THE FORT WORTH GAZETTE.

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TAMMANY'S COLORS.

A Compact Made by New York City Democrats.

DECIDEDLY FOR CLEVELAND.

The Ex-President Gains an Advantage Over Governor Hill—The Republicans Sadly Lack a Leader in the Empire State. Nothing Can Prevent Cleveland's Nomination—A Well Defined Boom.

Special to the Gazette.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Tammany hall has made its peace with Grover Cleveland and will support him henceforth for the presidency. The compact was entered into some time ago and it included the nomination of Mr. Flower for governor, after he had agreed on his part to do all he could to further Mr. Cleveland's interests. What Mr. Cleveland has promised has not been divulged, but the new alliance has strengthened the Democratic party and has helped to bring about a nearer approach to party harmony than has been seen in this state in many a year. Tammany bitterly opposed the nomination of Cleveland in 1884. As governor of the state he had offended the great organization by favoring Tammany's political opponents, the County Democracy. Cleveland's nomination was hailed as a great victory for the counties, and subsequently the president embittered Tammany yet the more. Her orators bespoke against his second nomination. No more bitter words were ever uttered against a candidate than were said by Bourke Cockran and Thomas F. Grady, and after the nomination Tammany gave him but lukewarm support. The Cleveland men even accused Tammany of being the cause of their candidate's defeat. Since it began the fight against Cleveland Tammany has grown greatly in strength. The County Democracy has gone to pieces and Tammany has had little difficulty in electing all its candidates for city offices. Tammany now rules New York city's politics. It has all the elective officers, as well as nearly all the ones made by appointment. Its power and influence were so absolute that the last Democratic state convention refused to recognize the County Democracy and threw its delegates out of the convention.

The friends of Grover Cleveland appreciated therefore the necessity of obtaining Tammany's aid, for without that aid this state's delegation in the national convention would favor some other candidate. They began to flicker with Tammany and Tammany must have made satisfactory terms for she was master of the situation. The first effect is seen in the stampede of former County Democracy members to get into Tammany's fold. They have gone over by the thousands literally, and if the County Democracy continues longer to exist there will remain little of it save the name. The two Tammany leaders who were most bitter against Mr. Cleveland have been provided for, Bourke Cockran having been elected to congress and Thomas F. Grady having been appointed a police justice for a long term of years with a big salary. Tammany will support Mr. Cleveland as a man believed by the masses, and as the one for whom the New York Democracy can vote again. The engineering of this combination has involved big politics, and it is one of the most promising episodes that has happened to the Democratic party in many a day. Indeed the party in New York state is united and harmonious, and it enters upon the work of electing a Democratic president without a flaw in organization and without a strife in its ranks.

The knowledge of Tammany's agreement has made something of a Cleveland boom in other directions. The New York World, that had not supported the ex-president warmly of late, has given unmistakable evidence of change of base and now joins in admiring him, and in printing the comments favorable to his candidacy that are to be found in other newspapers. Mr. Pulitzer returned from Europe a few weeks ago, and he has said to his personal friends that nothing can prevent Mr. Cleveland's election. Business reasons may have influenced Mr. Pulitzer, too, for he knows how bitterly the Sun opposes the ex-president. The Sun has been losing ahead lately in circulation and in business generally, while the World has made no headway. If indeed it has not lost ground. Mr. Pulitzer may think it good business policy to lead the Democratic press of New York in a fight in favor of Cleveland. The Times is unceasing in its efforts for Cleveland, and Cleveland would have the support of the Herald.

The Republicans are taking heart. Study of the returns attest that fully eighty thousand members of the party did not vote the other day, their total vote being that much less than at the last presidential election. The Democrats, however, polled nearly their full vote. Next year, say the Republicans, we will get out every voter and will carry the state as we have done in presidential years heretofore. Indeed, New York has been Republican four times out of six in presidential contests. In 1868 Grant carried it, and again in 1872. Tilden was victorious in 1876, but in 1880 Garfield had a majority. Cleveland won in 1884 by a majority of 1100 majority, and through Parson Burchard's rum, Romanism and rebellion blasphemy, the Republicans are fond of saying. In 1888 Harrison carried things through with a handsome vote. New York is fair fighting ground, and almost all political observers seem to agree that the presidency will be decided here next year.

It is for that reason that Republican leaders are urging that the Republican national convention be held here. It would attract great attention to their candidate and to their party, they urge, and awaken interest and enthusiasm in the region where they will be needed and where indisputably they will do the most good. But if the Republicans begin campaigning in the Empire state by holding the convention here, the Democrats will have to come here too. It would never do to let the Republicans shake the town and state as the convention would arouse them without meeting the enemy in the same way. If the battle is to be fought here all the guns must be brought to bear. It is urged that the city has in the Madison Square garden a place never had before—a building capable of seating 15,000 persons with standing room for 5000 more. The Republican movement in favor of bringing the convention here is very strong, and is more than likely to succeed.

