on was then put and the t passed on a straight party ee Socialists voting with ment in favor of it thornthwaite moved that the be added as a new section to

d so far as Japanese immi oncerned, provided that an eement has been entered is being carried out between ents of Japan and Canad Japanese artizans and m the province of British

rney-general signified his at it would furnish the Otrnment with an excuse to edonald said it was apparent

sts were seeking to put the gh in such shape as to invite e at Ottawa, with a view to other campaign cry against

thornthwaite agreed that the the opposition was right with the Conservatives, but denied oncerned. The amendmen ed, was intended to try and t was in the power of the to deal with the question. believe the bill would be in excluding the Japanese or ace. If constitutional means secure the stoppage of Oriof the country would som nal, and be said he would assist them by any means ver. He said the Liberals y trying to shield their friends

Macdonald said if they were shield their friends at Otwould naturally have supattorney-general's amend-

panese in the province, and e was reason to believe that trained soldiers ready as and seize the country. In of war or any national en-Japanese might aggravate ty and bring about an armn of the country. nent was put and voted

Messrs. Williams and McInnist in their places and Mr. Hawite's was the only vo

was reported complete with use rose.

## WING GIRLS NEED PINK PILLS.

ONIC IS NECESSARY FOR TO INSURE HEALTH AND

are throughout Canada thouusands of young girls

in a condition approaching a The complexion is pale Appetite fickle. A short going upstairs, leaves them with a violently palheart. Headaches and dizzicall this anaemia-which, in just one sure and certain this trouble-Dr. Williams These pills make new, rich, d, strengthen every nerve and of health to pale faces waste time and money experiwith other medicines. Do tment until you are in'a hope ine. Get Dr. Williams' Pinl ore your health and strength

the proof. Mrs. Joseph E.

Jerome, Que., says: "My

trial. It was not long until an

use of the pills for a month or ompletely cured her and she

any case of this kind."

enjoyed the best of health.

liliams' Pink Pills will cure

and the ailments that make the

edicine dealers or by mail at

a box or six boxes for \$2.50,

HOLESALE DISCHARGES.

Jaw Gets Rid of Engineers,

e Jaw, Sask., Feb. 1.-All the

Williams' Medicine

due to poor and watery

nent was noticed, and the con-

Emilla began to lose he at the age of thirteen years. She from headaches and dizziness etite was poor. She was pale rently bloodless. She had no and could neither study no ork. Doctors' medicine failed her and I thought she was godecline. She was in this conr several months when a bout them now? ink Pills, and I decided to give

Let me put you in the dock for a

rs and firemen with the, eleclant have been discharged by staff were jealous of the chiet

nd apparently would interfere operation of the plant to in-W 40

was posted nine years ago at

## THE MAN THEY COULD NOT HANG

John Lee Tells His Personal Story of the Heart-Rending Scene on the Scaffold-Executioner Moved to Tears-Terrible Fiasco Foretold In Dream.

en, is able to describe.

(Continued from last Friday.)

Recollections of My Trial. When the curtain fell at the end of ne as I think of my own strange story see me.

ore mercy than they have shown me.

May they at least be finally forgiven. no other conclusion than that I was guilty. Whatever I may think about some of the witnesses, I do not complain about my trial. His Majesty's judges are beyond suspicion. No jury would wickedly send a man to his docked at the sketches, instead of protecting me they praised him. I suppose I didn't matter. I was only the whilst I was being tried, the malice whilst I was shown by certain writers and Scant as was the consideration I reply to these questions by reading you a newspaper paragraph I cut out the other day:

Barrack Room Tragedy.

"Gunner Charles Billington, a native of Bristol, was found lying partially on his bed in a barrack yoom in Dover Castle with his head nearly severed from his body, as if with a razor. Company were sleeping on each side of the witnesses, I do not complain about my trial. His which the ordinary reading you a newspaper paragraph I cut out the other day:

"Gunner Charles Billington, a native of Bristol, was found lying partially on his bed in a barrack yoom in Dover Castle with his head nearly severed from his body, as if with a razor. Company were sleeping on each side of the witnesses, I do not complain about my trial. His made a protest to the magistrates.

