ELKS LOOSE IN THE PARK.

They Terrorize Nurse-Girls and Other Pedestrians in Their Wild Flight.

PARK POLICE IN PURSUIT.

Born in Captivity, They Were Trained and Warranted Sound and Kind.

UNNERVED BY THE CITY NOISES.

Electric Lights, Bicycles and Bloomers Forced Them to Take to the Woods.

Over a score of Central Park policemen and any number of citizens are scouring the wooded hills of Central Park to-day for a pair of elks which ran wild this morning shortly after 8 o'clock, and plunging into the wild woods at One Hundred and Fourth street and Central Park West, sent terror to the hearts of nursegirls with perambulators and pedestrians alike.

At the time the elks broke away there were several hundred people in the vicinity, and all fled terror-stricken in every direction.

The elks were the property of Dr. Woodbury, of West Forty-second street, and were destined for his house at Orange, N. J.

They were brought here from Canada four days ago, and since then have been cared for at a livery stable on Fifty-seventh street and Seventh avenue.

Dr. Woodbury purchased four elks in all, two being of the male and two of the female gender.

They were born in captivity, and after attaining some degree of maturity, were trained to drive to a dog-cart.

They were driven in Canada for nearly four months, and when Dr. Woodbury purchased them he was assured they were perfectly docile.

As soon as they arrived in this city, however, the flare of the electric lights dazzled them and they shied at every cable car that came their way.

The clanging of the bells on the car was particularly exasperating, and on several occasions they made frequent attempts to break away.

The four elks, in pairs, attached to two little dog-carts, were led out of the stable about 7 o'clock this morning, and, according to the usual performance, were driven by two boys through the parks and finally to Central Park West, by the entrance at One Hundredth street.

The harness on each was of the flimsiest kind, so far as strength was concerned.

Just as they were turning into the driveway a woman came whizzing along on a bicycle in bloomers.

Apparently the elks had not seen her, but as she fleeted past without a sound, the front team gave a snort of terror, and turning completely round made a break to get back again into the Park.

The sudden turn of the dog-cart threw the boy, who was driving, over the dashboard.

The second pair of elks also became frightened, but the boy in charge managed to keep them within control.

The first pair of frightened animals, after the first plunge, succeeded in smashing into little bits the harness and traces that bound them to the dog-cart, which smashed up against the stone wall of the Park.

In less than a minute the animals were free from all their trappings, and then they raced at break-neck speed into the woods, which at that point are very thick.

Just as they were entering a number of men tried to head off the elks, but the massive horns of the buck, which were lowered in a threatening manner, quickly made them change their minds.

Once in the woods the elks were lost to sight, but the boys and men who had at first plunged in after them quickly gave up the search.

Both boys, one of whom was pretty badly used up, hurried back to the stables and reported the occurrence, and a number of the employees of the place were sent out.

Word was also sent to Dr. Woodbury and the police were notified. The latter thought the matter serious and sent out a detail to try and capture the animals, but up to a late hour this afternoon they had not succeeded.

Three times the elks were seen, but when the posse of hunters moved in their direction the elks vanished.

The animals are considered harmless, except when attacked. Then they are liable to become vicious.

Dr. Woodbury says that the animals weigh about 500 pounds each. Only one of them has horns.

COMMISSIONERS AT ODDS.

Civil-Service Men Say Dock Laborers Were Illegally Named.

The Board of Dock Commissioners and the Civil-Service Commissioners are at odds. The last day of April President O'Brien, to oblige his Republican friends, had the names of 889 laborers put on the list. The law compels all appointees after May 1 to be engaged under civil-service regulations.

Most of these men did not begin work until June, and the Civil-Service Commissioners take their appointment as a violation of the regulations. They have notified the Comptroller to withhold their pay.

As a large number of men are involved, the courts will be asked to make a decision.

Miss Brown a Factory Inspector.

A telegram from Albany to-day announces the appointment by Chief Factory Inspector Connolly of Miss A. M. Brown, of New York, as Deputy Factory Inspector, vice Miss Donnelly, who was recommended by Richard Croker and other prominent men. Charles H. Roberts, of Yates County, was appointed under the new Bakery Inspection law. Then Ten-Hour and Sanitary law in relation to bakeries took effect to-day. The new inspectors of bakeries, Hanlon and Baden, were taken about town by Deputy Inspector Cunningham, of Assistant Inspector Fraley's staff, and valuable points given them regarding their duties under the law.

Round Fourth of July at Niagara Falls or Buffalo; excursion tickets only $5, via West Shore RR. Leave New York, 9 A. M., 5.45, 7.30 and 8 P. M. Wednesday.

BUCHANAN EXECUTED.

(Continued from First Page.)

ter of a century, led the witnesses into the death chamber.

The room, perhaps 40 feet long and 20 wide, was plain and barren of furniture, save for a score of low camp stools arranged in a semi-circle. At the west end of the little room, and directly in the centre of the narrow side, was a box-like projection, and resting flush against this was the chair of death.

On the south side of this box was the switch-board, at which Electrician Davis stood awaiting the signal to turn on the current.

Testing the Dynamo.

When the witnesses were seated, Mr. Davis turned the current and flashed the full voltage into the twenty-four lamps on a board resting on the two broad arms of the death chair.

The test was satisfactory. The board was removed and planted against the wall, the wires being disconnected and attached to the head rest, cap and the electrodes that fitted the contour of leg and head.

Thirty seconds more and the great iron door at the north end of the chamber clanged against the stone coping. Warden Sage poked his kindly face into the room, and noting the stolid nod from Davis retired and shut the door.

An instant later it clanged again, and the Warden came into the room followed by Connaughton, the minister and Buchanan. The prisoner had hold of the clergyman's arm.

His thin, short face was murky in whiteness, and the scant fringe of mustache that traced a line of shade darker on his upper lip served only to accentuate the whiteness of the face, as did the dark line on the bridge of his nose where his spectacles had rested. He was relieved of them at the death-chair.

It is doubtful if he saw a single object in the room during the flight of the moment he was yet to live.

The clothing that flopped about his shrunken figure, appeared much too large for it. There was a black coat of the bobtail order, a waistcoat like it and trousers just a shade lighter. His feet were in slippers.

It was only half a dozen steps from the door to the chair. It was traversed rapidly.

Pushed Gently Into the Chair.

Buchanan still kept his eyes closed. The tall churchman guided him so that he faced the witnesses. The giant Connaughton pushed him gently backward, and Buchanan, divining the purpose, sank back into the chair, resting his head against the back of it.

Scarcely had he settled before a dozen hands, those of Davis and his assistants, were passing over his body, strapping him to the chair.

One pair of hands shoved up the right leg of his trousers, revealing a limb as white as the face of the murderer.

About this exposed limb the silver-like electrode was fitted, and by the time the man who had snapped it in place was through Davis had clapped on the head piece, shaped like the head piece of a warrior in the time of the crusaders.

In another second the visor shielding the eyes and chin was strapped into place. It seemed to be too tight, because the head moved a trifle, and the chest expanded, as if the man, only an instant from death, were trying to breathe.

Davis passed his hands over the straps, tested the firmness of the cap and leg electrodes and then, with two steps, reached the connected switchboard.

The Current Turned On.

With one glance at the Warden, his right hand moved. Then a sharp click was heard and the body in the chair sprang forward.

There was but the one straining effort against the straps, and the body held there rigid.

The right leg moved backward and trembled for a second. The left leg advanced till it strained against the strap. One great pulsation of the chest, a slight almost inaudible sound as the back of the head struck against the head rest, then all movements ceased.

At the end of four seconds the force of the voltage was reduced from 1,700 to 400 and held there at the minimum force.

From the exposed leg where the electrode fitted, a narrow skein of vapor arose, caused by the contact between the sponges and electric force. There was no burning of flesh.

At 11.21 3-4 the current was turned off. Dr. Irvine and Davis stepped to the chair. Davis released the visor, and as he did so, there escaped the hissing sound of wind forced up from the lungs.

Second Shock Given.

Without a second's hesitation, Davis sprang to the switchboard and turned it on to the full force again, and left it there for three-quarters of a minute.

The doctors said Buchanan was killed at the first shock. He was probably dead before the current had been on two seconds.

Six minutes after Buchanan had entered the chamber the straps were unfastened, and the body was taken from the chair and straightened out on a board.

The Warden then requested all but the physicians to retire, and they began the autopsy.

The Autopsy Performed.

Dr. Van Gelson, one of the physicians who officiated at the autopsy, said that the brain was normal. Dr. E. W. Morrell says the heart was in good condition but was contracted from the shock.

Dr. Van Gelson has the brains for analysis, and part of the brain tissues will be sent to Dr. H. J. Berkley, of Park avenue, Baltimore, the pathologist in the Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, and Dr. Arthur Wells cutting, of Upper Red Hook, N. Y., for analysis. Dr. William J. O'Sullivan, one of Buchanan's counsel, also assisted at the autopsy.

There was a great deal of interest in the autopsy because of Buchanan's defenders' assertions that his brain was affected. All the physicians were present. It was found that Buchanan's brain weighed but thirty-one and three-fourths, or about fourteen to fifteen ounces lighter than the average brain. In gray matter and depth of cells it was up to the average.

There were no ruptures of blood vessels, but several of the cells were filled with blood caused by the excessive use of electricity.

The left lung was collapsed and the right one in adhesion. The heart was normal, but empty. The stomach, liver, bladder, kidneys and spleen were normal.

It was evident when the convicts appeared for breakfast that the execution would take place. The keepers and other attendants were unusually strict, and all the "trusties" and other prisoners that ordinarily enjoy some little liberty were locked up.