The great weakness of the Republicans at the moment is in leadership. The feeling of this was intensified by the late election. There was not so much knifing of Mr. Platt's candidate as some newspapers have endeavored to make out, but there was enough to make the Platt people very resentful. The leadership of Mr. Platt, Mr. Miller or Mr. Belden seems to be out of the question, and the name of an available new leader has not been mentioned. But the Republicans may get through their quarreling before the election of 1892 decides the presidency, and if they do, they will make a very hot fight of it in this state.

WILD DOGS.

They Live Among the Hills and Depredate on People Near.

Special to the Gazette.

COOKLAND, KAN., Nov. 19.—For some time there have reached here reports from the northwestern part of this county of a fierce band of animals which were supposed to be wolves, that were depredating in that section. The animals were very wild, and were only seen at long intervals, but at night they could be heard barking and howling around the few scattered houses of the farmers of that part of the county, and while their noise was rather strange for wolves it was supposed to be some new kind. It has developed, however, that instead of being a band of wild wolves, the animals are dogs. A man named Withers, who lost a colt and was searching for it, had occasion to camp out over night in a part of the county where there were no settlers, and while in camp the band of animals surrounded his place and raised such a noise that he shot at them and killed one. The others ran off and he went to the place to get the dead wolf before the rest of the band destroyed the skin. He hauled it into the camp and again went to sleep. He was much surprised next morning to find that he had a dead dog instead of a dead wolf.

The dog was evidently a cross between a fox-hound and a grayhound, but was a full-blooded dog. Withers thought that this might give a clew to the strange noises produced by the animals, and he concluded to investigate. He staid around the place all day and that night he was again visited by the animals. He noticed that when they ran off they went in the same direction taken the night before and the next morning he traced them to a rocky hill and there found that the animals made their home. A search revealed the fact that there was a band of dogs which were as wild as wolves. They had evidently sprung from some dog which had strayed away from its master, and the band now numbers at least fifteen.

LABOR.

Results Accomplished by the Meetings at Indianapolis.

FARMERS OF EVERY SHADE.

The People's Party to Have a Presidential Candidate in the Field by Next June—Address to the Voters. Macune Denounced.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Nov. 20.—The various farmers' organizations have nearly completed their work. The supreme council of the Alliance, which is holding out the longest, will probably finish its work to-morrow.

To-day the F. M. B. A. adjourned after amending its constitution so as to admit to membership women and men over eighteen years of age. It resolved not to amalgamate with any other organization until the February meeting. The F. M. B. A. also re-elected Treasurer Haines and the following board of trustees: E. M. Poe of Missouri, T. W. Wilson of Illinois, W. M. Reed of Illinois, J. T. Reed of Ohio and I. N. Miller of Indiana. The delegates to the February meeting were instructed to vote for the impending political action.

The Alliance to-day changed its constitution to admit women.

The anti-sub-treasury people, after issuing a call for a convention at Memphis December 16, published a two-column card charging Mr. Macune with wrecking the Texas Alliance exchange and making big money thereby, and with trying to sell out the Alliance to the old political parties. Most of these charges were made at the Ocala meeting.

The Reform press association threatens to belt the Alliance if the State Agents association carries out its purpose of making purchases through the National Union company.

The People's party men are the best satisfied of all those who have gathered here. They claim to have secured all they came for, and even more. To-night their national executive committee issued an address to the people of the United States. It is as follows: The national committee of the People's party of the United States deem it proper to place before their constituents at this time some statement of the results of the conference held by them with the various representatives of organized industry in this city during the past few days. These results have been in every respect most satisfactory. There is no longer any doubt that candidates for president and vice-presinent will be in the field before June 1, 1892, nominated by the People's party. It seems too as very plain that the time has come when no influence of the old political organizations and no power of aggregated capital can prevent the hearty and unanimous coming together and co-operation of all the labor forces of the United States, whether employed in the workshop or in the mine or on a farm. The people have beheld with growing alarm the continual advance of conditions which every day have carried us farther and farther away from the principles and traditions of the founders of the republic and nearer and nearer to the abyss on which we can see only separation of the crushing oligarchy or the dreadful alternative of revolution and anarchy. It is for the purpose of saving our free institutions by the peaceful instrumentality of education and the ballot that the People's party of the United States has been organized. No honest man can fail to acknowledge the overwhelming necessity which exists for such a movement.

We confidently appeal to every honest man in the United States to come forward and help us bury this monster plutocracy so deep that he will never arise again to trouble the children of liberty. Do not wait to be summoned to action. This fight is every man's fight. It is a fight for the roof-tree and the babe in the cradle. It is a fight to determine whether our posterity shall be reduced to the Old World condition or shall advance along the line of the Declaration of Independence and the constitution to greater prosperity and a higher civilization. Wherever this appeal reaches any man let him call his friends and neighbors together at once and organize a People's party club and report to our secretary, Robert Schilling of Milwaukee. Let the watchword be organization to save the republic. We have the numbers, the people, on our side. All we need is courage and resolution.

