Lively Captured at Vineland, N. J.

Continued from Page One

hiding place. There was not shot to meet the patrolman's rush. He had guessed right, with his life as a stake.

"Lively come out from behind that tree," Florentine commanded, the shot gun leveled. The patrolman said afterward that he had not dared waste one of the barrels on a premature shot at the fugitive.

"Come out from behind that tree," he commanded again, moving a step forward with the gun at his shoulder and his finger pressing the triggers.

There was a movement in the brush and Lively stepped out, his hands raised high over his head. Florentine slipped handcuffs on him.

Captor and captive were met by a party from police headquarters, and Lively soon was behind bars.

Word sped through the town that Lively had been caught, and that in his capture Patrolman Wilson had been shot. Dr. George Cunningham, called to operate on the victim, reported that the wound was through his left lung, just above the heart, and that Wilson's breath was escaping through it at every respiration. "It is such a wound," the surgeon reported, "as ordinarily is fatal. We will make an X-ray examination and try to remove the bullet."

The word of the serious nature of Wilson's injury spread through the crowd, and instantly there was talk of a lynching. Men on the street were loudly exclaiming that they "knew what ought to be done to Lively." No leader arose, however, to bring the angry spirit of the mob to a head, and the authorities refused to be alarmed.

Meanwhile Lively was being questioned by Chief of Police Hodgson, Mayor Koetz and others. He sat in his cell, his hands manacled before him, and talked to them through the steel grating.

Lively had on a blue [illegible] striped shirt, [illegible] rubber guards, an collar, blue trousers, brown shoes, from which the laces had been cut to [illegible] suicide. He was without a coat. The sleeves of his [illegible] undershirt hung below the rolled up sleeves of his outside shirt.

The prisoner was [illegible] mattress in a cell on the third floor of the jail. The cell chosen was one which is difficult of access, in case of trouble. He seemed eager to talk, [illegible] to answer almost any question. He speaks very good English, with a good flow of words.

In the cell room [illegible] a loaf of bread and a pot of [illegible] men stood guard at either end of the cell, which had two doors.

He was asked again if he had killed Mathildin.

"Yes, I killed her," he said. "I did not intend to do so. She had been stealing some pudding which my wife had made and which was set in the storeroom to cool. When I saw her doing this I told her to get away, and as I [illegible] so I picked up a stick and struck her. She began to scream, and I picked her up and brought her into the house."

Lively Has Already Served Twelve Years in Prison

1901—Served year for larceny in New Jersey State prison.

1909—Sentenced to fourteen years on statutory charge; paroled after eight years.

1917—Sentenced to three years in Eastern Penitentiary for killing Ernest Lee Madden, a white man, in a quarrel in a house on Redman street. Served full term.

Said once to have served a term in Eastern Penitentiary for burglary, but police could not confirm this.

"The sight of the blood made me hot, and I struck her on the head with a club. I then carried her down into the cellar and buried her after cutting her up. I used the butcher knife to cut her with."

As he explained he made a gruesome slashing gesture. His eyes narrowed and his brow wrinkled in a frown.

Came to This City

"I then went to Philadelphia and got my pay. I never remained in Philadelphia at all. I then went down to see my wife. I had been questioned by the police in Moorestown, and they let me go. Naturally I thought everything was over. When I learned that my automatic [illegible] had been turned over to the authorities by my mother-in-law, I became suspicious, and I had [illegible] to Moorestown unarmed. That was the only time I was very [illegible] afraid.

"My wife knew nothing about it until I told her. I did not even tell her the child was dead, and of course when the police told me over the telephone they wanted to see me the only natural thing to do was to run.

"I took the New Jersey Central Railway to Jersey City, and from there I went to New York, where I spent the night." He said that on the way to [illegible] he picked up a Philadelphia newspaper and read the details of the crime. "This was the only paper he saw, judging of the contents. "I didn't look at any papers after that," he said.

[illegible] his crime, he said [illegible] the manner of [illegible] on a farm [illegible] nothing else in it. [illegible] during my absence."

