

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

(Continued from Page 688.)

Fischer: "Hurrah for anarchy! This is the happiest moment of my life."
Parsons: "May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson? Let the voice of the people be heard."

STRANGLING.

All the anarchists died of strangulation. None of their necks were broken. Chicago, Nov. 11.—Engel's daughter applied to the sheriff this morning for permission to visit her father and say good-bye, but was refused. She was not agitated in the least and took the refusal in a matter of fact way.

Mrs. W. Van Zandt with her daughter Nina drove to the jail about 8:30 this morning and asked for permission to enter, but were refused admission by the guards. Nina breaking into tears, fell upon her mother's shoulder. In this attitude they were driven homeward. Nina fairly flung herself into the house and could be heard without, sobbing and moaning. Amid her daughter's lamentations, Mrs. Van Zandt sent despatches to Governor Oglesby and Captain Black at Springfield.

BLACK'S LAST APPEAL.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 11.—Captain Black, counsel for the condemned anarchists, arrived here this morning and at half past eight o'clock solicited a special interview with the governor at the executive mansion. He is now (9 a. m.) making a last appeal for the lives of the condemned anarchists.

At 9:30 Capt. Black was still in conference with the governor. He was being seconded in his appeal by J. R. Buchanan, the only one other friend of the anarchists present. They begged for a respite for all the condemned men until opportunity could be given for the substitution of the New York report that the identity of the actual bomb-thrower could be established.

The interview was private between the governor and Capt. Black alone, and the public and press representatives were rigorously denied admittance.

Capt. Black, on coming out of the mansion, said to an Associated Press reporter: "I have done the

BEST I COULD

in this final appeal to the governor, but he firmly refused to interfere. I hoped for a different decision, but cannot say I expected it. I wish to say that I give the governor credit for considering our final appeal carefully and conscientiously, and though the decision is against us he is acting in accordance with what he believes best and most in harmony with justice. I want to give him credit for his earnestness and sincerity."

DISPOSITION OF THE BODIES.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—Letters were written this morning by order of the sheriff to the relatives of the doomed men, notifying them that they could take possession of the bodies after the hanging and make arrangements for funerals. The letters were delivered by Deputy Johnson, who was visibly affected by his sad duty.

Deputy Johnson says the grief displayed by Spies' family is something terrible to contemplate, but the relatives of the other men were not so visibly affected.

Spies was removed in his coffin at 1:40 o'clock. The remains were received by a committee of the Central Labor Union. Before the committee left the jail they went into the visitors' cage and shouted "good bye" to

SCHWAB AND FIELDEN,

who will be removed to Joliet penitentiary tomorrow. Members of the committee kissed their hands and raised their hats to their imprisoned comrades and sadly left.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—Fischer's occasional ardor was quite noticeably lessened when he felt the hemp strand and Engel bit his under lip hard when his turn came. Just then Dr. Murphy, a young physician standing back of Engel, whisperingly cracked a joke at Engel's ear. Incredible as it may seem, the low-browed anarchist laughed outright with the rope around his neck, and while another was being fastened on Parsons by his side. But the grotesque laugh stopped in a single instant and Parsons meekly as a saint cast his eyes upward at the dangling line above him. Before the four anarchists had an inkling of what was to be done the white caps were deftly slipped upon their heads and drawn quickly down.

TO THEIR NECKS

shutting off the view of each as completely and with less warning than does the camera cloth of the photographer. August Spies was the first of the four doomed men to make use of his wits while he could. In a tone of intense bitterness of spirit, he, the man who wrote the infamous "revenge circular," hissed out between his tightly-clenched teeth: "There will come a time when our silence will be more powerful than the voices that are strangled to death." The last syllable of Spies' concluding words, hoarse with suppressed passion, had not reached an end when Engel, raising his voice, wildly cried: "Hurrah for anarchy!" Fischer caught the fire of the utterance and still more loudly exclaimed: "Hurrah for anarchy! This is the happiest day of my life!"

There was a silence like the grave, broken abruptly by the slow measured intonation of Parsons, like a white-robed priest before the

ALTAR OF SACRIFICE.

Not as a dying request, but rather like a command or warning, he sounded forth: "May I be allowed to speak?"

Then with slow entreaty came: "Will you let me speak, Sheriff Matson?" There was another agonizing pause. Muffled through the shroud broke out in unnatural hollow accents: "Let the voice of the people be heard."

A crash as of a falling house thundered through the corridors. The slender ropes were taut in full view of the 200 men. In front were four white writhing shrouds. The ropes could be seen slowly tightening about the necks that between the cap and shrouds could be noticed blackening and purpling. Nine mortal minutes passed. Then it was known to a certainty that not a neck had been broken and the four Haymarket murderers had been literally throttled and

STRANGLING BY THE LAW.

Many of the spectators turned their heads at the fatal instant, but an experienced eye could see that the body of Spies ceased struggling first. Fischer did not move for a minute or two. Then he hung limp, but struggled for a few minutes, during which his cowl was disarranged, exposing a part of his face, until the body was turned around by a physician examining the pulse. Engel's body made scarcely a motion after it fell. When Parsons' body fell it remained stationary for some moments. Then the head nodded back and forth, while the upper portion of the body was convulsed and the bosom heaved so hard it seemed as if it would burst through the shroud. With another violent throes of the whole body the contest between life and death ended. As soon as the doctors had declared the four men to be dead, those who had witnessed the execution began to depart in the most

ORDERLY MANNER,

in great contrast to previous occasions of a similar character. The sentence of the court was carried out in the presence of less than a tenth of the crowd present at other hangings in Chicago, and this, too, in the face of the fact that today's proceedings were of world-wide interest. Great credit should be given to Sheriff Matson for arranging and conducting the proceedings in so orderly a manner.

The police had strict orders not to allow the crowds to congregate, and the people who walked along the street leading to the jail were kept moving. It was a good-natured well-dressed crowd, and not a word was heard that could be interpreted as an attempt to create an excitement. At 10 o'clock there was fully 10,000 persons surrounding the police, but all were kept moving except where they congregated two blocks from the jail, and stood in groups watching the sombre building. When the word reached outside half a dozen incidents occurred to throw the crowded streets into the

WILDEST EXCITEMENT.

As the throngs were crowding forward on East Chicago Avenue, a patrol came dashing down on the crowd at full speed with the gong ringing. Shouts and cries arose from the multitude which, dividing into halves, rushed upon the walks with crushing force. Through this passage the wagon flew to the corner of Kinzie Street where it encountered a mass of struggling beings that could not give way. In the centre of this crush half a dozen policemen were struggling with a prisoner endeavoring to clear an exit. The arrest of this man had been a source of excitement and the rushing of the people was uncontrollable. The prisoner had attracted attention by the loud and insurrectionary remarks he delivered from the curb at Clark and Kinzie streets. Officer Garrity of the "day squad" pushed through the crowd and seizing the orator by the shoulder shoved him along with the instructions to

"MOVE ON."

As he did so, the officer struck the man across the hips with his club. The blow gave back a sharp, metallic sound that could come from neither flesh nor clothing. Instantly the man whirled and whipped a large revolver from his hip pocket. Just as quickly Officer Smith, also of the squad, seized the man, wrenched the pistol from his hand and administered an open-handed blow upon the man's ear. In the vigorous clutches of the officers the man was dragged to the patrol box amid the concentrating of the crowds and swelling of the tumult. A "hurry" call was sent in and it was in response to this that the patrol wagon dashed up to complete the confusion. At this instant a powerful double team of horses drawing a heavy hide wagon, took fright at some point east of Dearborn Avenue and came driverless and with trailing reins westward and into the crowd. A line of

ARMED POLICEMEN

stationed across Kinzie Street at Dearborn Avenue, offered all the resistance in their power, but the terrified animals scattered them like chaff and plunging through the ropes dashed onward. As they flew across Dearborn Avenue and bore down upon the crowd a terrible catastrophe seemed imminent, but the police finally succeeded in bringing them up. The crowd, however, aroused by this succession of exciting events, broke into the wildest turbulence in their efforts to escape from the scene of peril. The police then fixed bayonets and made a feint at charging upon the crowd, stopping just short of them and forcing the peo-

ple away with the butts of their guns. The effect of this was satisfactory, and Kinzie Street was soon cleared without any casualties.

THE PRISONER

That had caused a portion of this disorder was locked up at the station, where he said his name was Edward Luce, of Logansport, Indiana, a brakeman. He was booked for disorderly conduct.

John Tresdahl was arrested this afternoon on North Clark Street for refusing to move on. At the station he was searched and several pieces of gas pipe about three inches long were found in his pockets with some pieces of brass. He said that he is a machinist and that he was carrying the pipe to use in his business. He was charged with being disorderly.

Wm. Boger, a German printer, and Herman Miller, a German carpenter, were arrested, it appears, for seditious talk. They were booked and locked up at the Chicago Avenue station as disorderly persons.

Late last night a crowd of about 300 people assembled in front of the store formerly

KEPT BY ENGEL

on Milwaukee Avenue, and was harangued by a brother of the doomed man, who spoke in English and German. He protested against the hanging of his brother, and called it the murder of an innocent man by the government which was for the benefit of the few and the cause of the many to overthrow. As he spoke the clatter and jumble of a patrol wagon from the Chicago Avenue station was heard, and ten or twelve policemen cleared his place in an instant. They pushed Engel into his store, and made him lock his place up and put out the lights.

MRS. PARSONS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—About 9 o'clock a little excitement was created. Mrs. Parsons with red, glittering eyes, and dressed in widow's weeds, accompanied by her two children, a boy and girl, and closely followed by Mrs. Holmes, ex-editor of the *Alarm*, Mrs. Fischer, Miss Engel and one other woman, appeared before the police at Clark and Michigan streets. Mrs. Parsons was spokesman, and when she was stopped by the police who quietly informed her that she could go no further,

"I must go," she said, "I am Lucy Parsons. Those are my children. We are used to the jail. They must see their father."

There was little sympathy in the hearts of the police. "It is impossible," explained the two officers in chorus. "No one can pass here. Entrance can only be had at Dearborn Street."

"I will go," exclaimed Mrs. Parsons, and with a

DETERMINED EFFORT

she darted under the ropes. In an instant four stalwart officers had her in their clutches. She was lifted over the ropes and once again stood outside the lines.

"You must obey the law," they said, "or it may go hard with you."

"The law," she yelled, "what do I care for the law, and my husband being murdered. Shoot me! Kill me if you will!"

GENTLE RESTRAINT

and persuasion had been exhausted. Accordingly the patrol wagon was sent for, and while breathing sentiments of mingled rage and despair, Mrs. Parsons was assisted to enter it. Mrs. Holmes and the children were then put in. A tremendous crowd gathered, and it was only after the squad of officers had rushed upon the crowd with drawn clubs that the wagon was able to pass out. Once at the East Chicago Avenue Station, the prisoners were given seats in the registry room. They were not booked nor locked in a cell.

Mrs. Parsons, with Mrs. Holmes and the two children of the former, were released from the station at 3:15 o'clock. She looked very sad and downhearted. In meek tones she asked a reporter: "Is the bloody business over?" When told that it was, she made no answer, and proceeded to explain why she was at the jail. She was told by a deputy last night to call at the jail at 8:30 o'clock this morning, so that the children might

SEE THEIR FATHER.

At the appointed time she made the request to be allowed to enter, and was sent from one street to another, until 10:30 o'clock. Then she made an effort to pass under the ropes, and was prevented. At the next corner she was put in a patrol wagon and taken to the station. She said she was very courteously treated, being placed in the same cell with Mrs. Holmes and children. Accompanied by a reporter she walked south on Clark Street to Indiana without apparently being recognized by any one. Every moment a newscrier would shove a paper in her face, crying, "Full account of the execution." She frequently broke down and sobbed as they passed along. She

took her boy more firmly by the hand, and walked more rapidly, keeping her head bent down.

