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J. H. SAMO, 189 YONGE STREET

A GOOD DAY FOR HANGMEN

THREE MURDERERS PAY THE PENALTY OF MURDER YESTERDAY.

Hugh Hayvern Hanged at Montreal For the Murder of a Fellow-Convict—A Colored Desperado Swings—Ruining and Murdering a Young Girl.

THE LAST OF HAYVERN.

MONTREAL, Dec. 9.—At four minutes past 8 o'clock this morning Hugh Hayvern expiated his crime of murdering William Salter, a fellow-convict in St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary on the 28th of May last, at the hands of the public executioner, and within the precincts of the common jail here. The prisoner had been constantly attended for some time past by Rev. Father Lavalle, the chaplain of the prison, but yesterday evening that gentleman was relieved from his incessant labors by the Rev. Fathers Knox and Cazeau, who sat up with the criminal all night and celebrated the offices of the church at an early hour this morning in the condemned cell, where an altar had been erected by the sisters of charity for the benefit of the culprit. Bishop Fabre visited Hayvern yesterday for the second time, and exhorted the condemned man to look to the Almighty for strength to enable him to pass through the dreadful ordeal that was before him. Before his lordship took his departure the prisoner gave the good bishop assurances of his full preparation for the future state, and his determination to meet his doom without fear.

During the night he slept but little, being apparently much disturbed in mind and body. He conversed freely during his waking moments with the guards and others in attendance. He admitted his guilt of the murder for which he was to suffer, expressed his deepest contrition for committing the dreadful deed, and said he did not know what impelled him to the act. He denied having any cause for revenge against his victim, and hoped that poor Salter's soul was in heaven, seeing that he had given him no time to prepare for death. He acknowledged the justice of his sentence, and remarked that if any man deserved to be hanged he did. With respect to his alleged aberration of mind, he said he thought he was sane, but at times he thought he must have been insane. "It is pretty hard to die, seeing that life is sweet," he said, "but if it were not for the disgrace entailed upon the family I would as soon be dead as alive."

At an early hour a light breakfast was furnished, which he partook of sparingly. Before daylight the officials began to assemble in the jail. Deputy-Sheriff Sanborn was the chief in the absence of High Sheriff Chauveau, who is at present in Quebec. The last rites of the church were administered, and the most affectionate exhortation given to the doomed man on the brink of the grave to be ready.

A procession was then formed, the sheriff, in a black gown, leading the way. The prisoner was supported by two wardens, and he appeared physically weak and as pale as death. The scaffold had been erected in an angle outside the prison, but within the outer walls on the northeast side. It was of rough pine boards and the platform was about ten feet high. On emerging from the door facing the steps ascending to the scaffold, Hayvern gave a frightened glance at the spectators who were collected outside a fence about one hundred feet off. The executioner was directly behind, clothed in a black mask, no part of his features being visible. Outside these gentlemen and officials, the only notable person on the steps was Mr. Frechette, the poet laureate, with a sad, expression upon his countenance. It was expected that Hayvern would say something on the eve of being launched into eternity, but those present were disappointed, as he only bade adieu to those who had been so kind to him during his confinement.

Inside the jail his arms had been strapped to his side, so the only further preparation was to tighten the straps upon his legs. Everything being adjusted, but without a cap or covering of any kind being thrown over his face, the lever was touched with his foot by the executioner, the bolt sprung out, and with a thud the body was dangling down below. The physician of the jail, Dr. Robillard, pronounced him dead in eleven minutes after the bolt was drawn.

A BAD RECORD.

Hayvern was 28 years of age and was brought up to no business. His parents are Irish, but he was born in Montreal. His mother stated in the witness box that he had never earned a dollar by honest labor. He was convicted twenty-three times for all the offences in the criminal calendar, in our local courts. During the brief intervals he was out of prison, his mother stated in court that he was never sober. At the time of the murder he was serving his time for highway robbery with violence upon a man who had previously treated him generously. On of his most frequent offences was assaults upon the police. Physically he was not a powerful man. He stood about 5 feet 9 inches, and was rather slimly built. He had black hair, and eyes of the same hue. His forehead was low, but his countenance was by no means forbidding.

There were about one hundred and fifty persons admitted within the jail enclosure, the large majority of them having no business present but to gratify an odious morbid curiosity. Singular to say, there was a number of fair young girls of apparent respectability admitted to the gaol, who looked down upon the scaffold with wondering eyes from the windows above. They had at least the good taste to withdraw while the execution was taking place.

HANGING A DESPERADO.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 9.—Frank Hall, hanged here to-day, was a notorious colored desperado, 30 years of age. He was born a slave in North Carolina, and grew up a terror in his neighborhood, where his escapades made his name notorious. Before he was 21 years old he had committed murder, but two skilful attorneys saved him from just punishment, and he became still more desperate. His bloody deeds won for him the title of "the Hyena," of which distinction he was very proud. Several years ago he came to this state and located in Lonoke county, where he was soon arrested and sent to the state prison for robbing a negro boy of $30. Having served a three-year term he returned to his old haunts and resumed his villainous career. A carpenter named Brown was waylaid, murdered and robbed upon the railroad near Lonoke, and Hall and two other negroes were arrested for the crime. It could not be fixed upon them and they were discharged. Afterwards Hall came to this (Pulaski) county and was employed as clerk by a merchant named Dillard, who kept a store several miles from Little Rock. One night the store was robbed, and several negroes being accused a quarrel arose, during which Hall shot and killed Paul Saunders. He fled, but was captured, convicted and sentenced to hang to-day.

RUINING AND MURDERING A GIRL.

WARREN, Ark., Dec. 9.—Howard G. Edmunds expatiated his crime on the gallows here to-day. His crime was one of the most sensational in the annals of this country and created a profound sensation when first made public. Edmunds, who was a white man, was known far and wide as one of the most respectable young planters in Drew covnty, and owned a fine plantation and much valuable property. Some years ago he courted and married a highly respectable young lady named Miss Watson. They lived in apparent happiness for a time, when Sallie Watson, a young sister of the wife, only 14 years of age, came to live with them. The girl was very beautiful, and Edmunds soon fell desperately in love with her, and finally accomplished her ruin. Fearing that a disclosure of their intimacy would affect his social standing in the community he laid plans for her destruction. On the 30th of last June he decoyed the unsuspecting girl into the woods near his residence, and there murdered her in the most brutal manner. The deed was so fiendish in its details that it was difficult for his neighbors to believe him guilty of a crime so foul, but a chain of circumstantial evidence against him was woven so strong that he was readily convicted at first trial, and the general expression now is that a most heartless and cold-blooded murder has been avenged.

THE POLICE WORLD.

Ann Robinson, a middle-aged married woman, got drunk yesterday, and at her own request was sent to the Mercer reformatory for six months.

Jane Mills was up on remand charged with having stolen a roll of wincey shirting, but as an owner for the goods had not been found, the prisoner was remanded to the 15th, being allowed out on her own bail.

Benjamin Cracknell was charged on remand with having broken a gas lamp on Claremont street, but his brother came into court, acknowledged the offence and was allowed to go upon promising to pay for the damage.

John Briggs, charged with having on the 1st inst. maliciously driven his horse and waggon into a vehicle owned by James Scrimner, on Queen near Portland street, was fined $2 without costs, ten cents to go to complainant.

Robert Kilfeder, charged on remand with being drunk and with having stolen a tap and die belonging to Thomas Ryder, pleaded guilty to having been drunk, but denied the larceny, having taken the articles under the impression that they were the ones that had been stolen from him. A fine of $10 and costs or twenty days was imposed for being drunk and the other case was dismissed.

A man named Augustus Voltaire was charged with having on the 6th allowed his horses to stand untied on King street. Defendant drives for Hendrie & Co. and having left his horses untied they ran away and knocked down a lamp post in front of The World editorial rooms. The driver said he could not be held responsible as the company had not supplied him with a weight. As the Gas company purposes suing Hendrie & Co. for damages the case was adjourned till the 15th.

PROPERTY COMMITTEE.

Hugh Macdonald appeared before the property committee yesterday, and asked for a grant of a piece of land on the west side of the cattle sheds on Wellington avenue for a proposed cotton factory, an exemption for ten years. The c stock of the company, he said, was $250,000 and they would take up $125,000. They expected eventually to employ 500 operatives, and would guarantee to start work with 100. They would put up a building worth $34,000.

The committee appeared to think favorably of the scheme, and referred the matter to the assessment commissioner to place a value on the property.

A letter was read stating that Shurley & Dulrich declined to remove their saw works to Toronto, as the price set upon the land they wanted, namely $4500, was too high. It was decided to recommend an offer for $3000.

Ald. Boswell introduced a by-law providing that city lands might be leased or sold to manufacturing concerns without auction. The committee approved of the by-law, and referred it to the solicitor. It was decided to recommend the granting of a new lease to the dry dock company.

Some minor matters were disposed of, and the committee adjourned.

Secure your seats for Michael Strogoff.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

I'm hear to head off that pirate Jack Robertson, who has bought a house with the gains from my books.—Mark Twain.

It is my voice that does it.—Christopher Bunting.

They really tell me that Gordon Bennett makes his two papers pay. It couldn't be done, even if he had his own paper mill. For I know it.—John Riordan.

I am still taking those parliament buildings into consideration.—Oliver Mowat.

Don't fail to see Michael Strogoff at the Grand Monday night.

TORONTO BUTCHERS' ASSOCIATION.

This association met at Best's to nominate officers for the ensuing year. In the absence of the president, Geo. Griffin, Mr. W. J. Bird was called to the chair. The following nominations were made: President, A. Thompson, of Thompson & Flanigan; 1st vice-president, G. F. Franklin, the pioneer of export trade; 2nd vice-president, John Lambert, of Lambert and McCherman; treasurer, G. H. Bolton; secretary, John Holman; standing committee, C. H. Dunning, Campton, H. Norris, Glanville, Britton, W. Tucker. There were other nominations, but these are the popular names. On the first Thursday in the new year the annual dinner will take place. The butchers invite the cattle dealers to join them.

IN MEMORIAM—SAMUEL JAMES WATSON.

We keep the feast, but miss the wonted strain
Of that mute voice so tuned to Christmas cheer,
Of him, our friend, as large of heart as brain,
Who leaves us lonelier for the vanished year.

Courteous and kind and cultured, who can tell
His loss to our too scanty author band?
"Ave et Vale!" brother, so farewell!
Pass, not ungreeted, to the Silent Land!

—Charles Pelham Mulvany in Canadian Monthly.

BRIEF LOCALS.

Furnished Rooms at the Royal this afternoon and evening.

The police believe they will get the increase of pay asked for.

D. Smith, V. S., has given $10 to the firemen's benevolent fund.

The Brockton constable is to be supplied with a revolver, belt, and dark lantern.

Mr. Edward Gegg is said to be making a good canvass for alderman in St. Andrew's ward.

James E. Millett is out as alderman for St. Patrick's ward. His chances of election are good.

Secure your seats for Michael Strogoff.

Mr. Will Junor of Toronto, has accepted a position in Winnipeg with the Hudson Bay company.

Grand opera house: Last two performances of The Planter's Wife this afternoon and evening.

The Knock college glee club will give one of its concerts at Richmond Hill on Thursday night next.

The sale of seats for Michael Strogoff commences at the Grand opera house Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

The Great Play of the times, Michael Strogoff.

Mr. J. Brett, a Grand Trunk brakeman, had two of his fingers crushed in the Grand Trunk yard yesterday.

The Canadian Monthly for December has a favorable notice of Picturesque Canada, which promises to be the finest Canadian book yet issued.

Wm. Cowan, a man in the employment of a Yonge street cab owner, was committed for trial at Yorkville yesterday far alleged complicity in a cow stealing case.

There is a move to establish a co-operative association in the east end in connection with the flourishing association of which A. F. Jury is president in the west.

The Great Play of the times, Michael Strogoff.

The trouble between J. W. Blake and H. L. Hime as to the possession of the Toronto brewing and malting company's establishment will probably be settled in the chancery court.

Mayor McMurrich has managed the hospital burial and indigent appropriations well. Last year the expenditure under these headings was $20,653.50; this year it has only reached $7527.05.

The Union insurance company has determined to wind up the business of the company in Canada without delay, the company's license having been suspended by the government inspector.

Poultry was sold very cheap yesterday at St. Lawrence market. Geese ranged from 20c up, turkeys from 40c to 50c each. Who would go without a good dinner when they can buy poultry at these prices.

Michael Strogoff is at the Grand next Monday night.

A cennert was given last night by the choir of St. Paul's church in the school house which was well filled. The program, which consisted of glees songs and readings, was well carried out, and the audience appeared to enjoy themselves thoroughly.

As will be seen by advertisement in another column, Dr. Watt of the hygienie home, corner Jarvis and Gerrard streets, has made arrangements to open on Monday next, in connection with that institution, a private hospital for women and children.

Hear the battle cry! and listen to the call, for the golden elephant has determined to leave Toronto and go to Manitoba. A big closing up sale for forty days is announced in our colums to-day. Those who wish to buy cheap dry goods will rally to the golden elephant.

County court: Culp v. Owens, an action to recover sixteen pieces of cloth, valued at $165 82, verdict for full amount. Black v. Fitch, an action for damages for alleged wrongful dismissal; unfinished. Laidlaw v. Plummer, verdict for plaintiff for $5.

General sessions: The side line obstruction case ended yesterday with a verdict of guilty against Hargrave. Edward Moore and Daniel Cleland were placed on trial for stealing a diamond ring from Julia Minor the case was not finished, the jury being quartered at the William the Third hotel; for the night.

Michael Strogoff is at the Grand next Monday night.

An accident occurred near Woobine park yesterday afternoon to a young man named Robert Tucker. He was riding on a very high spirited animal, which became frightened at a piece of paper flying in the air, and then unmanageable, throwing the young man off but not hurting him much.

The Great Play of the times, Michael Strogoff.

Building permits were yesterday granted to W. S. Thompson for two two-story detatched brick dwellings on the south side of St. Patrick's street, near McCaul, to cost $6000, and to L. C. Sheppard for eight semi-detached two-storey dwellings, brick-cased, on the south-east corner of St. James' avenue and Ontario street, to cost $7200.

John Duck gave his annual ball at his hotel at the Humber last night. A very large company was in attendance, many being from the city. There was a good program of dances, the music being supplied by Lubar's quadrille band. Mr. Duck served a bounteous supper at midnight. The party was kept up till an early hour this morning.

The Great Play of the times, Michael Strogoff.

St. Andrews camp No. 3, Sons of Scotland: The progress this camp is making is steady and gratifying, showing in a very marked manner that the order is gaining the confidence and good will of the Scots in the east end. At a recent special meeting Grand Chief Wright, supported by a deputation from the grand camp, conferred the degree of the "Thistle" on several members.

—At this time of the year there is no more pleasant experience than the gratified smile of a sister, sweetheart, wife or mother on receipt of a seasonable present, and we conscientiously recommend everyone looking around for a durable and highly-improved sewing machine to have a "Wanzer "C" or "F" machine, with all the latest improvements, as they are far ahead of any other make selling in the city. Depot, 82 King street west. 246

Michael Strogoff is at the Grand next Monday night.

The first annual dinner of B company, Royal grenadiers, was held at the King's hotel, corner Front and York streets, last night. The table was laid in nine host Rigg's best style. The chair was taken by Sergt. Dowling, and the vice-chair by Private Seeves. The visitors were Capt. Robinson, Lieuts. Patterson and Spencer, and Sergt.-major Quinn. The company spent a jovial evening in speech and song. Pleasant meetings of this nature have a tendency to promote good feeling among the volunteers.

—Portage La Prairie and Mountain City seem not to be satisfied with the Canada Pacific alone, and are vieing with each other to secure the Emerson and Northwestern railway, with fair prospects in favor of Mountain City. Should this town secure a second railway, with its fine position, fifty miles west of Emerson on the Pembina Heights, and finest and most thickly-settled portion of Manitoba, it has fine prospects of becoming a fine inland city.

Michael Strogoff is at the Grand next Monday night.

William Orford, who was brought into No. 2 station last night for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, is a man with something of history. He left Toronto some twenty-five years ago when he was only 16 years old, and returned a few weeks ago in order to take care of a considerable amount of property left by his father, who formerly kept a grocery at the corner of Wilton avenue and Parliament street. Captain Jack Paterson, who had him arrested, complained bitterly that he had fallen over and reduced to old iron a stove which he (Paterson) had just disposed of to a neighbor on favorable terms.

OSGOODE HALL NOTES.

Judgment was yesterday reserved in the case of Napier v. Hughes. The motion was for to enter a verdict for defendant, or for a new trial.

Before the master in chambers Mr. T. Caswell moved in an Ottawa case to set aside a judgment signed against a defendant, on the ground that the plaintiff had failed to comply with an order for security for costs. Mr. Aylesworth opposed the motion. It appears the plaintiff had paid the money into the hands of the registrar at L'Orignal, contrary to the provisions of the judicature act, which say that all moneys shall be paid to the accountant of the supreme court at Toronto. The master thought that the point raised was worthy of consideration, and reserved judgment upon it.

Don't fail to see Michael Strogoff at the Grand Monday night.

SPREAD THE LIGHT.

To THE WORLD: I have been for some time back intending to write you for publication a letter in reference to your third party and Canadtan independence. I am thoroughly at one with you on the national question, and I admire the fearless, independent tone you adopt in the discussion of all matters of public interest. Never mind the timid old figures. Go on in your good mission. Every native-born Canadian who has the spirit of a patriot is with you.

Don't falter either in your brave fight against monopolies—that terrible C.P.R. devil-fish especially. Your editorial to-day has the right ring to it.

OLD EDITOR.

STUDENTS MEETING.

The students in arts, medicine, law, theology, school of science, in fact the whole student population of the city, intend holding a meeting next Thursday night to discuss their interests. The meeting promises to be largely attended and unique.