When asked how many he had killed he said he had killed three, counting [illegible] "None of the murders were premeditated," he declared.

Had Mustache as Disguise

He said he had worn a mustache [illegible] but had not [illegible] he shaved it off again.

"I never did a good deed in my life," he said, [illegible] to myself or anyone else. The last time I caught [illegible] in the river."

He admitted he [illegible] "shoved" a [illegible] before killing the child, and [illegible] not entirely were [illegible] the murder. He [illegible] "as soon as I go to cross the Canadian border," he said, "when the troopers picked me up. I tried to adopt an accent like a Canuck, and got away with it. I did not try to go across the border after that, however."

He was asked if he had ever prayed.

"I am afraid to pray," he said. "I am too bad to pray. God would strike me down if I prayed."

Prosecutor Roscoe E. Ward, of Cumberland County, came in at this point and said to Lively: "You are the murderer of old men and children." Lively bit his lips, but would not answer.

Talk of the electric chair had no effect on the prisoner. He showed some interest, however, on the question of whether he would be tried in Burlington or Cumberland County. When asked what difference it made he said: "I don't like to travel."

Wouldn't Mind Lynching

When it was suggested to him that there might be a chance of a lynching he said: "I might as well die that way as in the electric chair."

Prosecutor Ward said: "It won't cost you anything for carfare this trip to Mount Holly or to Trenton." The prosecutor laughed and walked out.

Lively said he had come back to get his wife, whom he had not heard from, and take her back to Maine with him to the farm where he worked. He was asked if he cared for his child. "Snowball." He answered callously: "No, he cost me too much money."

Sheriff Turner then brought in lunch. Lively fell to with a will. "I don't imagine I will see you for some time," he said between mouthfuls to the newspaper reporter to whom he had just made his rambling confession.

While the Mayor and chief of police were questioning him the crowd continued to grow outside and became clamorous for a sight of the prisoner. Police gauged the temper of the curious and decided it would be safe to let a few in to see him. Accordingly, several persons were admitted, and given a look at the prisoner.

Then every one began to clamor to get in. Police decided to charge an admission fee of ten cents, thinking perhaps this would discourage the crowd in its desire to see Lively.

Instead of this being the case, however, the crowd seemed the more eager to step up and pay its money. For a short time they did a regular circus side show business. The people formed in a long line outside the jail, crowding on each other's heels, laughing and jesting, holding out their dimes to the police guard at the door. The money was held for the wounded policeman.

The crowd stretched down the jail pavement as more and more people got in line to pay for the privilege o seeing the murderer. They passed in, still walking in line down the jail corridor, stopped a minute to gaze their fill on the prisoner through the grating of his cell, and then went on and out by another door.

Trembles in Cell

Lively seemed unconcerned at first over the curiosity of the crowd, as they continued to pour into the jail. However, he realized the possibilities of an attack upon him and began to shrink and cower, and finally to tremble on the bench in his cell. At length the stream of people was choked off, as the police realized that the rising temper of the crowd made a lynching likely.

As the crowd outside the jail grew in size and became more threatening, a consultation was held as to what should be done with the prisoner. The guards were given arms, in case an attempt was made to rush the jail, but the authorities realized that it would be better to get their prisoner out of the way.

Detective Ellis Parker, of Burlington County, who has been on Lively's trail from the time the murder was discovered, was the first man notified. He telegraphed to Chief of Police Hodgson, however, advising him not to bring Lively to Mt. Holly for fear he would be lynched.

After much telephoning and consulting, Mayor Koetz, of Vineland, decided it would be safest to send the prisoner to Bridgeton, N. J., where there is a strong jail and plenty of police protection.

The crowd was so dense in front of the Vineland jail by this time that Mayor Koetz was afraid to send Lively out that way. Recorder Greenblatt, of Vineland, brought his car to the rear of the firehouse next door to the jail. Lively was smuggled into the adjoining building, under heavy guard. When the motor's engine was running, his guards made a dash with him out the back door toward the waiting machine. The crowd did not realize until too late that the car they saw streaking for the town limits carried the man that many of them wanted to lynch. Lively was taken to Bridgeton as fast as possible and locked up. He seemed relieved.

PARENTS OF CHILD REJOICE IN CAPTURE

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Russo, East Moorestown, parents of the murdered child, rejoiced today upon hearing of the capture of Louis Lively, the murderer. The father, while vitriolic in his denunciation of the man, expressed regret that Asa Wilson, the Vineland patrolman, had been shot while capturing the man.

"How badly was that policeman hurt?" Russo demanded when he had inquired again about the arrest and confession. "I am so sorry that the poor policeman was shot. Will he die? It is terrible that the murderer did more damage before they got him."

"I hope they keep Lively at Vineland, so the men there can get a crack at him," continued Russo.

"If I'd only realized in time," the father continued. "I would have gone hunting him myself with a gun, and I would have got him. I would have killed him or he would have killed me."

Russo did not know of the capture of Lively until newspapermen came to his humble dwelling, not a stone's throw from the place where the child was killed and her mutilated body buried.

Russo was told the details of the man's confession, and his assertion that he had thrown a billet of wood at the little girl when she would not stop her rough play in Lively's house.

He said he did not believe Lively's story. Russo's wife, dry eyed, but palpably wrought up by the story of the capture, cried out a denial of the Negro's story.

"I do not believe it; I do not believe it," she said.

"I did not like my little girl to go to the house. She had been spanked many times for going. I did not want her to play with 'Snowball,' Lively's little son.

"I don't believe that fellow's story. He is a brute and a beast. Killing is too good for him. No one would treat a dog the way he treated my little girl."

The mother was living the tragedy over again. Her eyes took on a wild stare and she began to breathe quickly and to moan. She collapsed suddenly, and her husband ran off for a doctor. She was put to bed, and is prostrated with the shock of the news that the murderer has been caught.

SMALLPOX GERM ISOLATED

Chilean Declares Disease Now May Be Combated Directly

Santiago, Chile, Oct. 19.—Dr. Arturo Atria, chief bacteriologist of the Chilean Institute of Hygiene, announced yesterday that he had succeeded in discovering a method of isolating the bacteria of smallpox.

Dr. Atria claims his discovery will permit the combating of smallpox by direct injection instead of through preventive vaccination.

BONWIT TELLER & CO.

The Specialty Shop of Originations

CHESTNUT AT 13TH STREET

Special for Thursday

WOMEN'S FROCKS

58.00

Two groups of dresses assembled for tomorrow at this special price! Cloth Tailleurs and Silken Daytime Frocks.

THE Cloth Tailleurs developed of Tricotine and [illegible] fall returns each year to be welcomed with renewed enthusiasm. The Lounging Dress of cloth with smart [illegible] of beading adapts itself to the art of skilled tailor craft, and the Daytime Dresses of Canton Crepe, Crepe Satin, Roshanara Crepe and Satin Back Crepe lend their aid to the expression of the new flowing lines in sleeves, skirt and panels. Decorative Motifs are described in beads and silk embroidery.

SECOND FLOOR

Renews Any Roof

Whether your roof is slag, tin, slate, shingle, concrete, paper or combination, you can renew it easily and economically with HIRSCH.

Adds years to any kind of roof in any condition. Prevents rust. Seals seams and nail holes. Fills pores, cracks and defects. Will not melt with heat or crack with cold.

Positively contains no coal tar. Guaranteed weather-proof for 10 years. Made in black, grey, green and maroon.

Can be applied with your own labor or our representative will call and furnish estimate.

HIRSCH

Asbestos Fibre Liquid Compound

National Chemical Products Co.

Bell Spruce 1733 Bulletin Bldg., Philadelphia Keystone Race 7826

IT'S economy—a long wearing stylish overcoat

Made by

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Copyright, 1921, Hart, Schaffner & Marx

Strawbridge & Clothier are Exclusive Distributors of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes in Philadelphia