SHERIFF MATSON

sat in his private office this evening, very pale and the dark rings beneath his eyes showed that he was worn out with thinking, worry, excitement and hard work. He leaned back in his easy chair and rested his feet in another seat in front of him, and he surveyed the lithograph of 28 Sioux Indians being executed at one time, which occurred in 1862.

"Four at once is enough," he remarked as he laid down the picture.

"You look tired," said the reporter.

"Well, I do not deceive my looks then," he replied. "I have slept little this week and not at all last night."

"Are you satisfied with the result of the duty imposed upon you?"

"Yes; I think the execution passed off as well as an unpleasant thing like that could. It is always a sad job for an official to perform, but with a healthy moral

PUBLIC SENTIMENT

behind him, the officer feels strong in doing his duty. I had no fears that there would be trouble. The police aided me greatly. The arrangements of Chief Ebersold and Captain Schaack this morning were admirable, and too much credit cannot be given them and their efficient force. I did all I could to have the thing carried out decently and in order, and I think we succeeded fairly well. There was not a crowd in the jail, and very few curiosity seekers. The jury was of business men and outside of these and a few first-class physicians, who were present for scientific purposes, there were only the representatives of the press."

"Do you take any significant meaning from the last words of the doomed men?"

"No, I do not," replied the sheriff. He sat still a minute thinking of the broken sentence of Parsons when the

DROP FELL

and then said: "With the strained public sentiment I did not deem it expedient to have the men make long speeches at the time. Of course, it is customary and it is believed that a man can talk as much as he pleases on the scaffold, but there is no law authorizing it and I deemed it best not to allow it. It seemed to me that it would only lead to excitement. There had been no understanding that they would be allowed to talk from the scaffold, but on the contrary, as we were going to the gallows, I was told by Dr. Bolton they did not want to, as they had written a great deal to be printed."

"Do you apprehend there will be any trouble at the funeral?"

"No, I don't. I think the better judgment of the friends of the unfortunate men will prevail, and that nothing will be done to cause a repetition of

TO-DAY'S WORK.

"Why was the execution delayed from 10 to 12 o'clock?"

"Merely to give the men all the chance to have the work over promptly at 10 o'clock. But when I heard that Captain Black was at Springfield pleading with the governor I decided to hold off and give them the benefit of their counsel's work. I did not care to have it said that we had rushed them into eternity, when there was a chance of their being saved, and so I waited. We were ready at 10, but a short time before that a telegram came that Captain Black was interceding with the governor. At 10:15 a second dispatch came that Captain Black had left the executive's presence, and that the latter had declared it his irrevocable intention not to

INTERFERE FURTHER

with the verdict of the courts. I might have hanged them then, but waited until the usual time before carrying out the execution."

The sheriff does not seem to fear that he will be prosecuted for murder by Attorneys Black and Solomon as per notice yesterday, but expressed himself that it was a very foolish notion. He believes Mrs. Parsons should be watched, and prevented from traveling around as the "widow of a martyr," to carry out the work of organizing the anarchists.

THE SHERIFF'S RETURN.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—"I, Canute R. Matson, Sheriff of Cook County, Illinois, do hereby certify that on the 11th day of November, A. D. 1887, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 4 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at 11:37 o'clock a. m. of said day, in the common jail of said county, did as said sheriff duly execute August Spies, Adolph Fischer, George Engel and A. B. Parsons in conformity with the sentence of the criminal court of said County of Cook, in pursuance of the order and judgment of the supreme court of Illinois for the northern grand division, made and entered in the record on the 13th day of September, 1887, and in accordance with the statutes of the State of Illinois in such cases made and provided.

(Signed) CANUTE R. MATSON.
We, the undersigned, who are not relatives of the above named August Spies or the others, hereby certify that we have witnessed the execution by hanging of the said August Spies and the others in the above certificate set forth."

The signatures of twelve Chicago citizens are appended to the solemn declaration above, and with them form the essential public record of the death of the Haymarket murderers.

