

had given life for the five minutes before. It took the attendants five minutes to go to the top of the prison and hoist the signal.

No one knew exactly who was inside that board house with carefully screened windows. No one knew just who were legal witnesses to the killing, but this is supposed to be the list: Dr. Southwick, Buffalo; Dr. Daniels, Buffalo; Dr. Carlos F. McDonald, State Board of Lunacy, New York; Dr. Alphonse D. Rockwell, New York; Dr. Samuel B. Ward, Albany; Dr. Franklin Townsend, Auburn; Dr. Barker, of the local prison staff; Dr. Harnbarger, Prof. Lewis H. Landy, New York; Father Hogan, Rev. Jno. B. Creedon, Deputy Attorney General Hoffman, E. F. Davis, electrician, and Charles Dunston, warden of Auburn prison.

The witnesses had remained in prison all night. It was the idea of the warden to keep them within the walls, where they could not be interviewed and where they would have no chance to talk to anyone.

There was some speculation as to
WHAT COLOR THE NEXT FLAG

would be and whether Lawyer Halre had succeeded in the object of his visit to the warden in behalf of the negro Wood. There was not much time for speculation, for at 5:44 a black flag went up the pole. It settled the fact that the negro Wood, who killed his companion Aquedot during a quarrel, was dead.

Jap, that big muscular Shibuya Jugiro, who in a fit of rage stabbed to death one of his countrymen, was to come next. The flag of death for him was red. It was believed the taking of the foreigner to the chair would be a hard task and that there would be such a scene in the death chamber as the warden, who talked of killing men as he would of beheading chickens for his Sunday dinner, would not forget as long as he lived.

Jap had queer ideas about death. He believed when he was taken to that mysterious room he was to be tortured. He had said, as well as he could, that he would fight before he would sit in that chair. Displacement of the wires or of the harness, caused by a struggle, would mean torture. The watchers anxiously looked up at the pole on the roof to see the red flag which would announce to them the death of Jugiro. It was long in coming. That fact savored of a struggle. It was all over presently. The law had been carried out to the letter and the red flag went up. Jap died at 6:06.

The entire time consumed in executing the four men was one hour and twenty-three and a half minutes.

THE MISTAKES

of the electrical experts which made the execution of Kemmler in part a failure, were carefully avoided today. The causes of accidents and delays at Auburn, were known to the warden at Sing Sing and they had been anticipated in the arrangements for the execution of the four men who were to be put to death during this week. The tested voltage of the dynamos had been brought up to 3000, while the estimated voltage which was turned into Kemmler's body was only 750. The weakness of the current at Kemmler's execution was chargeable in part to the

slipping of the belts on the dynamos and especial precaution had been taken to avoid this today. The dynamo used was the Westinghouse, the counterpart of the style used at Auburn, but it was supplemented by a small dynamo intended to augment the current.

At today's execution the executioner was in a small closet with an open top, through which he could hear anything said to him by the warden or any of his assistants, and the electricians were in the execution chamber itself. Besides by an arrangement of switches, it was made possible for the electrician himself to turn the current into the execution chair or to turn it off, in case the executioner should become confused or fail to respond to the warden's signals. With these precautions it was thought that every chance of failure had been provided against.

THE WITNESSES

to the execution gathered at the prison in response to the warden's invitation, half an hour or more before the time fixed for the electrocution to take place. The warden had invited the full number of those whom the law authorized, twelve, and all were present. The crowd outside the prison was composed entirely of representatives of newspapers and of two press associations.

Warden Brown declined to permit representatives of the press associations to have access to the execution chamber, either as assistants or as witnesses, and it was known several days before the execution took place that accounts which might be published must be obtained from the twelve citizens who were invited to be present, if they could be persuaded to talk about it.

Extensive preparations had been made to handle what news could be obtained as rapidly as possible. Near the place where the temporary execution room was built was a small frame building of two rooms. Special wires had been strung from it, and the telegraph operators sat with fingers on the keys from midnight of Sunday waiting for the signal to send news that the executions had taken place. The Western Union Telegraph company had put extra operators in its office at the railroad station not far down the track to handle the reports of special correspondents.

Warden Brown's son drove down to the station during the morning and brought back a number of packages containing material to be used during the autopsy. It is expected that the autopsies will be concluded by 8:30 or 9 o'clock.

Dr. Alphonse D. Rockwell left the prison at a comparatively early hour and it is understood he took a train for New York. He said the executions were an unqualified success and that the death of the men was painless.

One of the witnesses briefly tells the
STORY OF THE EXECUTIONS
as follows:

About 4 o'clock the witnesses and jurors were let into the death chamber. Experts had previously examined everything and they were satisfied the machinery of death would work perfectly.

At 4 o'clock Slocum walked into the death room accompanied by

Father Creedon. He seemed to be making tremendous efforts to keep his composure. He had received Father Creedon's last offices and had declared himself ready to die. He was then firmly strapped into the chair and the death current was applied. Death was instantaneous. There was a sudden contraction of the muscles and then all was over.

Smiler followed next. Rev. Mr. Edgerton cheered him up. Before Smiler had time to think, he was strapped into the chair and an instant later the current of electricity flashed through him that sent him into eternity.

Next followed Wood, the negro. He had been worked up to a state of religious enthusiasm and it was while in this frame of mind that he was fastened into the chair and killed by the fatal shock.

Jugiro was stubborn to the last. There was the usual ferocious, ugly look in his face. He was closely guarded and short work was made of him.

There was no apparent hitch in the four executions and they were pronounced a success. The death of the four men appeared to an observer to be painless. Death came like a flash. The doctors took charge of the four bodies immediately after death and began the autopsy to discover as far as possible how rapid had been the killing and the precise effects produced.

THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC.

The Atlantic and Pacific railway, extending west from Albuquerque, the most populous town of New Mexico, to California, is a standard gauge, well equipped road, and is well patronized by the traveling public. From the genial, courteous treatment accorded to travelers by all the persons connected with the road, at least so far as I met them, from Mr. F. T. Berry, of the general freight and passenger department, down to the conductor and brakeman, and not less so because of the very interesting country which the road traverses, I should say that it fully deserves the patronage it receives. Unusually fine opportunities are afforded travelers for viewing the villages and fields of those most interesting Pueblo Indians, the Yuletas, Lagunas and Zunis, all of which are situated near the line. It was too early in the morning when we passed Yuleta to find many of the Indians astir, but when we reached Laguna traders from the village, mostly squaws, were soon beside the train trying to dispose of various articles of earthenware which they manufacture. One of these squaws spoke very good English, having spent four years at a school in Pennsylvania, and all of them appeared to possess considerable natural intelligence. The principal village of the Zunis is situated some distance south of the railway, but smaller villages and isolated houses are scattered along what is known as the Blue Wash, on the bank of which the railroad winds its way, wherever there is a piece of land susceptible of being cultivated and water sufficient to irrigate it to be obtained from the meagre stream that dribbles down through the rough, broken, volcanic rock which