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HAYWARDS HANGS

The Prisoner the Coolest Man Present.

"PULL HER TIGHT; I'LL STAND PAT"

Had Good-bye to His Friends—An Autopsy Held By Specialists Indicates That He Was a "Degenerate."

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 11.—With a gambler's phrase upon his lips and a cold smile upon his face, Harry Hayward faced eternity this morning. "Pull her tight; I'll stand pat," were the last words he uttered. The deputy, with blanched face and trembling hands, pulled the well soaped noose as tightly about the murderer's neck as he could, in order that death might come quickly and more surely.

It was 2:12 when Sheriff Holmberg pulled the lever, and released the trap upon which Hayward stood. In 13 minutes County Physician Burton declared the swinging figure, in which no movement or struggle had been observed, was that of a dead man.

The coolest man at his own execution was Harry Hayward, debonnaire as ever. What seemed mere effrontery during his jail days now became, in the great dimly lighted gallows-room, the courage and indifference of a man who was, at least, not afraid to die. The room was illuminated only by a locomotive headlight, suspended about four feet from the floor, opposite the scaffold.

The chief deputy mounted the scaffold, where Warden Wolfe, of the state penitentiary, ex-Sheriff Win Brackett and ex-Sheriff Chappell, of St. Paul, were already waiting, and directed that every hat be removed, and that there be no smoking. A cordon of policemen filed in and made a little passage-way for the death party.

Meanwhile the prisoner had been made ready in his cellroom. A black silk robe had been put on, and a black cap adjusted. Suddenly the door was thrown open, and the sound of an articulate yell floated in from the cellroom, where the prisoners comrades were taking their farewell. Then came three hoarse cheers for Sheriff Holmberg, led by Hayward himself, and ending with "he's all right."

As the echoes died away the sheriff appeared, followed by the prisoner, between Deputies Wright and Anderson, Deputy Megarden bringing up the rear. Harry Hayward entered the death chamber with the same easy stride that marked his promenades when he was a swagger youth in society.

"Good evening, gentlemen," said he, in clear, even tones, as he bowed his way into the room, wearing his somber garb so jauntily that its grotesqueness was forgotten. As he made his way up the stairs to the scaffold he tripped on his unaccustomed gown. This amused him and he laughed.

As he strode up to the trap, the deputies looked more like frightened children hanging to a parent than officers of the law. Harry Hayward might have posed for a figure of Justice defending the weak, instead of a murderer going to his doom. Carefully placing his feet on the marked spots, he threw his splendid figure to its greatest height, and glanced about him, his calm face occasionally brightened by a smile of recognition as he saw some friend.

Upon being asked if he had anything to say he replied, in a careless, drawing tone, "Well, yes." He moistened his lips with his tongue.

"Among you all," he began, "there has been a good deal of curiosity and wonder at my actions, and some of you think I am the very devil," with a peculiar drawing accent on the first syllable of that word, "and if you all knew

my whole life you would think so all the more. I have dictated a full statement today of all my life to Mr. Edward Goodsell, Mr. J. T. Mannix and a stenographer—let's see, what's that stenographer's name?" and Hayward peered down over the edge of his scaffold as if expecting some one to answer.

"Where's Uline?" he went on somewhat discontentedly, "I promised to take his dog with me, under my arm, to make him a record. It would be a good thing for the dog. Doyle, you told me to bow to you. Where are you? Aren't you here? It can't see you," and the speaker peered about for the detective.

"I'm here, Harry," called out Doyle. "Well, then, good evening, Mr. Doyle, said the prisoner, smiling graciously and bowing.

"Then taking another tack, he called out: "Clemens, did you get that ticket?"

A hat was shoved into the cone of light in assent.

"Ah, that good. Mannix, let me see now," and Hayward hesitated with embarrassment like a man who had forgotten his speech.

"Take your time," said Sheriff Holmberg.

"I certainly had something to say to Mannix, because I have always entertained the kindest feeling for him. Joe, remind me of what it was. You know I have been having trouble with my memory lately."

"Say nothing more in that line," came in low, distinct tones from Mannix. "You are about to meet your God and should express here your forgiveness for your brother, as you did so nobly to me today, and with the thoughts of your mother and your father before you, you should act as you have during the last 48 hours, meeting death manfully and forgiving all those toward whom you have had any ill-will up to this time."

Megarden stepped back, raised his hand for the fatal signal, and like a shot the body dropped through the open trap. There was not a tremor or struggle. The spectators waited breathlessly while the doctor listened to the fluttering of the heart. Thirteen minutes passed before Dr. Burton stepped back and the spectators filed out.

The deputy loosened the straps that bound the hands. They fell inert at the side of the body. Harry Hayward was dead.

Hayward's Confession.

St. Paul, Dec. 11.—A Minneapolis special to the Dispatch says: Harry Hayward confessed a few hours before he was hanged. He told Dr. Frank Burton, in the presence of a dispatch reporter, how he concocted the plot for the murder of Kitty Ging. During the revolting narrative the smile never left his face.

There is nothing that causes women greater discomfort and misery than the constantly recurring headache. Men suffer less with headache. "My wife's health was very indifferent having headache continually, and just two packages of Simmons Liver Regulator released her from all headache and gave tone and vigor to her whole system. I have never regretted it's use."—M. B. DeCord, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Durrant's Death Warrant.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 11.—General Dickinson, attorney for Theodore Durrant, presented a writ of probable cause today for the purpose of preventing Durrant's removal from the county jail, and enabling him to remain there. Judge Murphy denied the motion for a writ of probable cause. Durrant will be required to prepare at once for removal to state prison.

