

WAGES OF HIS SIN.

Herman Webster Mudgett, alias H. H. Holmes, Arch-Fiend and Multi-Murderer, Pays the Penalty for His Crime on the Gallows Yesterday.

Confessed Murderer of Twenty-Seven People, Convicted of the Murder of One, and Known to Have Killed Many, Hanged at Philadelphia.

DIED AFTER ASSERTING HIS INNOCENCE.

Before the Black Cap Shut Out the World he Denied Guilt of Pitezel's Murder—His Statement on the Gallows Before the Drop.

The Stoical Character of the Fiend Never Yielded—Received Religious Consolation up to the Hour of Death—Holmes' Career.

Philadelphia, May 7.—Herman W. Mudgett, alias H. H. Holmes, was hanged in Moyamensing prison today. The drop fell at 10:12 o'clock. It was fully a half-hour later before he was officially pronounced dead. A half-minute before he was hanged he made this declaration to the solemn assemblage gathered about the scaffold:

"Gentlemen, I have a very few words to say. In fact, I would make no remarks at this time, except that by not speaking I would appear to acquiesce in my execution. I only wish to say that the extent of my wrong doing in taking human life consisted in the death of two women, they having died at my hands as a result of criminal operations. I wish to state here, so there can be no chance of misunderstanding, that I am not guilty of taking the lives of any of the Pitezel family—the three children and Benjamin, the father, of whose death I was convicted, and for which today I am to be hanged. That is all I have to say."

Had Mudgett to the Last. The words were well chosen and distinctly enunciated. The voice of the condemned man never quavered; the hands, clasped on the dark railing of the scaffold, did not tremble. The nerve, which had all along characterized this most marvelous of assassins, did not desert him at the end. As the last syllable fell from his lips, he turned to his attorney, Mr. Rotan, clasping the right hand of the young lawyer, Holmes placed his left on the other man's shoulders and, gazing up into his eyes, said in a loud voice: "Good-bye." Then he carefully buttoned his coat, nodded to the sheriff and an instant later he was shot up into the air.

He was undoubtedly the most stolid of any in that assemblage of more than fifty men. The pallor of his face was no deeper than the ordinary prison inmate, and he stood erect, gazing steadfastly before him until the horrible black cap shut out his last look at earthly scenes.

Holmes spent his last day of life uneventfully. During part of yesterday Father Daily of the Church of the Annunciation, visited him and said prayers. In the afternoon his attorney, Samuel P. Rotan, spent a short time with him. The rest of the day Holmes spent in reading his Bible and other devotional books. Father Daily came again early in the evening and remained until 10:15 o'clock. After he left, Holmes wrote a letter to his wife in Gilmanston, N. H., and Georgiana Yoke, of Franklin, Ind., the so-called third wife, whose testimony did much to bring about his conviction. He also penned a letter of instruction to Mr. Rotan, his counsel. Absolute secrecy is maintained regarding the contents of these letters.

At 12 o'clock Holmes undressed and went to bed under the watchful eye of Keeper Weaver, who was fearful lest the man in the cell beyond might commit suicide. But apparently nothing was further from the abnormal mind of his charge. Holmes slept like an innocent babe, and at 6 o'clock in the morning he required two calls to awaken him. At 7 o'clock Fathers Wally and Alac-Peak arrived. Holmes received them silently and knelt with them while they went over the communion service. According to the wits of the Catholic Church, to which he had been converted during the past week, in form, at least, he had been fasting since midnight. The service once over, his breakfast of eggs, dry toast and coffee, was brought in, and he ate it with an apparent relish.

The only sign of defiance that he made was just after the priests left. "Am I nervous?" he demanded, stretching his hands to Keeper Weaver. They were as steady as a rock. Holmes smiled and retired to the rear of his cell. He declared that he had never felt so peaceful in his life. Soon after the priests returned and remained with him until the end.

