bleak. The long | watched the death struggles of the unfortu. | the execution were refused, every manner of | both Maxwell and Landgraf, after which grass and weeds are permitted to grow wildly nates. Maxwell was first to place foot on the plansible pretext was advanced for admission remained in the cell of the former for about

PALE AND HAGGARD mental strain he was undergoing. He at admission behind the bars. tempted to step on the first box on the trap, "I've never made so many enemie but a deputy sheriff moved him to the other. Landgraf was calm and mute. For a man Callahan

within the screen. The two policemen stationed early in the day at the aisles leading to was his face, while his eyes wore a glassy the jail grating were kept busy answering the stare. His jaws were tightly set and the look | protests of the crowd and explaining that only of awful determination on his face told of the those provided with passes were entitled to subject that is now of absorbing interest to



nates to death. As the golden orb rose higher a wonderful amount of color. He was reporter. I know I've mortally offended Lades' Linen Cape Collars, slightly soiled, all at Final Efforts of His Attorneys to Save and higher in the eastern sky the throng out- placed on the east box, while Maxwell stepped score of friends and dozens of others who side the jail-yard swelled. The announcement upon the other. The same set, determined had any manner of claim upon me; but it that none but the few spectators permitted expression was on the little chloroformer's | couldn't be helped." by law were to be present did not deter the face. All his powers seemed thrown into an people. They came in hopes some unforeseen effort to be calm. To weaken before that in the afternoon Chief Deputy Harrington recircumstance would enable them to catch a crowd was worse to his pride than death it- ceived the second visit of the day from the About Two Hundred Citizens Witness the glimpse of the unfortunate wretch who was to self. There was not a quiver of the lip, not a mother and sister of Maxwell. He told Mrs. Execution-The Last Moments of the expiate on the gallows the murder of a bosom movement in the muscles of his legs as he Brooks that he would gladly grant her

IN A LOW, FIRM VOICE



THE DEATH WATCH AND THE CONDEMNED MEN. the fail had passed on into that world from that ghastly trait which makes one human | say, while the

being gloat over a fellow-being's fate. WINDOWS AND HOUSETOPS CROWDED.

hood were thronged with people. Nor was prayer. In his hand the doomed man held ever lived. He and his crime will be num- the crowd confined to boys and men for wom- a crucifix his father confessor had placed bered among the relics of the unrecalled past. en in plenty were to be observed on every there. The fingers clutched it in a firm em- The Deputy offered him a cigarette. "No," side. straining their necks to catch a glimpse brace. in whose memory he will never die. It is the of the sickening scene to be enacted on the Brooks family. The aged father, who thrice dismal scaffold. The police kept everybody crossed the broad Atlantic to save his, boy; off the telegraph poles, which at former exethe tender and loving mother and the affec- cutions have been crowded with boys who tionate sister, who came to plead for his life climb up and hang on by the cross bars. When and remained with him to the end, and the the postponement became generally known a fond brother, who is now with the father at few of the people in windows and on not forget him. them remained. As the hour of 9 drew nigh the shadow of the Four Courts and passed the chief guard. As the hour of 9 drew nigh the chief guard. As the hour of 9 drew nigh the chief guard. As the throngs on the houses became greater to the chief guard. As he side. in its grave and his bones have crumbled to jail block were alive with people. A few men world has cast him into oblivion. Time can- more viewed the execution from the Four

When Sheriff Harrington and his posse got into the yard. They seemed impatient for the execution. It was close to 9 o'clock when

caps were placed over each, while Windows and housetops in the neighbor- | well was still following Father Tihan in

AS THE CAPS WERE ADJUSTED the priest moved to Landgraf. Then the ter could no longer contain their grief. ropes went over the heads of both. Father | completely broke down and wept bitterl Tihan shook first Landgraf and then Maxwell by the hand, and bade both good-bye. Maxwell's relatives was very piteous and Mrs. The knot of the rope had already been reached the end of his drop his body drew up, All day the saloons opposite the Four he struggled for awhile, then became caim, Courts had done a fine business, and Courts had done a fine business h then struggled again. His head had fallen far the crescent moon looked up Knox, Dally, McBride, Murray and Fitzger-to one side and blood flowed freely from it nounced dead. The bodies were cut down, the crowd dispersed and the execution was watched and lingered until a late hour, peer-

THE LAST DAY IN JAIL. ter-The Final Evening.

would disturb their belief? Let them keep it. | were doomed to die. He held each tenderly | paper is read, as Maxwell, the slayer of Prel- | they branches of music taught by excellent teachers. Fall term opens first Monday in September, 1888. Send for circular to A. WALDAUER, Director.

Lits soil, and no nower has ever been placed spectable distance from the scanoid. There curious intruders. Every imaginable excuse for the telegram:

Shortly after 8 o'clock Father Tihan, who upon it by loving, tender hands. In the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the scanoid. There curious intruders. Every imaginable excuse for the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the scanoid. There curious intruders. Every imaginable excuse for the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the scanoid. There curious intruders. Every imaginable excuse for the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the scanoid. There curious intruders. Every imaginable excuse for the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the scanoid. There curious intruders. Every imaginable excuse for the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the scanoid. There curious intruders. Every imaginable excuse for the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the scanoid. There curious intruders. Every imaginable excuse for the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the scanoid. There curious intruders. Every imaginable excuse for the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the scanoid. There curious intruders. Every imaginable excuse for the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the scanoid for the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the fertile mind of a man determined spectable distance from the fertile mind of a man det

and her daughter a final interview to possible it must not be prolonged beyond three-quarters of an hour. To this the visitors willingly assented and they were conducted to the cell of the condemned, when one of the most affecting interviews that has ever passed between mother and son ensued. Maxwell sat pale but calm throughout this last leave-taking, a black Prince Albert closebuttoned to his throat and his yellow beard of a fortnight's growth serving to enhance the pallor that has come upon him since his fate has passed beyond human intervention Within the cell was also seated Deputy Sheriff Al Collins, and to him Mrs. Brooks addressed much of the talk that followed. The poor mother dwelt upon the incidents of the trial and the efforts to save her son at length, becoming harsh at times in her criticism of the

"I was deeply touched by the sympathy and aid extended to me by the people of St. Louis and of this country," she said, "who have acted nobly and from their hearts, and need tell you how it distressed me beyond measure to find my good opinion altered in one ex ception only-the Chief Executive of the State? 'The Governor did not even listen to me patiently, and once when I paused and caught his eye, he said stiffly, 'Well, have

THE FAREWELL. It was much in this strain that the brokenhearted mother continued, her daughter ocsentiments. The three-quarters of an hour and more sped all too quickly, and when Mr. Harrington appeared at the cell door lately has never known sorrow or distress, but which is desolate enough now.

