SUICIDE OF RUTLEDGE, THE BANK ROBBER,

From the Gallery Sprang Toronto Jail.

HIS SKULL CRUSHED BY THF FALL

A Desperate Man's Desperate Deed--Cheated the Gallows But Met a Horrible End-His Death Deliberately Planned-Broken Down by the Charge of Murder Hanging Over His Head, He Lost Heart and Committed Suicide --- A Guard Called to Him Not to Jump --- Rice, the Only Remaining Prisoner, Much Affected by His Death __ More About | the jail who had a kindly word to | relatives will claim possession of the the Women.

into the main hall, and then taken

separately into the "searching room,

examined. This completed, the line

started for the dining-room, and then

ably all the morning he had been con-

The corridors of the jail centre in a

rotunda, round which balconies run

and access to each floor is gained by

entrance to the corridor in which the

second prisoner in line and Rutledge

the fourth. When the landing was

reached Guard Grove led the way into

Rutledge, however, was plainly not

A Leap to Death.

Thomas Lonergan, was on the floor

with the desperate man, and Lon-

ergan stood on the opposite side of

the gallery. The chasm was be-

tween them, and the guard could do

three feet four inches high, con-

structed of iron scroll work in the

his head back, lowered his arms so

that his knees were bent almost to

Medical Aid Powerless.

grated window, a pile of bags un-

searching room. Drs. Richardson and guard. His attempt to escape failed,

Sneath came in response to urgent | and he was sentenced to seven years'

calls for them, but they could do imprisonment for the assault. At the

had planned it.

No one but a single sentry, Guard

Dates in the Bank Burglars' Tragedy | and Policemen Steele and Wilson, accompanied Driver Bloodworth. Dur-May 22, 1900-Gang begin operaing the trip to the jail Rutledge and tions in Canada. Standard Bank, Rice had opportunity to converse but said little to each other, the younger Parkdale, entered.

May 24, 1900-Double burglary at man being unable to raise Rutledge from his fit of despondency. When the van drew up in front of the jail the seven prisoners were marche

May 28, 1900-Rice, Rutledge, Jones, leave Canada for Chicago. June 1, 1900-Gang arrested in Chicago. Extradition proceedings be- where the clothing of each man was

3, 1901-Prisoners handed Rutledge put into execution the plan over to Canadian authorities at Chi- for his self-destruction, which prob-May 23.-Jury disagree in Park-

dale bank robbery case. June 3.-Trial for robbing Post-of- on each story. It is lit from the roof, fice at Aurora commenced.

a spiral stairway of iron, which con-June 4-Rice, Rutledge and Jones, nects the basement with the top in attempt to escape, shoot down floor. This court is in the form of a Constable Boyd, and are recap- semi-circle, and from it a view can be had of almost every corridor in

the jail. On the second, just at the June 5-Found guilty of burglary landing of the spiral stairway, is the in Aurora-inquest opened on murder of Constable Boyd. convicts receive their meals, and June 6-Jones, one of burglars, dies winding on upwards is the stairway of wounds received in struggle to leading to the second balcony and

- June 7-Fred Lee Rice and Frank the chapel. When the march through Rutledge charged with murde, of the distance and up the stairway to Constable Boyd—are sentenced to 21 began Jail Guard George Grove led years' penitentiary for Aurora rob- the way, and after him came the beries-Rutledge commits suicide by seven convicts, Guard John Norris jumping from a gallery to jail floor. bringing up the rear. Rice was the

Toronto, June 8 .- Boyd dead, Jones dead, Rutledge dead.

These are the grim results of the the dining-room and three prisoners most dramatic tragedy that Toronto followed. The fourth, Rutledge, has ever witnessed, and the end is wheeled and darted three steps at a not yet, for the shadow of the gal- time up the second stairway. The line lows hangs over Rice, the last of the halted for a moment, and Guard Northree desperate men who for the past ris, whose way was blocked by the week have been the chief theme of men ahead of him, shouted for help. conversation in the city.