Around the Prison. A nervously-expectant crowd had gathered outside the gates of the gloomy old prison which resembles a rope had been stretched across the entrance to the passageway leading to the convict department, and inside were assembled the sheriff, city officials, jurors and newspaper reporters who had been invited to witness the execution. The gates were opened at 9 o'clock and the party filed in. Sheriff's Solicitor William Grew called the list of the jurymen in the superintendent's office at the head of the corridor containing the scaffold. Those who responded included two ex-sheriffs of this city, seven physicians and an undertaker, Herman Webster Mudgett was born at Gilmanston, N. H., on May 16, 1860, so that at the present time he is not quite 36 years old.

On the 4th of July, 1875, he was married at Alton, in his native state, to

Clara A. Lovering. In 1887, on January 28th, he married Myrta Z. Belknap, but as his first wife was not dead he decided for obvious reasons to change his name and called himself Harry Howard Holmes. Less than a month after his marriage to Myrta Belknap, Holmes fled in the Superior Court of Cook county, Illinois, a libel in divorce against Clara A. Lovering Mudgett, but this action was thrown out of court because of his own failure to appear. Then in Chicago, two years later, he met Georgiana Yoke, who, on January 17, 1884, became his third wife, neither of the other two wives being dead or divorced, a fact of which she was unaware. She knew him as Henry Mansfield Howard. She was a beautiful blonde from Franklin, Ind., of a venturesome disposition, and was much taken with "Howard."

In the fall of 1893 Holmes made his first move—not his first on the chess board of crime—but the first in the game that led to his undoing. He made application to the Fidelity Mutual Life Association for a \$10,000 twenty-year policy, which was granted. A few months later the company incurred for \$10,000 Benjamin F. Pitezel Holmes' partner in crime and his first victim. In August this man, under the name of B. F. Perry, rented a house at 1316 Callowhill street, Philadelphia. On September 4th Pitezel was found in an upper room of his house dead. It was arranged between the two men that Pitezel, or Perry, as he was known to his neighbors, should be burned by an explosion, from the effects of which he should apparently die, but instead a corpse hired or purchased for the occasion should be placed on the insurance company as his. This was the plot as Pitezel knew it. Holmes intended, however, that the explosion not only should burn but also kill his confederate. Doctors then tell tales, and there would be one less to share the \$10,000. Geyer tells how Pitezel looked when discovered.

The upper part of the body was found to be much decomposed. The left arm was extended along and close to the left side, the right arm across the breast. Doctors then tell tales, and there would be one less to share the \$10,000. Geyer tells how Pitezel looked when discovered.

The large Catholic female academy, St. Mary's of the Woods, that has for years been one of the chief points of interest to residents and visitors in Vigo county, and which is known all over the country as a school of reputation, has on its brightest colors today. The occasional for unusual liberties and embellishments is the visit to it of the Most Rev. James Gibbons, cardinal archbishop of Baltimore, and the highest in rank of the American Catholic hierarchy. It is the first time that such a church dignitary has visited the beautiful school and the welcome that has been made for him will be equal to the auspiciousness of the occasion.

There are two reasons for the visit of the cardinal to the school. He is acquainted with two of the sisters, Sister Camilla and Sister Mary de Lourdes, and is to officiate at the first communion of a young girl from the school. The cardinal will take place tomorrow morning at an early mass. At this service he will be assisted by Bishop Chatard of Indianapolis, who reached the institution yesterday. The Bishop of Madison, Ind., who is in charge of the school, and a number of priests from surrounding places. The cardinal and the bishops will leave after the ceremony on an early train for St. Louis, to attend the imposing ceremonies of the jubilee.

The man who was known, he said, as B. F. Perry and who was found dead in the house in Callowhill street, was none other than Pitezel. The insurance company, to which one of the legs and the address of the Chicago branch office to find out all it could about the dead man, particularly to ascertain the names of people who had known him in Chicago. The company received word from the Chicago office that the only man who had known Pitezel in Chicago was a young girl from the school. Pitezel, the dead man's daughter, who came from St. Louis with How, also identified the body. The Fidelity Co. accepted the identification, which was apparently so honestly made, and paid over the \$10,000 which Pitezel had left behind. How's name was \$7,500 and How's the rest. Had these two conspirators given \$500 of their ill-gotten funds to another man the murder of Benjamin Pitezel might have remained undiscovered. Fortunately the public good was served in this instance by a man who was not a thief, and it is due to Marion C. Hedgcock, awaiting sentence in a St. Louis jail for train robbery, that the insurance company was made aware of the fraud that had been perpetrated upon it.

