

## FATAL FRIDAY.

## DUAL DANGLING.

Illinois Hangs John Casey, Wife Slayer, at Paris, and Nathan Burgess, the Vandallia Bridge Murderer, at Effingham.

## THE PARIS EXECUTION.

CASEY'S DEMEANOR—RELIGIOUS SERVICES—MESSAGES TO HIS FRIENDS—THE DECLARATION OF HIS INNOCENCE ON THE SCAFFOLD—THE MURDERER'S NECK BROKEN.

(By Telegraph to the Sentinel.)

PARIS, ILL., June 18.—This morning dawned clear and beautiful, and, long before 7 o'clock, crowds began assembling in the streets, persons of all ages and both sexes. The women were in the preponderance and were on every corner, and much speculation was indulged in in regard to the hanging of Casey. It was known that a powerful influence had been brought to bear on Gov. Beveridge for a commutation of the sentence, and this fact caused the interest to grow in the case, until it was positively learned that Gov. Beveridge could not be reached, and that even should the friends of the doomed man obtain a commutation with his excellency there was little or no hope for clemency. About half past 7 o'clock the militia assembled at the court house, and the jail was guarded in every direction. It was estimated that 3,500 people were in the street. During the morning, Casey displayed a great amount of coolness, and while the barbers were dressing him he jested and laughed as if he were to have honors heaped upon him. On one occasion, the barber who was dressing his hair gave the towel, which was pinned about his neck, a slight jerk. He remarked, "Don't begin that before it comes time." On another occasion, he said that he didn't want anything of the kind until it was forced upon him. The reporters were told to call in about an hour, when he would be dressed and

## READY TO RECEIVE VISITORS.

When the time had elapsed, the Rev. R. N. Davis and four ladies, together with some members of the press, were admitted. Casey manifested no sign whatever of uneasiness or contrition. Mr. Davis read a chapter from the Bible, and after a prayer, the hymn "Jesus, Lover of My Soul, Let Me to Thy Bosom Fly," was sung, and other impressive religious exercises gone through with. The reporters then attempted to interview him. He said that he had written letters the previous evening until 11 o'clock. He then went to his cell and slept soundly until morning. He manifested not the least show of weakness, and when the party bade him good bye his voice was as steady as ever. It was supposed that he would have been shuffled off at 10 o'clock, but the hour went by, and the town clock struck 10, starting the waiting crowd outside. The drop was six feet four inches, so that he had over two feet space between the ground and the slack of the rope. One o'clock arrived and the sheriff and deputy entered the jail and bade Casey say good bye to the other inmates, which he did without the least show of feeling. His cheeks showing a deeper pallor than usual, he was given a wine-glass full of whiskey to brace his nerves. Just before he stepped out of the cell he gave the

## MESSAGE.

to Walter Hudnall, of the Peoria Democrat, who knows his parents in Mason county, Illinois: "I die happy, and I am an innocent man. I know that I do not deserve death." This was to be delivered also to his daughter at Peoria. He also told Mr. Hudnall that the murdered woman was his fourth wife. In the morning he had sent a copy of the following letter to Dr. Whitehead, the forerunner of the jury who convicted him, copies of which he also sent to John J. Logan, a detective, who made some remarks as to his guilt after his first confession, and John M. Bishop, one of the attorneys for the prosecution.

Dr. Whitehead, M. D.:

It is my dying request that you be not, at my execution.

At 1:27 P. M. the sheriff and deputy led him through the house and into the enclosure. He walked bravely up the steps, merely stopping to shake hands with one of his attorneys, Mr. John G. Woolley. He was smoking a cigar as coolly as though he were in a bar room, not a single muscle seeming to move. He immediately occupied the chair under the rope. After the reading of the death warrant, Casey was asked by sheriff if he had anything to say. Without throwing away his cigar, but simply removing it from his lips, he arose and said, in an audible voice, "I die

