Michael 'Rourke Pays Peny of His Crimes.

INTERVWING THE PRISONER

Remarks Nerve Displayed by Doomed Man.

GALLOWS. SCENE T

Confess of the Culprit, Inquest, Burial, Etc.

a Friday's Daily TIMES.)

The reer was enabled to secure a brief intervieith the condemned man yesterday evg. He was received by the courteopler, Mr. VanAllan, and shown by him one of the winding iron staircases w lead to the upper corridors of the prigand ushered into a small, but place wmost oppressively warm. Only five celened into the corridor, and in one of t—the fourth from the door—sat O'Rourating his supper, of tea, bread lished. and pives. He was sitting on a low atool close to the grating of his cell. leaning his victuals, which he was dispate with evident relish. He looked ten velder than he did when he committed murder. Remorse, fear and solitud thinned his cheek and marked hair wilver. Though not much over 30 he like a man between 40 and 50 years The reporter had already been informy the jailer that there was no use iming O'Rourke any questions, becaus had made up his mind not to answeraving already told Father O'Reif Oakville, all he desired to tell, and porter expected to meet with a very reception. But the oriminal. thouglommunicative, was by no means uncive hen the reporter stepped to the lookerput down the can of tea which a friendly way. he wane act of carrying to his lips, and with his mouth full, "Good

taklong pull at it.

notmore to say."

based sort of way.

sale brisk, business-like tone,

we'll put it that way." yee, I would," he said, in a lower

are quite prepared for death then, ar Mike?" was a pause of several seconds, arn the murderer said, very slowly,

'I hope so." 't you think of anything more that yould like the public to know?" asked thorter, after O'Rourke had answered

twhree questions with silence. -I can't think of nothing more than hoks on the bread and preserves and th redoubled energy.

A STRANGE REQUEST.

ch a way that I answered them just as anted me to. But you do what I have . Young Cartwright swore false, too."

answered. He said his wife was a bad now. His life is about to be taken away. It Patrick Mahar had procured a lantern from woman and he wanted nothing more to do with her. He married her, it appears, about eight years ago. His parents were opposed to the match on the ground that she was a Protestant; but the prejudice of this thoughts (even for a moment) from his thoughts (even for a moment) from his thoughts parents where the proposed to the match on the ground that she was a Protestant; but the prejudice of this thoughts (even for a moment) from his blood which had poured from ghastly medicine. It cures Rheumatism, Neural-wounds evidently inflicted by some share. than six months, however, before they wishes to return thanks to all who old man had apparently attempted to Breathing. They had endeavored to bring home a requests of you, through your charity, to charge of rape against two farmers, and pray that God may have mercy on his soul."

"Husband and wife," says some sage as if to ward off the blows which were person, "should no more struggle to get the had overshot their mark. Convicted of During the reverend gentleman's brief crashing down on his poor old head. A last word than they should struggle for the

he sold in a year, and with the proceeds moniously to draw the white cap so determined to avenge the death of the purchased 31 acres, and it was on this over O'Rourke's head. This was Mahars that they had procured a rope with small farm that the future murderer was not accomplished without considerable which to string up the murderer, and it new farm. It consisted of fifty acres and heaven." This horrible suspense lasted ten quently made a full confession of the was rented for only a year. At the expirator fifteen seconds, when it was suddenly crime; for otherwise the circumstantial tion of that time old Mr. O'Rourke bought a broken by the executioner pulling the lever. evidence against him would have been so

PAT. MAHAR AND O'ROURKE.