Holmes seems to have been attracted to Hedgcock by his reputation for nerve. At any rate, he went to him and outlined the plan arranged with Pitezel to "do" the insurance company. He wanted a safe lawyer and a safe undertaker. The man who was to be the undertaker was named How. For his part in the transaction Hedgcock was to receive \$500. When he found that he was not to get the money he notified the police of the overture made to him. Holmes was followed to St. Louis, back to Indianapolis, where he murdered Howard Pitezel; to Kingston, Canada; Detroit, thence to Toronto, where he murdered the two Pitezel girls; thence to Burlington, Vt., where he tried to murder Mrs. Pitezel and her baby; thence to Gilmanston, N. H., where he was arrested on November 17, 1894. This arrest was on a telegram from Ft. Worth, Tex., charging him with horse stealing. He said he guessed he was wanted in Philadelphia by the Fidelity Co., and not in Ft. Worth, Tex., for the horse business. It was quite evident that he preferred not to go to Texas. Mrs. Pitezel, who knew of the fraud against the company planned by her husband and Holmes, was living in Burlington in a house hired for her by Holmes. With her were the baby and her oldest daughter, Dersie, about 16 years old. She was brought to Boston by a decoy letter and locked up.

Mrs. Pitezel Deceived. Mrs. Pitezel did not know at this time that her husband was dead. She was made to believe by Holmes that "Ben" was in South America and would return to her. The charge of conspiracy against the woman was finally dropped, as she was in a condition verging on insanity owing to the disappearance of the three children who had been entrusted to Holmes' care. The district attorney of Philadelphia accused Holmes of murdering them. This, of course, he strenuously denied.

Detective Geyer then did his cleverest work. He was detailed to find the missing children, and, by dint of hard and unceasing labor, after tracing them from city to city throughout the country, he located the burial places of all

three and fastened the murder upon the monster Holmes. The remains of Alice and Nellie Pitezel were found July 15th in the cellar of the house 18 St. Vincent street, Toronto, and on August 27th the body of Howard was discovered in a house in Irvinston, a few miles from Indianapolis. Holmes was indicted for Pitezel's murder on September 12th; trial began on October 23rd, and he was sentenced on November 30th. The motive for the murder of the Pitezels was this: Holmes and the father had quarreled in June or July of 1894. The subject of their dispute was the interest which Pitezel claimed in the Castle property on Chicago, and the Williams real estate in Ft. Worth, Tex. Pitezel knew a great deal about Holmes' past life, and being a thinking man who talked when in his cups, was a dangerous confederate. Holmes wanted to get him out of the way, and he did. Then he decided to get rid of the whole family, which would have left him the undisputed owner of the real estate jointly held by Pitezel and his wife. As the money, received from the insurance company, he might have succeeded had not Mrs. Pitezel's suspicions been aroused by the failure to produce her husband and three children. Only for this she and her two other children would probably have shared the fate of the others.

Holmes had a long and fair trial. He made a sensation early in the court proceedings by dismissing his counsel and attempting to handle his own case. Another lawyer was assigned by the court, and the trial proceeded. A large number of witnesses came from all over the country to testify. An attempt to get a new trial after the jury had brought in a verdict of guilty in the first degree was unsuccessful.

A CATHOLIC PRELATE.

CARDINAL GIBBONS, OF BALTIMORE, VISITS ST. MARY'S TODAY.

The Distinguished Churchman Will be Received at the School With Great Ceremony—Other Dignitaries Here.

The large Catholic female academy, St. Mary's of the Woods, that has for years been one of the chief points of interest to residents and visitors in Vigo county, and which is known all over the country as a school of reputation, has on its brightest colors today. The occasional for unusual liberties and embellishments is the visit to it of the Most Rev. James Gibbons, cardinal archbishop of Baltimore, and the highest in rank of the American Catholic hierarchy. It is the first time that such a church dignitary has visited the beautiful school and the welcome that has been made for him will be equal to the auspiciousness of the occasion.

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Upon his arrival at the school the cardinal will pronounce benediction in the church, which has been decorated in his honor with imposing splendor. After the benediction the sisters and the visiting clergy, a banquet will be tendered to him. In the evening the pupils will render a literary and musical programme. The public generally will not be expected at the school, but a limited number of guests from the city will be invited to the reception and entertainment.

WITHOUT FUNDS.

Deficiency in Revenue Puts Dana in a Hole.

The little town of Dana, in Vermillion county, is without sufficient revenue to meet running expenses, and unless some of the citizens go down in their pockets and make a contribution the important office of marshal will have to be abolished and the man who has been holding that responsible position will have to put on a pair of seal brown overalls and go out on the prairie and hoe corn. Some time ago there were four saloons in the town, which paid the handsome sum of \$600 into the town treasury annually. The profits of the place inaugurated a crusade and defeated all attempts to reduce the number of saloons to a residue of their license. The place is now without a retail saloon and without any noticeable decrease of whiskey drinking rowdism. Four quart saloons are running in full blast, and instead of going and buying a drink and going away the old toper just buy a quart and stay. They all feel under obligation to drink all the day, and the result is that there are more drunk men and greater need for a marshal than when all sold by the drink. The Newport Hoosier State, in speaking of its neighbor town's financial dilemma, says:

"Dana is now without sufficient revenue to meet her current expenses. The profits of that place knocked off retail saloons, out which paid in a revenue of \$600 per year to the city government. How much of this amount are the proprietors willing to make up by private subscription? Dana now has five quart saloons and sells more bug juice than ever before. Has she better her condition?"

GIRLS IN PERIL.

Tongue Laboring Mothers Who Abuse Them—An Illustration.

Kate Bowles, the 17-year-old girl arrested by Patrolman Mullen a few nights ago, while wandering about the east part of the city, has been sent to the Home of the Good Shepherd at Indianapolis. Investigation by the officers of the board of children's guardians disclosed the fact that the girl's state-

ment regarding the cruel treatment at the hands of her mother was true. She said that her mother was always scolding her and on one or two occasions had threatened to kill her. She said that she was not a bad girl, and made on the night she left home and was found by the officer and that she really left home fearing the mother would attempt to execute her threat. Katie Bowles is a rather pretty girl and of a modest disposition, and those who know her say she is not a bad girl, and made on the night she left home and was found by the officer and that she really left home fearing the mother would attempt to execute her threat. Katie Bowles is a rather pretty girl and of a modest disposition, and those who know her say she is not a bad girl, and made on the night she left home and was found by the officer and that she really left home fearing the mother would attempt to execute her threat.

GOOD OUT OF BAD.

Children's Guardians Find a Case That May Prove Fortunate.

Complaint was filed with the Board of Children's Guardians against Mr. Kinney, whose wife is an inmate of the insane hospital at Indianapolis. The complaint states that Mr. Kinney has been neglecting his 6-year-old boy by leaving him at home without proper attention. The board's officer investigated the charge, but found it only partially true. Mr. Kinney works by the day and, as he has no person to leave with the child, he is forced to leave him alone, as he is compelled to work for a living. He says that the boy with fair clothing and enough to eat, but the board insists that the child be placed in hands where it will receive the attention and training of its age requires. Mr. Kinney has a son at Cripple Creek, who is reported to be worth a quarter of a million dollars. The son, when a boy here, was employed as errand boy at a store. After wandering about over the West a while, he drifted to Cripple Creek, where he began to work in the mines. He invested his earnings in mining stocks and each investment brought him good returns. His fortune grew rapidly, until now he is said to be worth about a quarter of a million dollars. The son was here some time ago, visiting his father, and at that time was taken the child back to the West with him. The father objected at that time, but has at last concluded that such a move is best for the child, as he cannot give it the proper attention. Arrangements are now being made and Mr. Kinney's West-bound son will come for the child, or it will be shipped to him within a short time.

