# The Sun.

VOL. XLIX.--NO. 286. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JUNE 13, 1882. PRICE TWO CENTS.


## STILL CLOTHED IN MYSTERY.

### MRS. HAWKS'S STORY OF THE DEADLY ASSAULT ON GUTERMUTH.

**The Coroner Nettled by her Disinclination to Testify—His Suspicion that All the Truth has Not been Told—The Autopsy.**

The only witness of the assault on Louis W. Gutermuth on the night of May 23, of the effects of which he died on Sunday last, was Mrs. D. Shafton Hawks of 917 Seventh avenue, and she refused to make any statement as to the circumstances of the attack until Coroner Merkle went to her house yesterday and insisted upon taking her testimony. She had said that she was too much prostrated by the news of Mr. Gutermuth's death to talk about it, and did not make her appearance at the late residence of Mr. Gutermuth, 114 West Forty-seventh street, at the hour fixed by the Coroner for the autopsy. The Coroner was indignant at her non-appearance. Dr. Mortimer R. Clapp of the Rossmore Hotel, her physician, said that she was unable to testify. The Coroner was disposed to order that Mrs. Hawks be kept under surveillance, but he decided to go at once to her house. As the Coroner took his departure, accompanied by his deputies, Dr. Clapp went with him. When the party arrived at the house Dr. Clapp took precedence, whispered to the girl who opened the door, and preceded the party to the rooms of Mrs. Hawks. The apartments are in a neatly furnished French flat, and the engraved card of "Mr. D. Shafton Hawks" is at the second door bell. Dr. Clapp kept the Coroner waiting about twenty minutes. When the Coroner was admitted he found Mrs. Hawks lying on a sofa, attended by Miss Nelly Clapp, Dr. Clapp's sister. Mrs. Hawks said:

"I met Mr. Gutermuth on a Broadway car at about 6:30 P. M. He had previously called on me in company with Dr. Clapp. Mr. Russell had been introduced to me some time before. We went to the Rossmore Hotel to call on Miss Clapp's mother, and were there until 11 o'clock, when Mr. Gutermuth and myself, Mr. Russell and Miss Clapp started for my house. We walked up Seventh avenue to Forty-seventh street and went to Ahrens's beer saloon, near Sixth avenue. We remained there until 1 o'clock. We drank only lager beer. From there we walked down Forty-seventh street to Seventh avenue. Miss Clapp and Mr. Russell decided to ride up in a car. Mr. Gutermuth and I walked up the avenue toward my residence.

"When we reached the middle of the block between Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh streets, on the east side of the avenue, a man passed and stood near the curb, leaning against a wagon. His back was toward the sidewalk. As we were about passing, he turned, facing us. He said nothing, but followed us, close to my shoulder. I remarked to Mr. Gutermuth that we were followed, and he said we would turn the corner. The man, who had followed us to the corner of Fifty-seventh street, stopped opposite the black-smith shop and said:

"'What are you laughing at?'

"Mr. Gutermuth dropped my arm, turned around, and asked:

"'What do you say?'

"The man made no reply, but struck him in the face. Mr. Gutermuth fell on his stomach and lay there for some time. His assailant appeared to be about five feet eight inches high, thick set, with a slight black moustache. He wore a derby hat and dark clothes. I cried, 'What does this mean?' Mr. Gutermuth arose and walked twelve or fifteen feet toward the man who had struck him; but before he could say anything another man came up and asked what the muss was about, and then struck Mr. Gutermuth in the face with a short black weapon, saying:

"'You take that!'

"Mr. Gutermuth put his hands to the back of his head and fell on the pavement, the man again striking him in the face. This was not the man who had first struck Mr. Gutermuth. He had remained near the corner. The second man then walked toward the first assailant. He wore a cap like those now worn by the Broadway railroad conductors, and it was pulled down so as to conceal his features. I could not recognize him, but I believe I could recognize the first man. They walked slowly to the lamp post, and then crossed Seventh avenue and ran down the street. I went home, and Mr. Russell and Miss Clapp returned with me and remained with Mr. Gutermuth while I ran to the stable near by and called up the watchman. Charley Neville, who went back with me. The watchman of a building was already there. Neville took his club and rapped for help, but none came.