THE FUNERAL.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—Arrangements for the funeral of the dead anarchists were completed at the meeting of the defense committee tonight. Friends are requested to meet at the homes of all the anarchists at 12 o'clock Sunday

noon. There will be a procession which will start from the home of Mrs. Fischer, No. 2 Dean Street and proceed thence to Mrs. Parsons' home, 785 Milwaukee Avenue. Then the procession will march to the Aurora Turner Hall on Huron Street, near Milwaukee Avenue, where the remains of Spies will be guarded by the Aurora Turn Verein, of which Spies was a member. The next stop will be at Engel's residence, 286 Milwaukee Avenue, where lie the remains of Engel and Lugg. The German Typographical Union will take charge of Fischer, and the German Carpenter's Union that of Lugg and Engel. Parsons was formerly a member of Local Assembly 1307, Knights of Labor, and they have generally been invited to the funeral. The interment will be either at forest home or Waldheim, on the Wisconsin Railroad, and the remains will probably be taken in charge by a committee of English and Germans. The services of several singing societies have been engaged. The only services to be held will be at the Aurora Turner Hall.

NOT BELIEVED.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—The story told in the affidavit of Convict Mayhoff, to the effect that Klemm Schuetz had confessed to him that he threw the Haymarket bomb, is entirely discredited by the police. Mayhoff was convicted of incendiarism and sent to the penitentiary on Schuetz's testimony and his affidavits give evidence of the attempt having been made for revenge. Schuetz was interviewed today and declared the story entirely false.

The entire police force was held in readiness at the most available stations throughout the day. The sergeant of police called at the headquarters this afternoon and gave orders to put

THE ANARCHISTS

under special surveillance day and night from now on, till otherwise instructed.

None of the anarchist notables were visible today. Most of the *Freiheit* editors and Schevitch, editor of the *Leader*, were not at their offices, and it was said that most of the minor leaders went about in silence, refusing to speak to any one, not even their friends, on the ground that free speech had been strangled. Members of certain cigarmakers', musicians', cabinet makers', carpenters', bakers' and other unions, numbering 4,000 men, refused to work today. A movement is on foot to make November 11th an annual "Martyr's holiday."

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—About noon Nina Van Zandt placed a picture of Spies in the front window and the family then locked the front doors and refused to see any one.

Mrs. Fielden and Mrs. Schwab were visited this evening, but both were weighed down with grief and begged to be excused from talking.

FIELDEN AND SCHWAB

were visited after the hanging. Both appeared very much downcast. Fielden buried his head in his hands and said, "Yes, yes, it's all over." Schwab was more loquacious and spoke freely on the innocence of the men who had just been executed, and said that the unfairness of the trial that the men who forfeited their lives had, would ever stand as a stain on the escutcheon of the country.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 11.—At a meeting of anarchists to-night Paul Grottkau, of Milwaukee, said the capitalists' press had murdered four men in Chicago by its false reports, and he urged the people to organize to avenge the bloody work of to-day.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., Nov. 11.—Among the Germans employed at the gingham mills of Adams are

MANY SOCIALISTS.

Last night they paraded the streets to the number of 250, waving red flags and making much noise. This morning the American flag hung at half-mast from Herman Hall, a German resort. A number of American, French and Irish citizens assembled and threatened to demolish the building unless the flag was removed. The chairman of the selectmen notified the proprietor that the flag must be taken down or he would not be responsible for the consequences. The flag was at once removed.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 12.—A dynamite bomb was picked up by a night watchman on Fourth Street this morning. It was of gaspne, one foot long. At one end was a fuse which had evidently been lighted.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—About five thousand people viewed the remains of the anarchists, Parsons and Fischer, in the undertaker's shop this morning. The remains were removed to the residences of the deceased about 10 o'clock. There was no excitement over the transfer. The bodies of Spies and Engel were removed last evening.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—It looks very much this morning as if the city authorities could refuse to allow the friends of the executed anarchists to carry out their programme respecting their funerals, which are set for tomorrow. It has been learned from the most reliable sources that Mayor Roche, Chief of Police Ebersold, Inspector Bonfield and Commissioner of Public Works Swift have had a long conference respecting what they would or would not allow. The chief and mayor are both against letting crowds line the streets through which the cortege proposes passing, and it may be decided that the burial of the reds will have to be made separately.