THE BANK CAVED IN.

Two Terre Haute Workmen Buried in the Sand Yesterday.

John Severing and John Meeks employed by Contractor Abbott in making the excavation for the new building to be erected by L. B. Root & Co., were seriously, the latter perhaps fatally, injured yesterday evening at 6:30. The men were at work on the east side of the cellar when the accident occurred. There were a number of teams drawn up alongside the bank and the men were loading the wagons with sand. Severing and Meeks were working side by side, when, without so much as a crack or noise of any kind, the high bank caved in, burying both workmen. Several of their fellow workers saw the cave-in and hastened to the rescue. With all their strength they shoveled the dirt and sand away and in less than a minute had reached one of the victims. He was pulled out unconscious by willing hands while the diggers labored to bring the other man to the surface. A head was soon thrust out of the sand and in another second Severing had been pulled out. He was conscious but unable to move his body. An examination disclosed the fact that his leg was broken below the knee. The ambulance was called and the injured man taken to St. Anthony's hospital.

STILL WIELDING THE AX.

More Heads Are to Fall on the Vandalia Line.

There is going to be some more excitement on the Vandalia Line in a few days, when a dozen or two heads fall in the basket. The wholesale discharge of employes at the Union Station Tuesday night was but the beginning of what is to come in a short time. It was predicted yesterday morning that very soon the auditor's office force would be cut down, and it is now learned that Auditor Roney has been instructed to reduce expenses in the office \$500 per month. This means that some fourteen clerks will be let out. There has also been an order to cut expenses on the Peoria division. It is understood \$300 has been ordered off the pay rolls. Even with all this it is believed the end is not yet.

Dr. Morris' Successor.

Cincinnati, May 7.—The Rev. E. D. Morris, for twenty-nine years practically at the head of Lane Theological Seminary, will be succeeded by the Rev. Henry Goodwin Smith of Preahold, N. J., who has been chosen by the trustees to fill the position. Mr. Smith's father was for many years prominently connected with Union Theological Seminary in New York. A year ago Dr. Morris resigned, but his place could not be filled, so he remained. He will continue in his present position until January 1st.

Bank Officials Indicted.

Dever, Colo., May 7.—An indictment on a warrant from Justice Fessenden has been returned in the county Criminal Court against James B. Lazarus, ex-national bank examiner, and cashier and director of the defunct National Bank. There are four counts, each charging him with receiving funds knowing that the bank was insolvent. Six indictments were returned against Charles O. Atkins, making further charges under the insolvent bank law.

Charged With Assault.

Isaac Darnell was arrested yesterday on a warrant from Justice Fessenden's court charging him with assault and battery on a boy named Charles Pearce. The accused was not ready for trial and the case was continued until 4 o'clock Monday afternoon. Darnell is a grocery clerk and lives near the Pearce's on Eighth and Oak streets. The assault, it is said, is the final to a partition fence quarrel.

FOR MCKINLEY ONLY.

Republicans of Indiana Assembled in Convention at Indianapolis Yesterday Adopted Resolutions Expressing Preference for the Champion of American Protection.

Resolutions Adopted Without Debate and Delegates Pledged to His Candidacy So Long as There is a Chance for His Nomination.

JAMES A. MOUNT NOMINATED FOR GOVERNOR.

After Seven Ballots, in Five of which Doxey was a Leader, the Delegates Concentrated on the Montgomery County Candidate as the Republican Choice.

The Rest of the State Ticket Nominated Largely by Acclamation—Speech of Colonel Thompson—The Platform as Adopted—The Delegates.