Mahar came once to see him. Pat. was that O'Rourke's feet almost touched the father and sister he could not have escaped rather more than half seas over, and was bottom of the hole and after the body had suspicion of having committed a triple inclined to be very friendly with the mur- hung for several minutes the feet rested murder, and it is doubtful whether his J. Winer & Co., Wholesale Agents, derer of his father and sister. He leaned on the ground. After hanging for twenty truthful story could have saved him from deep hin his face and sprinkled his against the grating of the cell and said in minutes the hangman cut the body the gallows. Again, if O'Rourke had peran insinuating voice, "Well, Mike, old boy, down, and it fell in a heap into sisted in his original story, it is likely that how are you?" O'Rourke did not reply, the hole. The jail surgeon felt the Mahir would have been punished for the \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth the bandman having first out original story, it is made that the \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth the bandman having first out original story, it is made that the \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth the bandman having first out original story that the story of the st but shrunk back, fearing that Mahar had neck (the hangman having first cut crime of the real murderer, for the story come to shoot him. But he was quickly off the knot), and pronounced it broken. seemed much more probable than the reassured, and the two men entered into a Death must have been instantaneous. The actual occurrence. Fortunately, however, friendly and confidential conversation. cap being removed, the dead man's face the wretched criminal, impelled by the Pat. reached his hand through the bars and was found to be almost unchanged, the ex- influence either of remorse or fear, made said, "Well, old fellow, I'm sorry for you. pression of the features being quite peace- a full confession of his guilt to Chief I hope you'll keep up your spirits." The ful. The sockets of the eyes, however, Stewart shortly after his arrest, and the prisoner did not know what to make of were very much swollen, and discolorations suspicion which had at first fallen on Mahar's friendliness, and told the jailer appeared under the eyes. when he left that Pat. was the last man gratini addressed him by name, he whom he expected to come and see him in

THE MURDERER'S LAST NIGHT.

and osed, and the tone of his voice was mind may be judged from a remark he jury brought in the following verdict: made to the Deputy-Sheriff just before he To the Coroner, Dr. Freeman: mablic either about yourself or the and received the last sacrament from the hands of Father O'Reilly. He ate a hothing," replied O'Rourke, dog- hearty breakfast without speaking a word. gedling his can of tea to his lips and A few minutes before 8 o'clock the hangman was brought into the corridor in told that you have said to Father which O'Rourke was waiting. The face O'Rall you wish to be made public?" of the hangman was covered with a heavy you quite resigned to your fate of O'Rourke in a business-like, alert fashion, and the prisoner submitted without a he said, looking up suddenly in a murmur. His arms were tied at the elbows and fastened close to his sides, and hestion was repeated, and O'Rourke | the rope was also passed round his wrists. While the executioner was at work

The execution. sed to be anxious to say something. a firm step. He viewed the gallows calmly for you!" The words were no sooner htb, calling the turnkey, Mr. Cum. and ascended the steps without a tremor. spoken then the door flew open and to the grating of his cell, he said, "I From his demeanor, one would judge that O'Rourke rushed out with an axe in his so say something to you that I never he was the most composed man in the hand. He lifted the weapon and aimed a store. At my trial, Mrs. Howells group which stood on the plat- blow at Mahar, but fortunately the aim false; I know it. Now, after I'm form. Before he left the jall was too hastily taken, and though the axe I want you to know the truth. You his face was waxy pale, but the keen morn- cut off a piece of Mahar's hat it glanced off r. Van Allan [the jailer] go to Mrs. ing air had brought a flush into his cheeks. his head without doing any further injury lls' clergyman and tell him to see her His face wore a look of stolid indifference. than inflicting a slight bruise. Mahar had ake a full confession of your crime to voluntarily knelt on the trap. The hang- his would be murderer, felling him to the detective, when you were ar. man then came up and adjusted the noose ground. He then wrenched the axe from 1?" "No, I didn't," answered the on O'Rourke's neck, fastening the knot O'Rourke's grasp. Though stunned by the per. "I didn't confess to him; he between his chin and left ear. This being blow from Mahar's stick O'Rourke rose to ssed to me. He asked me questions done, the Sheri'l uncovered his head and his feet and made off through the snow to said, in a voice trembling with emotion, the house of a neighbor named Jerry "Michael O'Rourke, have you anything to Howells, over a mile away, and told Mr. you, for I want you to get at the real say before the sentence is carried out?" Howells a wild story to the effect that O'Rourke glanced up, and said, in a low, Patrick Mahar had suddenly come home

with neglect and they have remained un- he considers would be of very little use just enraged brother.

perjury, they were sentenced to two years speech O'Rourke kept his eyes fixed on each in the Kingston Penitentiary. After serving his term out, O'Rourke came west with his father and mother and his wife by which one could know that he felt any tectives Gates and McKenzie, of this city, and the control of the murder of the was not captured till the following morning, when Chief Stewart and Detectives Gates and McKenzie, of this city, and the morning of the wife gets it without a struggle. stayed in Kingston. He never saw her emotion was an occasional twitching of discovered him in the house of Jerry the muscles at the corners of his mouth. Howells, where a surgeon was dressing the The following additional facts of his life When Father O'Reilly finished his remarks wound on his head which had been inflicted were furnished to Rev. Father O'Reilly by he knelt down beside the doomed man and by young Mahar. O'Rourke was taken into O'Rourke himself: He was born in County repeated the Lord's Prayer and an Ave, custody by the officers. Chief Stewart left be westord, Ireland, in 1850, and came to O'Rourke following him in a low voice, at him in charge of Gates, while he and Mc-Canada in 1852. The family lived first in the same time keeping his eyes fixed in-Kingston, and then removed to Ernestown, tently on the priest's face. As the second On their return a short time after, they few miles further west. O'Rourke's prayer was being finished the executioner found Detective Gates pretecting O'Rourke father bought 200 acres of bush land, which approached and proceeded uncere- from a band of infuriated farmers who were

The lacene of the Nelson tragedy reared. He, with his father and two difficulty, and the hangman found it neces- was with great difficulty that the officer was enacFriday morning, when Michael brothers, used to take contracts for mac- sary to seize O'Rourke by the beard and could keep them back. The arrival of the O'Rourke murderer, atoned with his life adamizing new roads, besides doing the force his head back in order to allow the Chief and McKenzie made any further effort on the jold for the dreadful crime regular work of the farm. Six years ago cap to slip over easily. The executioner on the part of the mob useless, and then took his place at the lever. There shortly afterwards the prisoner was handed over to the county constables who had to Milternoon. There the Brook Road, between Hamilton silence being broken only by the low, procured a warrant for his arrest. It was was verttle excitement in the town, and Guelph. Michael's sister and two broth- tremulous voice of the priest, who was very fortunate for Patrick Mahar that he though approaching execution was ers were married and settled in the nervously repeating over and over the did not kill O'Rourke in the rencontre at almost the topic of conversation at the eastern part of the Province and he alone words of the Lord's Prayer, "Thy kingdom the door, and also that the murderer did SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of accompanied his father and mother to the come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in not stick to his original story but subse- Rheumatic nature.

small house with an acre of land about it The trap flew downwards, O'Rourke strong that he might not have been able to on the Brook Road, near the farm he had disappeared suddenly; there was a dull, escape, and his life might have been sacrijust vacated. As Michael's assistance was heavy thud, and the rope tightened and ficed on the scaffold to atone for O'Rourke's neighborhood, contributing towards the heaved after it fell and once the from a boy named Arthur Westfall, whom neat ansasant corridor. In the centre support of his aged parents. In August, legs were drawn up convulsively; but after he had met on the road shortly after leav- think fit, of the ement was a large wood-stove, in 1881, his mother died quite suddenly, and that all was still until the body had hung ing home. The lad said it was too heavy in the following month the old man fol- for three or four minutes, when the for him to carry, and offered it to Mahar, lowed his wife, having been struck down quivering, which is caused by the con- who took it and left it at the house of a by a fit of apoplexy. The remainder of traction of the muscles, set in and con- neighbor until he was returning home at O'Rourke's history has already been pub- tinued for a minute or two. It was well night, when he called and got it again and that the precaution of digging the hole brought it home. It was the only weapon he PAT. MAHAR AND O'ROURKE. was taken, for the rope (which was ordin- had when O'Rourke attacked him with ary manilla 3-inch rope) stretched so much the axe. It he had killed the slayer of his

THE INQUEST.

Shortly after the execution the coroner, Dr. Freeman, empannelled a jury and held an inquest. The following jurymen were O'Rourke's last night on earth was summoned: Dr. Sutherland, Jos. Brothers, passed with Rev. Father O'Reilly, of Oak. W. H. Lindsay, J. P. Roper, W. H. McNab, Hedressed in the prison garb, and ville, who has been most assiduous in his Isaac Cartner, Sol. Hannant, James Lindhad cough flannel shirt. Though his attentions to the condemned man. He say, John Duncan, Henry Watson, Jos face blook of dogged despair, and his slept for about four hours—so soundly that Martin, B. Jones, Peter Maclean, John eyes wild, hunted look in them, like he had to be awakened. The rest of the Hunter, John Johnson, Samuel Coxe. the et a wild animal trying to escape night he passed in conversation with Father After viewing the body and hearing the from pursuers, his manner was cool O'Reilly and in prayer. His condition of formal evidence of the jail officials, the

THE TRAGEDY. years of age, who lived in a small house in stitutes. A. C. Polson & Co., props., the Township of Nelson, Halton County, Kingston, Ont. about two miles beyond Waterdown, and I've told him everything, and I've black mask so that it was impossible to the main road. With him lived his son O'Rourke's hands and a rosary in the other, than was his due and said to him, "You've of the gastric juice. and the mournful procession started for the nothing against us, even if you are leaving, gallows. The Sheriff led the way, the have you, Mike?" "No, I haven't, Pat," prisoner followed, with Father O'Reilly replied O'Rourke. "I have nothing to walking at his side; the executioner came complain of. You've used me number one." next, bearing in his hand the white cap, Thus he parted with the family which had week, from a single glance at the counwith which to cover the eyes of the doomed harbored him for half a year. That very tenance of a lady by his side, imagined man, and about twenty or thirty officials, night, about 11 o'clock, Patrick Mahar he knew her, and ventured to remark that reporters, surgeons, and privileged persons returned home from a visit to a neighbor. brought up the rear. Three or four inches of | While yet at a considerable distance from snow had fallen during the night, and the the house he saw a light shining in one of the I'd Father O'Reilly. I don't want to jail yard was covered with a white mantle. windows, but as he came near the door it The air was keen, and as O'Rourke suddenly went out. When he went to emerged from the prison he shrunk and enter the house he found the door fastened. shivered with the cold. Recovering him. He knocked and called to his sister, but she self, he straightened up as much as his did not reply. He called again. O'Rourke's the Times representative left bonds would allow, as though bracing him- voice replied from the other side of the (rke last evening the condemned man self for a final effort, and marched on with door, "You're time enough, Pat; I'm ready et her to tell the truth. Her daughter He appeared to be eager to hurry the a stout hickory stick in his hand, and he to what was true, but she swore to a event, and had hardly arrived at the plat- brought it down with all the force he could known as Mack's Magnetic Medicine, is "But," said the turnkey, "did you form of the scaffold before he advanced and throw into the blow full on the head of sold by our druggists, and comes highly

Patrick Mahar was instantly removed.

THE INQUEST.

The result of the inquest which was held immediately after the murder was the following verdict: "That Michael O'Rourke, on the 20th day of January, 1882, did feloniously, wilfully and with malice aforethought kill and murder one Bridget Mahar, against the peace of our Sovereign Lady the Queen, her crown and dignity."

"(evening, sir," he said, setting lay down for the night. The official said own for the night. The official said to him, "I hope you will sleep well, to have viewed is the body of Michael O'Rourke. It is not to him, "I hope you will sleep well, to have viewed is the body of Michael O'Rourke. dowtin of tea and looking up inquirngline reporter.

It hope you will sleep well, tohave viewed is the body of Michael O'Rourke,
and that his death resulted from dislocation of
and that his death resulted from dislocation of
and that his death resulted from dislocation of
and that his death resulted from dislocation of the core for Corns, Bunions, etc. It acts Antroducing himself, the reporter auswered Mike, with a smile, "I'll briefted the object of his visit, and sleep well to-morrow night." He said there anything which you wish to was awakened at daylight this morning, January 5th, 1883.

and that his death resulted from dislocation of the spinal column at the hands of justice, and that his execution was legally performed at the facts painlessly, it acts in the most radical manner. No pain, no discomfort. Putless Corn Extractor, the great and only sure cure for Corns, Bunions, etc. It acts promptly, it acts painlessly, it acts efficiently, it acts in the most radical manner. No pain, no discomfort. Putnames Corn Extractor is the same of perfection as a safe cure and reinless remady. fection as a safe oure and painless remedy money Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Edward Mahar was an old man, over 80 for Corns. Beware of imitations and sub-

The central idea in treating disease is to see his features. He began the pinioning Patrick and his daughter Bridget, the for the balance of gain and loss is preserved. mer about 35 years of age and the latter the machinery of the organism runs until somewhat older. A temporary inmate of worn out by time. Impairment of health, the house was Michael O'Rourke, who had no matter what the cause, results from been engaged by Patrick Maher some time failure of the source of vital force, the food during the summer of 1881 to do chopping, supply. What we are after, to get well, is do you mean would I rather die O'Rourke smiled and said, "You've done morning of the day of the murder, when made by disease. It is obvious, then, why he left the Mahar's employ on the ground you want Wheeler's Phosphates and that he wished to take better care of his Calisava in all forms of debility, to supply The pinioning being completed, Father health. When he left the house on Friday elements embodying the potential energy O'Reilly put a crucifix into one of morning Patrick Mahar paid him more of the nervous system, and essential agents

Detected by His Mother-in-Law.

A Chicago judge riding in the cars last the day was pleasant. She only answered: " Yes."

"Why do you wear a veil?"

" Lest I attract attention." "It is a province of gentlemen to ad mire," replied the gallant man of law. " Not when they are married."

"But I am not." " Indeed."

"Oh, no, I am a bachelor." Then the lady quietly removed her veil, disclosing to the astonished magistrate the face of his mother-in-law.

He has been a raving maniac ever since, -Chicago Cheek.

STATISTICS OF LUNATIC ASYLUMS show tha nine-tenths of their patients are brought to their condition by abuses of the generative recommended as an unfailing cure in all these diseases. See the advertisement in another column.

A pulpit silent on temperance discredits itself as much as a pulpit silent on honesty. -Joseph Cook.

NOTICE.

the old people was eventually overcome Creator and Judge, before whom he shall wounds evidently inflicted by some sharp- gia, Liver and Kidney Complaints of the and the young couple went to live on old appear in a few moments. He forgives all his edged weapon. The single gash in the Urinary Organs; cures complaints arising Mr. O'Rourke's farm near Ernestown, enemies; he hopes that all whom he may neck of the woman showed that she had from Colds, such as Sore Throat, Bronchi-Ont. They had not been married more have ever offended will forgive him. He been killed by one blow, but the tis, Diphtheria, Cough, Asthma and Difficult



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DEAR SIR,-I have been for the past suffering not needed to work this little patch of land swayed to and fro with a dead man orime. Mahar had obtained the cudgel so, and am glad to say it completely cured me, he hired himself out to the farmers o the at the end of it. Twice the body with which he knocked O'Rourke down and I can now thoroughly recommend it to any one suff-ring from the same complaint. Giving you the liberty to use this as you may

> I remain, yours truly, N. B. CLENDENING.

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MEN if you want to tearn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros. Janesville



HIS ANTECEDENTS.

nce his imprisonment O'Rourke red five or six letters from his wife, lives in Kingston, but he treated them lives in Kingston, but he more you are likely to his said found his sister Bridget on his lives in Kingston, lives in Kingston, lives in Kingston, lives in Kingston, l