Yesterday, in a moment of frenzy, attempting to escape, for every leap Rutledge, after his return to the jail up the twisting stairway sent him from the preliminary hearing of the farther away from the single means charge of murdering Constable Boyd of exit from the rotunda. In a molaid against him and Rice, feeling ment the prisoner had gained the that wherever he turned the black- upper balcony and had dashed around ness of despair was about him, leap- it until midway between the staired from the upper corridor of the in- way and the wall. terior court to the paved floor below, and alighting upon his head, sustained injuries from which he died an hour later. To escape the gallowsthe ignominious end of his terrible fight against public order-Rutledge took his own life without a moment's hesitation by the only means at his disposal.

His Spirits Failed.

During yesterday Rutledge and Rice had not only received sentences Rutledge climbed until he stood with ble with him, and Rice's only request was adjourned for a couple of hours search of his wife, who had run of imprisonment for twenty-one years his feet on the lowest bar, his hand of the officers yesterday was that to permit of the trial of another im- away from him, and asked Schwartz but had heard the first evidence in clutching the upper rail and his the Bible be given to him. Although portant case, A large number of the to wait a few minutes for a practically impregnable charge of face to the wall. It was as if a man pressed to do so, Rice would say onlookers, having been appeared by him. He walked directly to the murder. For almost a week the intended to take a back dive into wa- nothing regarding the identity of a glimpse of the prisoners, left the barnyard, where Mrs. McCord was men had been dragged about from court to inquest, and inquest to court and at every step their chances of freedom or even of life had lessened. Yesterday the spirit of Rutledge failed. He had hoped to escape the charge of murder and the chances of being hanged, for he believed Constable Stewart's evidence that it was Rice who fired the shot which killed Constable Boyd would save him. When he discovered his chin, and loosening his grip on that the law would hold him equally the rail, threw himself out into the a member of a Streetsville family, guilty he broke down. He came from the jail silent and downhearted, and heard the sentence of the court pronounced on him for burglary without and in a fraction of a second his head boy, and he began to earn his own a show of emotion, and when Judge crashed upon the floor. He had ac- living at an early age. With his bro-McDougall asked him if he had anything to say why such sentence should not be pronounced, he answered, "Nothing, nothing," as if it were a matter of little concern.

It was in the prisoner's cell at the City Hall that kutledge betrayed to the officers who were watching him his great uneasiness of mind. A few weeks ago, when the three friends. Jones, Rice and Rut'edge, were locked in that cell they would pace slowly up and down the floor, arm in arm, and talk as old and tried friends struck. would talk. Yesterday Rutledge avoided Rice and acted like a caged animal. He almost ran from one end of the cell to the other, and when he had tired himself he would sit down on the floor in the corner, and with his leap. Guard Lonergan had rung iron cot and lay in wait for the his elbows on his knees and his chin resting on his hands brood over the mituation to which his own actions had brought him. Rice, the young man, the man who was unknown as a criminal outside of his own little native town before the present case began, the man against whom the evidence on the charge of murder had been specially directed, retained his volatile spirits. He wanted tobacco and a good meal before he was sent back to the jail. The officers to whom he made this request endeavored to arouse the interest of Rutledge, and asked him if he would like a meal from the "outside." "I don't know," he said. "I'm weak; I'm weak from loss of blood."

The Suicide Planned.

Neither the meal nor the tobacco were forthcoming, and at 2.30 o'clock paers back to the jail. There were sedge and Rice were handcuffed to two minor offenders, and then they were all crowded into the van, and prisoners waited and watched and extra guard Detective Forrest, the troubled body, until 4.27 o'clock bank was robbed. Irwin was caught was nominated the strangely-as-two minor offenders, and then they were handcuffed to ged along, and the strangely-as-two minor offenders, and then they sorted group of clergymen, officials the crowd, and the next burglary the Liberals of West Victoria for graphed for, and this morning came ashore off Cape Race. They are now the Legislative Assembly at Lind-only awaiting the arrival of a suit-say.

quietly, "The man is dead," Rice Breaks Down.

in the line of prisoners, had entered the doorway leading to the dining- was serving a tern for horse stealroom when Rutledge bolted for the upper balcony. A minute later the alarm bell rang, and Rice turned to of each other, and made a rendezvous of each other. a guard and asked, "Is Rutledge in Chicago. It was then that Rutdead?" This was taken to mean ledge prepared his map of Ontario, that Rutledge had communicated his with the number of banks in each plan of suicide to Rice while the pristown marked, and it was during the ers were in the police van, but later few months that the crowd posed as in the day Rice denied that he had artists in that city that the trip any previous knowledge of this in- through this province was planned. down completely when he was taken and Bank and the burglary of the back to his cell. He leaned his head bank and postoffice at Aurora were against the cell door and sobbed. | the opening events in what was in-

say of the man whose life had just | remains. passed out. "Frank was as generous a man as I ever knew," said. "In Chicago he always had money to give to the poor, and we never walked down street together but he gave something to mendicants. Among us his word was as good as gold. He was a real man, and

Dr. Richardson closed his watch. by Detective Slemon, of this city, and, turning to the group, said while attempting to dispose of a portion of the booty; Black was cap-

raigned before Colonel Denison he read to them the charge as follows: "You are charged that on the 4th day of June you did unlawfully murder one Wm. Boyd." They both pleadhe would stick to a friend to the ed not guilty, and elected to go be-Rutledge during his event- fore a Jury. The court room was

As the group broke up, the Grand tured some time later in Hamilton, Jury arrived and examined the pre- and both men went back to the penimises, and Dr. Chamberlain, the In- tentiary. Rutledge escaped and went spector of Prisons, began his inves- west. Inspector Stark knew of this tigation. He went over the balcon- and within a year heard of the arrest ies with the guards who had Rut- at Red Cloud, Neb., of a young Canaledge in charge, and will make a re- dian for a theft at Greeley, Col. He port to the Government upon the sent the Colorado detectives a description of Rutledge, and the young man was identified, and sentenced to The prisoner Rice, being the second canon City. In that institution he be doorway leading to the dining. "I heard the shout just as I entered tended to be a summer's work, but the door," he said, "and when I proved the undoing of the gang. looked back I saw Rutledge go Rutledge had relatives in this city through the air. Then I knew what of the utmost respectability, and his people in Streetsville are highly es-Rice was perhaps the only man in | teemed. It is probable that these

> Charged With Murder. When the two prisoners were ar-

Two views of Frank Rutledge, Bank Burglar, who Committed Suicide in Toronto Jail

shape of panels. Over this railing ful career carried a small pocket Bi- crowded at this time, and the case | fided to the driver that he was in ter. Lonergan across the rotunda the man who threw the revolvers court, and it was easier to proceed knew what Rutledge was about to into the hack. An attempt was also with the other cases. During this indo, and he shouted, "Don't, Frank, made to secure a statement from terval the two prisoners went updon't do that." The convict, with his Vina Seavey, "the veiled lady," but stairs to the Court of Sessions and hands still clinging to the rail and she stated absolutely that she received their sentences on the burfeet now braced against the flooring knew nothing of the man who threw | glary charges. of the balcony, turned his head and the parcel. "The man that did it At 1.15 o'clock the prisoners were looked at the guard. He did not speak, is responsible for all that has since again brought up in the Police Court but looked steadily at the last face happened, and if I knew who he on the murder charge, and County he would see in life, and then turned was I would tell you," she said Constable Stewart gave his evidence,

