

LEE SARE BO.

covered. Bo said he did not believe it. He knew of no evidence that could change his fate at this late day.

His Friends Have Given Up All Hope.

NO HOPE FOR A RESPITE.

The Condemned Man to Be Hanged at Noon—How He Passed His Last Night.

At noon to-day, unless a respite is received from Governor Waterman, Lee Sare Bo will be hanged by the neck until dead. Strenuous efforts are being made and will be made until the last moment to secure Bo at least thirty days more of life. A telegram asking for at least that respite was forwarded to Governor Waterman, who is at the Stockton Fair, yesterday morning, signed by George A. Knight, Robert Ferral, Liang Ting Tean, Consul-General of China, and F. A. Bee, Consul of China at this port.

Later on in the day, however, all hope in this quarter was abandoned upon the receipt of the following telegram from the Governor:

STOCKTON (Cal.), September 29, 1887.
 George A. Knight: I thoroughly examined the papers in the case of Lee Sare Bo. He was arrested, indicted, found guilty and sentenced to be executed. A new trial was denied him. The Supreme Court affirmed the action of the lower Court. Will not discuss the matter further and will not stay the execution. H. W. WATERMAN, Governor.

Consul Bee returned from Sacramento yesterday feeling assured that no hope could be entertained of either respite or commutation for the condemned Chinese. He had taken there one of the strongest petitions ever gotten up in favor of a condemned man, signed by Judges Wilson, Toohy, Hornblower, Levy and Murphy, Chief of Police Crowley, District-Attorney Stonehill, ex-District-Attorney J. N. E. Wilson and Jurors Rix, Bose, Harris, Coulter, Sinclair, Marsh and Terry, the jurors making each an individual appeal for commutation. After reading all the papers in the case, however, and considering the petition, it is said Governor Waterman was of the opinion that the Judges and jurors should have considered the case in the light in which they now regard it before the man was condemned, and he directed Private Secretary Boruck to notify Sheriff McMann that "he would not interfere with the course justice has marked out to pursue in the case."

As soon as Sheriff McMann received this information he informed Lee Sare Bo that there was no hope. The wretched Chinese broke down completely and his tears flowed in great profusion. "I'm innocent," said he, for he speaks very fair English, only occasionally dropping into the "pigeon" dialect. "I play Governor let me live little longer. No use. I die up there," pointing in the direction from which the sounds of the hammer could be heard; "but I no afraid to die. Velly hard, all the same, for me die when I no do nothing."

In the afternoon his spirits recovered and he resumed his former smiling ways, talking readily and freely to the reporters. He had his queue cut off, for he said he was a Christian now and would not go back to the Chinese people even if permitted to live. He said he was born in January, 1858, and he claimed that when Chu Ah Chuck was shot, August 2, 1882, he was at work at 429 Geary street. He insists that he has been made the victim of a highbinder conspiracy, the highbinders believing that he had money, which they could get were he to go to jail. He thinks he will go to heaven and says, "Jesus he have my love and all my heart. I play him forgive everybody."

To a CHRONICLE reporter yesterday afternoon he said that he belonged to the Hoo Sing Tong, then afterward saying a name that sounded like Lee Farm Tong. He said that he was in Pendleton, Or., when the crime was committed, directly contradicting the assertion made earlier in the day that he was working at 429 Geary street on that day. In fact, even those who are interesting themselves in his behalf are compelled to admit that the numerous conflicting stories he is telling materially interfere with their efforts.

To the reporter Lee Sare Bo made some serious charges against the officer who made the arrest, saying that this officer had offered to square the case for \$300 or \$400, but as Lee did not have the money he had to hang. He also claimed that the officer had tampered with the witnesses, and that he had received a letter from the real murderer, Lew Ah Hoy, who is now in Oakland when the crime occurred.

At this point ex-Judge Robert Ferral and Attorney W. H. Paysou, who have been interesting themselves so much in behalf of the condemned man, entered the jail, and proceeding to the cell Robert Ferral entered into a conversation with Bo. He drew from him the statement that when Detective Cox arrested him, Bo did not speak first and say: "I no kill Chu Ah Chuck," but the detective spoke first. Bo says he said, when the detective asked him if he was the murderer, "Never—I no kill nobody." Bo repeated the serious charges against the arresting officer. When the reporter had first begun to talk to Bo the man had been smiling, but soon, as he conversed, a perceptible twitching of the eyelids and a convulsive tremor of his body showed that he was extremely nervous.

Judge Ferral told him that efforts were being made to secure a respite for him, but that there was little hope and he had better make up his mind to die. This affected Bo's composure very much, and he burst out in a torrent of exclamations, the theme of which was his innocence.

Chief Crowley yesterday afternoon said that he signed the petition for a commutation of Bo's sentence because he saw that the Judges and jurors had signed it, and he thought that if they believed such a doubt of the man's guilt existed as to warrant their signing it the man ought to be given the benefit of that doubt.

As soon as Bo became certain that he must die he got together some of his little belongings and gave them away, some to Goldenson, with whom he has made friends, some to others, and a little ship which he has constructed in his cell he gave to the Matron of the prison. When he was first condemned he took to the religious teachings of Father Galliano, being baptized in the Christian faith under the name of Camillus de Sales Sare Bo by that priest. The clergyman has been assiduous in his visits ever since and was with Bo much of the time yesterday. In one corner of the cell is a crucifix, and Bo is fond of gazing toward it and talking about his heart and soul going to Jesus. Notwithstanding this, he yesterday admitted to a CHRONICLE reporter that his faith in the joss was not dead yet.

The scaffold upon which the Chinese will be executed at 12 o'clock to-day is the same one upon which Kernaghan stood just a week ago, although some repairs to it were evidently being made yesterday. Every sound of the hammer sent a perceptible shudder over the frame of Goldenson, who is in the cell almost directly opposite to Lee Sare Bo. The rope which will be used to-day is from the same coil as that used for Kernaghan.

In the jail from 4 o'clock yesterday, when the death-watch began, until midnight, Captain Mulari was on duty at the gate, Jailer Winthrop at the lower corridor—death-watch—and Jailer McDonald on the upper corridor. At 12 o'clock the new watch came on and will remain until 8 o'clock this morning. This watch consists of Captain McGovern and Jailers O'Brien and Koho. Jailer O'Brien will have the death-watch, proper. At 8 o'clock this morning, Jailer O'Connor will go into the cell, and he will have charge of Lee Sare Bo until he goes upon the scaffold.

Sheriff McMann gave orders last night for a suit of black clothes for Bo, so that when the man goes upon the scaffold he will be dressed like a Christian. He will wear a white shirt under the black clothes and he will also wear a Derby hat.

Some of the apparent contradictions in Lee Sare Bo's statements have been explained by those who believe him innocent, as being caused by his ignorance of the true meaning of the words of the English language. The contradictions as to time and place, it is suggested, may be explained in this way.

As night grew on, Lee Sare Bo began to grow dejected, and passed his time in reading the Roman Catholic Catechism, and occasionally talking to Jailer Winthrop. On account of the mildness and pleasantness of his manners Bo has been a general favorite with all the jailers, and they like to talk with him. He has shown much intelligence since his confinement, and has learned the English language with rapidity. He writes it much better than he speaks it.

At 11 o'clock he drank a pot of tea and ate some hardtack and crackers, talking as he did so. He told the CHRONICLE reporter that he came from the southern part of China, and came to this country when about 13 years of age. He said that his hanging will cause the Liug family, to which he belongs, to make considerable trouble for Lee Ah Bow, the real murderer, "for which," he said, "I'm velly sorry." At 11:30 o'clock he went to bed and tried to sleep, but the attempt was a failure, so he felt he was going to die, because about seven weeks ago he had a dream three nights in succession, in which he had seemed to go to heaven. Bo's idea of heaven makes it out to be a curious sort of place, filled with money and flowers and guarded at the gate by a man with a black mask and another with a red mask.

Late last night it was rumored that a respite would probably be granted, as it was claimed new evidence had been discovered.