[Signed] H. E. TAUBENECK, Ch'm.

AN ATTORNEY'S DILEMMA.

Couldn't Produce a Certificate of Good Moral Character.

Special to the Gazette.

BRYAN, BRAZOS COUNTY, TEX., Nov. 21.—Bob King, the young white man of this place, and Jim Jones, the negro of the Brazos bottom, implicated in the killing of Bob Lee, colored, last Saturday night, have each been admitted to bail in the sum of $1000.

Judge J. J. H. Henderson has just returned home from Cameron, M'lam county, where he closed the fall term of the district court. The judge relates two peculiar, or at least unusual, occurrences during this term of court. First that there was not a single case for murder before the court, and second, that Mr. Morrison of that county applied for a license to practice law, but could not produce a certificate of good moral character from the commissioners' court of that county, owing, he said, to the personal prejudice against him by the court, he having written several very caustic letters for the press against the court. Judge Henderson, believing Morrison to be of good character, and having no authority to issue a mandamus upon the commissioners' court, allowed Morrison to have witnesses summoned and prove his good character, which he did, and the license was issued. No such case has ever been heard of by anyone here.

A BOOMERANG.

Tammany Throwing Its Influence in Favor of Crisp

WILL MAKE MILLS SPEAKER.

A Series of Entertainments in Behalf of Destitute Ex-Confederate Soldiers.

Gorman Heading the Protection Democrats to Boom Hill and Crisp—President Diaz's Account of the Garza Revolution.

The Speakership Canvass.

Special to the Gazette.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—Some Democrats who are watching the progress of the canvass for the speakership, and who are regarding it as part of the campaign of next year for the presidency, are beginning to suspect that there is more of an effort being made for the benefit of Hill as a candidate than appears on the surface, although surface indications are not lacking. Little by little the unity of the interest of Hill and Gorman is becoming apparent to the men who are strongly disposed to Cleveland as the candidate for the party, and it would not be surprising if it should be avowed before the speaker is named in the caucus.

Whether it is intended or not, the canvass of Crisp has taken on a strong Hill color in Washington during the past week. By accident perhaps, but probably not, all of the Democrats with protection leanings with interests that make them hold views like those cherished by the late Sam Randall are being enumerated as supporters of Crisp. Maryland, though never a Randall state in the later hours of Randall's career, has been made a Crisp state. It will urge his election in opposition to that of Mills, and apparently on the ground that the speaker to be elected must be a man of conservative views on the tariff question, that is, presumably, a man who is for tariff reform that will not reduce.

The tendency of the protection Democrats to trim on the leading issue will become apparent as soon as they reach here, and it will probably astonish those who have taken it for granted that the Democratic standard was to be mainly for tariff reform with a lively recollection of the enthusiasm with which the country in 1890 swept representatives out of the house on the tariff issues. The fight against Mills, who is unquestionably the candidate toward whom a large majority of the members lean, will be managed by some of the friends of Crisp in such a manner as to disappoint that part of the country that has been speaking for weeks very decidedly as to its preference for a candidate and the issue in the presidential campaign.

Gorman is to elect the speaker, it is understood, and then he is to direct his course so as to enable him to name the candidate for president. He is also to "coach" Senator Hill, and there is a very freely expressed opinion that he will so effectually coach him as to make him a more acceptable candidate for the presidency than it was ever considered possible that he could become. This sort of talk will be heard by the members when they reach Washington. Gorman will have a difficult task on hand to perform, but he has plenty of the sort of courage that is needed to undertake such a task. He might, through the blindness of his party, succeed in making the speaker, but that might mean the loss of a prize much gaeater in the campaign of next year.

A Little Irony.

Senor Romero, the Mexican minister, called President Diaz's attention to Brownsville and San Antonio specials published recently in the newspapers to the effect that Catarina Garza was heading a revolution in Northern Mexico, which was supposed to be on the increase. Senor Romero has received a cablegram from Gen. Diaz, of which the following is an extract:

"Catarina Garza organized in the territory of the United States, in violation of their laws, an armed band of about eighty men. As the boundary line is so extensive he was able to cross at a place where there were no troops, and while these and some armed rurchmen started in his pursuit he robbed some unprotected villages he found on his way during the thirty or forty hours which he remained on Mexican territory and crossed over the Rio Grande river to Texas without being molested or interfered with by the proper authorities of the United States. He and a few of his men are now reorganizing and recruiting on two ranches in Texas near the frontier, and so far without any interference from anybody. Garza never stopped to fight his pursuers, and the one killed and a few wounded he had were shot in the backs while running at full speed."

Mills' Election Sure.

Special to the Gazette.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—Within the last few days events have occurred that render Mr. Mills' election to the speaker's chair almost certain. The second man in the race has all along been Crisp of Georgia. Now, by some very injudicious attempts at aiding him, irreparable mischief has been done to his candidacy. The avowed determination of Tammany Hall to throw its influence in favor of Crisp will cost him a great many votes in the Democratic caucus. Representatives are sure to resent this attempt at dictation. Democrats are willing enough that Tammany should be supreme in New York state and city, but when it comes to interfering with national matters they say emphatically, "hands off."

Mr. Crisp will realize ere many days that the friendship of this powerful political organization will prove a source of weakness so far as he is concerned. Mr. Mills is also stronger since it has become known that he is conservative in his views on the silver question, believing as he does that it is of secondary importance as compared with the tariff, yet emphatically denying the slanderous statement that he would organize the committee having charge of the subject so as to defeat pro-silver legislation.

Bynum of Indiana and McMillan of Tennesee are concerned in the speakership fight only nominally. Both are good men and each has a promising future ahead, but at this time they have no show of winning. Each has his solid state delegation behind him, but the votes will hardly stick longer than the usual complimentary period. Springer is by far the most formidable Northern candidate and he will get quite a handsome vote from his immediate section, and some from the Northwest. Hatch of Missouri thinks he is "in it," but it is hard to see where he expects to draw his support from, unless from the Farmers' Alliance members, who will lack largely of being the "balance of power" in the next house.

Republican National Committee.

The delegations from various cities aspiring to get the national Republican convention are arriving daily. New York is going to make an unusually strong pull to capture the convention and such men as Chauncey Depew, Warner Miller, ex-Senator Tom Platt, J. Sloat Fassett and others equally prominent, are here now in order to lay the claims of Gotham before the national committee. Madison Square garden, they say, is the fittest place in the United States for holding such an assemblage. The San Francisco men, headed by Editor De Young of the Chronicle, talk in a most eloquent way, their oratory being of a kind that is rarely ineffectual—based on the almighty dollar. They offer to pay the expenses of the delegates all the way out and back and nearly every other bill that could be incurred. Yet 'Frisco is almost too far to one corner to stand much show. Omaha and Minneapolis are ably represented and so are Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis. All the others denounce Chicago for its greed. They say the big town on Lake Michigan should be content with the fair.

For Destitute Ex-Confederate Soldiers.

Washington is one of the most sympathetic cities in the Union. No good cause ever complains of a lack of charitable help at the capital. This week an association of noble-hearted women is giving a series of lunches and evening entertainments in behalf of destitute ex-Confederate soldiers. The boys who wore the gray were always popular here, for the town is decidedly more Southern than Northern. Virginians and Marylanders, who were almost identical in political creed, comprise the bulk of the citizenship of the district. But no sectional lines are drawn in this affair, and distinguished Union soldiers like Gen. Sickles and Gen. Rosecrans have been among the patrons of the philanthropic fair ones, who have realized more cash than they ever hoped for. Baltimore and Richmond sent large delegations, and amateur talent of both cities contributed to the cause.

Our New York Flower.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Governor-Elect Flower was asked if he was a candidate for the nomination for president and replied that he refused to be interviewed on subjects not pertaining to his office as governor. Answering another question he said, "I think the house will be Democratic and the senate Republican."

Grover's Position.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Grover Cleveland states that he takes no part in the contest for speakership, being a friend of one candidate as much as of the others. Any use of his name in the contest is unwarranted by him.

All for Springer.

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 21.—The "101" Democratic members of the Illinois general assembly who achieved a national reputation by their support of John M. Palmer in last winter's senatorial contest, will leave for Washington on December 1 to assist William M. Springer in his canvass for speakership.

Speaker Craft said: "We go to Washington to help a good fellow who has great ability. Illinois deserves something for electing Gen. Palmer. We want Springer elected, and if the Democratic house follows his leadership we can carry Illinois next year."

A Leading Chickasaw Dead.

Special to the Gazette.

ARDMORE, I. T., Nov. 21.—Col. Lem Reynolds, superintendent of education for the Chickasaw nation, died at his home near Bloomfield academy Wednesday night. Col. Reynolds was one of the ablest and most conspicuous citizens of the Chickasaw nation. For many years he has been a leader in the Chickasaw nation, and has filled several honorable official positions.

A TEMPLE BANK.

The Temple is a Bank, the Unknown are Depositors.

PUT INTO A BANK BUILDING

One Hundred Thousand Dollars Without Discoverable Owners Used to Erect a Very Beautiful Building.

Special to the Gazette.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—A mystery is dispelled. During the past year a very beautiful structure in marble has been slowly and lazily developing its proportions at the corner of Sixth avenue and Sixteenth street, which is in the very heart of New York's busiest retail shopping district. Adjoining the site in the cross-street stands the imposing church and college of St. Xavier, and the architecture of the new structure is so church-like that most people believed that it was an extension of the St. Xavier establishment. Still, it was marveled that no very costly a corner, with a goodly frontage on the avenue, should be devoted to religious purposes. Owners and occupants of neighboring premises could not learn the purpose of the new building, and it was a matter of wonder why, if it was destined for a house of worship, there should be any secret about it. Real estate men ascertained that the ground had been conveyed to a capitalist, and that the contracts for the work were made with him, but he declined to explain. It did not seem possible that he was going to establish a church without a congregation on a business corner and at so great a cost, yet that was one of the surmises. A placard now solves the riddle, it says: "This building will be occupied by the Greenwich savings bank." It is a temple to the unknown, for it is being built with the accumulation of unclaimed deposits in one of our oldest savings banks.

The Greenwich is an ancient and solid institution, founded when the village of Greenwich was a suburb of New York city. The present banking house is ten blocks further down Sixth avenue, in a situation lying just between two differently populous quarters—one filled with highly respectable people of moderate means, or just such as are always the chief supporters of savings banks, and the other inhabited until very lately by a horde of vicious folks. These latter were also depositors in the Greenwich, and it is they who have most heavily provided the money for this temple to the unknown. The law of this state makes no provision as to what shall be done with unclaimed deposits, further than to stipulate that they cease to draw interest after remaining twenty years undisturbed. The directors of the Greenwich found, two years ago, that a careful examination of their books showed an aggregate of more than $100,000 that had remained unchanged by either additions, subtractions or other indication that the depositor was alive. The sums separately were very small, not one being above $100, and the great number under $5, not counting accrued interest. The question what to do with the money was discussed. It was desired to move the bank a little further up town; so it was finally determined to buy the site already described and build thereon the finest savings bank in town. The material is stone and iron, with a very ornate exterior, perfectly fire-proof, and containing nothing else than quarters for the bank's business. Thus it will be unproductive from any sublet portions, and thus undisfigured by anything to make it look other than like some luxurious temple.

A BRAVE VOLUNTEER.

He Imperils His Life at a Fire in Texarkana—A Loss of $15,000.

Special to the Gazette.

TEXARKANA, BOWIE COUNTY, TEX., Nov. 21.—At about 10:30 o'clock last night a fire, the origin of which cannot be accounted for, broke out in the dry goods store of H. F. Briley on either side of whose establishment was a drug house carrying oils, paints and liquors, that of J. T. Smith & Co. on the west being particularly large in supplies of these latter class of goods.

The East Side fire company responded promptly to the alarm, and by its efficient service the block of brick buildings was saved. Mr. John Graham, not a member of the company, volunteered to assist, and to-day received the thanks of persons interested who appreciated the value of his work in which he imperiled his life. Mr. Briley estimates his loss at about $15,000, insured for $10,000.

A MASTER-PIECE.

It was a Beautiful Job Done Beautifully.

THERE'S NEVER DAY SO SUNNY,

There's Never a Place so Hot That Nemesis Will Not Follow Frizzell.

A Stupendous Joker, a Prince of Blasphemers, a Colossal Coward, He Says He Dies Bravely and Wants Us to Meet Him in Heaven.

Special to the Gazette.

ABILENE, TEX., Nov. 20.—The lever that threw the trap-door that sent the soul of W. H. Frizzell into the great beyond, was pulled by Sheriff Cunningham at 3:21 this afternoon.

Frizzell retired at 11 o'clock last night, and arose at 5 o'clock this morning, after passing a night of refreshing sleep. He ate a very hearty breakfast and a good dinner. Early in the morning he took a bath and was shaved, and attired in an elegant suit of black with a white shirt and black tie. He devoted the major portion of the morning to talking with any of his newspaper friends that called.

The crime for which he this afternoon paid the highest penalty of the law was for the murder of his wife on January 24, 1891. Frizzell seemed to be in a much better humor to-day than at any time since his confinement, and mounted the gallows with a cigar in his mouth. He said that he felt exactly as a little boy going to Sunday-school.

At 2:20 sharp he was led out of the jail, alone and unassisted, but accompanied by the sheriff, his deputies and clergy and the press representatives. When the door was opened to take him out, he

ANSWERED READY

and seemed eager to mount the gallows. Early this morning he held kangaroo court within the jail and sat as judge of the court for the last time.

Revs. J. C. Wingo and R. S. Stuart conducted the services in the jail and on the scaffold. After the services, which consisted of reading from the Scriptures and singing, at the request of the condemned, "What a Friend We have in Jesus." The clergy bid the unfortunate man their last farewell and left the gallows.

The death warrant was read by the sheriff at 2:23 p. m. At 2:42 Frizzell commenced to make his talk, in which he warned all to beware of his fate and to change their course in life. He said that he was going straight to heaven and that he wanted all to meet him there, and that he was dying just as did Jesus Christ. He wanted all to think of him as a brave man who died a brave death. He took occasion to tell all the newspaper men that he exacted one promise of them, and that was that they tell nothing

BUT THE TRUTH

after he was gone. He also exhibited a small four-bladed knife on the gallows that he claims to have had all during his confinement which was never found, although he was thoroughly searched several times. This knife was given him by his wife, and he requested that it be not taken from his pocket, nor anything else that his pockets might contain after he was hanged, as he wanted all they contained to go to his grave with him.

The noose was adjusted around his neck at 3:15, and his arms and feet tied.

While this was being done, he smiled continually. The black-cap was put over his head at 3:18, and he then requested that the little hymn, "There's Never a Day so Sunny" be sung, which the sheriff permitted. When the hymn was finished he said "thats all," the lever was then pulled and he shot through the trap.

His neck was broken by the fall, and this reflects much credit upon Sheriff Cunningham and his deputies. There was hardly a tremor of his body after the fall, and he was pronounced dead by the physicians and cut down at 3:36 p. m.

His body was turned over to Flint & Knapp, undertakers, who will embalm it and to-morrow forward it to his father. About 1500 people witnessed the execution.

History of the Murder.

The brutal crime for which Frizzell paid the highest penalty of the law here to-day was for the atrocious murder of his wife in cold blood, at the tent where she was living with her mother and sister, in the town of Comanche.

On the morning of the murder Frizzell went to the tent of his wife and her people, it being the morning after he had returned to Comanche, after having been separated from her for some months, during which time he had been in another county.

When he had arrived at the tent he made his presence known by calling for his wife, and so he states told her after he had met her, that he had come down to make up with her or play quits for good, and that if they could not make up then and there, that he was going to secure a divorce from her in a legal way.

She replied, so he says, saying: "Mr. Frizzell, I have got no talk for you at all, and furthermore, if I will not make up with you, I want to know how you are going to help yourself."

No sooner had she said this than she wheeled off, remarking as she did so: "I have got to go to town this morning on business, and I can not wait and talk to you any longer."

As she was leaving Frizzell pulled out his revolver and began firing into her.

When the balls had taken effect she fell to her knees and exclaimed with uplifted hands, "Mr. Frizzell for God's sake do not shoot me any more, for you have already killed me now."

Frizzell continued to fire despite her pitiful plea, and when his pistol was empty he said: "G—d d—n you I wish I had some more balls to put into you."

After finishing his diabolical act he at once hunted up the sheriff and surrendered.

William H. Frizzell, the perpetrator of this dastardly bold-blooded murder was born at Leavenworth, Kan., on January 29, 1864, and was consequently only twenty-seven years of age.

Frizzell was a son of the Rev. J. N. Frizzell, a Baptist minister, who now has charge of a church near Glen Rose, Somervell county, in this state. His father is a very old man, being now in his seventy-first year. Frizzell's mother died when he was only six years old, but he was reared under good influences and by a pious old Christian father, and was brought up in the Baptist church.

He originally came to Texas in 1869, but only remained for two years, when he returned to Kansas, where he remained until 1873, when he again returned to Texas for good.

He was married to Annie Brown, a daughter of Mrs. Mary Brown, a widow, at Granbury, Tex., on February 9, 1890, by the Rev. Mr. Hunt, a Baptist minister of that place.

His wife was born in Missouri, and was at the time of their marriage twenty-four years old.

Frizzell claimed to be a stonemason by trade. He has five brothers and two sisters now living, two of his brothers and both of his sisters now live in Somervell county.

His brothers are both farmers, but are in very poor circumstances. Rev. J. C. Wingo, the pastor of the First Baptist church of this place, was his spiritual adviser up to the time of his execution, since his sentence.

Frizzell claimed to have no fears as to his future life in the world to come, but said he was perfectly glad to know the day and the hour at which his soul would come before his God and be put at perfect rest.

He has since his sentence written several letters to the people of this section which have been published by the local press in which he advised every one to change his course in life and to take warning at his fate.

He also wrote a book on his life since his confinement which will soon be published.

He was a villain of very low morals, and was wholly illiterate, and even up to the time of his execution he would engage himself by drawing nude pictures.

This is a case in which the pinacle has at last been reached of the old story where the young boy will not heed the timely advice of a good old father when he first starts on the downward path to certain ruin.

It was indeed a pathetic scene that was enacted within the jail when the old man was admitted to see his son several days prior to the execution.

The old man broke completely down and was utterly prostrated when he met his condemned son. Frizzell was not moved in the least, but delivered a severe reprimand to the old man for giving vent to his feelings. He told the old gentleman "to take it easy as it did not amount to much with him."

The condemned was baptized in the jail yard in the presence of his father on Tuesday, the 10th inst.

History of the Trial.

His case was immediately taken up by the district court of Comanche county which was in session at the time of the murder and after a fair and impartial trial a verdict of murder in the first degree was rendered and the penalty assessed at death. A motion was made and granted asking for a change of venue to this county alleging that it was impossible for Frizzell to secure a fair trial there owing to the prejudice of the people. The case was called here at the March term of the district court and the verdict of the Comanche court was sustained.

The case was then taken up to the court of appeals who affirmed the verdict of both courts.

Frizzell was sentenced here by District Judge T. M. Connor at the last term of the court, a full account of which appeared in THE GAZETTE at the time.

At the time the sentence was passed it did not seemingly have the slightest effect upon Frizzell, although several in the courtroom were shedding tears.

A few days previous to the execution the governor was petitioned to commute the sentence to imprisonment for life, but it was of no avail, although the petition was largely signed.

Interview.

THE GAZETTE correspondent called on Frizzell previous to the execution for the purpose of an interview, which was substantially as follows given in the exact language of Frizzell:

My name is William H. Frizzell. I was born at Leavenworth, Kan., on January 29, 1864, and am now twenty-seven years of age.

I came to Texas the first time in 1869, but only remained until 1871, when I returned to Kansas, and afterwards returned to Texas in 1872 or 1873. I was married at Granbury, Tex., on February 9, 1890, to Miss Annie Brown, a daughter of Mrs. Mary Brown, a widow, by the Rev. Mr. Hunt, a Baptist minister of Granbury. My wife was twenty-four years old when we were married and she was born in Missouri.

We lived together six or seven months, and a part of that time I might say happily, all of which time we lived in Hood county. I am a stone mason by trade, and I made a good living and I kept my family well supplied at all times.

My mother-in-law and my wife's sister lived with me.

Men coming around my house first brought on my family troubles, as I thought that they were coming to see my wife.

I at last separated from my wife on that account.

When the men first started to come around my house I tried to reason with my wife and get the thing stopped. I offered to do anything that I could, but when I saw that I could not cause the thing to be stopped, I left her and her people.

My sister-in-law was sixteen years old and lived with me. When I left I went to Dallas county, which was in September, 1890, and I remained there for three or four months, when I returned to Hood county. My wife was still there, and I lived with her when I went back. My wife and her mother's family left Hood county about the last of December, 1890, and went from there to Comanche, Tex. I afterwards went to Comanche in January following. I had only been there one night, when I went to see my wife the next morning. My object in going around to see her was to get her to make up and still live with me. When I called for her she and her mother's family were all together in the tent in which they were living near the depot in Comanche. When I saw her I told her that I wanted to talk to her and speak a few words with her. She replied that she had no talk for me. I then tried to reason the thing with her, and I told her that I had come down there to try and make up with her, which if I could not do I would have to quit for good. She then said that she had to go up in town on business. When I first went to the tent the old lady was the first one to speak after I had stated my business, saying: "Mr. Frizzell, we have no use for you down here at all." I then asked her why not.

My wife then started for town, coming towards me as she came out of the tent. She said she wanted to know how I expected to help myself if she would not live with me. She also said that she had heard that I had talked around about her. She then refused to talk with me and turned around and I then shot her with a Smith & Wesson 38-caliber revolver which I had owned for some time. I have carried a pistol all of my life, ever since I was able to carry one, and my father has whipped me several times for it. I had no intention of using it when I went down to the tent where they were living. I do not know for my life why I did use it after I did get there. I had never in all my life attempted to use a pistol on any one else before. I never was in nor before a court of any kind before in my life. The Rev. J. C. Wingo, pastor of the First Baptist church of Abilene, is my spiritual adviser. I was raised and brought up in the Baptist church. My father is now a Baptist minister and is pastor of a church near Glen Rose, Somervell county. He is seventy-one years old. I have five brothers and two sisters living. Two of my brothers live in Somervell county and also both of my sisters. I am the youngest child. My brothers are farmers and are in very poor circumstances. Father is just able to make his living and that is all. When I first met my deceased wife and her family they were supposed to be making their living by taking in washing. This was in Hood county. At Comanche they claimed the same thing. My mother-in-law is fifty years old. I only knew my wife three weeks before we were married.

My mother died when I was only ix years old.

I have no fears as to my spiritual condition and am perfectly ready to die and I am glad to know the day and I am readyfor it.

His Neck Broken.

Special to the Gazette.

TEMPLE, BELL COUNTY, TEX., Nov. 20.—Emanuel Kraft, an elderly well-to-do German and quite popular about his home in the eastern portion of this county, came to the city in a two-horse wagon drawn by a span of mules. On his return, after he had almost reached his home, his team became frightened and ran away, upsetting the wagon, throwing Mr. Kraft to the ground and breaking his neck. He was dead when those who witnessed the fall from a short distance reached him. The team ran till the vehicle was torn to splinters and one of the mules was so badly cut on a wire fence that it soon bled to death.

The Weekly GAZETTE is the best advertisement for Fort Worth to be had.

MELLOWED BY LOVE.

The Story Told by an Escaped Convict.

SMITTEN WITH A DALLAS GIRL.

Refuses to Marry Him Till He Serves Out His Sentence—Will Probably be Pardoned.

Penitentiary Board Strikes a Snag in Drawing Up the Contract to Purchase the Rogers Farm. Officials Hunting.

Penitentiary Board.

Special to the Gazette.

AUSTIN, TEX., Nov. 18.—The penitentiary board met to-day and considered the proposition to buy the Rogers farm, but struck a snag in construing a part of the contract between the board and Mr. Rogers. The board claims that in buying the farm, which it works on the shares, it is entitled to the full crop grown this year. Mr. Rogers holds that the board should get only its share, which is one-half of the crop.

The total output is about 125 bales of cotton and 1000 bushels of corn. The difference between him and the board is therefore about $4000. He will probably make another offer proposing to surrender his share in the corn, and in about 150 bales of cotton yet unpicked. Considering the anxiety of the board to buy the farm at the price, $75,000, the trade will probably be consummated before an adjournment.

A Little Romantic.

This forenoon a young man of about twenty-six walked into the governor's office and asked to make a statement. Governor Hogg said he would hear him. The visitor then went on to say that ten years ago he was convicted of theft and sent to the penitentiary for two years. The theft consisted in stealing about $2000 from the paymaster of the International and Great Northern railroad, near Laredo, the money being afterwards recovered. Having an opportunity he snatched the pile and ran.

After spending a year in the penitentiary, or rather on a convict train, he ran away. Was never recaptured. Lately he was in the employ of the Dallas street-car company and became engaged to a young woman, to whom he revealed the story of his convict life. She insisted that before marrying him he must return to the penitentiary and serve out his term. To please his fiancee and to ease his conscience he now begged to be returned to the penitentiary.

During the recital of his story he broke down and cried like a child. The governor was not sure for awhile whether he was not touched slightly in the upper story, and sent him to tell his story to the penitentiary board, then in session. It was finally concluded that the man was sane and honest, and the governor asked the board to verify his statements from the prison records, assured him that ten years of honest work and upright behavior had accomplished as complete a reformation in him as a series of Sam Jones' sermons would have done, and that if his story was true he would remit the balance of his sentence and send him back to his sweetheart a free man.

The board fully concurred in the magnanimous expression of the governor. The penitent has gone under the name of Hale, but says that his right name is J. C. Hill. He was allowed to go free until the prison records shall be examined.

LADY OF THE ROAD.

A Woman Whose Career Has Been One of Wild Crime from Her Childhood. The Story of Her Life.

Special to the Gazette.

CARTHAGE, MO., Nov. 21.—While a favorite theme for blood and thunder novelists is the female bandit, it is a recognized fact that there are few of these "ladies of the road" in real life. Carthage, however, has had a case which is as romantic as any that ever figured in flash literature.

There went to the penitentiary from this place this week a woman whose career has been one of wild crime from her childhood. Della Oxley was captured in this county just after she had burglarized two farmhouses, and the plunder was still on her person. She was tried and sentenced to serve a term in the penitentiary for five years. On the night before she was to have started for Jefferson City she escaped from the jail but was captured again in Kansas and brought back. She is now in the state's prison.

To a correspondent she told the story of her life, and while it is a sad one from a Christian standpoint, her own feelings in the matter are that she has had more pleasure out of life than most women. She began life thirty-six years ago in a New England village, but was of a criminal parentage. She loved adventure, and when only twelve years old had become a hardened criminal. She drifted to the West and organized a band of horse thieves and burglars, which had for its range the states of Kansas and Western Missouri. For the past ten years these robbers have been living off of the farmers of this section, and all the raids and burglaries were planned by the woman, Della Oxley. She has gone with a number of the members of the band as far West as California, and after committing a series of depredations, has returned to her old haunts, and no trace of her was left behind. The horses which were stolen by the band were run off to a far market and all trace of them hidden. The woman gave no indication of being worried about what had been done, but thought that when the time was up there would be more opportunities to make a living.

THE MESSIAH.

Some of the Indian Tribes Get Tired Waiting, and Send a Delegation to Interview Him.

Special to the Gazette.

GUTHRIE, OKLA., Nov. 21.—When the Messiah craze started among the Indians a year ago, the small tribes in the Wichita reservation became very zealous converts, and at once inaugurated a grand preparatory dance, which they kept up steadily for eleven months. The Savior did not appear, however, and about a month ago a number of the Indians became dissenters and withdrew from the dance. This threatened to cause serious trouble at first, but a compromise was effected and a plan agreed upon to settle the whole matter. A committee was to be sent to interview the coming Messiah.

About $1000 was collected, and Ni-as-tah, chief of the Wichitas; Laurie Tatum, a Waco; Jack Harry, a Delaware; and Squirrel and Billie Wilson, Caddos, departed for Walker's lake, Nev., to decide the mooted question.

After an absence of three weeks, they returned a day or two ago and proceeded at once to the reservation to make their report. They were not disposed to talk much, but after persistent questioning, one of them vouchsafed the following information: "Been somewhere California, this side. No catch him Jesus."

From other sources it is learned that the Wichita and Caddo tribes have been called to meet in solemn council now in a few days to hear the formal report of the delegates and to agree upon a tribal decision in reference to the Messiah.