nothing. The balcony has a railing

The Dead Man. Frank Rutledge, the dead man, is air. His body shot diagonally to the and was the only Canadian in the paving below. The impetus which party of which he was the head. His he gave himself carried him outward. father died when he was quite a complished his death in the way he ther he was employed in the Barber Company's Woollen mills at Streets-The height of the balcony is 24 ville, and worked there for some feet, but the backward spring which | time. He lived in the company's Rutledge gave sent his body out boarding-house. One night G. H. fifteen feet towards the centre, and Falconer's general store, which was he fell 28 feet. His head narrowly also the post-office of the village, missed the stone flagging with which | was entered and a quantity of goods the rotunda is paved, and struck the taken. The High County Constable glass of a floor light near the en- of Peel County suspected Rutledge, trance to the room. The inch-thick who had disappeared. A telegram glass of the light was broken, and was sent to Toronto, and the boy the head shot over it as the body was arrested here. He was taken to Brampton for trial, sentenced by the late Judge Scott, of Peel, to five Governor Van Zant had been su- years in the penitentiary and reperintending the movements of the manded to jail before starting for prisoners, and he was in the main Kingston. In his cell Rutledge hall of the jail when Rutledge made wrenched one of the legs from the the alarm, and guards and trusted guard, a man named Taggart. That prisoners employed around the jail evening as Taggart stepped in to swarmed about in a moment and give the prisoner his supper Rutassisted the Governor in lifting the ledge pounded him over the head body and carrying it back into the | with his weapon, almost killing the

nothing. The man was laid on the end of four years, for a reason not floor of the little room, with its given, he was pardoned. Leader of Burglars. Rutledge went into the penitentiary der his shattered head and convicts i wiping away the blood which oozed a raw youth, and came out of it, the from his one great wound. His police say, at the head of a desperate skull had been so terribly fractured crowd of burglars. They included Pat that there was no hope of the re- Sherrin and William Black, and Rutturn of consciousness. To anticipate ledge repaid the Government for his any chance of a dying statement, pardon by robbing postoffices and Crown Attorney Curry and Mr. Alex. custom houses all over the province. Downey, the official stenographer, In one of these raids Pat Sherrin was came and waited by the side of the shot dead, but before his confederates dying man, and the Rev. Francis C. decamped they threw an overcoat the prison van came to take the pris- C. Heathcote, of St. Clement's Church, over his body. The coat was identistayed with them, in the hope that fied as belonging to Black, but seven men in all in the great cell, the life which was ebbing away neither he nor Rutledge was caught and before they were taken out Rut- might be revived. The minutes drag- then. Another ex-convict named

which was similar to that given at the inquest. Mr. Robinette cross-questioned

Stewart briefly. Stewart admitted



VINA, the Veiled Lady of the Toronto Tragedy.

that he could not say whether Rutledge shot at him. He knew of a piece milking. He saw Fulford walk up to of a watch chain being found in the Mrs. McCord. He heard the shots hack, which looked like one worn by fired, and saw the man and woman Boyd. This indicated a struggle between Rice and Boyd, and he admit- left his cow until Robert McCord ted that there had been a brief struggle. A remand was then made until Fri-

Notes.

One of the ladies who was on the street car on which the desperate trio tried to escape, Miss Kate Jolly, by the excitement.

Rice has in a great degree recov- ance, but before he could reach her quenched, and the damage will not ered his equanimity and was even the tragedy was complete. quite cheerful yesterday. He is only This awful catastrophe has shed a allowed to leave his cell to take gloom over the whole community. exercise in the corridor, and a very Mrs. McCord was a very estimable leaves a widow and two children. close watch is being kept over him. lady, and the whole family are much The jail grounds are still being pa- esteemed. She leaves a husband, four trolled at night by three special daughters and two sons to mourn her guards heavily armed.

LONDON TOWNSHIP.

Fulford Murders McCord and Kills Himself.

THE END OF A QUEER ROMANCE.

tention. The young prisoner broke The attempted robbery of the Stand- Divorced Wife to Wed Pretty Cousin From Usborn, Near Exeter, Ont. Match Caused Much Gossip in the Locality-Proved to be Unhappy -Follows Her When She Parted With Him and Gets Her to Keturn -Again She Has to Leave Him --- He Goes to Arva, Demands Wife o

> ford, a prosperous Chicago contractor, murdered his mother-in-law. Mrs. Robert McCord, and blew his own brains out, on the McCord farm in London Township, last night. Fulford came to London searching for his young wife, who deserted him three weeks ago, and, not finding her at the home of her parents, upbraided his mother-in-law for secreting his wife, and killed her. Before anyone could reach him, the desperate man had placed the muzzle of a blew his own brains out.

They Were First Cousins. a young girl of 16 at the home of were grateful to their big, good-looking cousin for his kindness, and glad-Fulford and wife.

The Second Wedding. Within a year there was another Mrs. Fulford, when Gertrude Mcof her cousin, much to the scandal of the staid people of Exeter and fearing a scene, left her parents' ticed in a crowd. home and went to St. Mary's, a town some 30 miles distant.

Searching for His Wife. father-in-law. On the way he con- moval.

seated on her milking stool. She rose and greeted her son-in-law with a handshake, and the two conversed for Fireman Perishes in Fire on a few seconds. When Fulford inquired of Mrs. McCord about his wife, his mother-in-law replied that Gertie was well, but refused to tell Fulford where she was. "She's not at Exeter, anyway," she said, referring to the family's place of residence up to February.

At this juncture Fulford drew his hands from his pockets, each hand holding a bright new revolver. Mrs. McCord's last relow the left breast, striking the jumping into the dock. apex of the heart; two more struck | The Swift arrived from Kingston hand with its unused revolver, he put the muzzle of the pistol in his mouth and shot himself dead. So horror-stricken were the witnesses of the terrible tragedy that they cannot say whether Fulford fired more than one shot with the second revol-

Within ten yards of the tragedy sat David McCord, a 15-year-old lad, drop. He was busy milking and never cried out. He heard nothing of the conversation between Fulford and Mrs. McCord, and knew nothing of what happened. His milking occupied all his attention.

Mr. McCord Too Late. Mr. McCord came out of the barn just as Fulford pointed the pistol at the captain and engineer, and three of 194 First avenue, is confined to the unfortuinate woman. Seizing the young women, passengers, screaming bed from nervous prostration, caused only weapon at hand, a large stone, for help. They were rescued by Mr. McCord ran to his wife's assist-

untimely end.

The Wife's Story.

band she did not shed a tear. She stamped her feet as if in anger, and clenched her teeth in a look of anything but love at the senseless corpse. When interviewed she had little to say. "I left my husbant because he had threatened me, and I was afraid to stay," she said. "Then. after I came home, he sent threatening letters, and, I thought it better not to remain with my parents," Further, she had nothing to say, The Driver's Story.

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Wm. Schwartz, the Alderton shoemaker, who drove Fulford from the station to the farm, told his experience freely. "I noticed nothing etrange about the man," said Mr. Schwartz. 'He appeared perfectly Fulford met his wife when she was | rational, and we had quite a talk about people who lived pear Exeter. her parents, in the township of Us- who were known to both of us. Just borne, near Exeter, Ontario. They before we came to the McCord place, were first cousins, and the prosper- he asked me if I was married, and ous Chicago business man was struck | I answered, 'Why?' He said : 'My wife with the freshness and charm of his ran away from me about three weeks pretty Canadian cousin. He told her | ago and I am going there to see her,' his wife would be overjoyed to meet | pointing to the McCord place. Before her, and that she would have a good | coming to the farm he asked me if I chance to prosecute her musical could smell liquor on his breath, and studies in the big city. The McCords I replied that I could not, and ne said that he had a drink at the hotel near the station, and did not want ly sent their daughter to visit him. the people to smell any liquor on him. Mrs. Fulford welcomed her Canadian I told him to take a chew of tobacco. cousin, but within a few months her | which he did. At the gate he got mind changed. She wished Gertrude out and asked me to wait a few minback to her farm home. Mr. Fulford utes, as he would not be long. I objected and husband and wife had | walked the horse perhaps a hundred a disagreement. The disagreement | yards, when I heard shots. Looking grew to an open breach, and the re- back I saw Mr. McCord com'ng tosult was that the courts of Cook | ward the gate. I asked if my .nap County judicially separated Robert | was ready, and he said, 'I guess he is, He has just murdered my wife and killed himself."