What I do complain about is the worked with a bed—not his bed in a barrack yoom in Dover Castle with his head nearly severed from his body, as if with a razor. Company were sleeping on each side of the work of the

vine will is manifest in everything nat happens; if it be true that not ven a leaf can fall or a sparrow perish out God's knowledge, then I say at Heaven, and Heaven alone, spared me on that terrible morning. God does ot always send an angel with a flam ng sword. The planks of the scaffold ay have swollen with rain. The carnter may have bungled his task. My ance could have been effected hat way just as well as any other that carpenter, through that

I do not propose to say very much about my trial or about the events which immediately preceded it. They iterested me but little. I knew that I was innocent. Besides, I was just a ugh country lad of 20. What did I now about trials? What do I know

A trial is a thing so bewildering that seems to be nothing but one long umble of words till suddenly the jury says "Guilty!" and the judge passes senterce. I often think that the law ight to recognize this. But unfortuately the law only knows crime and punishment. It takes no count of

are wearled and worn after many weeks of confinement, of hurryings to fro between police stations, jails, ice courts, and coroner's inquests. You look tired, pale, and thin. "Ah!" says the law: "Your guilty conscience ays the public, watching your every

of the accounts of my trial, and she sat in that court, from the begin-summed up. The judy had left the all note my unruffled bearing. In ning to the end of the proceedings. e exaggerated.

years ago for the murder of why I should have behaved like a cow-

Miss keyse at Dandacting, garter and Immediately after I had been arrest-mentic account of the terrible ed I was marched all the way to Tor-genes which accompanied the athis memory of every detail of that made no attempt to escape. I wanted terrible ordeal is undimmed, and to see the whole business through from

to many men it is given to face the prospect of death, sudden and violent, but to stand three times in heard the door clang upon me my heart times. the presence of destruction, as in-sank. For a second time I was within evitable and irresistible as the prison wells. I sat down, my head in mind of man can devise is an ex-perience which Lee, alone of living had befallen me. Theft I had already suffered for. I was now charged with murder!

I have no more than a dim recollection of my appearance before the magistrates and the coroner's inquiry on being taken to the coroner's inquiry on hear what I would say. Before I spoke the Monday following the discovery of all was quiet as the grave. The mothe murder. The inquest was held at ment I said "Not guilty" a great buzz the murder. The inquest was held at the first part of my listory I told how hall, St. Mary Church. It lasted for the murder of my dear mistress, Miss Keyse.

I now draw aside the curtain again order that you may follow the section of the draws. It seems to avoid the crowd that was waiting to the draws. It seems to avoid the crowd that was waiting to the murder. The inquest was held at the town hall, St. Mary Church. It lasted for two or three days, but I don't think I went every day. When I is aid "Not guilty" a great buzz of conversation broke out till someone said.

I turned to go, but as I turned a suddent inspiration seized me. Stepping quickly to the rail of the dock I looked straight at the judge and said.

The judge was Justice Manisty. I had never seen a judge before. He did not seem to be so terrible as I imagined "The reason why I am so caim is that"

given a tragic part to play in the dram of life. Perhaps some day when the piece is over and the curtain down for ever I shall see the meaning and that I was supposed to have uttered.

There were several people on the bench. I particularly noticed the sheriff in his When he had given the evidence The two scenes which I shall describe juryman said it was a pity the postbyou this week are my trial and my man had not at the time told others about the threat, so that life might are certain things I must say in order have been saved! I cannot think of put myself right with my fellow anything more calculated to prejudice

end to question the verdict of the to such a conclusion. Second, that I make a direct I remember another occasion at the laim to Divine intervention on my police court on which my solicitor, Mr. Templer, wished to correct a statement

that was shown by certain writers and that was shown by certain writers and other individuals was disgraceful. To ceived from many people who ought to that was shown better, I received many lithat was shown better, I received many lithat was shown better, I received many lithat was shown better. I received many lithat was shown better, I received many lithat was shown better. I received many lithat was shown better, I received many lithat was shown better, I received many lithat was shown better. I received many lithat was shown better with a razor. Com
There were besides the ordinary utensils that are to be found in a conhave known better, I received many lithat was shown better. I received many lithat was shown better with a razor. Com
There were besides the ordinary utensils that are to be found in a conhave known better, I received many lithat was disgraceful. hercy be shown to you than you show- the favors during those dark dreary These men heard nothing. Neither ed the use of a knife at my meals. days. I am speaking now for the first did I. As for my wonderful escape from death, for they tried three times to death, for they tried three times to execute me and failed, I have only one execute me and failed, I have only one thing to say. If it be true that the thing to say. If it be true that the thing to say. If it be true that the thing to say. If it be true that the tried to the tried that I grew a short, stubbly beard, that I grew a short, stubbly beard, that I grew a short, stubbly beard, which I did not at all like.

Keyse I was a particularly healthy boy. I allways slept well, so well that though the tried that the tried that I grew a short, stubbly beard, which I did not at all like.

For a day or two I was not very well. I had caught a bad cold and felt a bit they are I had done the tried that I grew a short, stubbly beard, which I did not at all like.

For a day or two I was not very well. I had caught a bad cold and felt a bit they are I had done

1884, all these preliminary proceedings to her death?

rived. There I remained till the morn- candle in hand, ng of my trial, February 2nd, 1885. For the world at large such a morn- stairs? ing is full of bustle and excitement;

there was anything to be seen. signed passes were allowed to enter to discuss it now. to preserve your fortitude; if the viedge that you are innocent comes you up; if herry no emotion; if you smile-fine? "Wretch! wretch!" is the "Only the author of so diabolical urder as this could show such won-ul calm and indifference!"

To kind the police to the door of the court without a pass. "But I'm John Lee's mother," she replied angrily, "and pass or no pass I'm going to be the door of the police to the total and indifference!"

To kind the police to the door of the court, a silly story got abroad to the effect that during one of these intervals I wone of the windows so that the people could see me, and twisted the window cord round my neck.

This is not true. Let me tell you where I think he got the notion from. You must know that one of the two where I think he got the notion from. You must know that one of the two warders always lay down beside me window cord round my neck.

This is not true. Let me tell you where I think he got the notion from. You must know that one of the two warders always lay down beside me window cord round my neck.

The police told her that she couldn't people could see me, and twisted the window cord round my neck.

The police told her that she couldn't people could see me, and twisted the window cord round my neck.

The police told her that she couldn't people could see me, and twisted the window cord round my neck.

The police told her that she couldn't provided herself with a ticket, and where I think he got the notion from. Where I think he got the notion from.

The police told her that she couldn't provided herself with a ticket, and where I think he got the notion from.

The police told her that she couldn't provided herself with a ticket, and where I think he got the notion from.

The police told herself with a ticket, and where I think he got the notion from.

The police told herself with a ticket, and where I think he got the other windows so that the people could see me, and twisted the windows so that the people could at one of the two where I think he got the oth

word. I'll get you off all right."

I Am Sentenced to Death.

which was a short distance from the are filing slowly into the box. Every-prison. The governor came into my body is watching them to detect if poscell and told me to follow him. We sible some sign of the secret they hold went into the prison yard where a carin their hearts. Is it to be "Guilty" and went into the prison yard where a carriage was waiting. Into this we got, death, or "Not Guilty" and freedom? ohn Lee, sentenced to death twenty- Whatever I did, can anyone tell me and we were driven out of the prison the vers ago for the murder of why I should have behaved like a cow- to the court. We drove a long way round, with the result that the crowd that had gathered in the hope of seeing me was completely tricked. Prisoners were usually taken from the jakseenes which accompanied the action in front of a policetempt, thrice repeated, to carry his
septence into execution.

In an. No crowd accompanied me. I
was not handcuffed. I simply trudged
along as if I were bent upon some erbeen sealed by prison routine, but
been sealed by prison routine,

When we reached the court I was put into a cupboard-like cell below the words to this hour. his emotions reproduce themselves afraid of. In a sense I was quite the hum of people as they were taken to their seats. Suddenly all was silent. When we got to Torquay I was form- A key turned in a lock. Someone came into the little cell in which I was sit-

"Come along, Lee," he said.
I was led up some steps, and before
I knew it I was in the dock. Before I could recover my self-possession someone was asking me if I was guilty. That brought me to my

senses. My courage came back. "Not guilty, sir!" I said boldly.

d part of the drama. It seems to avoid the crowd that was waiting to as I think of my own strange story see me. me as I think of my own strange story that I have been all my life in the grip of Fate. For good or for ill; for some purpose unknown to me I have been given a tragic part to play in the some of the strange of the st There were several people on the bench.

There is no need for me to go over all the story of the trial. It confused sistance. me. I got tired of listening to the long speeches. I wearied of what seemed to to put myself right with my fellow anything more calculated to prejudice where to ensure myself that the corner and that the corner did me the justice of pulling that juryman up and reminding him that it was too soon to come the dealers. I wanted to what seemed to be the endless repetition of the story of the murder. I just wanted to know the end of it all. Some of the jury wanted in a him that it was too soon to come intend to question the verdict of the

There seem to be certain people in Templer, wished to cortect by Mr. Isidore be so black against me that I cannot blame the jury for finding me guilty. There seem to be certain people in this world who derive pleasure from the prosecution. To my utter astonishment, Mr. Templer But there is one thing I want to explain. What the prosecution practically was not allowed to make that correction. Again and again we protested said was this: "How is it, if you are governor left and the warder returned."

When I had made the change the governor left and the warder returned. I was resigned to my fate. I was not I

oppressing the outcast. There is no suffering possible to the human heart but they multiply it by all sorts of the magistrates would not come to these people a moment when they too will stand on the brink of destruction. In that time they will remember how they pursued an unhappy member how they pursued an unhappy member how they pursued an who has suffered during 23 years agony unattainable. May they obtain more mercy than they have shown me.

There is no suffering possible to the human heart thom, again and again we protested against such gross treatment, but the day against such gross treatment, but the chairman of the magistrates would not so much as listen to him. It must be drawn. Then they will remove the conditions are suffered to make that correct them against such gross treatment, but the chairman of the magistrates would not so much as listen to him. It must be drawn. The pool of blood in the pantry. You must have heard the murder returned. I was resigned to my fate. I was not afraid.

There is no was not allowed to make that correct thon. Again and again we protested was this: "How is it, if you are thought the chairman of the magistrates would not so much as listen to him. It must be drawn. I was resigned to my fate. I was not afraid.

There is no the trion. Again and again we protested was this: "How is it, if you are the chairman of the magistrates would not so much as listen to him. It must be drawn. The pool of blood in the pantry. You must have heard the darker both and the change the chairman of the magistrate returned. I was resigned to my fate. I was not afraid.

There was not allowed to the human heart the was the standing in front of the shed facing me, story in the transmit of the shed facing me, story in the transmit of the they of the warder returned. I was resigned to my fate. I was not afraid.

There was nother petition sent round the cap, the cap the mover of the shed facing me, story in the transmit of the pantry. You must have heard the darker between the mover of the shed facing the magnetic during a year of the magnetic transfer of the magnetic transfer on unattainable. May they obtain ore mercy than they have shown me, ay they at least be finally forgiven.

I do not question the verdict of the gry. On the evidence that was placed years of the magnetic transfer on the poor of a lady down. Four matters about the heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the house. You must have heard the murderer going about the properties and the heard the murderer going about the heard t

kindness to me. Wherever they are I the Necks very often used to be up late at night working in the pantry ciated many a little thing they did when men who ought to have been an I believe they even used to shuffle the sacrament, and composed when men who ought to have been an I believe they even used to shuffle I is always said that these three execution, Sunday, February 22nd, 1000. I had caught a bad cold and left a bit of down, but I ate and slept splendidly. I soon became used to the continual presence of the warders.

It is always said that these three execution, Sunday, February 22nd, 1000. I had caught a bad cold and left a bit of down, but I ate and slept splendidly. I soon became used to the continual presence of the warders.

It is always said that these three example to others were making my along between my bed and the cup-

the case against me. At the same whilst every blow in that terrible They discovered were being done. shielded me from the crowds that I don't think enough was made of waited for me whenever I appeared in this point at the trial.

public. I thank them most heartlly.

Here is another point. What was it
About the beginning of December, that brought Miss Keyes down stairs

ended. On the 12th I was taken to Ex-eter to await my trial. I believe thou-sands of people were waiting for me at the railway stations. They did not see me. Instead of taking me by train the ended. On the 12th I was taken to Ex- It was proved at the trial that she ne. Instead of taking me by train the had left it; that she next went upstairs police drove me to Exeter in a car-riage, and I was in my cell for several she undressed and put on her nightours before anyone knew I had ar- clothes; that she came down again What was it that brought her down-

for the prisoner it is one of almost dis-tressing quiet. The weather was mis-erable. It rained without ceasing. Yet the servants had gone to bed. Or I

The three weeks soon went. Each of

rere was anything to be seen. most important point. Unfortunately parts of the country. There was one if the country it was not gone into, and it is too late from Brotherhood. I forgot what it was

wearing you out!" You tremble someone telling me that much of their my cell in Exter prison. On the section of time was occupied in refusing to account a carriage, just as I did with suspense. You shad: "Aha!"

"I was quite calm.

"I was taken back to brother, confess!"

People were always asking me to confess. I used to say: "If I tell you a lie, you'll believe me: I I tell you a lie, you'll believe me: I I tell you a lie, you'll believe me."

"I was quite calm.

After a while Mr. Pitkin went, and I remember my cell in Exter prison. On the section ond or third morning I went to the confess. I used to say: "If I tell you a lie, you'll believe me: I I tell you a lie, you'll believe me."

"I was quite calm.

After a while Mr. Pitkin went, and brother, confess!"

No qualms of swas perfectly con passing.

"As I was wonder the wardens came back to the cell."

As I was wonder. duty at all the doors, and I remember end of each day I was taken back to brother, confess!" the public, watching your every see me. Hundreds of people would morning, I don't know which it was, I said I was guilty, they would have believed me in a moment.

"Wretch, you are afraid! have paid ten shillings just to be allowerime is overwhelming you!" But ed to stand in the court. My mother the crowd had discovered the trick. I believe the chaplain of Exeter prissome wonderful chance you are to preserve your fortitude; if the local to preserve your fortitude; if the barred her way when she applied for took my meals at the court.

I believe the cnapian of Exeter prissented to the bound of the prison that? The deep boom of the prison that the court.

I believe the cnapian of Exeter prissented to the first that at one that they actually borned to preserve your fortitude; if the barred her way when she applied for took my meals at the court.

near my boy when they try him." At the trial? It was Wednesday. All the friends asleep! my release I have turned up last they let her in, and for three days speeches were over. The judge had court to consider their verdict.

an hour. At last I was to hear my bed and got at that knife, I have heard that this is the most less did I contemplate suicide. When the hour appointed for the trial terrible of all moments. It is, of course, drew near I was removed to the court, a moment of awful suspense. The jury

> cheerful For my part I was as calm as ever. "Courage, John," I said to myself. "You are in heaven's hands." I was standing at the dock rail waiting for the foreman to speak. At my each.

"Guilty!" Someone asked me if I had anything to say. Yes I had. I remember the foolish as "to let things go" as I had

Then the judge put on the black cap.
How strange he looked—how severe!

I was also visited by my father and dreadful journey to the grave I held whilst I was also visited by my head high. I walked with firm, un-I felt the warders come closer to me. could have my body after the execu-I forget what the judge said. There tion; but, of course, that was impossiwas something about "place of execuble. Before she saw me the chapiain As we w tion . . . hanged by the neck . . dead . . buried within the prison together.

some far away voice was speaking to since.

What had I to be afarid of? I was not afraid to meet Almighty God. True, my life had been sworn away. the dock with a smile on my face. I went down to the cells without as

In the Condemned Cell.

As soon as the trial was over I was taken back to Exeter prison, and placed in a condemned cell to wait for I had, an idea that the authorities had to leave the box. He told me he had to leave the box. He told me he had to leave the box. He told me he wearing my own black suit. But I was now made to change it for prison clothes. They were brought to me by two warders as soon as I got back from the trial. The case seemed to be so black against me that I cannot blame the jury for finding me suitive.

| As I have said before, I do not complain of my trial. The case seemed to be so black against me that I cannot blame the jury for finding me suitive.

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| As I have said before, I do not complain of my trial. The case seemed to be so black against me that I cannot blame the jury for finding me suitive.

| As I have said before, I do not complain of my trial. The case seemed to be a confession. If one failed the other could try. But I had committed no crime. How could I make a confession?

| I did not ask for any reprieve. I sent of the shed so that I could be a statement to the Home Secretary in the confession. If one failed the other could try. But I had committed no crime. How could I make a confession?

| I did not ask for any reprieve. I sent of the shed so that I could be a statement to the Home Secretary in the confession. If one failed the other could try. But I had committed no crime. How could I make a confession. I one failed the other could try. But I had committed no crime. How could I make a confession. I one failed the other could try. But I had committed no crime. How could I make a confession. I one failed the other could try. But I had committed no crime. How could I make a confession. I one failed the other could try. But I had committed no crime. I do not so the fold.

| I remember looking curiously at \$\mathbb{B}\$ is the fold. I remember loo

wanted.

We could have come to me and making notes with a pencil. thing of these things?"

Let me reply to these questions by ment than that I was a much roomier apartment than that I was a much roomier apartment.

vict's cell. Of course I was not allow- drop I shall want." Neither did I shave. The result was in which I was to be executed. Of that

weeks waiting for death are more ter- last before the long, peaceful sleep of agony harder to bear. The police had an unpleasant duty to perform. Act-not disturb me. board where the oil can was, and yet rible than the actual execution. It may be so in some cases, it certainly was be so in some cases, it certainly was And whilst I slept I had a dream. ing under directions they had to build I say again that I slept soundly not so in mine. If anything I felt rethought I was on the scaffold. I heard me they did not forget that I was flesh murder was being struck, whilst all knew now what to expect, and I made not work. Three times the bolt was and blood like themselves: They al-ways made me comfortable. They discovered were being done.

knew now what to expect, and I made up my mind to face it as cheerfully as

the sentence was to be carried Here is another point. What was it This news I received two days after I

About half-past seven in the morn-

be carried out on the 23rd!" I turned round and smiled. I suppose I horrified him, for he said,

in a very shocked voice: "It is nothing to laugh at." Neither was it. But I was happy. His news did not at all frighten me. I was If I had wished to murder her I could no murderer. I was innocent. What had

The three weeks soon went. Each day I heard that the doors of the court could have done it upstairs.

Were besieged by crowds anxious to be

I ask again: What was it that chatted with the warders, and went cell, and the chaplain came in again. ent just as I was put in the dock.

are wearled and worn after many
sons stood for hours in the rain in case

are wearled and worn after many
sons stood for hours in the rain in case

body will agree with me that this is a

I used to receive letters from all

it might have been still more solemn
and receives if I had not been worried.

> about, but somebody in the prison had The trial lasted three days. At the scribbled on the letter: "Confess, dear

> > time or another I made use of threats.
> >
> > This is not true. Let me tell you "D

In the morning I said to them: cell opened and in came the governor Berry asked me if I had anything to speeches were over. The judge had summed up. The judy had left the summed up. The judy had left the court to consider their verdict.

As soon as they left I was taken be have broken a leg off that table and have broken a leg off that table and have broken a leg off that table and left the summer to say.

"Note that the secutioner. With them was the chaplain, robed.

Berry stepped forward to shake hands have broken a leg off that table and left the summer to say. the trial I had a visit from Mr. Temp- low. I remember as I left the dock knocked out your brains!

Pempler was too iil to look after my trial, but that he, the brother, would be present in court.

"Shall I have anything to say, sir?"

I asked him.

how the people gazed at me. They were disappointed.

As I sat alone beneath the court I could hear the people talking overhead.

Now that is probably where the story about the threats has come from. What I said may have been reported to the chaplain—and I suppose the words were lasted with me.

Now that is probably where the story about the threats has come from. What I said may have been reported to the chaplain—and I suppose the words were chapter.

more I was taken back to the dock. | could hang up his coat! I wonder how | quickly-so quickly that it was all done The jury had been absent about half many times I could have crept out of an hour. At last I was to hear my bed and got at that knife.

> During the time I was waiting for ex- the buckle, two for day time and two for night.
>
> They were as kind to me, I suppose, as continual presence was not exactly

I wrote three letters from the condemned cell-to my mother, to my father, and to Miss Farmer, my old sweetheart. I put a lock of hair in

ceived her letter. I imagine it was kept back in case it might be useful after the execution, for I think I told her

took her into a room, and they prayed burial service.

very hard for us all.

Two warders were always present at

I will never believe any more witnesses. All the same, I forgive the nesses. All the same, I forgive the several clergymen also came to the several clergyme navy. I told them not to be afraid; shed. It was like a coachhouse, and that their John was innocent. steed to be very much distressed. Clasping his hands, he said: No. I was not afraid. I believe I left prison on the Saturday before the exethe governor I only saw one of them, of the shed to make room for my exethe then vicar of Abbotskerswell, Mr.

them all if I liked, but he suggested of death.

got up by my friends. Not for a mo- the trap never occurred to me.

fairly successful.

I took as much exercise every day as could in the prison yard. I never saw anything of the other prisoners. Indeed, I never saw anybody in the last Sunday, when there was a little

man walking up and down.
"Who's that?" I asked. The warders looked at me rather curiously, and one of them answered carelessly

"Oh, that's a visitor." A visitor! I may have been a coun oumphpkin, but I was not a fool.
I guessed who the "visitor" was. "That's the executioner," said I to myself, 'looking at me to see how muc

This yard was, of course, not the one

lieved. All the suspense was over. I the bolt drawn, but the scaffold would drawn, and three times it failed to act. That was all. I saw no one else on My only anxiety was to know when the scaffold beside me in my dream. I seemed to be alone in space.

X. Three Times They Fail to Hang Me.

Walf neet six! I awoke, startled, and looked about . I thought I was on the scaffold. There were the warders and the chaplain. But no. I was still in the prison

The chaplain was indeed there. He had come to pray with me, but when | ple I knew. he saw that I was not dressed he went the warders about by dream. They did not say a word, but gave me some tea and toast. After a while they left the reading the burial service. He seemed

and precious if I had not been worried. He kept asking me to confess that I had done the murder. "Confess?" I replied. "I have nothing to confess. I have finished with this

Slowly the minutes passed. They pen when the moment of my death ar-seemed to be hours. Hark! What was rived, I felt something being placed

"Doom! Doom! Doom!" it seemed to

"Shall I have anything to say, sir?" could hear the people talking overhead. altered a little on the way.

Then as before came the sudden hush.
"No," he replied. "Don't you say a Once more a key turned in a lock. Once his knife in the cell door so that he large belt with straps on it. Very But I never thought of murder. Still and strapped my arms to it. My wrists were also strapped together just near

> When all was ready the warders and mstances would permit, but their we started on our way to the scaffold. This was the order of the procession: Chief Warder.

Chaplain. Schoolmaster Warder, Myself. Warder, Warder, Executioner.

Under-Sheriff. With slow paces we left the cell. We night have been following a coffin. The prison bell was now tolling. was listening to my own death-knell. Holding myself erect I replied man-fully: "I say that I am innocent, sir!" This is what has been called "a con-fession," I believe. In the corridor outside the cell I saw several reporters. Even during this several reporters. Even during this

> As we walked the chaplain read the now worked all right. All at once a strange idea came into

These visits were at once sources of seemed strangely familiar to me. Someone behind me gently took hold joy and of pain. My mother bore up tried to think where I had seen this forwards. This bolt, I should explain,

little notice of us as possible.

I shall never forget saying good-bye to my parents for what I thought was the last time. We talked of the old days, of the days when I was in the last time. We talked the last time in the last time in the last time. We say the last time in the last time in the last time in the last time. We say the last time in the last time in the last time in the last time. We say the last time in the last time in the last time in the last time in the last time. We say the last time in the last time in the last time in the last time in the last time. We talked of the old days of the days when I was in the last time. We talked the last time in the last time in the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's house I looked around me. There was the garden near the governor's hous

Inside, dangling from the roof, was a poor fellow, I don't know what I'm decution to see me; but on the advice of was the prison van, evidently taken out cution. It looked like a hearse.

I looked upon all these things with-The governor told me I could see out fear. No man ought to be afraid fore me as I write. All the details are

What was I thinking about? Certainly about none of the awful things ficials were waiting for me. Some of had, an idea that the authorities that are said to haunt the last moments of men who perish on the scuf- bear to witness a second time a scene

the trial. The governor came into the cell with the warders. "Change your clothes, Lee," was all he said. I put on the prison clothes, and one of the on the prison clothes, and one of the control of the prison clothes, and one of the control of the prison clothes, and one of the control of the prison clothes, and one of the control of

work? I was soon to know. Whilst my thoughts were thus occu- was leaping out of my body. pied we got to the shed. The officials stood aside and Berry conducted me to yard besides the warders, except on the a place on the floor that looked like two inches just as before, and there I

> "Stand there!" he said Berry simply pointed with his foot to I heard them saying: "Stamp on it! I took up the position, standing erect with my head up just as I used to do
>
> "Take him off," commanded someone.
>
> "Take him off," commanded someone.

rom which the rope was hanging. I will now try to describe to you the three attempts that were made to execute me. Various accounts have been What was passing in my mind all ecute me. Various accounts have been published of my execution. They all this time I cannot say. I had prayed to be delivered from these men's hands. scription of what took place after each and something told me that He was an-

Some of them said that I turned deadly pale and that when I was finally taken off the trap my face was a horrible hue. Some say that I nearly fainted. As far as I know-and after all I am the man who should know pest-I bore up from the beginning 10 the end of my terrible ordeal. I cer-

tainly did not faint. Let me tell you all about the first attempt they made to hang me.

As soon as I was in position the ex
away the wood was all that was necessary. Of course I could not see what
was going on the can was still on. ecutioner stooped down and fixed a

belt around my ankles. I looked about once more. Rising up in front of me was the dreary prison. At one of the windows I could see the reporters waiting to see how I would alkout in the gardens near the shed. How sweet their music was. It reminded me of my own dear little village of Abbotskerswell. I thought of our cottage, of my mother and father probable states and I was taken aside. probably sitting by the fire, of the peo-

I was soon brought back to the morncut of the cell and walked up and down ing's dreadful reality. Whilst Berry the cyrridor outside till I was ready.

As I was putting on my socks I told lain, Mr. Pitkin, who, of course, was robed, came and stood just outside the shed and in front of me. He was still to be much affected. His voice trem-

bled as he read. I felt the belt being pulled tight at my ankles. Next, Berry put a big bag over my head. It was like a pillowease, except that it had elastic just where it fitted round the neck.

I had, I thought, looked my last on No qualms of soul tormented me. I was perfectly conscious of all that was As I was wondering what would hap-

"No," I replied. "Drop away!"

I held my breath and clenched my with me, but the governor pushed him teeth. I heard the chaplain's voice.

Good Heavens! I was still on the "This is terrible," I heard someone

The trap had given just about two inches. It would go no further. A second passed. It was like a lifetime The trap could not be moved. My dream had come true! For something like six minutes I

ioned whilst the warders jumped on the boards to make them part, I was literally resting on my toes and every time the warders stamped

stood on that drop blindfolded and pin-

Again and again the bolt was drawn, but it was quite evident that the mechanism would not work. Such an ordeal was enough to kill

most men. I suppose. But I remained perfectly quite, and at last I was led off the trap. moved, and I was taken into a little

Whilst I was there I believe an offisitating step. No man can say that cer hung on to the rope, and was allowed to drop through the trap, which

I believe I waited in that room for mething like four minutes. It was Poor old mother! She was just as my head. The way to the scaffold was not very far from the scaffold, and I could hear all that was going on in the That was all I heard. It seemed as if orace in those days as she has been taking us through a part of the prison could hear all that was going on in the standard was yolce was speaking to since. I them pulling the bolt backwards and Someone behind me gently took hold of my arm. But I had no need of support. I was wondering what would happen next, when a warder touched happen next, when a warder touched me on the shoulder. "This way," he said.

I turned to go, but as I turned a sudden inspiration seized me. Stepping to be cheerful, but it was a some true. Supposing that the other papearing to be cheerful, but it was ream not executed after all!"

In a few moments we went out of a was apparently working all right. You "The reason why I am so caim is that I trust in the Lord and He knows I am little notice of us as possible.

In a rew moments we went out of a door and I found myself walking across a garden near the governor's house I were not pleasant to listen to. Navar-

Then he took me back to the shed. The second attempt was about to be made to execute me. I remember all clear.

When I got back to the shed the of-

wanted to put out my hands and grasp something. It seemed as if my heart

remained. The horrible stampings and hammer-I don't think there was any mark on ings were repeated, but all to no pur-

But death had not come yet, I sank

in the navy. Above me was a beam and I was made to step back two paces The rope was left round my neck, the

swering my prayer.

But it was terrible to have to stand

here and listen to the attempts that were being made to get the scaffold to wards and forwards, and I could hear noises as if wood was being chipped and hacked away. I believe they and hacked away. thought that the planks of the drop had swollen with rain, and that paring away the wood was all that was neces was going on, the cap was still on.

At the end of an awful five minutes I was again placed upon the drop, and the third attempt was made to execute Again the bolt was drawn, and again here came that fearful jerk as

trap stuck fast and left me poised on Once more they began stamping on

The rope was removed, and I felt But what I wanted was air. The cap on my head was slowly smothering me, so I tried to push it off my mouth by bending down my head and raising my manacled hands. I could only move them about an inch.

Apparently my action was misunderstood. The officials thought I was fainting. They were quite mistaken. I was terribly distressed, but I had all my senses about me. My arms still strapped up, I was taken into the store-room again. The doctor came in and brought me a glass

of brandy. want any brandy,' "Then throw it away," he said to a warder handing him the tumbler. I don't know what the warder did

with the brandy. I expect he drank it. rived, I felt something being placed Instead of the brandy the doctor gave me smelling salts. I shall never forget the state the oftaken off I saw their white agitated faces around me. The chaplain seem-

ed to be on the verge of collapse. When I had gone to the store-room, believe the governor sent for a carnter. I heard the grating of a saw and repeated blows of a har long all this lasted I could not tell. I mind was a blank.

Presently in came Berry. (Continued on page 10).