The convicts employed outside the shops, on buildings and woods, were locked up in their cells and the men in the shops were not permitted to leave them until noon.

Hancock's Opinion Received Late.

The opinion of Attorney-General Hancock, which is the most evasive sort of an opinion, was not received at the prison until 1.30 o'clock. Warden Sage was awakened and appeared to be pleased at being relieved of the responsibility for executing Buchanan.

The Warden's message to the Attorney-General requesting him to officially pass upon the case was about as vigorous a message as ever went over a telegraph wire. It substantially informed the Attorney-General that the Warden did not intend to execute Buchanan to-day, or indeed this week, unless advised that by so doing he would be exculpated by the courts.

The Warden's telegram, which was also repeated to the Governor, with the request that the Chief Executive of the State insist on an opinion from the Attorney-General, censured the Attorney-General for not attending to his business.

It has been impossible to communicate with him for nearly a week, and though it was clearly his duty to advise the Warden, it was not until late last night that the Warden had made up his mind to defer the carrying out of the sentence that the legal machinery of the State performed its function.

Vague, but Sufficient.

The opinion of the Attorney-General, vague as it was, satisfied the Warden that he would be upheld by the law if he proceeded to execute Buchanan in spite of the notice of appeal served on him by Buchanan's lawyer on Friday and when he appeared at 7 o'clock this morning he said he had decided to proceed with the execution and that there would be no further delay unless one of the courts interposed some more formal and restrictive barrier than a notice of appeal.

"I simply wanted to make the Attorney-General perform his duty, that is all," said he. "I think he has done so, although he delayed an unusually long time."

The Attorney-General's reply is as follows:

Syracuse, N. Y., June 30.

To Warden O. V. Sage, Sing Sing, N. Y.:

I do not think the proceedings operate as a stay. Have no further advice to give.

(Signed.) T. E. HANCOCK,
Attorney-General.

Asked for His Wife.

Mrs. Buchanan, who went to Ellerslie on a late train last night to make a final appeal for her husband's life, had not returned up to 8 o'clock this morning. She was expected, and, in fact, her husband asked for her as soon as he awoke.

He had not been informed of the Attorney-General's adverse opinion, but expected it and was extremely nervous.

He did not sleep well, although he has been an unusually good sleeper ever since he came to the prison, nearly two years ago.

Before he retired last night, he sent for Warden Sage, and asked if any reply had been received. He was then on the point of nervous collapse.

At 11 o'clock he reclined on his couch and attempted to sleep, but for two hours the death watch sitting just outside of the door of his cell saw him twist and turn every minute or two, and knew that he was not asleep.

At 2 o'clock he dropped off into a troubled doze, starting up every moment or so and gazing sleepily at the guard.

Slept Three Hours.

It was not until 5 o'clock that he fell into a sound sleep, and at 6 he awoke and prepared for the day. He asked anxiously for the Warden and was informed that the latter was not up yet, but that he would come down as soon as possible.

The Warden did not go to the death-house until 9 o'clock, having waited for a local minister who was to administer to Buchanan's spiritual wants if he expressed a desire for such.

Up to this morning Buchanan has steadily refused to receive a minister.

He was in a more agreeable frame of mind this morning, however, and greeted Dr. McWilliams, the minister, who is a Scotch Presbyterian, with almost cordial fervor.

Dr. McWilliams remained with Buchanan for some time and while they were together Warden Sage appeared. Buchanan greeted him anxiously and with tremulous lips asked if the Attorney-General had given an opinion.

He seemed to divine the unfavorable response before the Warden replied. The Warden informed him that there was no hope except from the Governor.

"And you know," he added, "that any interference from that quarter is impossible."

Buchanan, who had held up well, almost collapsed. He steadied himself by holding to the wall of his cell and then bowed his head in his hands and tears coursed down his cheeks.

He did not recover for some time, and then only to ask if his wife had returned. Just at this minute a telegram was handed the Warden. It was dated Rhinecliff, and sealed the doom of Buchanan. It read:

Warden Sage, Sing Sing:

All pleadings vain; Governor cannot possibly interfere. (Signed.) ANNIE BUCHANAN.

Mrs. Buchanan went to Ellerslie, the Governor's country seat, late last night. She pleaded long and earnestly, but all to no purpose. Buchanan was made acquainted with the telegram from his wife and his despair was pitiable. He sank to his couch and appeared to be dazed. Nor did he recover when the Warden told him to prepare for death.

Had a Long Brass Pin.

Buchanan sent for Warden Sage at 10 o'clock, and said he had something important to communicate. He handed the Warden a long brass pin, and said: "Here, Warden, I don't want to take advantage of you. I could have used this to defeat the executioner, but I have no desire to do so."

The pin was nearly two inches long and looked as if it had been wrenched from a set scarf-pin or hat bar, such as women wear.

The Warden took it and thanked Buchanan, who appeared to be relieved. He had partly recovered from his early collapse and said he was ready.