- The Ticket. Governor. JAMES A. MOUNT, of Montgomery. Lieutenant-Governor. W. S. HAGGARD, of Tippecanoe. Secretary of State. W. D. OWEN, of Cass. Auditor of State. A. C. DAILLEY, of Boone. Treasurer of State. F. J. SCHOLEZ, of Vanderburgh. Attorney-General. W. A. KETCHUM, of Marion. Reporter Supreme Court. C. F. REMY, of Wayne. Superintendent Public Instruction. D. M. GETTING, of Jefferson. State Statistician. S. J. THOMPSON, of Shelby. Delegates-at-Large. RICHARD W. THOMPSON, Terre Haute. LEW WALLACE, Crawfordsville. FRANK M. MILLIKAN, New Albany. CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS, Indianapolis. Alternate Delegates. HIRAM BROWNLEE, Marion. R. T. McDONALD, Ft. Wayne. EDWARD O. HOPKINS, Evansville. GEORGE L. KNOX, Indianapolis. Electors-at-Large. H. G. THAYER, Plymouth. CHARLES F. JONES, Brookville.

(Thompson) made his way deliberately to the front of the stage. When he spoke it was in clear, ringing tones. There was much of the old fire still there. His voice was stronger than it was two years ago, when he spoke to the Republicans of the state under similar circumstances. The speech was frequently applauded. There was a launch from the convention when he said at one point in his speech, "But I am not an old man."

As he proceeded he added resumes to his oratory. He became reminiscent and went into history. It was bewildering to hear the old man speaking of Madison, Monroe and Jackson—whom he knew. A hush fell upon the audience, some of whom had grown careless after the speaker's first sentences had betokened his strength of voice and the nature of his remarks. Mr. Thompson

Gentlemen of the Convention—Sixty years ago I attended the state convention in this city. I met to admonish the people, as we do today, against the errors and follies of the secession party. There were then but a few of us, because our population was sparse. We had to reach this city upon the railroad. It is a habit of attending state conventions, and I have kept it up pretty regularly ever since. I have expected to follow such a habit—I will not say how long, but undoubtedly until I die. But this convention is different from any I have ever attended. It is perfectly grand. It is magnificent. It is of a kind that should arouse and inspire every man in this country to the duty of adding new fires and flames to their enthusiasm. I have never seen anything like it before. It is a grand thing for this state for more years than the most of you.

It settles one thing indisputably, and that is that the Republican party of Indiana is alive—alive all over—and that it is the only party in this country that has any chance that may be realized during the present campaign, either national or state.

We are here to consult together as to what is best for us to do, not only to preserve the peace and interests of the nation, but of our great state, which we all love so well. We are here to consult together as to what is best for us to do, not only to preserve the peace and interests of the nation, but of our great state, which we all love so well. We are here to consult together as to what is best for us to do, not only to preserve the peace and interests of the nation, but of our great state, which we all love so well.

I would not say that I could because it has never been my habit to excite any antagonism in any part of this country—and I do not do it. I am simply here to do my duty. I am simply here to do my duty.

The Coming Contest. In the great contest in which we are about to be engaged it is our duty to exercise the utmost care and discretion. I believe in the success of our country, its safety, its prosperity, its peace, its honor, its glory, its honor, its glory. I believe in the success of our country, its safety, its prosperity, its peace, its honor, its glory.

In Other Days. I can remember—and I am not an old man (laughter) when this country of ours was comparatively new. When we could not reach the city of Indianapolis except on horseback or a-foot. This country of ours was comparatively new. When we could not reach the city of Indianapolis except on horseback or a-foot. This country of ours was comparatively new.

CHAIRMAN THOMPSON'S SPEECH

The Veteran Republican Greeted Enthusiastically by the Convention. The wait for the permanent chairman was not long. He appeared on the stage in company with Benjamin F. Havens of Terre Haute, who recently left the Democratic party, and others. There was loud applause as the white-haired veteran stepped onto the platform. The head of the chairman appeared on the stage. Some of the delegates had an impression that General Harrison might come with the permanent chairman, and their expectancy led them to stand on their chairs and crane their necks. They were disappointed. The applause increased in volume as the veteran