The Dead Murderer. The body of Mrs. McCord was car-Cord became the 18-year-old bride ried into the house, and that of the murderer suicide lay where he fell all night. This morning the body was vicinity. Their married life was hap- removed to the barn. In the inside py for a time. Then Mrs. Fulford posket of the vest was a roll of \$427. No. 2 says that her husband tyran- in bills, secured by a safety pin. There nized over her and his threats was 55 cents in change in his pockets. frightened her. In October last she The two revolvers were 45-calibre left him and came to her father's self-cockers, and were beautiful weahome. Many promises on both sides pons. Four chambers of the one held were made, and she returned to her in his right hand had been discharged. husband. Three weeks ago she left | One bullet was gone from the one him, this time finally, declaring she in his left hand. Fulford was well could no longer stand his treat- dressed in a grey spring suit, with ment. Fulford wrote to Robert Mc- | tan shoes and new grey fedora hat, Cord, threatening violence unless his | and he was of fine physique, six feet wife were returned to him. The wife, tall, and a man who would be no

This afternoon Coroner McNeill em panelled a jury, which viewed both bodies and adjourned to take evidence. Mrs. Fulford refused to have On Saturday afternoon Fulford ar- anything to do with the body of her rived at Ilderton, a small village husband, which was to-night taken about three miles from the McCord to the undertaking establishment of farm, and engaged William Schwartz | Clarke and Smith, in this city, and to drive him to the home of his embalmed, awaiting orders for re-

Eteamer at Ottawa.

THREE SEVERELY

Ottawa, June 9 .- The steamer James Swift, of the Rideau Lakes Navigation Company, took fire last night at her berth in the canal basin here. One of her firemen, Robert Ireland, of Barriefield, near Kingsmark was not heard by the chil- ton, was burned to death, and three dren, but Fulford immediately fired others, John Miller, of Newboro's four shots from the revolver in his ! Thomas Sykes, of Seeley's Bay, and right hand, aiming at the helpless wo- | Richard Dunn, of Brockville, are in man, who fell at his feet. One shot | the hospital, suffering from a severe entered Mrs. McCord's body just be- scorehing. They only escaped by

her in front of the left thigh, and as at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and she fell another bullet crashed into after discharging some cargo her her brain. Then, without a mo- crew quit work at 6 o'clock, having ment's hesitation, raising his left only banked the fires in the furnaces. Ireland, the victim of the disaster, was supposed to be doing anchor watch, but it is evident that he fell asleep on duty, for his body was found after the fire lying in a corner of the forecastle. The three deck hands, aroused by the smoke, made way to the deck and jumped overboard. The captain and engineer were also awakened by smoke, although they were sleeping in the after-cabin. Simultaneously with their appearance on the upper deck at 2 .-45 a.m., a fireman on one of the Canada Atlantic locomotives in the station yard nearby saw the flames, and tooted the engine whistle so vigorously as to alarm the nearest fire station, which sent a hose reel to the scene on the double quick.

By this time the steamer seemed to be on fire fore and aft. on the main deck. On the upper deck were means of a ladder. The fire was soon amount to more than \$2,000. An inquest was decided unnecessary in the case of the deceased fireman. He

Assyrian Will be Saved. St. John's, Nfld., June 9 .- The divers' reports show that it will be comparatively easy to tow off the

Her Mother, and Being Refused Murders the Nother and Kills Himself. London, Ont., June 9 .- Robert Ful-

> I should have Mr. Watson omehow man ne was raising "You astioni De remarked. the fair, rotur German face." Mr. Sabin s "There are "and national always go by instance, you American gent the pleasure same time I you for an A The captain "I can't ag

> so me to be. saying so, t modern Ameri "I'm much Sain," Mr. W: 'I'm a Boston believe, sir, to know for would have t not been info "I should

> bin," he said.