After the Warden left Father Creedon and two sisters of charity entered Buchanan's cell and remained for ten minutes, but he paid little attention to their efforts to console him.

He offered no assistance when one of the guards gave him a hand in donning a new suit of clothes which the Warden had provided.

His Slim Breakfast.

Buchanan did not disrobe on retiring last night. After he had changed his clothes he took a dose of calisaya and afterwards ate some mush and milk, and that was all he took and the luxurious breakfast usually given to condemned murderers on the last day of life was untouched by him.

In the mean time the persons invited to witness the execution were arriving by every train and State Electrician Davis was making preparations for putting Buchanan to death.

The connection of the wires which were to shock the life out of the wife-poisoner were made, and at 11 o'clock Mr. Davis declared his part of the preparations complete. The number of witnesses has been limited to twenty-eight.

Among the witnesses were Dr. Irvine, the prison physician; Dr. Sheehan, health officer at Sing Sing; Dr. W. J. O'Sullivan, who defended Buchanan; Dr. John Wilson Gibbs, Dr. Ira Von Giesen, the pathological expert; Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald, the insanity expert; Dr. John J. Sullivan, Passaic, N. J.; Dr. N. C. Kelley, of Mount Vernon; Mr. Ben Teal, the stage director; Baron A. Schippenbach, Russian Vice-Consul at New York; J. O. Dykeman, Justice of the Supreme Court; Augustine H. Goelet, E. J. H. Tamsen, Sheriff; T. E. Oertel, James W. McLane, New York; Ira Van Gieson and Prof. George S. Huntington.

A few minutes before 10 the Warden received a telegram from New York, signed by William Daniel, asking him to stay the execution until the sender could submit affidavits which would secure a pardon.

Mr. Daniel has taken an interest in Buchanan's case, and has alleged all along that the wife poisoner was insane. The Warden said that he would not, of course, pay any attention to Mr. Daniel's protest.

Mrs. Buchanan arrived from Rhinecliff shortly before the execution. She went to the prison, but the warden said he had decided it would be better for her and Buchanan not to meet again.

Shortly before 11 o'clock this morning the following despatch was received at the prison:

Warden Sage, Sing Sing Prison, N. Y.:

Opinion Attorney-General misleading and misstate facts as to appeal. Buchanan's case is in Supreme Court United States, and by United States laws your authority is stayed. You must choose between supposed duty to the State and obedience to the supreme laws of our country.

(Signed.) ARTHUR C. BUTTS,
GEORGE W. GIBBONS.

"BY THE SAD SEA WAVES."

PLATT—What are the wild waves saying, Davy? Scoot?
HILL—Not much, Tommy. Watch me make the waves stand still.

LAST APPEAL TO MORTON.

Mrs. Buchanan Went on Her Knees Before the Governor.

POUGHKEEPSIE, July 1.—Mrs. Buchanan, wife of the condemned murderer, made an unsuccessful effort to induce Gov. Morton to commute her husband's sentence to life imprisonment this morning.

Mrs. Buchanan reached Rhinebeck at 12 o'clock last night, and stopped at the village hotel. She arose shortly after 5 A. M. and was driven hurriedly to Ellerslie, where she was admitted to the Governor's handsome mansion.

Mr. Morton was in bed, but, on being informed of Mrs. Buchanan's presence in the house, he arose, and before 6 o'clock met her in the library.

The woman sank on her knees before the Governor, and pleaded for her husband's life, though her grief almost prevented her from speaking.

Gov. Morton was plainly overcome by the woman's pleading, and tears stood in his eyes as he lifted her to her feet and told her that he could not grant her request.

"The highest courts have confirmed your husband's conviction and I have no right to interfere. It was my sympathy for you that led me to give him a reprieve," said the Governor.

He asked Mrs. Buchanan many questions about herself, expressed sympathy for her and told her that if she ever needed assistance to call upon him and he would gladly help her.

After drinking a cup of coffee from the Governor's hand, Mrs. Buchanan left Ellerslie and took the 8 o'clock train for Sing Sing. She said that Warden Sage promised her that he would not electrocute her husband until she returned to the prison, in order to allow her to see him for the last time alive.

Anthony Huhne, an undertaker, of 127 Varick street, called this afternoon at the Coroner's office on behalf of G. W. Gibbons, lawyer for Buchanan, and wanted to know if he could bring the remains of the murderer to this city.

He was informed that he could, and a despatch was sent to Sing Sing Prison notifying Warden Sage that Buchanan's body would be called for by Huhne.

Dr. Buchanan's Career.

The crime of which Dr. Robert W. Buchanan was convicted, was poisoning his second wife. His trial was one of the most famous in the criminal annals of the city. It rivalled in public interest that of young Carlyle W. Harris, who had just been convicted of poisoning his school-girl wife, nee Mary Helen Neilson Potts.

He was born about thirty-four years ago in Nova Scotia, where his father was in the Commissary Department of the Imperial Service.

He attended the public schools in Halifax until old enough to enter a drug store as clerk. The young man was ambitious, and borrowing books from a friendly physician he studied medicine. In the course of time he went to Chicago, and was graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Returning to Halifax in 1883, he married Annie Bryce Patterson, the daughter of John Patterson, an engine and boiler manufacturer.

Practised Without a License.

Dr. Buchanan was not registered as a physician in Nova Scotia, and was prosecuted by the Provincial Medical Association for practising without a license. Shortly after the Halifax newspapers announced he had gone to Edinburgh to complete his medical studies. His wife accompanied him. In Edinburgh a daughter was born to them.

He returned to this city in 1887, and lived in cheap apartments at 266 West Eleventh street, but did not stint himself in his personal indulgences. His wife soon became dissatisfied with her lot and returned to her parents. The doctor then brought suit for divorce. No defense was filed, and the case went by default. The decree was granted to him Nov. 12, 1890.

Divorced and Remarried.

Meantime he had become acquainted with Mrs. Anna R. Sutherland, the keeper of a notorious house at 371 Halsey street, Newark, N. J. She was fifteen or twenty years older than he, but by economy he had accumulated a considerable fortune.

They were married Nov. 29, 1890, just seventeen days after he was divorced from his first wife. Two days before the wedding she made a will leaving all her property, in the event of her death, to her husband, "provided she were married again, and to Dr. W. R. Buchanan, if she were not married again."

The chains which bound him became so galling that he could no longer restrain himself. In April, 1892, he told a friend his wife had made preparations to return to Newark and resume her business there.

"She shall not return," he declared. "I'll fix her before she does."

At 9 o'clock on the morning of April 22, 1892, Dr. McIntyre, a neighboring physician, was called in. He found Mrs. Buchanan in bed with her clothes on. She seemed very much excited and complained of intense pains in her head. Dr. McIntyre prescribed for hysteria. The dose ordered was one teaspoonful every two hours. At 3 o'clock Mrs. Childs, a nurse, and Mrs. Brockway, wife of a dentist who was going to take the house, happened to enter the sick woman's chamber.

They saw Dr. Buchanan giving his wife a dose of something with a spoon. He attempted to follow it up with another one, but his hand trembled so he spilled part of the contents of the spoon.

Mrs. Buchanan died at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of April 23. Dr. Buchanan quickly left the house, saying he was going to Philadelphia to see his dying brother-in-law. Instead, he went to a neighboring saloon. To a friend whom he met, he said:

"My God, I can't stay in the house with that dead body. I'm going to a hotel."

The doctor adorned himself with his dead wife's diamonds and began a round of dissipation. He drank heavily for two weeks. Then he started for Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Buchanan No. 1 had forgotten her marital woes. She had engaged herself to a young Scotchman. The date of the wedding had been fixed. She was soon to sail to Scotland to become a bride.

Remarries His First Wife.

Dr. Buchanan sought her and she met him clandestinely. There was a reconciliation. As soon as the doctor's presence in Halifax became known a shoal of capiases was issued against him. He was arrested for several debts of years' standing. Some of the claims he satisfied, and then embarked on a train at a way station where he was met by his first wife.

They stopped at Windsor, were remarried, and proceeded to Boston. The marriage was celebrated May 16, 1892, just twenty-three days after the death of the second wife.

Here Appears His Nemesis.

Out in Newark lived a man with a grievance. He was James Smith. Fourteen years he had been Mrs. Sutherland's lover, until Dr. Buchanan displaced him. He had enjoyed the proceeds of her nefarious business. She had a fine team of horses, a T-cart, surrey and brougham. "Jim" Smith was driven about at his pleasure.

"Jim" Smith read in "The World" the story of Dr. Buchanan's remarriage and the peculiar features. He suspected that the doctor had poisoned his second wife, and communicated his suspicions to "The World." His disclosures led to the publication of the story of Buchanan's career and his marriage with the notorious Newark woman.

Meantime Dr. Buchanan was increasing the suspicion by his own conduct. He had returned to New York and learned of the investigation being made by "The World." He denied the remarriage with his first wife and went into hiding. He was shadowed. He sought the advice of his friends and counsel. He hired a man to watch the grave of his second wife, and made preparations to leave the country. He arranged a cipher telegraphic code, changed his name and appearance, and actually went to a railway station to take a train for the West, but missed it.

Enough evidence had been secured to warrant exhuming the body of Mrs. Buchanan. It was found that she had neither cerebral hemorrhage nor Bright's disease. She had had no organic trouble which could have caused her death.

Body Exhumed, Buchanan Arrested.

The next day Dr. Buchanan was arrested in the office of his lawyer. That was on June 6, 1892.

Dr. Buchanan was indicted for murder in the first degree on June 9. He was not called to trial until March 26, 1893. Recorder Smyth presided. De Lancey Nicoll, then District-Attorney, personally conducted the prosecution, with Assistants Francis L. Wellman and James W. Osborne. Dr. Buchanan was defended by Charles W. Brooke, Dr. W. J. O'Sullivan and Charles E. Davidson.

It was a wonderful battle of experts. The prosecution contended that Dr. Buchanan had administered to his wife a dose of morphine, followed by belladonna, so that the pupils of the eye might dilate and the other doctors be thrown off their guard.

The doctors who performed the autopsy swore that Mrs. Buchanan died of morphine-poisoning. The greatest effort ever made to discredit the testimony of experts failed. The jury came into court about midnight of April 2 with a verdict of murder in the first degree.

The jurors had deliberated thirty hours before reaching a verdict.

Juror Paradise was taken ill just before the verdict was announced, causing some delay. Before allowing the verdict to be spoken in court, Recorder Smyth directed the jurors to retire again and see that they were unanimous, in order to make the verdict perfectly legal.

The illness of Juror Paradise was sufficient, however, to give Mr. Buchanan's lawyers an excuse to fight further for his life.

Sentence was deferred pending decision of the motion for a new trial. It was not until Aug. 10 that the Recorder handed down his decision denying the motion, and he was sentenced to death. The verdict was sustained by General Term and Court of Appeals, and Buchanan was resentenced. Gov. Morton granted a respite of one week, and the United States Courts were appealed to—causing another delay.

Buchanan Case in a Nutshell.

Born in Scotland in 1842.

In 1883 married Annie Price Patterson, his present wife.

Nov. 12, 1890—Divorced from her.

Nov. 29—Married Annie Sutherland. She made a will in his favor.

April 23, 1892—She died after a mysterious illness.

June 6—Buchanan arrested charged with murder.

June 9—Indicted.

June 10—Pleaded not guilty.

March 20, 1893—Trial begun.

April 26—Convicted.

June 7—Motion for new trial.

June 9—Arguments postponed.

June 15—Motion for a new trial argued.

Aug. 11—New trial refused by Smyth.

Aug. 14—Buchanan sentenced to die Oct. 2.

Aug. 15—Taken to Sing Sing.

Aug. 16—Appeal taken to Court of Appeals.

Dec. 18—Case postponed to January term.

Jan. 21, 1895—Case argued before Court of Appeals.

Feb. 26—Highest court in State affirmed the conviction.

March 22—Buchanan resentenced to die April 24 last.

April 5—Lawyer Howe gives up the case.

April 11—Petition for a stay on a writ of error presented to the Supreme Court.

April 17—Chief Justice Fuller in the United States Supreme Court denied a stay.

April 18—British Ambassador petitioned to interfere.

April 19—Preparations for execution complete.

April 20—Gov. Morton denied respite.

April 22—Mrs. Buchanan appeals for mercy to Gov. Morton.

April 23—Buchanan respited for one week by Gov. Morton.

April 30—Deputy Attorney-General Hasbrouck advised Warden Sage that Buchanan must now be resentenced.

May 1—Warden Sage delayed the execution.

May 2—Gov. Morton grants a second respite of one week at suggestion of District-Attorney Fellows.

May 4—Execution again delayed by the opinion of Attorney-General Hancock that the court's action should be awaited.

May 20—Ordered to appear before the Court of Appeals for resentence.

May 27—The Court of Appeals resentenced Buchanan to die during the week beginning July 1.

The District-Attorney's brief in the argument before the Court of Appeals filled nearly one thousand pages. The entire testimony and arguments in the case would fill more volumes than the Encyclopaedia Britannica.

Two Murderers Sentenced.

Recorder Goff to-day sentenced Francisco Tassall, found guilty of manslaughter in the first degree for killing Francisco Barcia, to nineteen years in State prison. The jury made a strong recommendation for mercy. The Recorder said he believed the man was actually guilty of murder in the first degree. Tassall's wife screamed at the top of her voice, and was taken out of the court-room. Recorder Goff also sentenced Jacob Slaph to imprisonment for life for killing Charles Bucher at 118 Greenwich street on Feb. 4.

NO NEED to tell you, for every one knows the great reductions in parlor suits made by COWPERTHWAIT & Co., 104 West 14th st. *

NO ROWS IN POLICE COURTS

(Continued from First Page.)

the Board of Police Justices, there could have been no legal protest taken and it would have been a question merely for the Board of Police Justices to decide for itself. Ex-Justice Hogan then handed in his protest.

Magistrate Deuel dated the protest and placed it among the court papers. Ex-Justice Hogan then left the room.

At the other Police Courts the same formality of protests was gone through with, but no attempt was made by the deposed justices and clerks to retain office by force.

HOLD TWO RIVAL COURTS.

The Reform Justices Take Possession of the Regular Court-Room.

The threatened conflict of authority between the new Special Sessions Justices and the retired Police Judges did not amount to much this morning.

A force of twenty-four men, under Sergeant Todd, Acting Inspector Cortright's aide, arrived at the building at 8 o'clock. The men were marched into the court-room, and the Sergeant stood guard at the door, past which no one was allowed to go until 10 o'clock.

"Oh, I'm so glad! Oh, I'm so glad! Oh, I'm so glad! He's gone! He's gone! He's put out! He's put out!"

Screaming these words at the top of her voice, a woman stood in Special Sessions court-room shortly after 10 o'clock to-day, waving her hands wildly above her head. She was glad because ex-Police Justice Hogan had been ousted from the bench. She was Mrs. John Kernell, the wife of an old east-side politician, and in broken sentences she told a story of how Justice Hogan had caused her and her children to lose $50,000.

Precisely at 10 o'clock ex-Justices Hogan, Meade and Feitner, followed by a great crowd, attempted to make their way into the Justices' chambers of the Special Sessions Court. Their entrance was barred by Police Capt. Cortright and two sergeants.

Ex-Justices Hogan, Meade and Feitner made their way to the bar of the court, and Mr. Hogan, standing there, began:

"I and my associates have"——

"Take your seat," said Magistrate Hinsdale, as he rapped with a big mallet for order.

Mr. Hogan meekly sat down.

"This court stands adjourned until 2 o'clock, Mr. Clerk," said Magistrate Hinsdale. "Close the court."

At once the officers of the court began hustling the crowd, including the old Police Justices from the room. As this was being done, ex-Clerk Keating made his way to where Magistrate Jerome was sitting, and attempted to hand him a paper. Mr. Jerome grabbed the paper from the ex-clerk's hand and threw it in his face. Keating retired.

A moment later a subpoena server handed Mr. Jerome a paper, and again the new Magistrate threw the paper into the man's face.

The court-room was then cleared.

The most complicated situation of the day perhaps was furnished by James P. Keating, formerly Chief Clerk in the Court of Special Sessions. Keating, with his assistant, went into the Tombs, where his office was, early this morning. He was met by Sergt. Langan, of the court squad. Keating demanded that he be allowed in his office.

The Sergeant refused to recognize him.

Sergt. Langan informed him he could not enter, and Keating with the keys still in his pocket, went away. The papers, therefore, are still locked up in the safe.

As soon as the three old Justices, Hogan, Meade and Feitner, were hustled from the Special Sessions court-room, they met in the big rotunda of the Criminal Court Building, and called upon ex-Clerk Keating to open court then and there. Mr. Keating said: "Oh yes! Oh yes! Oh yes!" in a conversational tone, and court having been properly opened, they took up the case of Thornton. There being no other witnesses present, the three Justices conferred for a moment. Then Chief Justice Hogan announced that the Court fined Thornton $10. Court was then adjourned.

The prisoner was not present.

Immediately after midnight this morning, the new justices of the Special Sessions Court held a meeting and made the following appointments:

Theodore F. McDonald, clerk.
William M. Fuller, deputy clerk, salary, $3,000.
William L. Trafford, assistant clerk, salary, $1,500.
Gustave Simonson, interpreter, salary, 2,000.
Austin E. Woodman, Christian Schierlop, Cornelius Huth, James W. Brinck and John Hasselberger, attendants, salaries, $1,200.
Lawrence Harney, messenger, salary, $1,000.

This is the assignment of justices to hold the Court of Special Sessions of the City and County of New York:

July.—Justice Hinsdale, Presiding Justice; Justices Jerome and Hayes, Associate Justices.
August.—Justice Jerome, Presiding Justice; Justices Jacob and Hayes, Associate Justices.
September.—Justice Hayes, Presiding Justice; Justices Jacob and Holbrook, Associate Justices.
October.—Justice Jacob, Presiding Justice; Justices Holbrook and Hinsdale, Associate Justices.
November.—Justice Holbrook, Presiding Justice; Justices Hinsdale and Jerome, Associate Justices.
December.—Justice Hinsdale, Presiding Justice; Justices Jerome and Jacob, Associate Justices.

At 2 o'clock the new magistrates went on the bench again at Special Sessions Court. Justice Grady read a long protest.

Judge Hinsdale said that no record would be made of it. Grady, Taintor and Burke walked out.

Assistant District-Attorney Osborne told the new judges they could not adjourn the Leonard case until it was put upon the calendar. This was done, and court took a recess until 3 o'clock, when bail cases were called.

TO MAKE A TEST CASE.

Habeas Corpus Asked For in the Case of Thornton.

P. A. McManus, counsel for Thomas Thornton, obtained a writ of habeas corpus from Judge Stover in Supreme Court Chambers to-day, which will probably be made a test case so far as the legal status of the deposed Police Justices is concerned.

Defendant alleges upon information and belief that the conviction this morning is illegal and void, as the old Justices had no authority in law to hold court or to impose any sentence in the case.

The writ is made returnable and will be argued to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock.

Sunday Excise Violators Held.

Joseph Fox, Joseph Hock and Otto Kopf were arrested by the harbor police last night off Liberty Island on the Iron Steamboat Persia, and were held by Magistrate Deuel to-day in $100 for Special Sessions for violating the excise laws. Four bartenders on the barge Wm. H. Vanderbilt, Thomas Healy, Allen McNulty, D. O'Brien and John Tracy, were also arrested. They were held in $100 each for Special Sessions. Valentine Dederas, of 30 Bowery, was discharged. Dominick Murphy, of 40 Mott street, and William Mahoney, of 145 Park Row, were both held in $100 each. Candaldius Vasetino, of 7½ Oliver street, and Michael Queen, of 46 Mott street, were held in $100 for excise violations.

Policeman Lenz Didn't Appear.

Policeman Charles Lenz, indicted for bribery in connection with the firebugs, was called this morning before Recorder Goff, in General Sessions, to plead. He did not answer when his name was called, and Attorney Fennel promised to produce him to-morrow morning. Recorder Goff was satisfied.

Gave Birth to Five Boys—All Well.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 1.—Near Silao, a woman gave birth to five boys, all living and doing well.

HE TOOK MORPHINE.

Lawyer Robert H. Worthington Tried to Take His Life.

Discouraged by Illness and Failure in His Practice.

Convalescent and a Prisoner in Flower Hospital.

Discouraged by his failure to build up a lucrative practice and also by persistent and long-continued illness, Robert H. Worthington, a young lawyer, formerly employed in Lord, Day & Lord's office, attempted to commit suicide by morphine poisoning, at an early hour this morning. He is said to be out of danger this afternoon, but is held a prisoner at Flower Hospital, pending further treatment.

Worthington acknowledged, according to House Surgeon Dowling, that he intended to commit suicide.

"I had been ill," he said, "a long time, and, having no practice or prospects of obtaining a suitable and agreeable position, I determined to end all in death."

Worthington lived in the boarding-house kept by Mme. Charlier, at 67 West Forty-sixth street.

He was taken from the house at 1.30 o'clock this morning.

According to the statement made to House Surgeon Dowling at noon to-day, Worthington is single and has no relatives residing in New York. He will be arraigned in Yorkville Court to-morrow to answer to a charge of attempted suicide.

GEORGE KUNLEY INQUEST.

Coroner O'Meagher Inquires as to the Cause of the Suicide.

Coroner O'Meagher and a jury held an inquest this afternoon into the death of George C. Kunley, or Rouis, who was shot the evening of June 25, in the Alpine Flats, Broadway and Thirty-third street.

After a shot had been fired and a man fled down the stairs from the fifth floor, Kunley was seen by George J. Kilgen, a lawyer, who resides in the building, to point a revolver at his head and fire. This shot caused his death, the bullet lodging in his brain.

Rophine Rouis, a lamp dealer, at Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, it was learned, is the man who ran downstairs. He had been a particular friend of Kunley, in whose pocket was found an eight-page letter full of protestations of undying affection.

Rophine Rouis was present at the inquest. William F. Howe appeared as his counsel. Deputy Assistant District-Attorney Hennessey represented the people.

Dr. Egerton, of the New York Hospital, testified as to the wound Kunley had received, and Policeman O'Connell gave evidence as to finding the man after the shooting. Then George J. Kilgen repeated his story as to the shooting.

Catherine Larkin testified that she had heard Kunley, who lived with her, say that he would kill Rouis and then kill himself. He said: "I'll kill Jimmy and then kill myself." Kunley came from Philadelphia.

Coroner O'Meagher said the case clearly one of suicide, and the jury rendered a verdict accordingly.

Mr. Howe then said he wished to make a statement. He explained that Kunley had been in his client's (Rouis) employment and that for charity's sake he had assisted him in every possible way. He wanted it clearly understood that his client left the court thoroughly exonerated.

DEATH FROM A RAZOR.

A Brooklyn Man Cuts His Throat from Ear to Ear.

Balthasan Schwald, of 679 Franklin avenue, Brooklyn, committed suicide early this morning by cutting his throat with a razor. He was found dead in his room shortly before noon by his boarding mistress, who missed him at breakfast.

Upon entering his room she found him lying on the floor with his throat cut from ear to ear, and the bloody weapon clutched in his right hand.

Schwald was a member of several German social organizations, and was employed by the Budweiser Brewing Company.

SHOT HIMSELF BY THE SEA.

Itato Guastello Tries to Die at Coney Island.

Itato Guastello, of 16 Macdougal street, attempted to commit suicide this afternoon in a bath-house at Coney Island by shooting himself in the head with a 32-calibre revolver.

He was removed to the Seney Hospital, and the Coroner called to take his ante-mortem statement.

An Entry Clerk Shoots Himself.

Gustave Steunager, a bookkeeper for Musser Brothers, Greene and Broome streets, this city, attempted suicide by shooting himself in the left temple this morning at 6.30 o'clock at 315 Washington street, Brooklyn. He will rec