Dickinson said he and District Attorney Barnes had agreed to try Durrant for the murder of Minnie Williams early in January and it was necessary to have Durrant then in the county jail. Judge Murphy emphatically refused to allow a stay of one day in the order for removal. He said Durrant's death warrant would be signed today. No date for the execution has been set.

When Your CAKE Is All Dough

When your cake is heavy, soggy, indigestible, it's a pretty sure sign that you didn't shorten it with Cottolene. When this great shortening is rightly used, the result will surely satisfy the most fastidious. Always remember that the quality of Cottolene makes a little of it go a long way. It's willful waste to use more than two-thirds as much as you would of lard or butter. Always use Cottolene this way and your cake and pastry will always be light, wholesome, delicious.

Genuine COTTOLENE is sold everywhere in tin, with trade-marks—"Cottolene" and "steer's head in cotton-plant wreath"—on every tin.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. Louis, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, Oregon, New York, Boston.

NOTICE.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

By order of the Common Council of Dalles City, made on the 3d day of December 1895, and entered of record in the records of Dalles City on the 4th day of December, 1895, notice is hereby given that the crosswalks on the following streets have been declared dangerous by said council, on said 3d day of December, and the said Common Council, will proceed to make the improvements as hereinafter stated, on said streets or parts of streets so declared dangerous, after fourteen days from the first publication of this notice, to-wit, December 10, 1895; and the cost of such improvements of all crosswalks, and of each of them, will be charged and levied upon the corner lots cornering upon the street or streets intersected by such crosswalks, and upon all lots or parts thereof, to the center of each block cornering upon such intersection, each lot to pay that portion of the entire cost that its street frontage upon the intersecting streets bears to street frontage of all lots to be assessed upon such streets, as by charter provided. The crosswalks declared dangerous and about to be repaired and built are as follows, to-wit:

1. To build a cross walk on the west side of Laughlin street, across Second street.
 2. To build a cross walk on the west side of Jefferson street, across Second street.
 3. To build a cross walk on east side of Jefferson street, across Second street.
 4. To build a cross walk on the west side of Madison street, across Second street.
 5. To build a cross walk on the east side of Madison street, across Second street.
 6. To build a cross walk on the west side of Monroe street, across Second street.
 7. To build a cross walk on the north side of Second street, across Washington street.
 8. To build a cross walk on the south side of Second street, across Federal street.
 9. To build a cross walk on the north side of Third street, across Union street.
- All of said crosswalks will be built and constructed in accordance with the provisions of the charter and ordinances of Dalles City.
- Dated this 10th day of December, 1895.
G. W. PHELPS,
deci10-14t Recorder of Dalles City.

Geo. W. Jenkins, editor of the Santa Maria "Times," Cal., in speaking of the various ailments of children said: "When my children have croup there is only one patent medicine I ever use, and that is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It possesses some medical properties that relieve the little sufferers immediately. It is, in my opinion, the best croup medicine in the market." If this remedy is freely given as soon as the croup cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is also an ideal remedy for whooping cough. There is no danger in giving it to children, as it contains nothing injurious. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton, Druggist.

Hot clam broth at 4 o'clock today at J. O. Mack's, 67 Second street.

FOR THE BOYS.

This week we will run our entire stock of over eighty

Child's AND Boys' Cape Overcoats

of the very latest cloths and cut, at the following reductions:

Boys' Dress Overcoat,

Sizes 4 to 14. Regular \$1.50, with cape. Regular \$1.80 and \$2.00 without cape.

Special.....\$1.00

Boy's Checked Overcoat,

With Cape. Sizes 7 to 13, a good buy at \$2.50.

Special.....\$2.00

Boy's Fancy Plaid Overcoat,

With Cape, in Brown Scotch Tweed, very dressy. Sizes 8 to 14, reg. \$4.50.

Special.....\$3.60

Boy's Grey Mixed Broken Plaid Cape Coat,

are of the neatest Coats in stock. All sizes, regular \$5.50.

Special.....\$4.40

Boy's Heavy All-Wool Twill Grey Mixed Cape Coat,

Sizes 8 to 12, regular \$4.00.

Special.....\$2.95

Boy's Navy Boucle Cape Overcoat,

Very handsome. One that will suit one and all. Regular \$6.00.

Special.....\$4.65

If you wish to please your boy, invest in something useful, and save money on the investment. Patronize our sale.

Special Shoe Sale still on.

See our Ladies' \$1.75 American Kid Button Shoe.

A M WILLIAMS & CO

POPULAR CLOTHIERS.

Castoria

For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D.,
123th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CARLOS MARSH, D. D.,
New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

New Arrivals.

A Full Line of Bayle's Specialties.

Salted Peanuts in small cartons.

Toasted Butter Corn in small cartons.

Bayle's celebrated Clam Broth

Bayle's English Sandwich Mustard.

Bayle's Extract of Beef.

Little German Pretzels.

Saratoga Chipped Potatoes.

The above are very fine goods and perfectly fresh.

It will be a pleasure to show them to you.

J. B. CROSSEN,
The Grocer.

Ask Central for 62.

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
SHINGLES,
FIRE BRICK,
FIRE CLAY,
LIME and
CEMENT,
Window-Glass
and
Picture Moulding.

H. GLENN.

Prior to Retiring from Business,

I will, on December 11th, commence a

Genuine Closing Out Sale.

We have a large stock of Dry Goods, Blankets, Ladies Coats, Capes, Hats, Wrappers, Underwear and Mackintoshes. Gents Clothing, Underwear, Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Telescopes, Valises, etc., which will be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash.

M. HONYWILL,

BOSS CASH STORE.

Dry Goods Importer.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE