Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 29electrocuted for the murder of President McKinley.

Auburn, Oct. 29.-At 7.12.30 o'clock this morning Leon F. Czolgosz, murderer of President McKinley, paid the extreme penalty exacted by the law for his crime. He was shocked to death by 1,700 volts of electricity. He went to the chair in exactly the same manner as have most of the other murderers in this state, showing no particular sign of fear, but in fact doing what few of them have done-talking to the witnesses

"I killed the President because he was an enemy of the good people- of the good working people. I am not sorry for my crime."

hurrled him into the chair.

later, mumbling the words through | not see my father." the half-adjusted face straps, "I am awfully sorry I could not see my

#### Slept Well Last Night.

o'clock, and slept so soundly that and the guards stepped back from when Warden Mead went to the cell the man. Warden Mead raised his shortly before 5 o'clock this morning hand, and at 7.12.30 electrician the guard inside had to shake Czol- Davis turned the switch that threw gosz to awaken him. He sat up on 1,700 volts of electricity into the the edge of his cot, and made no living body. The rush of the immense reply to the warden's greeting of corrent threw the body so hard | "Good morning." The prison official against the straps that they creakrant and read it slowly and distinctly up suddenly, and the whole attitude to the assassin, who hardly raised was one of extreme tenseness. For his eyes during the perfunctory cere- forty-five seconds the full current

Just as the warden stepped away from the cell door, Czolgosz called to him and said: "I trould like to talk | until it was cut off entirely. Then with the Superintendent." The warden responded: "He will be down presently."

#### His Last Tollet.

over on his cot, apparently anxious to sleep again. At 5.15, however, the guard brought to him a pair of dark trousers with the left leg slit so as to allow the free application of the electrode, and a light grey outing | conds again. Once more the body beshirt. He was told to get up and put | came rigid. At 7.15 the current was these on, which he did Contrary to the usual custom, he was given a new pair of shoes. When dressed he lay down on the cot again, and in this attitude Sapt. Collins found him

#### Wanted to Make a Statement. The Superintendent stood in front

of the steel burs, and whon the guard had called Czolgosz's attention, he

"What do you wish to say, Czolgosz ?" asked the Superintendent. "I want to make it when there are a lot of people present. I want them to hear me," said the prisoner.

the death chamber, going through hand or that the pistol was con-

### In the Death Chamber.

In the chamber, Electrician Davis | the superintendent asked; and Former Warden Thayer, of "Who helped you to tie up your Dannemore, had arranged the chair | hand in the handkerchief?" test, placing a bank of 22 incan- "Nobody. I never had a handkerdescent lights across the arms and | chief on my hand," replied Czolgosz. connecting the electrode wires at "Anybody that says so lies. I had either end. The witnesses were the pistol in my coat pocket, and ordered sented, and then Warden when I got near the President I Mead briefly addressed them, say- pulled it out and fired."

"You are here to witness the legal | chief you had it wrapped in," said death of Leon F. Czolgosz. I desire | the superintendent. that you keep your seats and preserve absolute silence in the death | earnestly. "I did not have no handchamber, no matter what may kerchief, I just had the pistol in transpire. There are plenty of my pocket." guards and prison officials to preserve order and attend to the pro-

directly in front, and Electrician regarded as a final rejection of re- be made for his services. He was not containing the electrical switch den Mead said this afternoon relative and sat in the rear of the chamber

### Enter the Prisoner.

have the prisoner brought in, and and is not removed between execuat 7.10.30 o'clock. Chief Keeper Tup- tions. The prisoner has not shown per swung open the steel door lead- the least sign of nervousness up to ing to the condemned cells, and as this afternoon, but preserves an

THE LAW SATISFIED prisoner out into the corridor, two others following behind, and the chief keeper walking in front.

The guards on each side of Czolgosz had hold of his arms either as if to support him, or to keep him from making a demonstration. As he stepped over the threshold he stum-At 7.12.30 this morning bled, but they held him up, and as above normal. This demonstrated they urged him forward toward the to the satisfaction of the physicians chair he stumbled again, on the lit- that in no way was Czolgosz's mentle rubber-covered platform upon tal condition, except as it might which the chair rests. His head was have been perverted, responsible erect, and with his gray flannel shirt for the crime. The autopsy was turned back at the neck, he locked | completed shortly before noon. quite boyish. He was intensely pale and as he tried to throw his head back and erect, his chin quivered very perceptibly,

#### His Last Words.

was an enemy of the good people,of the working people.

His voice trembled slightly at first. while he was being strapped in the but gained strength with each word and he spoke perfect English "I am not sorry for my crime," he

said loudly, just as the guard pushed his head back on the rubber headrest and drew the divisible strap across his forehead and chin. As the These were his words as the guards pressure on the straps tightened and bound the jaw slightly, he mur-He supplemented this a moment | mured: "I am awfully sorry I could |

#### The Stroke of Death.

It was just exactly 7.11 o'clock when he crossed the threshold, but ! a minute had elapsed and he just had finished the last statement Czolgosz retired last night at 10 when the strapping was completed, was kept on and then slowly the electrician threw the switch back reducing the current volt by volt just as it had reached that point | + he threw the lever back again for a brief two or three seconds. The body, which had collapsed as the current was reduced, stiffened up again Then the condemned man rolled against the straps. When it was turned off again Dr. Macdonald stepped to the chair and put his hand over the heart. He said he felt no pulsation, but suggested that the current be turned on for a few seturned off for good.

### A Secluded Prisoner.

Czolgosz was closely secluded during his stay at Auburn, and none at 5.30 when he went down to visit of the 1,500 letters and packages sent to him ever reached him. Taiking with him was forbidden, the rule being broken only as to his religious opportunities and in trying to get a confession from him. Supt. Collins had a lengthy in- | 4 terview with him. Night was chosen "I want to make a statement be- for the inquiry, and at 9 o'clock to another part of the prison, where there was no one to overhear the disintegrated within twelve hours. | not successful in getting anything conversation. For the first few min- During that time, and as long as material from him. utes Czolgosz sat in sullen siience deemed necessary, a guard will "Well, you cannot," said the Super- and the superintendent began to kept over the unmarked grave. despair of getting any informa-"Then I won't talk at all," said the tion. Finally, just as he was about to leave, Czolgosz answered one of After the Superintendent had left, his queries. From that time on the guards brought Czolgosz's break- he talked freely, but his utterances fast, consisting of coffee, toast, eggs, contained no enlightenment as to and bacon, and he ate with a good | the cause for his crime or a possideal of relish. While ke was doing ble conspiracy. The most importthis, the witnesses were gathering ant statement he made was one in in the office of Warden Mead, and at | which he absolutely denied that he 7.06 o'clock the procession passed to | had a handkerchief tied about his cealed in any other place than his coat pocket.

In the course of his questioning

"That ain't so, sir." he answered,

## Wouldn't See the Priest.

Auburn, Oct. 28.-Czolgosz declined The prison physician, Dr. Gerin, this morning to receive Father Hyaand Dr. Carlos F. Macdonald, of cinth Fudzinki, the Polish priest with New York, took a position to the whom he previously had several talks, the prison, was in the death chamleft of the chair. Warden Mead stood His refusal to meet the priest is not ber ready for any call that might Davis retired to the little room conciliation with the Church. War- wanted by the prisoner, however, board. Theyer gave the signal and to the statement that Czolgosz had throughout the execution.

The prisoner cannot hear any noises Warden Mead gave the signal to fact the chair is absolutely permanent

Mead told him that he would be admitted late in the afternoon if Superintendent Collins agreed.

#### THE AUTOPSY.

The Physicians Find the Murderer's

Brain is Normal. Naturally, almost the entire attention of the physicians assigned to hold the autopsy was directed towards discovering, if possible, whether the assassin was in any way mentally irresponsible. The autopsy was conducted by Dr. Carlos F. Macdonald, an expert alienist, and former President of New York State Lunacy Commission, Dr. A. E. Spitzka, of New York, and Prison Physician Gerin.

The top of the head was sawed off through the thickest part of the skull, which was found to be of normal thickness, and it was the unanimous agreement, after

#### The Interment.

The body was placed in a black stained pine coffin, every portion of been lowered into the grave. Straw any hour of the night. was used in the four corners of the | It was 7 o'clock when Superintendgrave as the earth was put in to ent Collins went into the death house give vent to such gases as might and tried to get the prisoner to talk form. It is the belief of the physi- to him. Although he remained in the

foreseeing endiess difficulties and than he had previously shown: "No, possibly angry demonstrations in an damn them; don't send them here attempt to give the body ordinary | again; I don't want them." burial, heeded the advice of Mr. Co!lins, superintendent of State Prisons, Auburn, Oct. 28, 1901.

den, Auburn Prison: den of Auburn Prison, to dispose of religion.," the body of my brother, Leon F Czolgosz, by burying it in the cemetery attached to the prison, as provided by the law of the State of

New York. This request is made upon the express understanding that no part of the body will be given to any person or society, but that the entire body will be buried in accordance with the law in the cemetery

attached to the prison. Waldek Czolgosz. Witnesses: John A. Sleicher, George E. Graham.

#### LAST INTERVIEWS.

Czolgosz had his last interview last night, the first with Superintendent Colfins and the second with his brother and brother-in-law. Prior to the late evening interviews Czolgosz relectantly received Fathers Fudzinski and Hickey. It was late in the afternoon, and occurred after he had once refused to meet them. When they reached the prison, Saperintendent Collins conveyed the request for an interview to the prisoner. Czolgosz sent back word that he did not care to see them, but the priests asked to be allowed to go to him despite his refusal.

and personally escorted them to the cell. The priests remained with tion he maintained with them was the anatomy being replaced under Czolgosz for three-quarters of an about the quality of the prison the supervision of Dr. Gerin and War- hour, and earnestly pleaded with the fare, which he did not think was good As he was being seated he looked den Mead. Shortly afterward it was prisoner to repent and pray for Div- enough for him. He discussed with about at the assembled witnesses taken to the prison cemetery, and an ine forgiveness. He rejected all their one of the guards the probable sensawith quite a steady stare, and said: extraordinary precaution taken to advances, however, and they re- tions of man while being put to "I killed the President because he completely destroy it. A carboy of gretfully withdrew. They told the death in the electric chair. acid was obtained, and poured upon prisoner they would hold themselves broached this subject once after he cell to chair, if the condemned man the body in the coffin, after it had ready to answer a call from him at had sat on his cot for more than an makes no resistance, is usually ac-

cians that the body will be entirely cell some time, he was apparently

THE CHAIR OF DEATH

Just Four Minutes.

From the time Czolgosz had left

his cell until the full penalty was

paid less than four minutes had

plapsed. The physicians present

used the stethoscope and other

tests to determine if any life re-

mained, and at 7.17 the warden,

raising his hand, announced: "Gen-

The witnesses filed from the cham-

ber, many of them visibly affected,

and the body, which five minutes be-

fore had been full of life and vigor,

was taken from the chair and laid

removed from the room where he

was killed to the autopsy table, Au-

burn Prison returned to the routine

of its ordinary life. The prisoners,

who had been kept locked in their

cells, were released at 7.45 o'clock,

among the convicts, and no unusual

scene about the prison. A crowd that

around the prison gate to watch the

witnesses enter and wait until they

reappeared. The witnesses dispersed

quickly, some of them leaving for

No Use for a Priest.

DISPOSAL OF THE BODY.

It Will be Buried in the Prison

There was no excitement

When the body of Czolgosz had been

tlemen, the prisoner is dead."

on the operating table.

Alone in His Crime.

dent Collins took them down to the

condemned man's cell. There was no

demonstration when they met.

of his steel eage and said: "Hello!"

body had anything to do with it but

"That is not how you were brought

up," said the brother, "and you ought

"I have not got anything to tell,"

"Do you want to see the priests

he answered, in a surly manner.

again?" asked his brother and he

answered, with more vehemence

got you into the scrape?"

to tell us everything now."

hesitating manner. "No one;

Czolgosz merely stepped to the front

brother-in-law interjected and of Warden Mead, and formally brother looked rather disturbed by the answer. Then, stepping up close to the bars, the condemned man To J. Warren Mead, agent and war- said: "And don't you have any praying over me when I'm dead. I I hereby authorize you, as war- don't want any of their damaed

Want to See Execution.

There was a painful pause of a few minutes, and then the relative resumed casual conversation with him. much to Superintendent Collins' surprise, that he and the brother be permitted to witness the execution. Before Superintendent Collins could reply, Leon Czelgosz said, "Yes, Mr. Superintendent, let them see

Superintendent Collins told the trio n emphatic terms that no such thing could be allowed, and ordered them to say good-bye. Czolgosz walked to the back of his

cell, sat down on the edge of his cot and did not answer the last farewell.

#### The Assassin in His Cell. For some days the assassin lay on corridor within three feet of his die on the week beginning Oct. 28 cell goor. He was ever ready to eat and devoured the prison fare with the greediness of a savage. slept long but not sound and re-

sented being disturbed. In his waking hours he demanded cigars, but he did not encourage Superintendent Collins consented, one of his guards he replied in monohour smoking a cigar and gazing fixedly through the bars of his cell

> "How does it feel?" he asked suddenly, looking up at the guard. "How does what feel?" sniffed the

"That-in there," said the assassin, jerking his thumb toward the wall, entrance to the death chamber, conductors. where he was to pay the penalty of

the prison has the least spark of feeling for the assassin. "It's soon

The assassin started to say something else, but changed his mind and retreated to the extreme east end of the cell. He dropped his eigar to the floor and the guard, peering in at him, saw that he was shaking in a palsy of fear, just as he did when the mob attacked him at the prison gate on the night he came. Fierce Jealousy Led to a

#### He appeared to be unlike any type

of Anarchist criminal with which the public is familiar. He was about 5 feet 8 inches in height, weighed about 140 pounds. His figure might be called athletic were it not for the unmistakable droop of the shoulders.

#### His Craven Fear.

The guard said the other day: Every time the door leading into the death-house opens he shrinks back to the furthest end of his cot and sits there trembling and frightened. Once or twice, when gangs sound of their footsteps struck terror to his soul and he has ap- so seriously wounded that he canpeared to be on the verge of col- not live. lapse. The noise made by some workmen in the death chamber where he was to pay the penalty of his crime caused him to sob and to moan like some frightened animal. When the guard asked him, "What's the matter with you?" he was unable to reply for a minute. The guard started to open the door, thinking he had fainted. Then the

"I thought they were coming! thought they were coming!" He continued to shudder and tremble and cringed on the floor during the hour that the workmen were

#### engaged in the death chamber. The Execution Routine.

cell to pay the penalty of his crime At 8 o'clock the brother and bro- he traverses a distance of twenty- As she fell, Dr. Lowther, though ther-in-law arrived and Superinten- five feet. He passes two of the cells shot himself, dropped his satchels, on the same side of the building as | whipped out a revolver and shot Cox the one he leaves, walks fifteen feet | in the forehead, the bullet penetratto the narrow corridor, five feet ing his brain. down that, and through a great iron | One bullet lodged in Lowther's door that is only opened when the lung and two in the abdomen. A spe-The brother ventured to remark, law demands the taking of a life. "I wish you would tell us, Leon, who Through this door he passes. The medical aid, but Dr. Haskins says door shuts behind him instantly, so Lowther's condition is hopeless, Mrs. The assassin answered in a slow, that no sound may reach the ears | Lowther will recover. no- of the other men in the condemned | Dr. Lowther's little daughter was

twenty-six witnesses are seated on of the men, who acted quickly.

#### THE CRIME.

There were none of the usual disappointing delays of justice in the Czolgosz case. The crime for which he seffered was committed on Sept. 5. and within less than two months-to be exact, in fifty-three days-the law's penalty has been exacted.

The story of the crime is too recent to need repeating. At about 4 o'clock on Sept. 6 Czolgosz, who had gou close to the President at the reception in the Temple of Music at the which he replied in monosyllables | Buffalo Exposition, his hand in which until the brother-in-law suggested, he held the pistol wrapped in a handkerchief, shot the head of the nation whose hand was outstretched to give him friendly greeting. Two builets entered his body, and from the first the case was felt to be a most crit-

> All that surgical skill could do was in vain, and the Prosident succumbed to the wound a week later, his dying words being

#### "Good-bye All! God's Will be Done!"

The assassin was caught redthe cot in his cell almost constantly, handed, and with difficulty saved gazipe fixedly at the wall opposite from popular fury, tried in court at him or at the guards who sat in the Buffalo Sept. 23-4, and sentenced to

> concealed by a wooden partition, to his right and in the rear of the chair, is the executioner, his hand clutching a knob on the switch-board affixed to the partition, ready to turn on the current of electricity that puts an end to the existence of the President's slayer.

The time usually consumed in an execution from the moment the contlemned man leaves his cell in the death-house until his life has paid the forfeit for his crime is less than three complished in less than a minute, Once in the chair, short work is

made by the trained assistants of the executioner in affixing the apparatus to his limbs and head and connecting the wires that descend from the roof of the conical metallic cap placed on the head of the prisoner with the arms and legs of the chair, which twenty feet beyond which was the are sheathed with active electrical A hurried examination is made to

see that everything is all right. Then "Oh, you'll know," said the guard | the warden, with a handkerchief in contemptuously, for nobody about his hand, signals to the executioner. who is looking on. Sometimes be merely says "Ready," to indicate that all preparations for the execution are complete.

## Bloody Tragedy.

#### ONE MAN DEAD, ONE DYING.

New Martinville, W .Va., Nov. 4 .-In an attempt to save her husband from death at the hands of an eaemy who had threatened both his life and hers, Mrs. Lowther, wife of Dr. S. T. Lowther, a wealthy physician and principal owner of the Lowther oil field in Calhoun county, was seriously wounded last night on of prisoners have passed through Friend Cox, Lowther's assailant, died within thirty minutes with a bullet in his brain, and Dr. Lowther was

Jealousy was at the bottom of the trouble. Cox, who is an oil operator, had, it is said, intercepted letters from Lowther to his young wife and had threatened to shoot both Dr. and Mrs. Lowther on sight. Both men had been armed for a week. Lowther returned on the late train from Calhoun County and was met assassin stammered between chat- daughter. They had almost reached their home when they met Cor and two companions, "Joe" Yaeger and Clifford Anderson. been drinking.

He opened fire on Dr. Lowther, who was carrying baggage in both hands. Mrs. Lowther, shricking with fear for her husband, threw herself be-When the assassin emerges from his tween them and received a bullet in

| cial train was sent to Wheeling for cells. Five feet from the door he will a witness of the tragedy, which was

His grards conduct him over the child said that Cox shot himself, but an affair of but a few moments. The five feet of intervening space, seat little credence is placed in her statehim in the chair, and strap the elec- ment, as it is thought she may not trodes to his head, arm and leg. The have clearly seen al the movements little stools around the narrow It is supposed that she was deceived Standing within six feet of him, but his hand to his forehead as he felt by the action of Cox in throwing

## and prison work was resumed at Cold Settles on the Kidneys numbered searcely a numbered stood

Deep-seated Kidney Disease Often the Result of a Neglected Cold-Then Come Great Sufferings From Lumbago and Backache.

Few people realize what a vast proportion of serious illnesses arises from cold settling on some delicate organ of the body. The kidneys and liver, as well as the lungs, are very easily affected by sudden changes board. Theyer gave the signal and to the statement that Czolgosz had throughout the execution.

The clothing and personal effects gestive system, out of order. There are usually backache, pains in the sides and limbs, deposits in the urine, ber with brilliant light, and dramatically showing the power that was of the apparatus:

The clothing and personal effects gestive system, out of order. There are usually backache, pains after the execution.

# Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Cemetery.

So many thousands of cases of serious kidney disease have been cared by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver vegetable in composition, prompt and pleasant in action, and the course are purely possession of his body, and by sunvegetable in composition, prompt and pleasant in action, and thorough and far-reaching in their effects. They the steel bars, behind which Czolgosz had been kept, were swung

Later in the day Walder Czolgosz officials of Auburn Prison. Waldek obtainable for diseases of the kidneys and liver. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box; at all dealers or

friends to enjoy \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

The

\*\*\*\*\*\*\* "Indeed ?" Gill cally, a cold, slot to settle down

pulses. "Yes," he says dublous way, an buskily. "It is a trying for, and he time, a very long Damer about it s though he doesn't leaving him at al mand in my way ment." Then you are

ing Mr. Damer's thing better?" with just the ladylike interest her voice, whils weems to be teaf ar anguish of "Yes," George frankly in reply like question; "I eralogy and petr it is quite a fav seems to come you know," he sa a careless laugh. ten a few paper jects for the soc cal. I am a mem have a good cha one of the mem mine who is get! for what they call pedition out to orado, to report various aspects. alogical, agricul forth.

'I understand, quietly, and he but notice-the di tone. "And if all isfactorily to-morf "Yes, I hope so," fully. "The pay is may lead to som fact, Dalroy, my sure to do so." "Yes, and you o

There is agony spairing glance in ( face, and eyes gaz twillight. "As soon as Mr. my place," he answ as I tell him I car cannot get on for with Dick Mahon a ard. Dick is a sen low, and rather wel rank in life."

There is another lian does not ask ar Dick Malion, or Mr industrial expedition care nor comprehend people or the wide w What is money. of the girlish beauty of

prize? What is h Mount Ossory, her Castle, her innocer golden hopes, her dreams of that fo thinks at moments near her like a vislo has been but a mis the desert of her le It had been only n and the waking has

shame and self-score She stands deso speechless, gazing of unseeing eyes at th of the trees and shi intervals around the fashioned garden. They look like gathering around I shadow than the Slieve-na-Mor again

flush of the evening over her spirit. The vista of the w the Castle Hill, ha the mists of twillight fevered fancy like / valley where the sl

unhearing, though speaking to her, the will hear no more. " are anxiously water dear, blue eyes whi after this night she At length he ton nervously pushing bi

"Are you ill? Does you?" he asks, hurri "No, I am not ill, t says slowly, in that voice, "Yet, I feel

still, thank you," an puts beside her she wearily sinks into a proops on her breast "I am sure you afraid you are ill," ! steadily, in a low, hu then the drooping lit the helpless arm, is and pitiful, the slin trembles so timidly touch, as he stoops do her face, that George he is cruel to keep sill he is dishonored if he for a moment quite co He puts his arm arm draws the drooping litt its ruffled, shining lock him. A swift glance, il light, leaps into her en unspoken repetition of

"Going ? and we shall more,

sad cry: