

What Happened the Saint

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"Then came the dramatic moment. The state's attorney raised his hand and said to Herr Reindell, 'Do your duty.' The executioner waved his hand at his assistants. On the instant one of them seized the coat and tore it from the shoulders of the condemned, the others, one on each side, lifting Deppe at the same moment and throwing him prostrate on the block table. As his body fell into position the assistant who had taken the coat fastened his hands in the condemned man's hair and stretched his neck out upon the block, holding it with all the force of which his strong arms were capable. As the neck came into position Herr Reindell, the headman, whisked the white covering from the table beside him with his left hand, and as he swung around with the same motion the axe flashed into play and descended upon the bared neck just above the shoulders. It was done so quickly and so clear and clean was the cut that the condemned man's head was off and by the hands of the assistant, who had laid beside the block while he still was straining to meet the climax.

"Herr Reindell, with a back swing from the block, laid his axe upon the table and drew the cover across it to hide the gore, saying at the same time, 'Mr. State's Attorney, the sentence has been carried out.'

"It was true. The head was off, the man dead, almost before we knew it. There had been no struggle, no distressing battle, against a fate that could not be beaten off. Deppe was taken as much by surprise as were the witnesses, and if he intended to resist he had waited just one instant too long. By the prison inspector's watch exactly twenty-seven seconds and no more elapsed between the time when the state's attorney said, 'Do your duty,' and the time when Deppe's head was laid upon the floor beside the block.

"Instead of a bloody spectacle it was a clean execution. The trunk of the dead man fell forward into the space between the block table and the block. What blood there was ran out of view into that zinc receptacle. When the arteries had ceased to flow, Herr Reindell signed his assistants to lift the body, and it was placed at once in the coffin. He himself lifted the head by the hair and laid it beside the trunk. Then the coffin lid was fastened down, a card bearing the address of the Anatomical Institute of the University of Kiel was tacked upon it, and the corpse was taken away.

"While I was still marveling at the celerity of the execution an attendant came from the prison with a bowl of steaming water and a napkin. Herr Reindell dipped his fingers daintily into the bowl, dried them upon the napkin, bowed politely to the state's attorneys and the witnesses and withdrew.

"I was told that Herr Reindell receives 200 marks, or about \$50, for an execution. One of the prison officials accounted in a measure for the dread certainty of the executioner's stroke by telling me that the blade and handle of his axe were hollow and that the hollow space was partly filled with quicksilver."

Escaped the Chair.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 21.—The jury in the trial of Vernon Rogers, who shot and killed his sweetheart, Margaret Hallen, on October 19 last, today returned a verdict of murder in the second degree. After shooting the girl Rogers attempted suicide. It was shown in the trial that Rogers was drunk when the crime was committed and that there had been no premeditation. This probably resulted in saving Rogers from the electric chair.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY

Half Century Old Gold Mines Found

Ancient Dumps, Sluice Boxes and Tree Blazes Upon Which is Carved "1862."

John Bechtal, the genial dispenser of good cheer at the Regina, received a letter late Saturday evening from his son Charles W., who is located in the Koyukuk. The communication was somewhat brief as the young man had but little time in which to write prior to the departure of the party who brought the letters out. It was dated at Coldfoot, January 20, and conveyed the information that he was packed up and just on the eve of starting on a trip up the Hammond river, where he had learned of a piece of ground he could stake. That was his first trip up the creeks. He wrote that from his personal knowledge he knew nothing of the richness of the new strikes reported, but said that everyone seemed to be contented and that the reports in circulation were all of the most flattering nature. The health of the camp during the winter has been excellent, there being little or no sickness whatsoever, and the writer states that he has gained 20 pounds since his arrival last summer. Such a condition has proven fortunate in more ways than one as the camp is painfully short of medicines of all kinds. A man named Jenkins and a brother of George Bettles are said to have located an old channel on Gold Run which is turning out very rich. The stores at Bettles and Bergman have adopted a new system this winter, which though it may work a temporary hardship on some will in the long run be beneficial to the country at large. No more credit is extended to anyone. No dust, no grub, is the new motto in vogue and it is thought such action will result in giving a greater stimulus to prospecting. The camp this winter has been woefully short on money of all kinds, dust as well as currency, house logs and cordwood being the principal articles used as a circulating medium. Reports were received at Coldfoot early in the season of some old abandoned diggings having been discovered in a new section far to the north of the present camp. Who the primitive prospectors were, where they came from or where they went to, is a matter of conjecture. Old blazes were found on trees upon which was carved the date "1862," old tailing dumps could be plainly seen and the finding of old sluice boxes half rotten with age proved conclusively that nearly a half century ago some one had been engaged in placer mining in that locality. About Coldfoot the opinion is that the miners of years ago were Russians, who at that time were the only white men in Alaska. The gentleman who brought out young Bechtal's letter reports having met Tom Rockwell and Frank Butler a short distance below Circle City. Each had a horse and single sled loaded with butter and cream, which they had purchased at Eagle City. They were making good time and were in the best of spirits.

frozen bosom of the Yukon. Save for the loss of a few patches of skin from her face, Marguerite escaped unhurt. Flora Davis, however, was not so fortunate, as besides being considerably bruised about the head, she was also rendered unconscious. Marguerite hastily summoned assistance and Flora was taken to her home, where she soon recovered; but it is safe to say that there are two girls in Dawson who will not envy the ravens their monopoly of cliff scaling in the future.

Flanders Acquitted.

Denver, Feb. 21.—W. F. Flanders,

who has been on trial here for the murder of Mrs. Nellie Hardifer, was acquitted by order of the court today. The charge was that the two had decided to die together and that Flanders administered the poison to the woman and himself. The court decided that the evidence was insufficient. The woman died, but Flanders lived. Mrs. Hardifer was the wife of a Denver contractor.

FOR RENT.—Nice front suite of rooms, with or without board (gentlemen preferred.) Hoffman.

All kinds of game at Bonanza Market, next Post Office.

The Great Northern "FLYER"

LEAVES SEATTLE FOR ST. PAUL EVERY DAY AT 8:00 P. M.

A Solid Vestibule Train With All Modern Equipments.

For further particulars and folders address the GENERAL OFFICE SEATTLE, WASH.

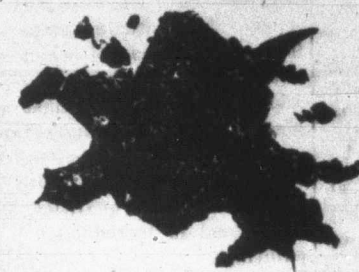
The Northwestern Line

Is the Short Line to Chicago And All Eastern Points.

All through trains from the North Pacific Coast connect with this line in the Union Depot at St. Paul.

Travelers from the North are invited to communicate with

F. W. Parker, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Wn.



Did It Catch Your Eye?

A Little Printer's Ink, if Judiciously Used, Will Do It Every Time.

Speaking of Printer's Ink, we have barrels of it, all colors; also the most complete line of Job Stock ever brought to Dawson.

How Are You Fixed

If you need anything in the Printing Line give us a call, we can supply you with anything from a calling card to a blank book.

Remember, Rush Jobs Are Our Delight.

Jobs Promised Tomorrow's Delivered Yesterday.

The Nugget Printery

With an Ax and Block

Criminals in Prussia who are sentenced to capital punishment are executed by decapitation with the axe, practically the same method which prevailed 300 years ago. Dr. Henry Wesley of Baltimore, who has recently returned from a year's travel in Europe, through the courtesy of high officials was permitted to be present at one of these executions. The condemned man was a sheep herder named Deppe who had been condemned to death for a most brutal murder. He describes the scene:

"The prison bell tolled the hour of 6, and upon the first stroke the great doors at the end of the courtyard swung wide to admit the condemned. On one side of him walked the prison inspector, on the other side a priest. Deppe halted for a moment and looked defiantly down the courtyard. He was clad only in trousers and undershirt, with his coat thrown loosely across his shoulders. Urged by the inspector, he marched up to the table presided over by the state's attorneys. The priest fell back a few paces and the executioner stepped over between the block and the table cover-

ed with a white cloth, from which joint he eyed Deppe rather nervously, I thought. The proceeding was exceedingly solemn and decorous.

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