She said this simply, but it was pitiful to see her struggle to remain calm. She kissed her son twice, as did also her daughter, and then the cell door closed upon them forever. The shutting of the door must have sounded as a nail driven in his coffin to Maxwell, and the effect upon him was startling, hard thoug he tried to conceal it. An outburst of grie table beside him, and he clutched it for sup port. Then making a movement, as if he had touched it by accident, he rallied and recov

was the reply. "I have a quantity of them quite enough to last me till morning." Once beyond the screen, mother and daugh

windows in the basement. MAXWELL AND LANDGRAF

both partook of suppershortly after 5 o'clock. since they were condemned shared the food of the guards. This last sup-With the setting of the sun yesterday van- per was no exception in the matter of good he has died a felon's death, but to his family the iron door of the jail swung open and the last ray of hope that might have things provided, beefsteak, potatoes, biscuits, he will ever be a martyr whose blood was condemned men emerged. Sheriff Harrington still been lingering in the breast of Hugh Mot- ate heartily and seemed to enjoy his meal, craved and shed by a heartless populace for a led the solemn procession and after him came | tram Brooks, known throughout the length | and as for Landgraf, he cleared every dish crime of which he was innocent. And who Father Tihan between the two wretches, who and breadth of the land, wherever a news- before him and then devoured some fried cakes that were served as an extra. When It does them good and harms no one. This by an arm, Maxwell being on his right ler. Henry Landgraf's sun had already set, more pussing his cigarette and Landgraf had It does them good and harms no one. This by an arm, maxwell being on his right left. Henry Landgraf sold harms no one. This by an arm, maxwell being on his right left. Henry Landgraf to his left. The but there were few to follow his fate, and, the door of his cell, stolld and contented as Lord Salisbury and the British Minister to tions for death. desert of sorrow. Their burden of grief is eyes of both were turned downward, save an occasional friend, few to call usual, retiring within when some time after already sufficiently heavy without adding to Neither desired to cast a glance at the ex- upon and to sympathize with him. nightfail he received a visit from his brother, pant of the cell heard this passively. pectant crowd who had come to behold them | Landgraf's crime, brutal though it was, ha | Andrew. Later in the evening Frank Witter, for his friend, was admitted to the jail, but he His spirits were slightly roused by a telegram die. The Sheriff's deputies marched behind been denied the romantic interest attaching did not enter Landgraf's cell. The two which Mr. Martin showed him. This telegram positive refusal to all applications for admis-

departed from the subject he himself would | chance which he seemed to think this telerecall it. I think him perfectly sincere in the gram gave him. But altogether he was quite and has been prepared to meet the worst in a Mr. Martin explained all about the argument much more serious frame of mind than has that had been made been generally credited to him."

Father Tihan then left, returning later in the evening for a brief visit, and during the interval Maxwell did a variety of things in much the same manner that a man might do who had a long lease of life to look forward to. HE CHATTED QUIETLY with the Deputy Sheriffs, received several

terest they had taken, and after Father Tihan the light of his candle. The book he chose | were tears in his eyes. He said it was the last becoming a man who was not long for this

MAXWELL'S VISITORS.

His Midnight Reveries Interrupted by Callers at His Cell.

Maxwell's visitors were Thos. B. Harvey and Nat Dryden, and they chatted with him for a time about his case. Maxwell, though to all appearances, firm and calm, was not in a particularly loquacious mood, and had little to say about himself. It was understood that silence had been advised by John I. Martin and that W. P. Fauntieroy was still at Jefferson City, hoping against hope to the end. A POST-DISPATCH reporter was admitted to risoner had evidently been strongly influenced by the priest's advice, for he refused to say anything about the Governor and seeme to have clothed himself in a Christian spirit of

"The statement I have given to the Post-DISPATCH, '' he said, ''is the only statement I have to make. I shall make no other. I have occupied by the prisoners were at an angle of no confession, as they call it, to offer to any-You have no further hope?"

well tell you that I had quite given up all hope | court, and this sunshine, such several days ago. I did not expect the Gov- it ernor to do anything for me. I cannot tell you why, but I had no confidence in him "That I cannot say. It is impossible for any

man to tell what he may do under such circumstances, but if I can retain possession of any rate I promise you that I shall not make which was at 10:30 o'clock, but the waxen taper of Maxwell, made brighter by a "Will you make a speech from the scaf-

"No," this was said with calm deliberation; "I have arrived at this determination after fully weighing the matter in its every phase and considering just how much good or harm might be done. All such speeches are stupid



Maxwell at His Meal. hackneyed affairs and are not worth the time and effort given to them. I have, therefore, concluded to say nothing."

A PRETTY INCIDENT. There was much conjecture among Maxwell's committing suicide. Father Than set all doubts to rest on this score. He said he felt confident that Maxwell would not commit suicide even if the opportunity to do so were offered him. "He is perfectly sincere in his religion, said the priest, "and his utmost confidence consolations which it offers him. One of the Four Courts officials had some doubts about Maxwell's sincerity in en demned cell and asked the prisoner if he was "Go to Father Tihan and ask him," was Maxwell's answer. And a little later he said "Mr. --- , what's the name of that little angel Maxwell had met the child, who is only

pressed him so favorably that he could not "Laura." was the father's answer. "Then please give her this for me." sal he took a sheet of paper and with a pencil wrote in a clear, firm hand:

years old, two months before and she had i

MISS LAURA --: Pray for me now and evermore. HUGH MOTTRAM BROOKS.

St. Louis, Mo., August 9, 1888. ALL DURING THE EVENING until midnight Deputies Wall, Hodnett, Moerwere relieved by Deputies Scully, night the click of the telegraph could tailor, arrived at the same time and was overfrom Florida to the Northwest, for the fate have, as is customary, of Maxwell is everywhere a beme of great

and absorbing interest. Maxwell had another visitor early in the visit of Father Tihan and remained in the cell | waxen taper, and he lifted them half niteously visit to the fall. It was from his partner, Mr. that their chief would personally admit the Fauntieroy, who was using every effort in legal number of witnesses. Jefferson City to secure a delay of the con-

FAUNTLEROY. Jefferson City, Mo., August 9.

A RAY OF HOPE. Maxwell evidently caught at the slight as cheer- resigned to his doom, and said to a Post-Discir. PATCH reporter that he had made up his mind even previous to Mr. Martin's appearance, to face the inevitable as bravely as he knew how. from Maxwell a letter written since 6 p. m. for the latter's father, Samuel N. Brooks. which was to be given to Maxwell's mother to carry home with her. Another of the letters was for Mr. Fauntleroy, and there were one or two addressed to persons who had been kind to the prisoner-presumably to the Catholic Sisters who had ministered to him and to cials. Mr. Martin bade Maxwell good-bye before 9 o'clock, and as he left the jail there time he expected to see Maxwell-because his heart was tender and he couldn't stand to be prayer with apparent interest, as around at the last moments. He had arranged with Fauntieroy that each should remain on watch at his own end of the line all night, and while Martin, with Mr. A. J. P. Garesche, was either in his office or making trips to and from the telegraph office Mr. Fauntieroy had his eye on the Governor in Jefferson City and was waiting for telegrams from British Minister West or a cablegram from Lord Salisbury. Messrs, Martin and Garesche said they sincerely regretted the Governor's stubbornness in the matter of the respite. Mr. Martin was outspeken in declaring that the credit of Gov. Morehouse's decisions in the Maxwell case belonged entirely to Private Secretary Yantis. The documents which Maxwell gave out for publication were a letter which he had written to Gov. Morehouse in reply to the Governor's decision in refusing the commutation four weeks ago, which letter Maxwell's attorneys carried to Jefferson City, but did not

present to the Governor, and the letter is now in Mr. Fauntlerov's satchet at Jefferson City. and a final protest written by Maxwell against the manner of his trial and conviction. This protest is simply a repetition of the strictures already made upon the Governor's action by Maxwell and his attorneys.

the western row, with little windows looking the sun is well up it lets fall a pleasing light "None that I can see. In fact, I may as | through the big ventilator in the roof of the during the three years that he has not had a "Then you are prepared to meet your fate glimpse of the sky. As for the furnishing the cells, that is simple enough, a couple chairs, a table and a little iron bedstead a most filling the scant space. Langgraff was content to sit quietly in the gloom at the door my mental faculties I shall die bravely. At of his cell until he rettred for the night, silver foil reflector, burned brightly till after midnight, lighting up the standing brass oim a number of cigars, but they lay unby Father Tihan, which he puffed tentedly after supper, when he once more retiring Maxwell distributed a number of photographs among the deputies and others They were some he had remaining from a lot he had taken after he had parted with his beard, and they were good likenesses, representing him in a standing position, with a skull cap on his head.

PREPARATIONS FOR DEATH. How Maxwell and Landgrat Passed Their

Final Hours. It was a strange scene and not a particularly pleasant one. Near the entrance screen the deputies bad their table, we supper was eaten from time to time throng the evening, and even the feeble voices of the night without were hushed by the great little child, with one arm thrown behind his head like one to whom sleep is refreshing and untroubled by dreams. When he retired about 2:15 o'clock, lying on the bed clothes, with only his coat removed, the candle was merely to ask the time, when he turned over and was presently resting once more At 2 o'clock he rose of his own accord, an parently wide awake. So that it seems might not have been sleeping as soundly as he had appeared and was presently sitting at the table, talking to the Deputies.

Landgraf, who had gone to bed at 10:80, with clothing, seemed little troubled by thought or conversation above a whisper with the

When Maxwell woke after his two hour's repose, he was offered a cup of coffee, which he first refused and then accepted.

MAXWELL DRANK EIS COFFEE and seemed to relish it, and then for an hour reading, from time to time, the plous book very few minutes to 3 he looked up and sa quietly: "It must be about 3 o'clock," ar Landgraf in the adjoining cell was all this time sound asleep, lying on his face, with his body wrapped in a blanket. Maxwell continued his reading, puffing an

held a long conversation with him. The prisoner with the light full in his face, and his eyes appeared to be suffused with tears. of the bystanders without, and the cell-d was accordingly closed. The priest remaine Father Tihan said that the prisoner looked much refreshed, and had evidently benefited much by his sleep of two hours. MAXWELL'S SECOND NAP.

at 4:15. Father Tiban was sitting on a steam-

closed eyes, but at 4.50 he arose quickly of his own accord and sat down by the table, where he smoked a cigarette Shortly before this Landgraf awakened from visits to the court until a late hour. All A new suit of black cicthes, fresh from the

night watch to the press of the country. The the present of his brother, and, when the local papers and their special wires, and so examination was finished, Landgraf had his had the associated press, and details of the cel. door closed and proceeded to dress him-It was 5 o'clock, and the twittering of sparrows could be plainly heard in the jail, while

the daylight now streamed in the windows, usheritg in the fatal Friday and on earth. The prisoner's eyes looked swol-

looking lail yard and scaffold dury days

On the entrance of the priest the Deputy | turbed of the two. Maxwell's face had a little | When

spoke to them earnestly. At 5:30 they had

THE TWO HOURS' RESPITE.

Maxwell Received the News Indifferently-Waiting for Death.

greater privacy.

When Maxwell and Landgraf had finished their breakfast they sat in Maxwell's cell talk ing with Father Tihan, who was lending them

mer from a half burned candle. Maxwell was sitting against the wall, limp as if every mus-Landgraf was sitting on the bed with Father

for evidently there was no desire to grant to privacy he so much avoided when the shadow companionship. THE POSTPONEMENT.

It was about 6.05 when word was sent to the jail that the execution had been postponed. "For how long?" was the first question asked. for the idea of a respite at the eleventh more time at the request of Maxwell's attor- doom. It cost him neys, who through Mr. A. J. P. Garesche had to do made the request of Mr. E. T. Farish, Sheriff Harrington's attorney. No one knew what the attorneys wanted more time for, unless to make another effort to save the man who had put all his chances for .. fe and liberty in

araphed to the Governor, asking again for a respite. Sheriff Harrington said that he man. knew nothing about this, however. All he knew was that time had been asked for and as the hours set down by the law are from 5 to 11 o'clock he had granted the request. MAXWELL RECEIVED THE NEWS CARELESSLY. spiritual adviser, apparently as careless of the There was not a sound in the jail but the hum other until it sounded like a chorus upon the other of mockers were trying to shake the nerves of There was not a quiver of the who suffered that terrible nervous pressure. TAUNTLEROY'S URGENT TELEGRAM.

tion. Hold as long as possible, as we may yet a vise-like embrace, and his ensed and his loved ones. Wire his father. that he would have to die.

Landgraf's cell and remained together for Maxwell's face. His calmness was more natdeputies took his place. Landgraf sat on his fear-stricken by comparison. Much bed counting his beads. His eyes were fixed the little chloroformer dreaded death ously, as they ran over the resary. remained there until the Sheriff entered.

THE MARCH TO DEATH.

The Chloroformer Shows Fear, but Represses It-Landgraf's Indifference. The hour of the execution was now painfully the priest told him good-bye he stepped from near. Everybody knew it, everybody felt it. | made their death drops. The crowd in the court of the jail--the same crowd that had been chatting all morningwas suddenly hushed. Every eye in the place

hearts of the two men were swiftly beating

out the life which was so soon to be stilled for Did Maxwell realize all this? Did le realiy and Dr. Steinmetz were counting but the wrists. Dr. Warren S. Priest were endeavoring to gain admission to the jail appreciate that his end was so rear? After holding the napkin in position for a few institutions, I proceeded to pass the catheter, but the officers to let them pass but the price of the pass to let them pass but the price of the pass to let them pass but the price of the pass to let them pass but the price of the pass to let them pass but the price of the pass to let them pass but the price of the pass to let them pass but the pass to let them pass to let them pass to let them pass the pass to let them pass to let them pass the pass to let them pass the pass to let them pass to let them pass the pass to let them pass to let th

true, except that the fever in him caused the beats per minute. At 9:011/2 it was 66; 9:02, 48; blood to mantle to his cheek for awhile.