"My husband, D. S. Hawks, is at present in Canada. He went there on May 2 on a fishing expedition. I have been married four years. My husband is a gentleman of leisure. My father resides in Brooklyn, and is in the employ of the city. He is Mr. William Webb."

Mrs. Hawks said she was too weak to sign her statement, and she stated that she did not know the men who assaulted Mr. Gutermuth, and knew of no reason for the assault.

The autopsy made by Deputy Coroner Messemer showed that the death was caused by a clot of blood on the left side of the base of the skull, causing compression of the brain. There was a fracture of the base of the skull. At the base of the right and left sides of the brain abscesses had formed, and there were three minor abscesses in the anterior lobe of the left cerebral hemisphere.

The sister and brother-in-law of the dead man were in the house. They had been vainly trying all day to get some light in the matter. Mrs. Hawks would not see them, and they could not learn anything else where.

The cause of the assault as described by Mrs. Hawks, is considered insufficient to account for the ferocious attack. Coroner Merkle was not satisfied that the whole truth had been told to him. He was inclined to believe that the assailants were known, and that Mrs. Hawks could tell who they were. This belief is strengthened by information that was communicated to the Coroner, that Mr. Gutermuth told a friend that he knew his assailant, and preferred not to have the matter investigated. The record of the assault on the book at the police station is as follows:

Louis Gutermuth, aged 23, was assaulted by an unknown man at the corner of Fifty-seventh street and Seventh avenue, receiving severe injuries about the head.

A day or two after the occurrence Dr. Mortimer Clapp told Detective Riley that he believed the assaulted man was mistaken for himself; that the blows inflicted with brass knuckles and slungshot were intended for him, and that he believed the assault was instigated by his own brother, with whom he has been in litigation about the Rossmore Hotel since his father's death, and to whom he has not spoken in a year. Subsequently Dr. Clapp read this statement, and said he regretted having made it. He said yesterday that he was satisfied his suspicion was entirely erroneous, and he deeply regretted of having made it public. There was a striking resemblance between Dr. Clapp and Mr. Gutermuth.

The theory that the cause of the assault was jealousy on the part of Mrs. Hawks's husband is not by the fact that Mr. Hawks and Mrs. Hawks had become so far separated that Mr. Hawks gave notice to one person at least that he would not pay any of her debts.

Mr. Gutermuth's friends, Messrs. Coombs, Crosby & Eddy of 55 Cliff street, speak highly of his character. They corroborate the assertion that he was not a man who was in the habit of drinking. They and other friends are painted out the stories that Mr. Gutermuth was drinking at the time of his death, and strongly condemn the police for slandering to that statement. Mr. Gutermuth was born in Boston, where he has an aged mother, two married sisters, and two brothers living. He was a member of the Broadcloth Association of the Twenty-third ward, and had been in this city for several years. He had traveled extensively in Mexico, South America, and the West Indies, where he had a large circle of friends. He was connected with the export commission house of Lind Meyer & Co., before he became Mexican agent for Coombs, Crosby & Eddy.

Coroner Merkle gave a permit for the removal of the body to Boston.

Coroner Merkle had a long consultation with Inspector Byrnes last evening at Police Headquarters. On coming out he refused to say anything except that he believed the mystery would soon be unravelled. There was considerable stir about the detective office both before and after the visit of the Coroner. Shortly after 9 o'clock one of the detectives who has been on the case brought in a man who seemed to be a prisoner, and who is believed to have been locked up, as no one was not seen to go out again. Soon afterward a carriage drove up to the Headquarters building. Detective Frink alighted from it and escorted a richly dressed woman into Inspector Byrnes's private office. Dr. Mortimer R. Clapp followed with another lady. The women were Miss Clapp and Mrs. Hawks. About fifteen minutes later Police Surgeon Dorn was sent for. He said that he had been called to attend a lady who had been suddenly taken sick, but declined to say who it was or what was the matter with her. The carriage drove off and later Dr. Clapp went away, but the women were still detained inside at 1 o'clock this morning. Several other callers had long conferences with Inspector Byrnes. Among them were Capt. Killican, John D. Townsend, and Police Justice White. Inspector Byrnes declined to furnish any information for publication in reference to the case, though he expressed himself as being pleased with the progress that had been made.

## PROGRESS OF THE STRIKES.

**President Jarrett Conferring Yesterday with the St. Louis Iron Workers.**

ST. LOUIS, June 12.—President Jarrett of the Amalgamated Association of Iron Workers arrived this evening, and in an interview says he does not know whether the St. Louis strikers will accept the Cincinnati plan of continuing work at old prices until a new schedule is agreed upon at Pittsburgh. He expects to arrange a meeting with the local division of the Amalgamated Association, and is clearly in hope that he may effect a satisfactory compromise. He is plainly opposed to the strikers remaining out any longer for the present at least. Some of them, however, have already declared their opposition to resumption of work now, and think the manufacturers ought to take the initiative and suggest terms. Others think that the manufacturers want to dictate too much already, and that the men should name the terms.

PITTSBURGH, June 12.—There was no change in the iron situation to-day. President Jarrett of the Amalgamated Association, who is in St. Louis, was heard from to-day. He applies the same rule to St. Louis and other Western points that was so efficacious in Cincinnati, and he is of the opinion that the Western mills will soon be in operation. The Apollo Iron Works, of Apollo, Pa., will resume on Wednesday with non-union men. Mr. Lauffman, one of the proprietors, says that the Amalgamated Association has not treated them fairly, and that he proposes to run the mill independent of the association. In mining circles a slight ripple was created by the action of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company's miners this afternoon in unanimously deciding not to mine coal for the East at less than four cents. The mines have been in operation at three and a half cents, but the miners discovered that coal was being shipped West which was mined with the understanding that it was for the East. It is said that the Glasshouse mines will resume with union men at the rate for which the strike was inaugurated. The strikers will hold a mass meeting at McDonald's to-morrow, and at its conclusion will go into camp near that place.

CLEVELAND, June 12.—The Cleveland Rolling Mill Company is to-day working the Wire, Rod and Blooming Mills, and Siemens & Martens's Steel Works are running with a larger force of men than at any time since the lockout. The strikers hang about in groups, but are orderly. The officers of the Rolling Mill Company say they are prepared to meet and promptly suppress any riot.

COHOES, N. Y., June 12.—The Harmony Mills Company have opened their gates again this morning, but only five operatives appeared to go to work, and the gates were closed. The strikers held a mass meeting to-night and decided to hold out. The notion has gotten abroad that the hands are on strike for an advance of ten per cent., but the fact is they are striking against a proposed reduction of ten per cent. There is very little doubt they will be successful. The strike is now in its tenth week, and the loss in wages to the operatives aggregates nearly $300,000. Thousands have a fair money balance on hand, and generous outside contributions continue.

CUMBERLAND, Md., June 12.—Last night handbills printed in German were mysteriously distributed inside the police line at Lekhart. They are addressed to the new miners, signed by Knights of Labor, and set forth the cause of the present struggle between the companies and miners in this region, and ask the new men to cease work and join the strikers, when they will be cared for. It is said the bosses and weighers on duty have received circulars of similar import through the mails. It is not known as yet what effect these communications will have.

PERRYVILLE, Md., June 12.—A number of railroad section hands and gravel train men, about fifty in all, struck here this morning against the recent reduction of wages. They declare they will not resume work until wages are put back to the former figures.

### LABOR MOVEMENTS IN THIS CITY.

**The horseshoers who continued to work at the stables of the Twenty-third street railroad joined the strikers yesterday.** They have been boarded in the depot since the strike began, and when they were paid off yesterday the company deducted for board $1 a day from the $2.50 a day due to each man. Then the men struck work.

The Third Avenue Railroad Company is boarding the horseshoers at the same rate. The shop is guarded by police during the day, and the men are sent home in a special car at night, with policemen in charge. The strikers say these are unnecessary precautions. The Avenue of Flowers has not been mentioned as paying the increased wages.

The Executive Committee of the Boss Horseshoers Union, which controls the custom shops, sympathizes with the strikers, and is taking steps to prevent the horses of the resisting companies from being shod at any of the custom shops.

It was reported at the horseshoers' meeting yesterday that many of the cars of the Broadway and Seventh avenue and the Sixth avenue lines were laid up, and many of the horses idle. It was also reported that these roads had made contracts with the Goodenough Horseshoeing Company.

After a meeting of the journeymen horseshoers last night one of them said: "The Third avenue, Fifth avenue, Broadway, Sixth avenue, Seventh avenue, Eighth avenue, and Twenty-third street lines still hold out against us. Three of them have offered us not only $3, but $3.25 a day, reserving the privilege of accepting and rejecting such men as they choose. We respected the committee. There are 200 men out. The union is paying single men $6 and married men $8 a week. We can do that for two months, and then call on unions in other cities for money. We have called Mr. Beard's attention to the fact that many horses which have worn the Third avenue shoes are kept at work. He has not interfered, however."

The thirty blacksmith helpers employed in Theodore B. Smith & Bro.'s machine shop at the foot of Essex street, Jersey City, struck yesterday for an increase of wages. They had been receiving $1.60 per day, and want $2.

About fifty type makers in James Conner's Sons' foundry, at Duane and Centre streets, and about forty in Farmer, Little & Co.'s, at 65 Beekman street, struck yesterday for an advance of 15 per cent. on their wages. The castings and dressers have been earning about $17 a week, and the rubbers from $7 to $11. The employees say that the advance demanded would bring their wages up to the figures mentioned in the petition of the Type Founders' Association to Congress in 1873 for a protective tariff on type. These figures, they say, constitute the basis of the sliding scale on which the application for protection was made.

Mr. Conner said yesterday: "The rubbers may go. I offered the others an increase of 10 per cent. if they would stop bringing beer into the factory and would work steadily. The rubbers quit work after pay day and don't appear until they're good and ready. I've employed a lot of girls, and have made arrangements to get more from Chicago. I won't give in, because they will run over me if I do. I raised them three months ago, and there is no reason why I would have to give in again if I do this time."

Farmer, Little & Co. said that they had been able to get green hands in the places of the striking workmen, who wanted not only an advance of fifteen per cent., but a change in the way of giving out and payment for the work. The type makers say that Mr. Farmer offered his rubbers 7½ per cent. advance on four bodies of type for two weeks if they would work for that period while he was considering their demand. They say that they were willing to accept the same rates of wages and the same system of giving out work that rule in Bruce's foundry. They claim that about a hundred new hands who sought work at Farmer, Little & Co.'s refused to go into the shop when the situation was explained to them by the strikers, and that fourteen who began work gave it up after half a day's trial.

About 175 of the coal shovellers employed in the yards and on the boats along the East River, between Twenty-third street and Harlem Bridge, have formed a union and demanded an advance in pay. The men working on boats have been receiving 7 cents a ton, and their demand for 8 cents a ton has been pretty generally granted. The men in yards have been getting $2.50 a day. They want $3, and some of the employers have refused to pay it. A meeting was held at First avenue and Sixty-third street last evening to make further arrangements for enforcing their demand. A strike against the employers of non-union men is in force.

### Two Swimmers.

In response to G. H. Wade's challenge, Prof. Rubbers went to the *Clipper* office at 2 P. M. yesterday, ready, he said, to make a match, but Wade was not there. The Professor added that if Wade means business he will meet him at the same place at 2 P. M. to-morrow and make a match for $500 or $1,000 to swim one mile or five miles.

The following letter was received yesterday:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir*: I perceive that Mr. Hibbard, Chief Wedde's agent, attended the *Clipper* office to hand the match, according to my acceptance of Capt. Webb's challenge, and I am sorry sickness prevented my attending. I am ready, being my own backer, to place the amount named by Capt. Webb in good hands, and will swim the distance from two to five miles at any suitable place on the coast three weeks from date. GEORGE H. WADE.

NEW YORK, June 12.

## A WEEK AFTER HIS WEDDING

### SAMUEL OBRIEGHT'S FAMILY SEND HIM TO AN INSANE ASYLUM.

**Alleged Eccentricities in the Conduct of a Yorkville Saloon Keeper Followed by Marriage to a Christian Girl at 1 A. M.**

Samuel Obrieght is in the Middletown Insane Asylum, and his bride of a week, formerly Mary Myers, is living with her friends in East Ninety-third street. Samuel is a Jew and Mary a Christian, and the marriage so angered Obrieght's family that they caused his arrest and commitment for insanity. They had other reasons, but they admit that the marriage with a Christian was the immediate occasion of their proceeding.

Obrieght, they say, was already engaged to a young girl of his own faith, living in Forty-seventh street. The wedding had been fixed for June 18, Lyric Hall had been engaged for the festivities, and cards had been issued. The banns had been published, and three dozen photographs of the engaged pair had been sent to friends in Europe. On Sunday evening of last week Samuel married Mary Myers.

Samuel lived with his mother, two brothers, and a sister at 363 East Sixty-second street. With his brother Jacob he conducted a large lager beer saloon on the southwest corner of Third avenue and Ninety-second street. It is called the Broadway Palace, and is familiarly known as Jumbo. On the dead wall is an immense painting of Jumbo, and there is another Jumbo on the ceiling of the barroom. Samuel also wore a gold elephant for a scarf pin. The decoration of the barroom is of the most florid description. Six bartenders stand behind the bar. Four of them, Dr. Welcome W. Sprague says, were formerly inmates of the Bloomingdale Insane Asylum. Samuel hired them because, as he said, he intended to "break" the asylum.

The saloon did a flourishing business, and, as the six bartenders did all the work, Samuel turned his attention to politics. He urged himself as a candidate for the Assembly or for Aldermen. The idle young men who played pool for drinks found that they could always get free beer when they talked of running him for the Assembly.

Another political stroke was to get properly photographed. Samuel erected a pyramid of beer kegs in front of his shop and sent for a photographer. Climbing on a ladder, he took an imposing position near the top. Somebody flung a keg at the ladder, knocked it over, and Samuel had a severe fall. He had other political experiences. One day forty men, armed with old guns, sabres, and clubs, filed into his barroom and announced themselves as the Samuel Obrieght Schnetzen Corps. They got forty glasses of beer free.

Samuel is a good-looking fellow, 28 years old, extremely sociable and a piano player. It is alleged that when on Sunday evening oldest week Samuel observed a young lady in church had never spoken to her. She is a comely German girl of 19, and had come from Sullivan County on a visit to some friends. He had seen her once a year before. When he proposed marriage her friends, who knew that he was married, advised her to accept his offer. She hesitated and consented. Samuel insisted that they should be married at once, and he carried her off to the residence of the Rev. A. J. Palmer, a Methodist clergyman. He aroused Mr. Palmer at 1 o'clock in the morning, and the marriage was at once performed. The witnesses were Alice Tilton and William H. Kunz.

Mrs. Mary Obrieght says that on the day after the marriage Samuel gave her diamond jewelry worth $600. What happened during the week she describes as follows:

"Samuel left the saloon the next morning and his brother Jacob, who was his partner, came up and, shaking his fist in his face, asked him if he was married. Samuel said, 'What is that to you?' Jacob drew a cocked revolver and levelled it at him. Samuel knocked the weapon aside, and a German named Cash took it from Jacob. An arrangement was then made by which Jacob agreed to sell his share of the store for $1,200. He drew out what money there was in the bank, emptied the till, and had Samuel in possession. A crowd of children came to congratulate Samuel, and he threw handfuls of pennies among them. He also spent considerable money in buying colored fans and parasols to present to the ladies. He made out a deed of gift to his brother Jacob of his entire property, and he had my name put up on small signs in the saloon. When he closed the saloon on Saturday night last he gave me the keys. He was very kind to me, and he was not insane."

The landlady of the boarding house at which the young couple lived, gives a different account of Samuel's arrest as follows: At 7 o'clock last Sunday morning two strange men rang the door bell and asked to see Mr. Obrieght. They were told he was asleep, and they said they were friends, and their business was important. Samuel came down in his sleeping gown, and the two men extended their hands, and held out his hands to respond. In a second they snapped a pair of handcuffs on his wrists. He shouted for help and resisted violently. In the struggle his face was scratched and his clothes were bruised. The landlady lived in the house opposite the town and demanded that the two strangers show their warrant for the arrest. They did not produce it, and were compelled to leave the house. Samuel remained with the handcuffs still upon him.

The two men went to the Eighty-eighth street station house and secured assistance. They showed a commitment for lunacy granted by Judge Donohue, and which gave them a right to arrest "Samuel O'Brieght." The complainants in court were his mother and family, and the two physicians who had certified that they were insane were Dr. Sprague of 149 East Ninetieth street and Dr. Charles E. Washburn of 334 East Fourth street. Detectives Ross and Farrell returned with the two court officers to the house.

In the mean time Samuel's lawyer had arrived. With the lawyer and his wife Samuel accompanied the officers to the police station, where Capt. Robbins explained that the commitment was regular. Samuel then agreed to go with the men. His lawyer proposes to visit the asylum with Dr. Spitzka and another physician, who will examine Samuel and decide on his sanity.

Samuel's brothers say that he is insane and suffering from softening of the brain, and that he cannot live very long. They admit that he gave his wife the diamonds, and they deny that he had any other property whatever, or owned any interest in the saloon. About a year ago they say, he had a violent sickness which affected his mind. He became determined on suicide, and poisoned himself three times. Once he took a large dose of strychnine, and was saved only by the greatest exertions. Drs. Sprague and Washburn certified to his insanity, and Judge Donohue committed him to the Bloomingdale Insane Asylum. He went there on July 21, 1881, and remained until three or four months ago. He returned apparently cured, and resumed control of the saloon. His brothers say that he launched out into the wildest expenditures, kept fresco painters busy all the time, and stood in his doorway and gave away $5 bills; paid hundreds of dollars for fancy advertising cards and distributed them all over the city; did not pay his debts, and borrowed money from everybody until the saloon was threatened with ruin; carried a revolver, and threatened to kill his brothers, and one evening knocked his sister down by a violent blow in the face. Then suddenly, just as he was going to contract an unobjectionable marriage, he married a servant girl whom he had not known more than a day. The two doctors examined him at the saloon, and he talked more extravagantly that they pronounced him insane.

The family refused to recognize Mrs. Obrieght as Samuel's wife, and say the marriage is void on account of his insanity. They broke into the saloon and took possession yesterday. Mrs. Obrieght says that they rifled the place and tried to induce her to give up the diamonds and apply for a divorce. She refused to do either.