## AN INNOCENT MAN.

I am not afraid to die. I was falsely sworn to death. I thank God that I am an innocent man, and I am a glad man. But I am not afraid to meet my God. I have the name of killing my wife, but not the crime. I do not have this thing to answer for. I do not blame individuals so much, but I do blame the people of this country, whose fault it is that I am sentenced to death. I am a poor man and a penniless man. If I had had money it would have been different with me. God's blessing on my enemies and those who have sworn against me. I have not received justice here, but I am going to God, who is a just man and who will judge me justly. For he is a just man and a true judge." Here the prisoner got on tip toe and took a long, lingering look in the direction of the town clock, which was almost directly opposite him, but which he could not see on account of the scaffolds. He continued, "I have a great deal more to say, but will not take the time away. He was then allowed to shake hands with several of his friends, after which he threw his cigar away and his arms were pinioned by the sheriff and deputy. The black cap was adjusted, the sharp hatchet handed to the sheriff, and at 1:37 P. M. the body of Casey fell. There were four convulsive movements of the chest and stomach, and all was still. At 1:47 Drs. Massey, Inbrook

and Wooley approached and examined the body, and pronounced his neck dislocated by the fall. At 1:56 the body was cut down and placed in a neat coffin and turned over to John G. Woolley and J. R. Jaqueth, his attorneys, whom he had requested to bury his body by the murdered woman at Eldridge.

## THE EFFINGHAM HANGING.

EXCITEMENT IN THE VILLAGE—VISIT TO THE CONDEMNED—HE TAKES NO PART IN RELIGIOUS SERVICES—THE SCENE AT THE SCAFFOLD.

(By Telegraph to the Sentinel.)

EFFINGHAM, ILL., June 18.—This afternoon at 2 o'clock, Nathan Burgess was hanged by the neck until he was dead, dead, dead, in the yard of the county jail. The quiet little town was filled with people from different parts of the state, as well as from all parts of the county. While it is true that none, comparatively, of the large number assembled had any thought of getting a view of the hanging, yet the vicinity of the jail was crowded from early in the morning until a long time after Burgess was cut down, and the body taken away. The entire county seemed to be imbued with a wonderful amount of morbid curiosity which could hardly be satisfied. The small boy partially forgot the lesson of the day in the financial success consequent on selling pictures of the condemned man, and extras of the local newspapers, gotten out for the occasion, as a startling bit of enterprise. Even while it was known that the condemned man was stepping on the fatal trap, the boys were reaping a harvest of ten cent pieces by the sale of pictures. At half past 9 this morning, when a Sentinel reporter visited the condemned man he was found in his cell in company with Sheriff Jennings, of Fayette county, of which Vandallia, where the murder was perpetrated, is the county seat, and Mr. Reinher, the murderer's attorney. Burgess was

## LOOSELY DRESSED,

and seemed to feel the relief of having his fetters removed, which was done the night before, having been kept in chains for some time past. He did not have on any shoes, and had not as yet put on the clothing in which he was to be hung. He was disposed to converse freely, and for quite awhile engaged his attorney in a corner of the cell, detailing his personal affairs and giving directions as to the disposal thereof. He informed your representative that he had slept from 3 o'clock to 6 o'clock. The rest of the night, he said, he passed in meditation. He was not much worked up by being sleepless, but, to the contrary, seemed in perfect repose, as he lay in his bunk and thought over his past life. He ate a few mouthfuls at breakfast, and was confident that a pardon would come from the governor. His attorneys, who had been to see Governor Beveridge the day before, reported that his excellency would not listen to any arguments in his case. Nevertheless, the poor man maintained that there was room for hope. He did not seem to have any capability of fine feeling, but made one think by his manner that his conviction was all the result of a conspiracy. He expressed himself as being satisfied with the efforts of his counsel for his life. Two of his witnesses, he said, were absent at the time of the trial, and if they had been present he could easily have

## PROVED AN ALIBI.

He had no idea who the person was that committed the murder. As for him, he was not near the locality at the time and knew nothing about it until his arrest. Four ministers came, in to see him, and remained some time praying for and conversing with him. He reverentially bowed his head while a prayer was offered, but would say nothing to show that he had accepted the promises contained in the good book. The ministers were the Rev. Mr. Pollock of the Presbyterian Church, the Rev. Mr. McNally of the Southern Methodist, the Rev. Mr. Perkins of the Baptist, and the Rev. J. N. Lapham of the Methodist. They returned at noon and remained with him until the execution. Several days ago a Catholic priest called on him, but he refused to see him, saying that he would see only ministers of the Protestant church. At dinner he ate a bite or two of bread and drank a little water, and then arrayed himself in a new black suit of clothing, new shoes, black necktie and a black slouch hat. At 1:15 the doors of the jail were opened for all who had tickets. Your representative's ticket read as follows:

Admit correspondent of the Sentinel to the execution of Nathan Burgess at Effingham, June 18, 1875, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M. W. M. C. BATTY, Sheriff.