9:021/2, 40; 9:04, scarcely beating; 9:041/2, beginstreet, his lips were very red, his complexion ning to turn cold; 9:05, 36; 9:051/2, 25; 9:07, no buried

was again transferred to the cell of Maxwell, Maxwell of deliverance and not of dread. Just rope was cut from above. He was laid upon ices would be read over it at the grave. and the prisoners ate sparingly of their last once a smile stole into the face of the man. It the stretcher and taken into the dissecting meal on earth. Father Tihan remained with | did not last long, but it brightened his room. Maxwell followed in three minutes. countenance a little and then the priest | The doors were closed and the public saw the Father Tihan remained with them. After | seemed satisfied. The intensity of the fever | notorious pair for the last time. breakfast all three of them together in the cell | which ran riot through his blood was betrayed formed a group that attracted the gaze of the by Maxwell in a nervous and continual moistcrowd, so the deputy hung a sheet of brown | ening of his lips with his tongue.

paper over the door that they might enjoy THE DEATH MARCH. the Sheriff turns around. The death march is about to begin. First comes the sheriff, then the jury that had witnessed and heard the reading of the warrant; then the police and the spectators.

MAXWELL SHOWS FEAR. Harrington and his chief deputy, Jos. Harrington, stood facing down the line of police, had been utterly incapable of restraining these chair with his legs crossed when a Post-Dis- I believe now that this statement of mine, such comfort as he could in their last moments.

The spectators stood about the door, gazing
eagerly and steadfastly at the interesting group

Tington, stood facing down the line of police,
he cast a frightened glance about the
crowd. He was pale and evidently much
frightened. Father Tihan took his place
frightened. Father Tihan took his place
from the pavement and from the little yard
straw had been swept away from
give me a fair trial. I feel convinced that the
adjoining the Morgue office. There were a
him and he now felt that he was face
public by this time know that my trial was not immediately began to walk forward. Within that sat in the dark hole where there was not ten feet from the door of the cell a slanting examination that took place and a number of to face with doom. He said he would ers of justice in St. Louis and in America sunlight he looked up towards the skylight

THE MARCH WAS SLOW. Maxwell and Father Tihan maintained an could not be seen. They talked earnestly to- even tread for a short space. But the little was horrible to see, the eyes prisoner, who was looking straight before the instrument of death.

THE FATAL DROP.

of the gallows did not exclude the sunlight of | Maxwell Meets Death Firmly and Landgraf Dies Stolidly.

Pale, but firm, Maxwell met his death. meet death bravely. Hopeful to the last he almost vile, and the corpse itself in a state Sheriff Harrington had granted that much had little time to prepare for his awful that bespoke a long absence from the bath. exertion | which surprised most of those who had seen That indomitable will-power which had enabled him to conceal from the world so long his innermost thoughts stood him in good stead on the scaffold to-day. His face wore that almost unearthly pallor it took on yesterday after hearing of the Governor's decision, but it was less haggard, and he was a much firmer

FOR THE BRIEF TIME he had to nerve himself to his fate his composure was wonderful. In fact, he had never hyoid bone; transverse fracture of third been granted a moment for until the very last his attorneys were working to save him and his sanguine nature made him hope until the listening intently to what the priest was say. last. There was no infirmity in his walk as he ing. He looked up and nodded to indicate | made his way up the plank approach to the The crowd thinned out considerably when it | wore a wild, glassy stare and his face beplace until 9 o'clock. Many took advantage gle was undoubtedly going on within him, but was partly closed and the face showed evi who did remain, however, seated themselves remained firm. No condemned felon the registers and stairways and ever appreciated his position more. He loved rendered in his case; life, but was resolved to face death without many who expected to hear fear. His jaws were tightly set and his face that the Governor had reconsidered his action | wore a set, determined look. When on and granted a respite if not a commutation, reaching the scaffold he made the awful blunder of starting to mount the wrong of voices and the ticking of telegraph instru- box, he set his jaws more firmly as a deputy ments, but every now and then a nervous sheriff removed him, but stepped to one side laugh arose and echoed about the empty without a tremble. Again that look of awful hall, thrown from one side to the determination marked his face as he stepped the two men who were about to die. A nerv. not a movement of a muscle of the leg as the ons restlessness seemed to have taken pos. deputy sheriffs performed their duty. When session of the crowd and every moment the asked if he had anything to say he replied, strain grew more and more instense. The ''Nothing." His voice was so low as to be murmur of cheerful voices grated upon the scarcely audible, but there was not a tremor ear and sounded heartless and cruel, but still in it. Father Tihan handed him the crucifix it went on and perhaps it was a relief to those he had given him previously in the jail, but had afterwards relieved him of, and the What He Said to His Father Confessor on doomed man grasped it as though his all dewhile the telegram Fauntierov had pended on it. His lips moved in prayer after dartin was received in jail. It was as | Father Tihan, but no sound issued from them. WHEN THE BLACK CAP

was placed over his head there was not a not at all surprised to know beyond doubt derful. His face was not as pale Rev. and Dear Father: The telegram was some relief to the crowd, it had as much color in it as it has had for was heard on the outside the jail began to fill air almost of indifference in his manner, and Landgraf asked Father Tihan for a private face was firm without being severe. There some time. The priest came out, and two ural. Maxwell's face looked all the more upon the floor, and his fingers moved nery. dreaded wounded pride more. He would rather have died a thousand deaths than have Father Tihan went into Maxweli's cell and that crowd see him weaken on the scaffold. While Father Tihan was praying with Landgraf Deputy Sheriff Gerrick adjusted the noose on that unfortunate and Mike Fortin performed a similar duty on Maxwell. The priest turned to Maxwell. Convulsively the little murderer grasped the proffered hand, and as

MAXWELL DIES HARD.

the trap, the boit was sprung and both men

hung upon the cell door behind which the Life Extinct in Fourteen Minutes - Landgraf's Quick Death.

The trap fell and in the twinkling of an eye Gurious Crowds Beg for Admission-Some A few minutes-never so brief-were all hat both bodies were dangling in the air. Max-

bulleard of and unusual, some strange, Drs. Jacobs and Murray were with Landgraf. at least into the building. Most of them had the Governor would sudden by the first and surface and he stood just in some friend inside that they wanted to see and I decided that sufficient of the drug had not him a respite? What message who were and send front of his dying communicants—with them they generally saw them, too. At first the been administered so I went to the washstand the news fast enough? What messenger could fly with to the end. Maxwell jerked and twitched his crowd was held outside, but those who were and poured a little more on the napkin. I was the news fast enough? What current could shoulders and there was a convulsive move- determined enough generally managed to at the patient's bedside when a noise at the washet and attracted my attention and going come in time? or would it arrive just the second after the deed had been down to be deed had been down to be deed had been down to be dead had been down to be admitted. Some had tickets thought! What would the sect and dripped down wanted to be admitted. Some had tickets and was lying, mouth down, in the basin with thought! What would they say if the Governor should suddenly change his mind
and if Fauntieroy couldn't vet to

The rore had entitled. Some had tickets and was lying, mouth down, in the basin with all morning. Every now and then he would manifest with demands for extra papers. The

Thought! What would they say if the Govupon his shoulder. The drops fell and spattion and those were all admitted. Some ministered had had no effect. I was therefore moan out aloud in agony, and then he would manifest with demands for extra papers. The and if Fauntieroy couldn't get to son trail behind them. The rope had cut his would be hanged even after a results had been some ministered nau nad no enect. I was therefore moan out moud in agony, and then he would be hanged even after a results had been some moan out moud in agony, and then he would be dealers who handle the Post-Disparch combon to the stairs would menced sending in as early as the form to the world be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the design of the stairs would be designed to the stairs would be

Dr. Lutz held the post-mortem.

BOTH NECKS BROKEN.

Examination at the Morgue.

him to death. A livid mark was about his signature, does it?" features in death as repulsive as the crime he

his body swing so long before life was de-

clared extinct. This is the official verdict Frank J. Lutz being duly sworn testifies: I am a regular practicing physician, and at the request of Dr. S. H. Frazer, Coroner of the City of St. Louis, I made a post-mortem examination of the body of Hugh Mottram Brooks at the Morgue, on the 10th of August, 1888, and found as follows: Circular mark around the neck, compound fracture of nasal bones, hemorrhage from nose, fracture of right wing

cervical vertebrae. Larynx intensely con-

gested. The person came to his death from

fracture of the third cervical vertebrae.

F. J. LUTZ, M. D. that he had heard it and turned again to his gailows, and from the time he set after death was somewhat less horrible, foot on it until the drop fell there though his features were more purple and was not a quiver in his whole frame. His eyes congested than those of Maxwell, while his was learned that the execution would not take trayed his anguish. A terrible mental strug. with the corpse of Prelier's slayer. One eye of the interval to go to breakfast and there his determination triumphed over his fear dence of the violent death that Landgraf had were only a few left within the prison. Those and despite his haggard look he died, The following is the official verdict

> Frank J. Lutz being duly sworn testifies: am a regular practicing physician, and at the request of Dr. S. H. Frazer, Coroner post mortem examination of the body of Henry Landgraf at the Morgne on the 10th of August, 1888, and found as follows: Circular mark around the neck; face intensely congested; fracture and dislocation of third cervical vertebræ forwardly. The larynx is conlip, iracture of the third cervical vertebræ. morning by his brother and was taken away. | the Southern Hotel. I

MAXWELL'S LAST WORD.

the Scaffold.

too. It relieved them of the suspense that was months. Like an ox who is unknowingly led you from the depths of my heart for the kindweighing on them, and as soon as the news to slaughter he met his fate. There was an ness you have always shown to me and for the great consolation your ministrations have it is impossible for me to speak in words. Mercy for their kindness to me. That the Almighty God may bless and have

St. Louis, August 9, 1888.

thought the Governor would commute his sen- was the remotest danger in the operation. held in reserve in the Captain's office to be tence, and when the British Government asked I had discussed the matter several times with used in case of emergency. a delay I was confident His Excellency would Mr. Prelier, and pointed out the passages regrant a respite. As for the execution itself--

well it was barbarous." THE JAIL BESIEGED.

Who Were Present.

and was it that which had given him strength? throng about the gallows listened intently to catch each word the doctors said. They were discussed by the crowd in the few minutes wanted to know just when the little chloro-

MAXWELL'S FUNERAL. His Body Placed in a Vault in Calvary

Cemetery. While the condemned men went through the condemned men went th crowd outside the cell and in the court re- eyes which seemed to say that his whole to hang for five minutes more and trimming. American justice and American courts was very mained silent. For nearly fifteen minutes heart and soul and being were far out in the was cut down and taken to the Morgue, where A silver plate with the inscriptor of the minutes heart and soul and being were far out in the was cut down and taken to the Morgue, where A silver plate with the inscriptor of the minutes heart and soul and being were far out in the was cut down and taken to the Morgue, where heart and soul and being were far out in the was cut down and taken to the Morgue, where heart and soul and being were far out in the land taken to the Morgue, where heart and soul and being were far out in the land taken to the Morgue, where heart and soul and being were far out in the land taken to the Morgue, where he was cut down and taken to the Morgue and tion, "Hugh M. Brooks," was attached. But Landgraf had preceded him there. He There was quite a crowd of curious people country was the idea of mob-law, of vigilance of the eucharcorridor opened duty he came from the cell and stood with his less. Five minutes after he fell there was one get a view of the body, but none were adof the back to the door, looking up to where the sun jerk of the legs that set the body swinging. mitted, and shortly before 2 o'clock a hearse lynchers. With a dead man in my room in which he had dressed and was streamed through loops of glass in the roof That was his only struggle. For the first half was drawn up in the alley at the rear of whose death was received accidentally at my to and fell in angles on the tiled floor. Maxwell minute his pulse was scarcely perceptible, the rooms, and the casket placed the threshold then for half a minute it beat at 76. During in it. The driver then drove out Pine street or attempted explanations, would avail me Father Tihan remained with Maxwell for a the same spot that had caught that of the man third it was 88, but faint and her daughter and the dead man's to call in some of the people of the hotel, but long time after Landgraf left the cell, and who had just spoken to him the last utterance lar, but then it began to rise. At 9 attorney, John I. Martin, were waitbusied himself preparing his spiritual charge in the long line of litigation of which he busied himself preparing his spiritual charge in the long line of litigation of which he busied himself preparing his spiritual charge in the long line of litigation of which he busied himself preparing his spiritual charge in the long line of litigation of which he busied himself preparing his spiritual charge in the long line of litigation of which he o'clock it was 108. At 9:01 it had ing, and accompanied the remains lost my judgment. I was in a whiri of apprebusied himself preparing his spiritual charge in the long line of litigation of which he cached 134; at 9:02, 130; 9:03, 101; 9:04, 76, a to Calvary Cemetery. They were placed in a he was left to himself and his prayers. The over him, spoke to him in soft tones. faint; 9:07, 48; then no pulse, and at 9:071/2 he No priest was at the undertaking rooms and myself who had died. prisoners had not yet eaten. At 5:45 their It was easy to see from the smile that lit up | was pronounced dead, 11 minutes after the Father Tihan did not accompany the body to breakfast was brought to them. Landgraf the features of the minister that he spoke to drop. At 9:12 the word was given and the the cemetery, but it was expected that serv.

HIS DYING STATEMENT.

Which He Died.

Maxwell's mother and sister spent an hour | made the cross on Now the arms of the men are pinioned and | Maxwell's Body Mangled-The Post-Mortem | with the condemned man in cell 47 yesterday | pasted in the label, "So Perish All Traitors to afternoon, and left at 5 p. m., both crying bit-When the body of Landgraf and later that | terly but making no loud demonstration of | mains, when they would be found, with myspriest; then Landgraf, with two deputies; of Maxwell were taken to the office of the their grief. Messrs. McCormick and Al Col. tery; but this is only a supposition. I was in Morgue, a thousand people stormed the build- line of the death-watch were present during plain it now if my salvation depended upon it. ing in a vain effort for admission. It was not | the interview. After the visitors had kissed | Neither do I know what the cut on the breast altogether vain, however, as a number suc- him good-bye Maxwell struck a match and lit was intended to mean. It possibly had some As Maxwell left his cell before which Sheriff ceeded in effecting an entrance. The police a cigarette. He was sitting down low in his for the life of me conceive what. score of doctors present at the post-mortem him and he now felt that he was face public by this time know that my trial was not citizens with no more right to admission do his best to meet death bravely, as well as in the world who are acquainted within than the throng clamoring outside, but the police concluded that they would at least | but all would depend upon his ability to | with the circumstances of my trial, know that prevent a fresh inroad, and forced the to keep his wits together. "If I do not and that I am going to the scaffold with no crowd back. Coroner Frazer, who was pres-ent, had appointed Dr. F. J. Lutz to make the lose possession of my faculties," he said; more show of law or fair play in my case than post mortem, which occupied an hour, 'I shall not flinch, but there's no use of my there is in the case of the victim of a lynching. and passed on, with another furtive giance at though the people without still lingered and saying now what I shall do, for I do not know and so cannot say." In the presence of the death-watch he have saved me if they would, said in so many

wide handed the reporter his final statement pre- fair, they could give me no relief. The instaring and the mustache and pared expressly for the Post-Dispatch. him, once lost his presence of mind and the scraggy beard dyed with the missed three or four steps, while the priest blood that had issued from his mouth and he signed his name, he said: 'There you are. nounced by lawyers, justices and courts. The blood that had issued from his mouth and prejudice of Juror Coulahan has been plainly nose, while the rope was apparently choking | That doesn't look very much like a nervous

THE STATEMENT.

received the many bruises To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

Standing in the presence of Almighty God. and fully conscious of the importance of a retribution, it is red-handed murder that th have placed me in my present awful position, ing. I forgive them and all who are con I must again insist that I am innocent of the cerned for the iniquitous parts they have willful death of Charles Arthur Preller. The | played. I go to my death innocent and fearstory which I have already given to the public | less of the account which I must give of my ruary 19 last is the whole truth. There is any of those who refused me justice here. ner, but there was a strong determination to like condition. His clothing in part was fatal day when Mr. Preller placed himself in is such an entity as conscience which cannot whether he was suffering from a stricture been instrumental in dragging me out of the are faithfully and fully given. Indeed it highways of justice into the bypaths of mob Maxwell Writes a Statement for the Folks the funeral. to repeat these statements than it was to a disgrace to the United States. make them originally. I can only retell the story and re-emphasize every point that it contained. To the best of my recollection my acquaintance with Mr. Preller began in the hotel in Liverpool. We met casually and entered into such companionship as men enter into whose journeys lie together for a few days. On board the steamship Cephalonia to Boston our COMPANIONSHIP GREW CLOSER;

and full of the wild ambitions of a young man | interest which he took in his case: seeking a new country in which he expected to find fortune with wide-open arms waiting A. J. P. Garesche, Esq: to greet him, I confided my hopes and plans to settle down in Boston in the practice of | have rendered me. I am, yours very truly, medicine. I imagined that I was sufficiently equipped with the little knowledge which I had to pass for a good doctor in America, particularly as no diploma was necessary in Mas. to Father Tihan," remarked Mr. Garesche sachusetts. My surprise, though, was great this morning, "when the father called to see when I found Boston overstocked with doctors. him about 4 o'clock, with a request that it be Then I made up my mind to try some little delivered to me. About 6 o'clock I went to country town and had pitched upon a place- Father Tihan to tell him the execution the village or town of Alston-when Mr. Prel- had been laid over for a couple ler came to me and spoke of the inviting pros- hours, and the note was then given prosecution, and had I time! could give num- pleted the inquest on the remains an item was pects offered by New Zealand. We talked the to me. See in what a firm hand it is written. matter over considerably and in our conver There is not a quiver in it. I tell you it is as a travesty and miscarriage on justice by would have to take charge of the body and sations I impressed Mr. Preller with the exact beautiful. And it is such a letter! In those many of the leading lawyers here. We proved that it would in all probability be interred in condition of my purse. I told him I was de- few words he says more than other men could pendent entirely upon myself and had very in thirty or forty lines." little money-certainly not enough I gested. The person came to his death from a prelier said he would furnish any money I iracture of the third cervical vertebræ.

F. J. Luzz, M. D.

takes the deepest interest in the case. If his ground that they had no right to do and asked permission to take charge of the ground that they did not really intend remains and give them Christian burial a stranger he could not have been worried to interfere, and upon the facts as in Bellefontaine Cemetery. The Coroner thought, to pay my way to New Zealand. Mr. takes the deepest interest in the case. If his quest was refused by Gov. Morehouse on the called upon Dr. Nidelet, who was then Coroner,

CAME TO ST. LOUIS in advance of Mr. Prelier and took a room at smiling confidently, for I had no hopes. had some business to look after in the East, Morehouse already had his mind set. Sometime last night Maxwell wrote a we began almost immediately to make prepa- time needed, etc. When I saw him come The Governor has received another telegram | quiver in his body. He stood calm and that it would be a waste of time to again pre- other change and that there was no hope." from Minister West, but persists in same posi- unmovable. The crucifix was still held in deliver. The letter is supposed to have been sent it. All I had to contribute to the genhear in time. My heartfelt sympathy to ac. no doubt were still moving in prayer. the last he wrote. It was written with eral fund was whatever amount I might real. Then Father Tihan moved from a pencil on an ordinary piece and slides which I had brought with me Forty police officers were on duty at the Four Gov. Morehouse's Persistent Refusal to Maxwell to Landgraf. The black cap had al- of block paper and the penmanship showed from England. I thought I would obtain Courts guarding the building from all sides. read it, but it produced no visible effect upon head. He had stood the trying test with it to Father Tihan after the execution this articles, and in fact Mr. Preller rec- Capt. Joyce himself was commanding the By Telegraph to the Post-Disparch. ommended the sale of them because they platoon were heavy and would increase the weight of | Sergts. Campbell, Garvin and Sharpen-I cannot leave this world without thanking our baggage. It is known to dozens of per- burg. The two first-named sergeants urday morning, April 4, 1885, and that he was of those outside. Two officers were assigned night, as follows: he died as calmly as ere did mortal man. His been in this my hour of trouble. My heart is present at Aloe's when I was making prepa- to duty at the scaffold, six officers inside the overflowing with gratitude towards you which rations to sell them. These circumstances jail with the Sheriff, two at the jail gate, one Gov. Morehouse: corroborate my assertion that Mr. Preller was at the Jailer's office, one at the hall door be-Please convey my thanks to the Sisters of acquainted with my finances, and that I had tween the Jailer's office and the west corridor respite, and makes a direct application to this nothing whatever to conceal from him. THE DEATH OF PRELLER

HUGH M. BROOKS. | April 5, 1885, was the result of an accident. | self, down-stairs, one at the patrol wagon If it had occurred in a doctor's office with stables, two at the Morgue, two at the Father Tihen was asked by a Post-Disparch similiar attending circumstances nothing wagon gate of the jail yard reporter this afternoon what Maxwell said to would have been thought of it. Many men Twelfth street, two at the Eleventh street have died in the same way in the hands of entrance to the building, two at the Twelfth "He was praying most of the time," said physicians and no blame has been laid upon street entrance, two at the main entrance on the Foreign Minister in England. the priest, 'but just before they put on the them. My mistake-and I can see now that Clark avenue, two walking on Spruce between shook hands with Landgraf, who grasped his hand firmly, bade him good-bye, and then rehand firmly, bade him good-bye, and then rein conducting the operation without the armond firmly between the conducting the operation without the conducting the conducting the operation without the conducting the c in conducting the operation without the as. on Clark avenue between Eleventh and "What did you think of the case?" asked the sistance of one or two other parties. But I Twelfth streets, and two at Evans' tobacco "I never expected he would be hung. I besides I harbored no suspicion that there There were also a half dozen other officers lating to the administration of chloroform in Ericsson's "Surgery," which he read, having had the book in his hands as late as a few four ounces of chloroform, purchased that Maxwell was in his death struggle: Ten minutes mora! How short of the world. Well had plunged forward and struck his The platoon of police on duty at the execu-Ten minutes more! How short a time to live! face upon the trap. Landgraf fell straight tion had their hands full keeping back the istering the chloroform I sprinkled some upon them; how terconviction, now absolute, that in ten minutes The physicians stepped forward at once and had been gathered about the piace, as they nose, Mr. Prelier lying on the bed for the purpose with only his underslother covering him Did Maxwell realize all this? Did to really caught the wrists. Dr. Warren S. Priest were endeavoring to gain admission to the jail After holding the napkin in position for a few a napkin and held it a few inches from his

I flagelatted him as hard as I could. Often the thought came to me that I would call for in restoring him kept me at work.

NOBODY CAN IMAGINE and certainly nobody can picture my feelings. ment I found that my friend was dead. It was fully an hour before I gave up my efforts. black alarming I lost my wits entirely and fell under tions of the methods of the people of this AFTER THE ACCIDENT

I drank, and my recollection of the incidents that followed is dim and indistinct. I put the body in the trunk immediately 1 ascerbody in the trunk immediately 1 ascerbetter of me, and the liquor I drank perverted my faculties, and by this time I made up my Maxwell's Latest Version of the Crime for mind to run away. It was the only safe course I saw open to me in my condition. In the morning I opened the trunk and the Great Cause." I don't know why I did

The expounders of the law know this. The dispensers of justice fully realize it. Gov. Morehouse realizes it. The courts that could As famous Dingfelder testimony has been deshown by unimpeachable witnesses. Every vestige of the mask which it wore has been The following is Maxwell's dying statement: | torn from my trial and it stands revealed as a grinning mockery of justice. If I were a dog I could not have been treated in a more heartless and inhuman manner. Revenge not justice, has pursued me. This is no truthful statement of the circumstances which | Executive and the officers of the law are dothrough the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH of Feb. | self to a greater and a more just Judge than neither reservation nor coloring in it. The die resigned and full of confidence in the facts are stated plainly. The incidents of the | future, regretting only one thing: that there my hands for the purpose of my ascertaining fall to pursue and distress those who have is more difficult now, under my present strain | law, and making my execution an infamy and HUGH MOTTRAM BROOKS.

Four Courts, St. Louis, Mo., August 9.

Maxwell Writes to Mr. Garesche. When John I. Martin took farewell of his To the People of England: client last night and told him there was no hope, Maxwell sat down and wrote the follow- and at all times made by the American people ing note to Mr. Garesche who made such an indeed it blossomed into friendship. Boy-like effort for his life purely through the persona

DEAR SIR-Permit me to express to you my | tered impartially in the courts. An examinato Mr. Preller, and he took a strong heartfelt thanks for your assistance rendered tion of the record in my case will show that interest in them. He confided his to my attorneys in endeavoring to obtain the prosecutors resorted to every unfair means long justice from Gov. Morehouse. I pray God in their power, even to crime itself, for they and earnestly over our futures. My idea was that He may bless you for the services you procured a check to be forged and had the An Incident Recalled by the Hanging of

HUGH M. BROOKS. St. Louis, Mo., August 9, 1888. "HE HANDED THAT NOTE

fortunes together in New Zealand. I received much more. "If this man is hanged it will be to interfere, and upon the facts as in Bellefontaine Cemetery. The Coroner a telegram from Mr. Preller to meet him at a disgrace to this State and country," to the prejudiced juror we laid before the Gov- was only too glad to accede to this he remarked, speaking of Maxweli. | ernor, he said that fact did not amount to any humane request, and the remains of the young "I did not go before the Governor vesterday | thing. So I am made to suffer the penalty of | Englishman were carefully prepared and the Southern Hotel. This was to be the start | addressed him against my will, and at the re. | guaranteed to everyone by the State Constitu- | in the cemetery by the sympathetic hands ing point of our New Zealand trip. Mr. Preller | quest of Maxwell's attorneys. I knew Gov. which detained him, and when he came here | did feel hopeful for he asked me about the letter to Rev. Father Tihan, his spiritual ad- rations for our long journey. What we did in next morning with his private secretary taken any notice of the United States interfer- the circumstances, and that gentle-St. Louis has been gone over so repeatedly again, however, I saw that he had made an. ing in the O'Donnell case at the C. C. C.

The Police Squad. and he was assisted of the building, one in the hall at the Chief's effect for inquiry. office, one at the Twelfth street entrance of he you in his keeping is the earnest wish of yours | which occurred at about 5 o'clock on Sunday, | the engine-room, one in the engine-room ithad overwhelming confidence in myself, and warehouse on Twelfth and Spruce streets.

Fauntleroy's Last Telegram.

cial messenger to the British Min- prisonment. could ask the Sheriff to hold up the execu- charge of his remains, and had them buried Jefferson City, Mo., 8:56 a. m.

Maxwell's Friends Broken Up.

John I. Martin, Maxwell's attorney, apwould be hanged even after a respite had been The body was now quiet, but an occasional manner about sixty men got into the yard had procured the first quantity—and obtained bring him to the door to learn if it day before yesterday, additional orders

We are showing the best line at \$2.50. \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00 and \$7.00 to be found in the city. These are goods just received. Also, a full line of FURNISHING GOODS. Prices the lowest possible.

S. W. COR. BROADWAY AND PINE.

D. C. YOUNG Manager

We have REDUCED our entire line of

In French Kid, Kangaroo and Calf, all hand-sewed, and the nobbiest styles of the season, from \$5.00 DOWN TO \$3.00. Now is your chance.

Corner Store, Famous Block.

postponement of the execution until 90'clock. ports in detail of the execution. At one or His condition was no improvement over that | two points to which extras were sent patrons Mr. Martin. If it were a son the venerable | were clamoring for papers and paying as attorney could not have felt worse. He was | high as 25 cents for a neighbor's copy after he simply frantic and denounced the hanging as | had read it. entered unfortunate man farewell last evening, reinto a conspiracy with some one-whom I do turned to Mr. P. W. Fauntleroy's residence, not know-to hang Maxwell and to hang him to-day. He must be hanged to-day at all hazards. The Governor persists in not under- | diate friends did their utmost to comfort standing the application of the English Gov. | the poor women during the terrible hours of

FOR THE ENGLISH PEOPLE.

Across the Water.

Maxwell having been requested to write a By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch. statement of his case, to be cabled to En gland, wrote the following, which he handed to a press agent after midnight:

My English countrymen will doubtless rein regard to the fair and just way in which they treat all people. I am satisfied that you are not acquainted with the unlawful, unjust | and unfair way I have been treated. You are | course in the Maxwell case has made him accustomed in England to see justice adminis- many friends here. man who presented it arrested and placed in Afterwards the prosecution placed him on the stand to testify. His evidence was a tissue of lies from one end to the other. In | ler tragedy, which culminated to-day in the fact, upon the witness stand he would lie as far as he considered necessary, and the prose cution said in open court that it had paid the | has never before been published. It is in rewitness \$50 for his services. This is a specimen | lation to the interment of the murdered man's of the boasted American justice. This is body. When the Coroner's jury had comof only one of the many means used by the bers of them. The trial has been denounced | published in the Post-Dispatch that the city that one of the jurors said he was going on to the Potter's field. This came to the the jury to convict the British subject. The notice of Mr. John W. Peckington, British Government interfered and their re- President of the Victoria Club, and he

the law without having had a fair trial, as is resting in a handsome casket, were deposited tion. The prosecution states in the paper that of his countrymen residing in this city. the Governor ought to disregard the request Mr. Peckington, on behalf of the club, paid all of Great Britain on the ground that I was an | the expenses. He then cabled to Mr. Dickson, in Englishman and that Great Britain had not Preller's employer at Bradford, England, of HUGH MOTTRAM BROOKS.

AT JEFFERSON CITY.

Interfere-Minister West's Telegrams.

by | JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., August 10 .- No cablegram has been received from England in the sons that Mr. Preller accompanied me to the had charge of the men inside Maxwell case. A third telegram from the Union Depot in search of my lanterns on Sat- the building, and Sergt. Sharpenburg British Minister was received at 2 o'clock last

The British Government earnestly asks a 1:034.

The Governor, however, refused to act on | Time, 1:101/2. this telegram. Mr. Fauntleroy has just received a message from Salem, Mass., inform- and a sixteenth-Pasha won, with Bessie June ing him that a cablegram has been sent to the | second and Elmira third. Time, 1:504. British Minister, who is at Beverly, a short distance from Salem. It is thought to be from

Landgraf's Brother Visits Him.

Carondelet, was at the Four Courts early to take ters, Belle and Susie, Miss Maggie A. Parle and leave of his relative and witness his final leave of his relative and witness his exe- Paul and the northern lakes to spend the sumcution. He calls himself Langford, and until | mer. recently had never been to see his brother. Just before the date set previously for his brother's hanging he called at the jail for the The following telegram was received just as first time to see him and he has been there minutes preceding the fatal operation. This the trap fell and was handed Mr. Martin while three or four times since. He was anxious to witness the execution, but was refused admorning at Fernow's drug store. It was nec- Hon. John I. Martin, No. 1109 Clark avenue, to be permitted to enter the jail yard, but all

Landgraf's Lonely Funeral.

Henry Landgraf's brother Andrew took by Undertaker Murrell at 1:30 this afternoon in St. Peter's Cemetery. No one but the brother attended the funeral. He did not even have a pall-bearer.

Demand for News.

The widespread interest in the Maxwell exe-The body was now quiet, but an occasional jerk made it swing and sway from side to side. The physicians still heid his wrists and wery minute announced in a monotonous, subdued voice the condition of the pulse. The physicians of the procession had started from two ounces of chioroform. If I had any criminal work on hand or contemplated murder in all work on hand or contemplated manner about sixty men got into the yard had procured the first quantity—and obtained before the procession had started from two ounces of chioroform. If I had any criminal work on hand or contemplated murder in all work on hand or contemplated murder in all might with Mr. Martin and was at his office.

The body was now quiet, but an occasional jerk made it swing and sway from side to before the procession had started from two ounces of chioroform. If I had any criminal work on hand or contemplated murder in all work on hand or contemplated murder in all might with Mr. Martin and was at his office.

The body was now quiet, but an occasional jerk made it swing and sway from side to before the procession had started from two ounces of chioroform. If I had any criminal work on the jerk made it swing and sway from side to before the inst quantity—and obtained by the postport of the jerk made it swing and sway from side to before the inst quantity—and obtained by two ounces of chioroform. If I had any criminal work on the jerk made it swing and sway from side to before the inst quantity—and obtained by two ounces of chioroform. If I had any criminal work of the jerk made it swing and sway from side to side. The procession had started from two ounces of chioroform. If I had any criminal work of the jerk made it swing and sway from side to learn if it would not have such that the postport of the jerk made it swing and sway from side to learn if it would not have such that it is a postport of the jerk made it swing and sway from side to learn if it would not have such that it is a postport of the jerk made it swing and sway from side to learn if

all day with him. It was he who secured the supply the enormous demands made for re-

In Kind Hands.

Mrs. Brooks and daughter, after bidding the

where Mrs. Fauntleroy and one or two immethe morning. They remained in close retire. ment until this afternoon, when, accompanied by the considerate friends who have stood by them in their awful affliction, they attended Approve the Governor's Course.

CARTHAGE, Mo., August 10 .- The action of

Gov. Morehouse in the Maxwell case is regarded here as strictly proper and the people generally consider that every reasonable and just claim has been granted. Gov. Morehouse's Action Approved.

By Tolegraph to the POST-DISPATCH. SEDALIA, Mo., August 10.—Gov. Morehouse's

PRELLER'S BURIAL.

There was an incident in the Maxwell-Prelexecution of Maxwell, full details of which man at once voluntarily made ample remittance to Mr. Peckington to cover all expense. Mr. Dickson's son subsequently came to this country to investigate the affair, and called upon Mr. Peckington, and cordially thanked him for the action he had taken in the Mr. Peckington is a native of Bradford, and was well acquainted with the Dicksons, who

are leading woolen manufacturers in that city. The Saratoga Races.

SARATOGA, N. Y., August 10 .- First race, purse \$300, five furlongs-Tessa K. won, Blessing second, Retrieve third. Time,

Second race, purse \$350, for all ages, threequarters of a mile-King Crab won, with Prince Fortunatus second and Perkins third.

Third race, purse \$400, for all ages, one mile Fifth race; purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; two miles and a quarter-Will Davis won, with Beechmore second and Killarney third. Time, 4:281/2.

Landgraf's brother, Andrew, who resides in Mrs. J. Ryan, Mrs. P. H. Mellon and daugh-



SEE THIS! Ayer's Sarsaparilla-dollar a bottle - worth five dollars of any man's money. Either as a Tonic or Blood-purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has no equal ! Dr. James H. Stone, Tappan, Ohio, says :
"I know of no alterative that gives so much

satisfaction as Ayer's Sarsaparilla." Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottic