HARVEY HANGED.

He Pays the Penalty of His Crime on the Gallows.

A BADLY BUNGLED EXECUTION

He Maintains a Deep Silence as to His Life Before He Came to Canada

AND DOES NOT SPEAK ON THE GALLOWS

OTHER CAPITAL OFFENCES IN THIS COUNTY.

The last sad end in the lamentable tragedy, which has created so much excitement in this city, was reached Friday morning, when William Harvey Harvey was executed for killing his wife and two daughters on the 26th of March.

Thursday night the Ven. Archdeacon Dixon visited the unfortunate man in his cell, and engaged in religious exercises with him until 10 o'clock, when he retired. The Archdeacon did not leave the prison, however, but was comfortably provided for by Mr. Mercer, the governor of the jail. He rose at 7 o'clock, and went directly to the condemned man's cell, and remained with him, furnishing him with such spiritual comfort as possible, up to the last moment.

LAST NIGHT ON EARTH.

The unfortunate man retired at 10.30 Thursday night after telling the guard not to forget to call him at 5 a.m. Before retiring he said to Constable Doughty. "I am sorry I have nothing to give you." The constable replied I would like to have something no matter how small. He then said: "I will give you my cuff buttons. He then shook hands with Doughty and thanked him for many things. He said: "Do not hawk these buttons around, nor show them to anybody for I do not like that sort of thing. I have nothing else I can give you. If you want an inch of the rope you must ask the hangman for it." He then retired. James McKim came into the cell and started to whisper to Doughty when Harvey said, "Now, one of you go to bed, and do not start to talk business. McKim then retired. At 12.10 Harvey awoke, and asked the time. The guard told him, when he replied "is that all. I have had a nice little sleep." He awoke again at 1.35 and asked what time it was. He said "it is an hour and a half since I woke you before. Harvey then went to sleep and awoke at 2.20 and said what time is it now He then slept till 4.15 when he woke and again enquired as to the time. He then said watch and call me at 5 I might go to sleep and go far past that time. He slept till 4.48 when he got up and was told the time and he said that is all right when he came out of the cell he said, "I slept very well indeed." He then tied up his books in different parcels and wrote the address on them in a very steady hand. Then he returned to his cell and engaged in prayer for 40 minutes returning to the corridor and read his Bible till 6 o'clock. Soon afterwards the Archdeacon arrived, and remained with him until the last.

PRECIOUS TOKENS.

Before leaving the cell Harvey stated to the sheriff that he would have in his hand some pieces of paper held by a rubber band and he exacted a promise from him that it should not be taken from his hand, but should be buried with him. After the execution they were removed and read, and found to be precious messages from the younger child Geraldine, and from his son Willie. The letter by Geraldine was on a birthday anniversary, which concluded, "Papa, We all love you." The other missive was couched in tender words, and was written by the son Willie, forgiving his father and assuring him of his love The letters were placed in the coffin, and buried with the unfortunate man.

THE MOURNFUL PROCESSION STARTS.

As the hour drew near for the mournful procession to start on its sad pilgrimage to the gallows, the condemned man engaged fervently in prayer with the Ven. Archdeacon.

At 7.55 the hangman came to the cell and pinioned the doomed man's arms. The march to the gallows was then commenced.

First came the Rev. Mr. Cook, of Rockwood, Ven. Archdeacon Dixon, the condemned man, Sheriff McKim, Jailer Mercer, hangman and guard. They marched slowly to the south-west corner of the jail yard where the gallows was erected, as the Ven. Archdeacon read the first part of the Church of England burial service: "I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

THE GALLOWS

consisted of two upright posts, imbedded three feet in the ground and standing thirteen feet high with a cross beam at the top. A rope, which worked on pulleys, was suspended from the centre, while a large weight of 340 pounds was hanging at the side. This was governed by a small rope and was set about four feet from the ground.

THE EXECUTION.

When the procession reached the gallows the condemned man was placed in position and the black cap was placed on his head and the rope adjusted around his neck. The Archdeacon continued praying and then repeated the Lord's prayer, and when he reached the words: "Thy will be done," the hangman cut the small rope, which was attached to the weight, with a chisel which he held in his hand, and as the weight dropped, the condemned man shot into the air and rebounded with his feet about 20 inches from the ground. The execution was a bungled affair. The pusillanimous wretch who was engaged as hangman showed that he never had any previous experience, and his unpardonable ignorance of the work which he essayed to perform caused the wretched man to suffer untold agony. If legal executions be done by hanging then it should be done in a more skilful and humane manner than it was in this case. Never before in this Province was such a bungle made at an execution; never before was a man made to die such an appalling death as did William Harvey Harvey. The sight beggars description. All this goes to show that a public executioner should be employed by the Government, who is capable of performing the duties imposed upon him. Not every man who applies for the post of executioner should be employed. This has been proven beyond gainsay.

The gallows too did not come up to expectation. The weight did not have sufficient drop to jerk the unfortunate man in the air sufficient to cause him to rebound and thus dislocate the neck. He, therefore, was slowly strangled to death before a thoroughly disgusted crowd of spectators. His pitious moans while he was suspended in the air touched the hardest heart, and men turned their backs on the ghastly sight, exclaiming, "My God, can this be called an execution."

After the doomed man had been hanging for half an hour the body was cut down and placed in a coffin which had been provided. It was then conveyed to one of the corridors of the jail to await the pleasure of the coroner.

CALMNESS PERSONIFIED.

The condemned man evidently met death without any dread, for it was noticeable as he approached the gallows that his execution had no terrors for him. He walked with a firm step, head erect and was certainly the calmest man present. When the condemned man took up his position on the gallows and the hangman was placing the rope around his neck, he raised his chin unconcernedly to allow the fatal cord to be properly adjusted. Such calmness was perhaps never witnessed before under similar circumstances.

THE EXECUTIONER.

Meanwhile the hangman returned to the jail. He was immediately surrounded by a number of newspaper reporters who endeavored to learn his name and where he came from. He would not, however, disclose any information. It is believed he hails from the vicinity of Drayton where he works as a farm laborer. He is not over 23 years of age and is of a slight frame. He had a delicate sandy moustache while his chin and chops were covered with a two week's growth of hair. He had a declining chin and was in short a most dejected specimen of humanity.

APPEARANCE OF THE BODY.

When the body was exposed to view, and the black cap removed, the features bore no trace of the suffering which ended in death. The face was calm and placid, and there was not a bruise visible except where the noose was fixed. The body weighed 175 lbs. and was extremely well nourished, considering the trials through which the deceased passed since that fatal day when he blasted his career by the murderous pistol.

THE INQUEST.

An inquest was opened at the court house on Friday morning, at 10.30, before Coroner Keating, when the following Jurors were empanneled: Messrs. M. J. Doran, Wm. Scrivens, Wm. Dyson, Wm. Noble, C. Reinhardt, Jno. C. Allan, W. D. Shattuck, Geo. Skinner, Jno. Yule, M. Stanley, A. Laing, D. R. Rowen, W. H. Cutten, D. Naismith, R. E. Nelson, N. J. Cockburn.

Mr. W. H. Cutten was chosen foreman.

The jury first viewed the body of the late W. H. Harvey, which had been placed in a coffin and was still at the jail. His face wore a calm look, and no distortion was noticeable.

On the court resuming Mr. Robt. McKim, sheriff, was placed in the witness box. He related how the deceased had been committed to the Guelph jail last March on the charge of murder. Harvey was tried at the last assizes, found guilty of murder and sentenced to be hanged on the 29th November. Witness last saw Harvey alive about 8 o'clock, when the execution was carried out. He was sure that the dead body viewed by the jury was that of W. H. Harvey.

To a juryman—After making due enquiries, I secured the best assistance and the best apparatus in the Province to carry out the work. The gallows used was highly recommended to witness.

Dr. Herod, jail surgeon, sworn, said: I knew the late W. H. Harvey by sight for one year and personally since last March. Saw him a few minutes before eight o'clock this morning in the jail yard, when he was marched from the jail to the scaffold; saw the hangman put the rope around his neck; saw him cut the rope which allowed the weight to fall; saw him suspended in the air, and a minute or two afterwards went up to him and felt his pulse, with watch in hand. After he had hung seven minutes by my watch his pulse was 60.

To the foreman—The normal pulse would be from 75 to 80.

Witness continuing—I could hear the air entering into his lungs at that time. About four minutes afterwards death took place from strangulation. I have seen his body since lying in the jail; I stripped and examined it; found traces of the rope along the back of the neck and as far forward as the lower jaw, but not on the front part of the neck. The knot evidently had not been slipped properly. I am satisfied that the body lying dead is that of W. H. Harvey.

To the Foreman—He was conscious at the time pulse was 60. My hand went into his and he grasped it. I judge from the pulse, from the grasp of the hand and from the movements that he was conscious.

To a Juror—The reason I think that Harvey remained so long conscious was that there was not sufficient pressure to prevent the air from going into the lungs.

I do not think the execution was skilfully performed: The apparatus was defective. The man should have been drawn up two feet further before the drop. If it had been a light man the case would have been worse and the hanging a greater failure. The rope was not rightly adjusted, and if it had been, it had slipped. The noose in his opinion did not close around the throat tight. Think the old system of hanging by a trap door the best. I think that if the rope had been properly adjusted death would have been more sudden. Think the weight should have been 2½ feet higher, and a slack in the rope, which would have caused death as sudden as electricity. The neck was not dislocated, That was the reason I made a special examination of the man and had him stripped. The man groaned so those about could hear him.

This was all the evidence offered and the jury retired. They returned in half an hour with the following

VERDICT.

That the said William Harvey Harvey came to his death at a few minutes past eight o'clock, on the 29th day of November, 1889, in the jail yard in the city of Guelph, by having been hanged by the neck until he was dead, in pursuance of judgment of death passed on him at the last sitting of the Court Assize, held in Guelph, in and for the County of Wellington, by Mr. Justice Street.

The jurors identify the body inspected by them as that of the said William Harvey Harvey, on whom judgment of death was passed as aforesaid, and they found that judgment of death was duly executed on the said William Harvey Harvey. The jurors also wish to present that although the officer charged with the execution of the sentence procured the most modern and best apparatus and assistance he could discover after careful search, the evidence disclosed that the sentence was executed in an unskillful manner. The jurors recommend that the Government be asked to consider the advisibility of employing an official expert executioner.

DEATH CERTIFICATES.

The following certificates were written out and given to the press:—

I, George S. Herod, M.D., surgeon of the Gaol of the County of Wellington, situated in the City of Guelph, hereby certify that I this day examined the body of William Harvey Harvey, on whom judgment of death was this day executed in the said prison and that on such examination I found Harvey was dead.

G. S. Herod, M. D.

We, the undersigned, hereby declare that judgment of death was this day executed on William Harvey Harvey in the Gaol of the County of Wellington, situated in the City of Guelph, in our presence.

Robert McKim.
Sheriff of County.
John Moore, J. P.
George Mercer, Gaoler.

THE BODY GIVEN OVER TO FRIENDS.

The sheriff is governed as to the disposal of those executed by statute, and it provides that the body be buried within the jail walls. The son of the unfortunate man did not wish that this should be done, but desired that the remains of his unhappy father should be buried by the side of little Geraldine, whom he loved so much, in the lot in St. George's cemetery. The friends of the condemned man were therefore anxious that the desire of the poor boy should be complied with and they made application to Sheriff McKim for the body. The sheriff, desiring to accede to this request, and knowing that for sanitary reasons it would not be wise to bury the remains in the jail yard, communicated with the Attorney-General to see if under the circumstances the body could be given to the man's friends. On Thursday evening he received the following despatch:

"The Dominion Statute gives the council no authority unless satisfied that there is not within the walls of the prison sufficient space for a man's convenient burial. Your letter does not satisfy us, and you might send down an intelligent messenger to-night with a plan of the ground, and he can see Mr Gibson, the Provincial Secretary, at 8 o'clock at the Rossin House to-morrow, and a telegram may go immediately afterwards. (Signed) O. Mowat."

The sheriff at once despatched a messenger for Mr. John Day, architect, who took the plans of the jail yard Thursday night, and who left for Toronto on a late train. He laid the plans before Mr. Gibson, explaining to him the surroundings of the jail, etc. Mr. Gibson at once sent a telegram which arrived two or three hours after the execution and was as follows:

"You may deliver Harvey's body to his friends for burial. (Signed) J. M. Gibson Provincial Secretary."

A MOURNFUL SIGHT.

After the coroner's jury had viewed the remains of the dead man, the body was handed over to his friends, and Mr. Mitchell, undertaker, was instructed to make arrangements for the burial. A few friends, among whom were Mr. W. G. A. Lambe, of Toronto, assembled at the court house at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and the mournful procession consisting of the hearse and three carriages slowly wended its way to St. George's cemetery. It was a sad, sad sight. The last of a family but one, which less than a year ago was held in fond regard by rich and poor alike, was being placed in the grave. As the mourners stood around the narrow homes of those who had gone before, their hearts melted with sorrow, and many a silent tear was dropped to their memory. The father's grave was located next that of little Geraldine, who had in life always been his favorite, and who was the first to run and welcome him on his home coming with a fond embrace and a sacred kiss. The Ven. Archdeacon Dixon performed the burial service at the grave over the husband and father of those with whom he had been laid down to sleep the long sleep of death.

THE LAST LETTER.

A package of books and private papers were consigned to Archdeacon Dixon's care, with the request that he would hand over to the son any of the papers which he deemed advisable to commit to his care. There was also a last letter to his son.

TENDER SOLICITUDE.

An occurrence took place in the corridor fifteen minutes before the hour fixed for the execution, which showed the tender solicitude of the man for all with whom he came in contact. The Ven. Archdeacon Dixon was with him and they were kneeling together on the floor. At reaching the conclusion of a prayer, Harvey turned to his spiritual adviser and said, in a dignified manner: "Excuse me for a moment." He then went into a cell and returned carrying a pillow, which he requested the Archdeacon to take and kneel upon. After doing so, the prayers were continued.

FRIENDS WILL ASSIST THE SON.

The following telegram was received by the Ven. Archdeacon Dixon from a prominent gentleman in Toronto which explains itself:

"Kindly say to Mr. Harvey that I have received his letter and bid him make his mind easy about his son. His future will be the sympathizing care of many Christian friends whose prayers are constantly offered for them both."

Harvey was deeply effected on hearing the telegram read and expressed his sincere gratitude.

Sheriff McKim gave orders that the jail bell

SHOULD NOT TOLL

on the morning of the execution. As all executions are now private no good end can be served by tolling the bell, and the absence of its peals was welcomed by those living in the vicinity, whose feelings would have been harrowed had it denoted in muffled tones the fatal moment. To the sheriff's consideration all feel thankful.

HARVEY'S DIET.

During all the long period which Harvey was confined in jail, he refused to eat meat or butter. He would occasionally, perhaps once a month, eat a sausage, but no other kind of meat was touched. He relished eggs and toast, together with a cup of coffee.

GOOD BYE WILL, GOOD BYE.

The following letter was received for W. H. Harvey about two hours after the execution took place. It is from an old friend who lives at a distance:

Wednesday,

My Dear Will,—I have looked anxiously all day for a telegram from a Guelph friend who promised to send me word as soon as the result of the petition was known. Somehow the fact of my not having heard gives me hope. If it is not, as I hope and pray, this will be the last letter from me that will reach you. Will, my old friend, I don't know how to say good-bye, but it has got to be done. I wish I could grasp your hand once more. I cannot say all I feel, you must take it as said. All we have promised to do for Willie we will do, God being our helper. Rest assured our Heavenly Father will be merciful to you. Good-bye, Will, good-bye.

Your loving friend,
Tom.

HE THANKS THE JAILER.

Guelph, Nov. 28th., 1889,

My Dear Mr. Mercer,—I feel that I must write just a few words to again thank you and Mrs. Mercer for your great kindness both to myself and my boy. Believe me it was a source of inexpressible comfort to me to know that Willie, when visiting me, would find those here who could sympathize with him and prove to him that black and cold as the world is said to be, yet it is not altogether without it's warm hearts, which can feel for their fellows. Thank you with all my heart. The good God above will reward you as you deserve. Believe me to be

Most gratefully yours,
W. H. Harvey.

George Mercer, Esq.

HARVEY AND HIS SON.

Dr. O'Reilly, Inspector of Prisons and Asylums, spent two hours Wednesday with Harvey. A reporter saw the doctor on Thursday and obtained the following statement from him:—"Of course I consider Harvey was insane when the crime was committed, and I consider him not sane at the present time. The letters he wrote under my care to his son prove this. They show an overweening mental condition. He prescribes for his son in every action through life, such as the woman he ought to marry, what class of people to trust, how he should act in business, and, in fact, maps out for him his whole life. The letters on the face of them bear testimony of a mind unhinged in certain particulars. I pressed him for the sake of his son to tell me something about his past life. At first he refused positively, but he yielded when I pointed out to him such a revelation might be useful to his boy. He placed in my hands then documents bearing on his family history. These I am under pledge not to disclose until such time as I may consider they may be useful to the boy. Of course that occasion may never come, but until it does I cannot honorably tell their contents. I may say this, that Harvey's family connections are in every way honorable and creditable."

Being questioned as to whether Harvey discussed the cause of his rash act, the doctor said:—"The poor man told me in a torrent of grief, 'I cannot penetrate that awful gloom; it is a blank.'" Tears came freely into the doctor's eyes as he described his last farewell to the doomed man. Harvey, he said, had no object for concealing anything from him, and his statement, "It was a blank," was the utterance of dying man who was bound to tell the truth.

HIS LAST STATEMENT.

A *Globe* reporter writes to his paper as follows: I interviewed Archdeacon Dixon this afternoon to find out whether Harvey made any further statement about the case. The venerable divine is grief-stricken over the futile efforts to prevent the country shedding the blood of an insane man. He is more than ever convinced that Harvey was insane when the murders were committed. The last statement of the unfortunate man throws some light on the question. He suffered, he says, indescribable mental torture all night previous to the death of his beloved ones. He could not sleep, and as he looked on his wife beside him his anguish was horrible. He bought the pistol for the purpose of suicide, but as he walked up the street he thought of the warning given him of the dangerous effect which a shock would have on his wife. Then he imagined the poverty his daughters would be plunged in by his own removal and the possible death of the mother. Here ended his consciousness of free action. From that moment until external proofs brought home to him the crime, his mind was a complete and impenetrable blank. This, then, is the answer which a man not afraid of death, and confident he will die before to-morrow's sun rises, gives to those who say that it was possible for a man possessing more than ordinary paternal affection to ruthlessly slay his wife and children. When the tragedy is mentioned he breaks out into a paroxysm of grief, but in the contemplation of death he is as calm as his spiritual adviser. When not discussing or reading the Bible, his conversation is about his boy.

HARVEY'S HISTORY

As some of the numerous readers of The Herald may not able to recall all the incidents connected with the crime for which, Wm. H. Harvey, was arrested and executed, an outline of the sad tragedy is to-day published.

In the year 1870, Wm. H. Harvey, accompanied by his wife, arrived in Montreal from the old country. They soon became members of the St. John the Evangelist church, of which the Rev. Edmund Wood is the rector. Harvey had some means and lived at leisure on his income.

Soon after arriving in this country a child was born to them. This was Lilian Mary, the eldest girl, who met her sad death on the 26th March, at her father's hand.

In 1872 Willie Harvey was born, and was christened at St. John's church, when the Rev. Edmund Wood stood as godfather to the boy.

By this time Harvey's means had somewhat diminished, and he commenced the publication of the *Dominion Musical Journal*, an advertising venture. Although he struggled hard with the paper his inexperience was disastrous to the enterprise, and the paper collapsed.

In 1874 another child was born, and during the next six years three more, of which Geraldine was the eldest. The two younger than the child mentioned and the one older contracted scarlet fever and died. Their death caused William Harvey Harvey great grief, and he was seriously ill for about two months in consequence.

In November 1875 Mr. John Livingstone, of the Dominion Paper Company in that city, advertised in a newspaper for a clerk for his office. He received an application for the position from Wm. H. Harvey. When he presented himself at the office Mr. Livingstone told him the position would not suit him, that he merely wanted a youth whom he could train and make a useful hand; that he (Harvey) had abilities and experience for better things, at a remuneration in keeping with his abilities; that the position that was vacant was worth only $300 or $400. He said: "It is coming on winter. I cannot starve. Give the place to me and I will give you satisfaction." Mr. Livingstone declined on the ground that he would only be discontented; but, as he urged, he gave him the place, shortly after advancing him to $500, then to $700 and in a few years to $1,400. For a great portion of the time he held this position he suffered a great deal from boils on the back of his neck. They made his life a grievous burden; they worried him month after month and year after year, to an extent that would have put to the proof the mental strength of men of greater physical strength than he possessed.

In 1881 the Dominion Paper Company collapsed and Harvey was out of employment. The dark days appeared to set in for him, and although he secured odd jobs, he had a hard battle to earn a living for himself and family.

In the early part of 1882 he removed to Toronto when Mr. Livingston, who had removed to Toronto and was managing the Dominion Bolt Works gave him a position as book keeper. He remained with Mr. Livingston till towards the end of 1883, when the Bolt works was removed to the Humber and he severed his connection with the company. After that he appears to have had a very hard struggle to support his family. A lady who was acquainted with the family's cicumstances says that when he got out of work he tramped the streets and made every endeavor a man could, but unsuccessfully, and the family were reduced to the verge of starvation. All that stood between them and hunger was the work of the son with his scroll saw. That which had been the pastime of the young boy became their only means of support. The son cut out brackets and ornaments, which the father put together and the mother sold through the assistance of the president of the Ladies' Relief. During this time he would for hours sit with his head between his hands and would walk up and down for hours at night, showing that he was considerably worried at being in such poor circumstances.

Soon after this terrible time through the efforts of his friends, he secured some employment at adjusting accounts, &c., and finally was introduced to Mr. E. R. C. Clarkson, the well-known accountant of Toronto, who employed him to adjust and wind up various estates which came into his hands.

FIRST APPEARANCE IN GUELPH.

In 1887 Harvey was still doing special work, and during the month of April he made his first appearance in this city. He was then sent here by Mr. Clarkson to look into the books of the J. S. Jones Dry Goods Company, which had failed. After he had finished his work he returned to Toronto. Later he was sent to Stratford to look after the bankrupt estate of Williamson & Co., of that place, and when he got through he returned to the Queen City.

In July, 1887, Mr. J. W. Lyon, of the World Publishing Co., required a competent accountant to balance his books, and to prepare a financial statement as to his position. He made application to Mr. E. R. C. Clarkson, of Toronto, to send him such a person, and in response Harvey was sent here on Mr. Clarkson's behalf to attend to the matter. He performed the work allotted to him to the satisfaction of his employer, and returned to Toronto.

Soon afterwards Mr. Lyon offered him a permanent position as book keeper at a salary of $1,200 per annum. This was accepted and Harvey came to Guelph on Sept. 13, 1887. He remained here fixing up the books until Oct. 17, when he left for Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, to investigate the financial position of the Oakwood Retreat, an Institute for the Insane in which Mr. Lyon was financially interested. He arived there on Tuesday 18th Oct, and remained until Saturday November 26th when he started for home, reaching this city on the 28th. On his way here he met Mr. Lyon at Chicago, who gave him charge of his office in this city, Mr. Campbell leaving a few days later for Mexico.

The business relations between employer and employee was amicable up to the month of March of this year, when Lyon stated that Harvey was systematically embezzling money from him. Mr. Lyon had a warrant made out, charging his book-keeper with embezzlement, when he was arrested and taken to police headquarters. Dr. Lett went his bail and he was consequently liberated. This was on the night of the 25th of March.

THE TRAGEDY.

On the morning of March 26, he came down town and had a short interview with Mr. J. W. Lyon, after which he proceeded to John M. Bond & Co.'s hardware store, and purchased a revolver, having it charged to Mr. Lyon, and saying it was for one of his agents who was going to Mexico. Harvey then went to the Royal hotel and purchased some cigars, after which he proceeded to his home on Woolwich street.

A member of the hardware firm having heard that a charge of embezzlement had been preferred against Havey, went to Lyon's office for confirmation of the report. He was told that such was the case. The story of the purchasing of the revolver was then communicated to Mr. Lyon, who immediately sent a letter to the Chief of Police which read as follows:

"Dear Sir,—Mr. Bond has just inforemd me that W.H. Harvey, whom I arrested, has been to their store this morning and purchased a revolver on my account. I at once informed them I would not pay for it. Mr. Harvey is a proud man and is evidently desperate. Whether he intends to use it on me or himself I cannot tell, but in the meantime I want protection, and you had better take the revolver from him."

On receipt of this message Chief Randall went to Harvey's home and questioned him concerning the revolver. The Chief asked Harvey to give him the revolver and stated that he would return it to Mr. Bond. He replied that he would not give it up, but that he would return it himself when on his way down to the police court. It would not, Harvey said, look nice for the Chief to take the revolver back to the hardware store. Harvey stated at this time that he did not think he would be wanted at the police court, as he had seen Mr. Lyon that morning, and that everything had been finally arranged. Chief Randall then turned his back on Harvey's house, and on his way down town met the Rev. Geo. A. Harvey, who was at this time curate of St. George's church. A recital of the incidents of the day took place, and when the two men parted it was decided that the curate should go to the unfortunate man's house. He did so and saw W. H. Harvey and his family, and from the conversation he imagined all was right, and that it was not the intention of the man to use the revolver. Harvey's case was not called

AT THE POLICE COURT

until about 1 o'clock in the day, when he failed to put in an appearance. A constable was at once despatched to the house, who soon returned with the news that he could not obtain admission. About this time Mr. Lyon made his appearance at the court, and on hearing that Harvey was not at home, came to the conclusion that he had skipped out and demanded that telegrams be immediately sent out for his apprehension. This was done. In the meantime constables visited the home of W. H. Harvey, and when their knocks were unanswered, forced an entrance through the kitchen window for the purpose of searching the premises. The stern hearts of the constables were not prepared for the

SAD AND GHASTLY SIGHT

which met their eyes. In the bath room, which is situate just off the kitchen, lying on her left side, was Mrs. Harvey, with a bullet wound in the back of her head. Her spirit had fled. They next went up stairs, and in the front bed room lay the once bright and sweet thirteen-year-old child, Geraldine Maud. A bullet had passed through her head and she was dead. Continuing the search, Lillian Mary, the eldest daughter, a girl nineteen years of age, was found lying in a room at the west corner of the building with a wound in the back of the head. Medical men were at once telephoned for, but on their arrival could do nothing as the vital spark of life had fled in every instance. By this time a Herald reporter visited the house, and an edition of this journal was soon upon the street conveying the sad intelligence.

Crowds soon gathered around the house where the awful tragedy had been enacted, and strong men shed tears as the details of the shocking affair were discussed.

Suspicion at once pointed to W. H. Harvey as the perpetrator of the triple murder, and renewed efforts were set forth for his apprehension.

"HOW DID HE ESCAPE?"

were the words that were upon every tongue. Did he go to the woods and shoot himself, was asked, or has he gone to Toronto to end the earthly existence of the last survivor of a bright and cherished family? When was he last seen? With whom did the family last converse?

About 11 o'clock, Lillian May Harvey called at the house of Mrs. Hayward, who lives on the opposite side of the street and who conducts a private school, and requested the loan of a sheet of music, saying that her father wanted it. Her departure from the house was the last seen of her alive. Shortly after this Harvey called at the same house and asked that Geraldine, who was pursuing her studies there, be allowed to go home. His request was granted and the child left the school room.

Circumstances would indicate that Mrs. Harvey had been shot while the eldest daughter was after the music, and that on her return the father followed her to the bed chamber and despatched her as she entered. Then the third life was taken. The child, it is presumed, was sent to the clothes closet up-stairs on some pretext and the fatal work was done while she was there.

After the tragedy Harvey started for the Queen city, with the object, no doubt, of removing his son. He walked from this city to Hespeler. There he obtained a rig and drove to Galt, leaving it at the first livery stable he came to. He then secured another rig and driver and drove to Harrisburg, reaching that place a few minutes after four o'clock. He paid $5 for the rig, and gave the driver $1 for his services. Harvey took the 4.27 train at this point and reached Hamilton at 5.20. The fast train which leaves that city at 6.55 was next boarded, and Toronto was reached at 8.20. The Toronto police were in receipt of the telegrams sent from here by the police, and were on the look out for him. Detective Stark discovered that the son, J. W. Harvey, was employed by C. A. Sandham, engraver, of 40 Colborne street, but before he could be seen personally he had left for this city, having been telephoned for by the Rev. George A. Harvey. Suspecting that the murderer might proceed to the boarding-house of the son at No. 25 Grosvenor-street, Detective Black was detailed to go up there and await developments. This was about 8.30. At 8.45 an electric despatch messenger boy arrived at the house with the following message addressed to the son:

My Dear Boy: I am in town for the night. Will you come down and stay all night with me?

Walk down the west side of Yonge and north side of King to Palmer House. I may come up to meet you.

Your Father.

After telephoning this information to Inspector Stark, Detective Black, accompanied by two young men who knew Harvey walked leisurely down Yonge-street, keeping a sharp lookout for him. At the southeast corner of Yonge and King-streets the officer saw his man. He was walking leisurely up and down the sidewalk with his hands in the pockets of his mackintosh and a cigar in his mouth. Every now and then he would glance nervously up Yonge-street, evidently on the lookout for his son. After observing him for some minutes in order to be sure that there was no mistake, Detective Black after calling in the assistance of Policeman Leonard stepped forward to make the aresst.

Harvey was facing due east when the detective, coming close up to him, seized his right arm at the wrist and informed him that he was a prisoner. The next moment, before the murderer had time to realize the situation, Policeman Leonard had control of his left hand. Both officers kept a tight grip, removing the hands from the pockets of the waterproof, and propelling him gently along King street to headquarters. He made no resistance, but strode along with his head between his shoulders. When opposite Walker's store he halted for a moment and said "Boys, don't haul me along." This was the last he had to say, maintaining a deep silence all the rest of the way.

AT THE POLICE STATION.

Chief Grasett had witnessed the arrest on the corner of King and Yonge-streets, and received the important prisoner in the office of the station. Detective Black made a thorough search of his clothes, to which operation the prisoner submitted without a word of protest or single indignant look. From his inner clothing were taken a mass of papers, letters, etc., $28,98 in money, three penknives and several cigars. He was still chewing his cigar and on the station duty man removing it from his lips to place it with the others he made a slight protest, and was allowed to keep it.

THE PISTOL.

The pistol, from the barrel of which there is little doubt the three fatal shots were fired, was found in the left-hand pocket of the prisoner's mackintosh. Examination showed that it held two unexploded charges and three exploded ones, the shells of the latter being still in the cylinder. The weapon was an elegant little affair, 32 caliber, mother-of-pearl handle and nickle-plated. In the same pocket were found a box of cartridges, six being missing.

After Harvey had been registered in the usual way he was locked up in the cells, and on the following morning appeared in the police court, which was crowded by a large throng who waited patiently for the appearance of the prisoner. When he did appear it was evident that the man was suffering intense mental agony. He was pitiable to look at. He had to be supported into the dock by two policemen, and had to be held up by them when he was called upon to stand up. He bowed his head upon his chest, clutched the iron railing of the dock and never once looked up. The silence in court when he was helped to his feet was intense, crowded as it was. When Colonel Denison read the charge against him it was not the one on the docket, but a charge of embezzling $200. No plea was entered and the case was remanded to this city and the prisoner was handed over to Chief Constable Randall, who had gone to Toronto to receive him.

BROUGHT TO GUELPH.

The news that Chief Randall and W. H. Harvey would arrive here by the 3 o'clock train, quickly spread over the city during the forenoon, and half an hour before the train was due an immense throng awaited its arrival. The platform was jammed, the yards filled and the station and neighboring fences covered with people eager to get a glance of the prisoner. Sheriff McKim, Mayor Gowdy and officers Kickley, Dooley and Hammond were on the platform keeping an entrance clear. It was thought by everybody that the train would stop at the depot. In this the assembled multitude were disappointed. The train hove in sight, bowled along down the bend and with a whiz switched past the station and going up the track stopped opposite the police station. The effect on the throng was like the sudden stoppage of a mountain current. One minute the crowd stood in expectation and the next hundreds of people were precipitated into a mad race for the police station. Men, women and children fell over each other in the dust in their desire to see the prisoner.

On the stoppage of the train the Chief constable and the prisoner alighted and hurriedly proceeded to the police court where the prisoner was placed in a chair. There was a great change in his appearance. He looked like a man who had been humiliated to the lowest degree and one who had given over all hope. He sat with his back facing the magisterial chair, his head bowed to the right side and the tail of his mackintosh thrown over his hands to conceal the handcuffs. He looked steadfastly on the floor, and did not appear to take any notice of what was going on around him. He remained in this posture during the time he was in the police court.

After a consultation between the police magistrate and Coroner George S. Herod this information was sworn out:

The information and complaint of Frederick William Randall, of the city of Guelph, of the county of Wellington, Province of Ontario, and chief constable.

Whereupon the 27th day of March, in the year of our Lord 1889, before the undersigned, George S. Herod, one of Her Majesty's coroners, of the city of Guelph, who saith that he has just cause to suspect and believe, and doth suspect and believe that William Harvey Harvey, of the city of Guelph, on the 26th day of March, 1889, did feloniously, wilfully, and with malice aforethought, kill and murder one Matilda Harvey, Lilian Mary Harvey, and Geraldine E. M. Harvey, contrary to the form of the statute in such case made and provided.

AN INQUEST

was at once opened before Coroner Herod, which lasted several days, when a large number of witnesses were examined, at the conclusion of which a verdict of wilful murder was rendered, and the prisoner was remanded to jail to await his trial at the fall assizes.

During the progress of the inquest the funeral of the three victims took place, which was one of the saddest sights ever witnessed in this city.

THE TRIAL.

On the 30th October, the Grand Jury having brought in a true bill, W. H. Harvey was arranged for trial. When the prisoner was brought into court he looked somewhat thinner than when first taken into custody. Mr. Wm. Lount, Q. C., and Mr. Geo. Lindsay, of Toronto, together with Mr. Kenneth Maclean, of this city, were the counsel for the prisoner, while the Crown was represented by Mr. E. F. B. Johnston and Mr. H. W. Peterson. Some difficulty was experienced in getting a jury, a great number being challenged both by the Crown and the prisoner's counsel. The trial caused a great deal of excitement and hundreds of people were unable to gain admittance to the court house. It lasted three days and was concluded on Friday night Nov. 1st and the Judge addressed the jury on the following morning. During the trial a great deal of evidence was given in support of the plea of insanity which was raised on the prisoner's behalf, but it did not avail, as the jury after an absence of about an hour returned a verdict of guilty. His Lordship, Mr. Justice Street, at once sentenced the prisoner to be hanged on November 29th.

THE PETITION.

At the conclusion of the trial the friends of the unfortunate man decided to petition the executive for clemency. The petition met with much favor, and in about eight days after it was circulated it had received 3,270 signatures from thirty cities and towns in the Dominion. A deputation consisting of Ven. Archdeacon Dixon, Dr. Lett, Mr. John Small, M.P. for East Toronto, and Dr. R. A. Pyne presented the petition to the Hon. J. S. D. Thompson, Minister of Justice, on Tuesday, 19th of the present month. The Honorable the Minister of Justice said that he would carefully consider the representations made to him and review the evidence. Last Tuesday a telegram was received announcing that the Minister of Justice, after a careful examination of the evidence and papers, decided that he was not warranted in recommending a commutation of the death sentence. The Governor-General formally endorsed the decision by signing the death warrant.

A PAGE FROM HISTORY.

It is now nearly fourteen years

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.