TWO MURDERERS TO HANG TODAY.

George H. Jacks and John Druggan Must Pay the Legal Death Penalty.

GOVERNOR WON'T STOP IT

McGhee's Slayer Writes an Emphatic Letter Declaring Himself Innocent.

GALLows READY FOR BOTH.

Soon after the evening meal Jailer Whitman entered Druggan's chamber, accompanied by the condemned man's father and mother, two sisters, a brother, and his grandfather. His relatives remained with him twenty minutes. The parting between Mrs. Druggan and her son was most affecting, the distressed woman being carried in a half faint from the death chamber.

After the departure of his relatives Druggan began to laugh hysterically and pace his cell. Jacks became nervous over Druggan's actions and the latter was finally removed to another room, where Guard Payne kept a close watch on him.

Deputy Sheriffs Alex Levison and O'Malley were detailed to remain with Jacks during the early part of the night.

Attorney James O'Hara of St. Joseph, Mich., called upon Jacks at 6:30 o'clock in the evening and had a short talk with him. The lawyer then left for Springfield. This morning he will appeal to Governor Tanner to grant Jacks two weeks' stay of execution so the man may have time to prepare to die.

Jacks last night handed a written statement to the reporters and asked that it be printed. In his statement he denies ever having seen McGhee and declares he is innocent of the charge of murder. He avers that if he is hanged today it will be a judicial murder. He says Willows, the principal witness against him, committed the crime.

In the afternoon Druggan confessed his sins to Father Dore in Jailer Whitman's office. He said the killing of Gudgeon was the result of a sudden impulse and was not a premeditated murder.

Father Dore also talked with Jacks, and will attend the two men on the scaffold.

The only persons who will be permitted to see the hanging will be Deputy Sheriffs, newspaper men, the jury of physicians, the Rev. Father Dore, and possibly another priest.

At an early hour this morning all was still in the death chamber, and Druggan and Jacks apparently were sound asleep.

Shortly before midnight word was received at the jail that Governor Tanner had refused to interfere in Jacks' case, but as Jacks was asleep he was not notified of the decision. Night Jaller Chapman said that it was not necessary to awaken Jacks to tell him bad news, and that it would be better to allow him to sleep until morning.

"The information is not official," he said, "and until I receive definite information I will not disturb Jacks."

Druggan slept little after midnight. He smoked incessantly and talked freely with his guards. He declared he still had some hopes of a respite.
TWO DIED ON THE GALLOWS.

G. H. Jacks and John Druggan Hanged in Chicago.

MICHIGAN MAN WAS MOROSE TOWARD THE END.

His last request was that none of the clergy be allowed to see him.

HE WAS A BURGLAR WHILE CHIEF OF POLICE.

Then, after his first term in the penitentiary, he added murder to an otherwise long list of crimes.

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—George H. Jacks, formerly chief of police at Muskegon, Mich., and John Druggan, both convicted murderers, were executed by the hangman in the County Jail this afternoon. Some time before the hanging Jacks sent the following letter to the Recorder, which reads thus:

My Dear Sir: Please do not let any of the clergy in to see me.

If I, an innocent man, be hanged to-day, without the right to have the highest court in the land pass upon my case, which is all prepared, at great expense to the State, and everyone of my friends, I am sure this is not what I intended it to be. For if I am refused this right, which every man is entitled to, there certainly can be no God above us, and in that case the clergy can do no good. So please do not allow any of the clergy to see me. Yours, The Negro in the Jail.

This request was complied with.

The murder of Andrew J. McCooe, an aged collector and former justice from Jacks, assisted by J. Williams, new serving fourteen years for complicity in the crime, decorted in an apartment house on Oct. 5, intended to rob the man of his money.

Jacks had a long criminal record. When Chief of Police of the Michigan city he held the position of Deputy United States Marshal and was an officer of the fire department. While holding these official positions he committed a large series of burglaries for which he was finally convicted and sentenced to the Michigan penitentiary for four years.

Upon his release he came to Chicago and returned to his old mode of life. Jacks was out on bonds for a burglary when he was arrested on the same charge.

Druggan was convicted of the murder of Robert P. Gudgion, a saloonkeeper whom Druggan attempted to rob.

Druggan was brought in at the trap in source minutes was pronounced dead. His body was then thrown into the trap and the trap was closed. In fourteen minutes his body was brought to the morgue and the shroud were being adjusted.

Druggan was pronounced as dead and was brought to the scaffold. Jacks, notwithstanding his remarkable letter, was pronounced as dead.

Upon the way to the scaffold Jacks repeated aloud after the priest the prayers which the priest had pronounced. Druggan, who consented a day or was intended to insert an offer of priest service, was comparatively composed. Unlike Jacks, he did not pray, contenting himself with fervently kissing the last moment held to his lips.

"Poor soul, my soul," were the last words of Jacks.