Passing through the jail we entered the enclosure, and about forty persons, that being the number admitted, involuntarily shuddered at the death dealing contrivance. It was then that even those who were always willing to cry: "Hang him. That is what society demands," first felt that the question of capital punishment was a profound one.

## THE PLATFORM.

was about twelve feet square, and about seven feet from the ground. A large cross-beam ran overhead, about seven feet from the platform, in the center of which was a common augur hole, through which passed the lach and a quarter rope. This rope was fastened at one end of the beam, and when the noose on the other end hung about right for a man's head, there was at least six feet of slack rope hanging on the beam, which only needed a slight weight to pull it through. Directly below this hole in the beam was the trap door, about three feet square, and loosely fastened with a spring catch. Everything was in readiness and looked so well prepared as to be tempting, if such a remark will go unrebuked. At 1:32 the procession came out of the rear door of the jail into the enclosure, which was only large enough to allow two persons to pass around the scaffold. First in the procession came the prosecuting attorney, W. H. Gilmore, who was followed by Deputy Sheriff Nuxall. Then came the prisoner, led by Sheriff Batty and City Marshal Dobbs, dressed as described above.

Next came Judge Jones, of the County Court, and the attending physician and ministers. They had to walk partially around the scaffold to the flight of seven or eight steps which led up to the platform. The condemned man gave one look at the tall noose and trap and was noticed by those who watched him to shudder just the least bit. He dropped his eyes to another part of the floor of the platform immediately after, and kept them there for some time, not showing any signs of emotion, however. The Rev. Mr. Pollock offered a fervent and solemn prayer, while those inside paid breathless attention. On the outside of the twenty foot walls enclosing the gallows there was a continual murmur, as if the crowd of between two and three thousand people were conversing in whispers. Sheriff Batty, who is a small but resolute man, arose and said: It became his painful duty to read the following:

## THE DEATH WARRANT.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, EFFINGHAM COUNTY, ES.

Whereas, On the 18th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five, being the first regular day of the regular March term A. D. 1875, of the Circuit Court of said county, Nathan Burgess was duly indicted by a jury in his county of the murder of one John Casey, and

Whereas, On the 21st day of March, A. D. 1875, being a continuation of said term of said court, the said Nathan Burgess was duly arraigned for said offense, and was then, by the judge of said court, sentenced in these words: "Therefore he is considered ordered and adjudged by the court here that the said Nathan Burgess be taken from the bar of this court to the common jail of Effingham county, and there be securely kept until Friday, the 18th day of June, in the year of our Lord A. D. 1875, and then on the said day, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the morning and 4 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, within the walls of said jail or within an enclosure adjoining, be hung by the neck until dead." We, therefore, command you, in accordance with said sentence, and order that on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1875, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the morning and 4 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, you take the said Nathan Burgess within the walls of said jail, or within an enclosure adjoining, and hang him by the neck until he is dead, and that you cause a certificate that you have done so to be filed with the clerk of said court, as the law directs. Herein fail not.

Witness, W. C. LACONE, clerk of said court, and seal of said court, at Effingham, Ill., in said county, this 18th day of June, A. D. 1875.

W. C. LACONE, Clerk.

## THE SUPREME MOMENT.

At the conclusion of the reading of the above, the sheriff adjured, "And may God have mercy on your soul," in a very loud tone of voice. "I will give you," said the little sheriff, "ten minutes, during which time you may say anything you may desire." The doomed man sat still and, without raising his head or showing any signs of emotion, said in an almost inaudible voice, "I have nothing to say only this, that I die an innocent man. I am not guilty." The Rev. Mr. Barkis then offered a short prayer, in which he urged all to remember that the Lord was ready at any time to pardon our sins. Burgess then shook hands with the following persons in the order their names are given: the Rev. Mr. Pollock, the prosecuting attorney, Sheriff Jennings, City Marshal Dobbs, Deputy Sheriff Nuxall, the Rev. Mr. Barkis, the Rev. Mr. Lapham, the Rev. Mr. McNally, Judge Jones and Sheriff Batty. They, with the exceptions of Sheriff Batty, Dobbs, Sheriff Jennings, and the Rev. Mr. Lapham, then left the platform. Burgess still gazed at the plank with an absent-minded, indifferent stare. At 57 minutes past 1 Sheriff Batty left. Burgess, you have but three minutes left. Have you anything more to say?" There was no reply. A minute passed, and the sheriff falteringly said, "Burgess, two minutes more." The poor fellow

## RAISED HIS EYES.

to the sheriff's watch and turned pale. "One minute more, Burgess," said the sheriff. This was too close and he reached out his hand and his lips worked as if he were trying to say something. The Sheriff offered to shake hands with him, supposing that this was what he wanted, but he gasped, "Charley Hausman," as he pointed to where that person was standing in the yard. Hausman came upon the platform, and as the prisoner caught him by the hand, the tears began running down his face. Said Burgess, "Charley, you are the only witness who told the truth against me." Hausman replied that he had to tell the truth. Sheriff Batty then announced, "time's up," and with his deputy raised the overcoat man to his feet. They walked across to the center of the trap, placed the white cap over his face and tied his hands to his hips, he aided them in this. The noose was placed around the neck and the knot under the right ear. Dobbs unfastened the little catch in the trap door, Batty gave the door a kick with his foot, and Nathan Burgess was shot into eternity. The body fell like a dart, and your correspondent will venture to say that no one of the 40 or 50 who viewed the horrible drop were free from a chilling sensation until after they got out of sight of the place. The fall broke the neck, and after the dull thud there was not even the sound of a breath. Two or three times the legs were drawn up straight in front of the body, but were quickly lowered. His pulse was seventy-eight, strong, directly after falling, was exactly two and a half minutes after 2 o'clock. At 2:27 it was 120, weak, and at 2:12 it was 120.

## PULSATION HAD CEASED.

The attending physicians were Dr. Groves, Dr. Evesham and Dr. Lacone. At 2:15 a neat coffin was placed under the body, which was perfectly still then, and at 2:22 it was cut down and laid in the casket. The inscription on Nathan Burgess's tombstone will say that he was just twenty-eight years of age at the time of his death. The door into the enclosure was opened, and the coffin and contents carried into the street, where it was placed on view for an hour. The face was not much discolored. The crowd rushed into the place of death, and in a moment the rope was cut into small pieces and carried away by the crowd. The women especially were anxious to see all, and crowded around the coffin in the hot sun, as if their lives depended on seeing the body. Hausman, who was an old friend of Burgess, took the body to Vandallia later in the afternoon, and delivered it over to the parents, who are

worthy, but poor, residents of that town. It took some time for the town to become settled again. Although the people were far from boisterous, there was a deep feeling very evident all day.

## THEIR CRIMES.

CASEY'S MURDER OF HIS WIFE—BURGESS'S KILLING OF ROBBINS.

(By the Associated Press.)

TERRE HAUTE, IND., June 18.—Two executions took place in this vicinity to-day. At 7:30, on the evening of August 28, 1874, the body of a woman was found on the bank of Big Sugar creek, near Elbridge, Edgar county, Illinois, the throat cut clear across. Search was instituted for the perpetrator, and after many efforts had been made, John Casey was arrested at Charleston, Ills. The woman had been his wife. He was taken to the county seat of Edgar, in which the crime was committed. At the March term of the Criminal Circuit Court, the jury, after being out just twenty minutes, returned a verdict of murder in the first degree, assessing the penalty as death. He has been kept in jail ever since the crime. Strenuous efforts have been made to secure a commutation of the sentence, but Governor Beveridge was firm and refused to interfere. To-day being the day set for his hanging, he was executed at 10:37. A immense crowd filled the streets of Terre Haute, and surged about the jail yard, but was kept at bay by the militia. At 27 minutes past 1, he was taken out and ascended the scaffold with a firm step. He addressed the officers who were standing by, saying happily, "I am an innocent man, and I am sorry that I am here for murdering him." At 1:37 Sheriff Holcomb cut the rope and the body fell. The neck was dislocated by a strike across the back of the head, and he was cut down and his body turned over to his attorneys. He made a confession shortly after his arrest, but afterward maintained his innocence and clung to it to the last. He said that he was going to God who is just. On the 29th of October last, Joseph Robbins, a watchman employed by the Vandallia Railroad Company at the Kaskaskia bridge in Illinois, was murdered and

## NATHAN BURGESS.

was convicted of the murder, and to-day suffered the extreme penalty of the law, at Effingham, Ill. It was proved that Burgess had committed the crime for a two-fold object: first, to revenge an imagined wrong and second, to secure the money he believed Robbins to be possessed of. Having obtained a change of venue from Fayette county, Burgess was tried at Effingham, the county seat of an adjoining county, on the 19th day of March last, and on the 27th day of the same month was sentenced to be hung to death. Numerous efforts have been made to secure his pardon, or a commutation of his sentence, but they proved futile. Burgess, the doomed man, was taken out at 7 o'clock in the morning, when he arose and at 7 o'clock he was taken out. He persisted all day in denying his guilt. Although he had heretofore published a confession, he denied that he had written or caused the same to be written, and denounced it as a forgery. He was visited during the day by ministers of the Gospel and other friends. He refused to join any sect. The execution took place in an enclosure adjoining the Effingham county jail, shortly after 2 P. M., and was witnessed by probably fifty persons. He was led from his cell at 1:45 o'clock P. M. He walked up firmly, although not in a show of bravado, and took a seat on the platform. A short prayer was offered, the reading of the death warrant took place, an interval of ten minutes for leave taking was given, he was then pinioned, the white cap placed on his head, the noose adjusted and Nathan Burgess was launched into eternity. His neck was broken and pulsation ceased in 12½ minutes. He died gasping, protesting his innocence to the last and without a pretense of religion.

## MACHINE MUSIC.

AN ELECTRICAL MACHINE THAT READS NOTES AND PLAYS AN ORGAN WITH TWO HUNDRED FINGERS—BUT IT ISN'T A HAND ORGAN.

The Philadelphia correspondent of the New York Tribune writes that the acme of machine music appears to have been attained in aningenious invention just perfected by Messrs. Schmoele, of this city, which was exhibited last evening in Horticultural Hall, to a few invited guests. The apparatus reads notes and plays upon the reading instrument, which is mounted on a tank of keys to open the valves of the instrument. Such an electric organ has been exhibited in London for some time past. In the Schmoele instrument the electric current is ended with a seeming intelligence, and distinguishes the notes in the same way that a blind man does by feeling. Marvellous as this appears at first thought, it is simple enough. The score is written on a long roll of paper by cutting holes through it in the form of squares or parallelograms, and the reading instrument, which is as large as a sewing machine, is provided with a multitude of small brass fingers, each of which is connected by wire with the pipe of the organ which it operates.

## THE ROLL OF MUSIC.

is fed in over a brass tube. When the fingers rest on the paper no electric current is transmitted, because the paper is a non-conductor; but when they fall into the holes cut in it they touch the brass below, the current is transmitted, and the sound produced. The length of the note is governed by the length of the slit in the paper. A noiseless bellows-machine, run by wind, conducted through a pipe from the organ, works the feeding apparatus. To aid in producing orchestral effects, drums, cymbals, bells, etc., are added to the ordinary pipe organ, and operated by electricity in the same manner as the pipes. A greatly increased volume of sound and much richer harmonic combinations can be made by this instrument than it is possible for a single performer to produce upon an organ, in consequence of the fact that the performer has only his ten fingers, while the electrical machine has 200, and can strike as many notes at once as desired. All the notes on the organ that can be combined into a chord can be brought out together. The overtures to "Semiramide" and "William Tell" were performed last evening with pleasing effect. As the reading instrument is mechanically accurate, and the score correctly written, there were of course no false notes. It was obviously machine music, however, but machine music of the highest order, and might readily have been mistaken for the performance of a well-drilled but rather spiritless orchestra. The inventors hope soon to apply their device to a piano.

Public sympathy has turned in the direction of Acapulco, Mexico, where two more orphans have just been added to the long list of the world's bereaved ones. Their mother, aged 132 years, died suddenly the other day, when the oldest one had only reached his one hundredth birthday. He and his young brother who is only 60, will now have to stamp it through life as best they can.

## THE STATE PRISON SOUTH.

## The Status of the Institution.

## THE LATE MISMANAGEMENT.

BRIEF HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE INSTITUTION AND LIST OF LASCERS AND WARDENS SINCE 1822—CRIMES, TERMS OF SENTENCE, NATIVITY, FORMER OCCUPATION AND GRADE, FORMER HABITS AND SOCIAL RELATIONS OF CONVICTS.

The State Prison South, its late mismanagement and present condition is thus sketched by the New Albany Ledger Standard of Wednesday evening: A change in the wardenship of the Southern Prison took place yesterday, Capt. A. J. Howard, warden elect, taking the place of Col. L. S. Shuler, resigned. Our reporter visited that institution for the purpose of gaining such facts concerning it that might be of interest to the readers of the Ledger-Standard. There are 449 convicts, many of whom are life and an absolute expense to the state. The prison seems to be in a filthy condition, and out of repair, notwithstanding large sums of money have been expended for additions and repairs, if the late warden's report can be relied on. It is said the institution is in debt to the amount of something near \$40,000, and unless a great change takes place soon an enormous debt will be created for the taxpayers of the state to settle by a still more burdensome taxation than at present exists. The immense amount of money that have been expended, without scarcely any warrant or legality, have been the result of but little good to the unfortunate convicts, no credit to the state, and the people's money. We have every reason to believe that a change for the better will ensue under the new management that has just been inaugurated, and if not, those who new have control will be held to a strict accountability, and will not be allowed to escape by ill health, resignation, or other convenient modes.

## BRIEF HISTORICAL SKETCH.

A law was passed by the legislature in the year 1822 for the erection of "an institution for the punishment and reformation of convicted criminals," and the site of the present prison was the place selected, on account of its contiguity to Louisville, and as the best market for convict labor. At first one acre of ground was donated, one-half of which was enclosed by a brick wall fifteen feet high. A cell house about 100 feet long and 20 feet wide, one or two work shops, and a guard house were erected. It is said a few cells were prepared for penitential visitors. They were rudely and strongly made of beech logs. Ira Westover, David Starkweather and George Spencer were the first inmates, and commenced with severe convicts. They paid the state a bonus of \$300 for the labor of the convicts for the first year. In the year 1828, James Kelgwin leased the prison and paid the state an annual rental of \$500, having 38 convicts in the prison at that session. By economy and management he amassed a considerable amount of money, and gave considerable satisfaction. The number of cells was increased, the building enlarged, provisions, clothing, medicine and a physician were furnished and promptly paid for. Samuel H. Patterson succeeded Kelgwin in 1836, and continued the lease for many years. In 1846 William Lee was elected warden and served until June, 1849, when Lemuel Ford was elected and served until 1851, when A. Ruter filled his place. D. W. Miller was elected in 1852, and in 1856, the contract of S. H. Patterson, lease, having expired, and the prison passed into the hands of the state. Mr. Miller continued in office, if we are not mistaken, about fourteen years, when Samuel Donaldson took his place. He resigned after a short service, and Gov. Morton appointed a man named Wright to the position. James B. Merriwether served as warden about two years, and resigned December 23, 1868. Lawrence S. Shuler has been warden ever since, and he resigned, as did Merriwether, June 15, 1873.

## THE PRISON REGISTER.

The first name entered on the register is that of "James Mills, laborer, 35 years old, five feet nine inches high, light complexion, blue eyes, brown hair, and born in North Carolina, convicted in Crawford county for passing base coin, confined in New Albany for eighteen months. Broke prison and escaped August 13, 1823, apprehended August 19, 1823, and discharged January 16, 1825, having lost time by his escape." During the year 1823 there were received only 5 convicts, and in 1824 there were 24. Up to June 10, 1825, 70 were sentenced, mostly for short terms, the longest 7 years. "Negro Jerry" of Clark county, was sentenced to 15 years, June, 1826, for murder, and pardoned January 24, 1834. This is the first murder case. "Pardoned by Gov. Wallace" is a frequent entry in the register. Michael Brennan and Harlin Crothy, sentenced October, 1837, from Jennings county, for life, for murder, were the first life-time men sentenced in the state. They were aged 20 and 24, born in Ireland, and were ultimately pardoned. Thomas Giles was sentenced from Floyd county for five years, on a charge of larceny, March 12, 1839. He soon made his escape, and was shortly afterward captured. On 30th of March, 1841, while at work outside the walls, but under the eye of the guard, he deliberately sat down and pulled off his shoes, and, taking them in his hand, started for the woods. He was retaken in about one month afterward. On the 19th of June, the same year, he was again captured, and was sentenced to 10 years. He was nearly a year before being retaken. He lost 423 days, owing to his numerous escapes, and served until October 28, 1844. He was formerly in the New York state prison. "John Wilson," Clark county, nine years, for murder, was sentenced July 15, 1841, and died in Silver Creek, July 17, supposed to have been

## SHOT AT THE TIME OF HIS ESCAPE.

Leander B. McKinney was sentenced from Bartholomew county, June 4, 1857, for life, charged with murder. He is the only convict in the prison, was 32 at the time of his sentence and is now 50, having served 18 years. He has lived to see all that were inside of the walls at the time he was imprisoned go out, and see all that were received in that space of time. Eighteen years within these walls to those outside would seem to be several life-times. He is known by the name of Buck McKinney; will fight at the drop of a hat and drop it himself, is not very difficult to manage by the officers of the prison. He is engaged in the cell-house cleaning up, makes beds, and is said to be a useful man. Henry Harding was sentenced from Warlick county for ten years, April 27, 1861. He was the convict who murdered Peter Yessy, of this city, who was guard at the prison, April 27, 1863, by cutting his throat with a knife. For this offense Harding was convicted of murder in the first degree, and was executed at Charleston, the county seat of Clark county. There are very many other interesting incidents that might be given from the records of this prison, but they occupy too much space. At present the health of the convicts, generally, is good, there being but few in the hospital. The physician in his report to the board of directors, December 15, 1874, says you will see that our mortality rate is very large this year, having lost altogether 129 deaths. The mumps found its way into the prison. Of this disease we treated 41 cases. It is a fact well known to the officers of this prison that a large majority of deaths that occur are among those that have lived lives of dissipation and debauchery, having contracted diseases before coming here. I think the territory of our prison district has something to do in filling our prison with

such men, as it takes in all the river towns, where we find the greatest number of such cases.

## COUNTIES REPRESENTED AND NUMBER FROM EACH.

According to the warden's report to the governor of the state, December 15, 1874, the following is shown:

Vigo	57
Bartholomew	56
Clark	18
Floyd	15
Hendricks	18
Posey	10
Ripley	11
Bartholomew	4
Decatur	4
Marion	13
Pike	4
Warren	3
Morgan	8
Lafayette	1
Madison	1
Monroe	1
Switzerland	1
Hancock	1
Crawford	7
Rush	1
Gibson	1
Franklin	11
Parke	4
Orange	4
Wayne	14
Brown	1
Reported	1
Washington	3
Owen	1
Dubois	1
Henry	1
Sullivan	4
Fayette	1
Spencer	1
Johnson	1
Jackson	11
Greene	8
Putnam	9
Jennings	2
Shelby	4
U. S. District	2
Total	417

## CRIMES OF CONVICTS AND NUMBER OF EACH.

Murder	57
Manslaughter	14
Robbery	14
Grand larceny	30
Burglary	30
Assault and battery with intent to kill	21
Assault and battery with intent to rob	3
Larceny	7
Larceny and burglary	12
Petty larceny	24
Burglary and larceny and receiving stolen goods	1
Perjury	3
Obtaining money by false pretenses	3
Bribery	1
Arson	5
Forgery	14
Obtaining goods by false pretenses	4
Aiding prisoners to escape	4
Seduction	1

## TERMS OF SENTENCE AND NUMBER OF EACH.

Life	38
Twenty-five years	12
Twenty years	1
Nineteen years	1
Eighteen years	1
Sixteen years	1
Fifteen years	1
Fourteen years	1
Twelve years	1
Ten years	12
Nine years	4
Eight years	2
Seven years	2
Six years	7
Five years	34
Four and one-half years	2
Four years	28
Three years	43
Two and one-half years	1
Two years	188
One and one-half years	1
One year	24

## NATIVITY OF CONVICTS.

Indiana	109
Kentucky	33
Ohio	42
Pennsylvania	15
Ireland	17
Germany	17
New York	21
Virginia	16
Maryland	3
Mississippi	3
England	4
Canada	6
Georgia	8
Tennessee	8
North Carolina	8
South Carolina	1
Massachusetts	1
France	2
Illinois	12
Denmark	1
Missouri	3
Texas	1
Michigan	2
Prussia	2
Scotland	5
Louisiana	1
Delaware	1
Wales	1
Holland	2
Arkansas	1
Alabama	1
Maine	1