### Killed by the Blow he Invited.

CARBONDALE, Pa., June 11.—A young man named Lowery, residing in this section, purchased a ticket for Canada on Thursday. He visited Brown's Hollow, a few miles from here, on the day following, and while in the tavern there was approached by a butcher named Stebbins, who challenged any man in the party to knock him down at one blow. Lowery accepted the challenge, and, when Stebbins said he was ready, struck him a powerful blow in the chest. Stebbins fell dead upon the floor, the blow having resulted in the rupture of a blood vessel, which made his death instantaneous. Lowery proceeded on his journey toward Canada, and has not yet been arrested.

### A Gallant Rescue.

A nine-year-old son of a poor man named O'Toole fell overboard at the steamboat dock at Tompkinsville, Staten Island, and was slowly carried out to the tide, yesterday afternoon. A crowd gathered and tried to throw him a rope, but he was too far away. He became exhausted, and was sinking for the last time, when Mr. Garret Hogan of Bolleston, who chanced to be passing, leaped off the wharf after him. He was compelled to swim a long distance before he succeeded in bringing him to shore in an insensible condition. After some exert on the boy was resuscitated.

Mr. Hogan is 19 years of age, and a reporter of the Staten Island News Association. This is the fifth boy that he has saved from drowning.

### U. S. Grant, Jr.'s, Clerkship.

Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., has been promoted to a first clerkship in the United States Navy Department. He is the nephew of his namesake, Gen. Grant.

## SHOT BY RIOTOUS PICNICKERS.

**The Work of a Sunday Excursion Party in a Quiet Village on the Hudson.**

John Francis, a sturdy young fellow much esteemed by his neighbors, lay in his home at Dobb's Ferry yesterday suffering from a bullet wound in his neck. He was shot by one of an excursion party which went up the river on Sunday. The excursion was made by the John J. Jennings Association of this city. The association includes members from a number of the lower wards. They went up the Hudson on two barges. A police boat accompanied them for a time, in conformity with a custom which leads police boats to accompany excursions of this sort. About 5 o'clock the party were landed at Dobb's Ferry. They stopped at the park of the Hudson River Brewing Company. They had drunk freely during the trip, had become intoxicated, and had fought on board the barges. At the park they behaved in a scandalous manner. Some of the women who were intoxicated as well as the men, smoked and cursed. They assisted in the lighting according to their capacity. They beat men to whom they were opposed, to be beaten by men with whom they were friendly. Men and women together stirred the Sabbath air of Dobb's Ferry in a most unusual manner.

The barges were purposely late in landing, in order to secure full patronage for their own bars. The majority of the excursionists quickly reshipped. About forty remained, and toward 6 o'clock went rioting down toward the railroad station. Some flourished knives, and others discharged pistols. They fought among themselves, to which none of the villagers essentially objected. Near the station they began to assault strangers.

Charles McLean, a resident of the village, 23 years of age, was standing on the railroad track. The excursionists assaulted him. They knocked him down and kicked and beat him in a brutal manner. Mrs. Francis, whose house is close by, saw the assault, and called out that they were murdering McLean. Her son John had been to the park with his wife. He also saw the assault upon McLean, and went to his rescue. Three years ago he separated two of his fellow villagers who were fighting. One of them turned upon him and cut his cheek open with a razor, for which act he has just finished a term of three years in the State prison. Francis made his way to McLean, pushed his assailants right and left, disarmed three of them of two revolvers and a knife, and raised the injured man, who was covered with blood and insensible. His mother made her way through the crowd after him, and was close by when he raised McLean. At this juncture one of the excursionists who had reached the station, and who had not taken part in the assault upon McLean, came running back. As he ran he drew a pistol. Halting at the edge of the crowd he cried out:

"Clear the way till I get a shot at the——"

The crowd parted, and the man fired. The shot struck Francis in the neck just above the collar bone. Great confusion followed. The crowd closed in again. The man who had fired exclaimed: "All I want now is to get a shot at that——old gray-haired woman," meaning Mrs. Francis. McLean was taken away, and Francis walked to his mother's home without complaining of his wound. The mob huddled in the station.

Matthias Francis, a brother of John, is a constable at Dobb's Ferry. At a glut he is a roundsman for the Hudson River Brewing Company, in charge of a squad of men who look after the company's rolling stock along Eleventh avenue in the city. He was a story in the park when the excursionists were there, and had been threatened by them. The man nearest by when his brother was shot, the mother, says the shot was fired. And when she saw that her son had been hit, ran after the man who fired and called out pointing to him, that he had shot her son. Other persons indicated him also. "Tim" Francis, as he is called, pushed through the crowd, grasped the man, and clubbed him unmercifully. Villagers say that the young policeman would have beaten the life out of him if he had not been rescued by a posse of residents. He and another excursionist were carried to the lockup. The rest boarded the 6 o'clock train, which then swept up, and were brought to New York.

Later in the evening the excitement in the village rose to such a pitch that, under the direction of Mr. Fields, the village President, the prisoners were removed to the county jail at White Plains. Yesterday afternoon they were taken back and examined before Justice Storms. The man who shot Francis gave his name as George Harris, and said that he lived in Monroe street. He was stolid, and refused to say anything until he was told to plead guilty. The other man, who was charged with being drunk and disorderly, was fined $10, with the alternative of ten days in jail. He was unable to pay, and the two were taken back to jail at White Plains. Harris being held to await the action of the Grand Jury. He is about 22 years of age, 5 feet 8 inches in height, and of clunky build. The other, who gave his name as John McCarthy, cried in the Justice's court.

The condition of the wounded man is serious. He has had slight hemorrhages, and yesterday fever set in. The ball has not been traced.

### TAX COLLECTOR CLARK

**Accused of Having Misappropriated About Four Thousand Dollars.**

PLAINFIELD, June 12.—Lewis E. Clark was appointed Collector of Taxes in Plainfield, N. J., to fill a vacancy caused by death in 1874. He was reelected every year afterward until last winter, when he was defeated.

Since 1878 there has been an unsatisfactory condition of affairs in the city in regard to the collection of taxes, owing to confusion created by the abolishing of Plainfield township and incorporating it with the city. Clark was the only official who had anything to do with collecting State and county taxes, and his receipts and disbursements were made up of these taxes were made quite independently and without control or check by any other officials. Finally a council of seven Republicans and four Democrats was elected pledged to straighten out the tax question. They demanded from Clark a statement of the receipts and disbursements from 1874 to Jan. 1, 1882, when he went out of office. The matter did not progress satisfactorily, and a special committee, consisting of Messrs. Guinn, Livingston, and Landsley, was appointed to investigate the Collector's accounts. They employed an expert accountant to overhaul the books. Last Monday the committee reported that Mr. Clark's accounts were short $4,800, to balance which he claimed as due from the city $1,200. At the same time a letter from Mr. Clark was presented, declaring that the deficiency was less than $400. The whole matter was referred back to the committee. This committee had a conference with Mr. Clark on Friday night, which lasted until midnight, and to-night they presented a further report that they had found no reason to modify any charges made in their first report. Indeed it is stated that further investigation increases the deficiency to over $5,000, with possibilities of its reaching double that figure. At the conference Mr. Clark claimed a credit of $2,580, for which he could show no voucher, and a further credit of $2,200 on a voucher which he held, but which the committee states should properly be held by J. B. Coward, formerly Treasurer of the township. Since the efforts to collect arrearages have begun, a number of persons appearing on the books as delinquent have presented bills receipted by Mr. Clark.

The council directed the committee to proceed at once against his bondsmen. No action was taken as to criminal proceedings.

Mr. Clark is a prominent church member, and has always until now borne an unblemished reputation. He has been undertaker for several years to have been in poor circumstances. Since losing the Collectorship he has been filling a clerical position in New York.

### Drowned while Returning from a Picnic.

Margaret Murphy of 13 Elizabeth street, Martha Lewerstein of 181 Clinton street, and John Smith of 100 Mott street were at the picnic of the St. James Literary Union yesterday. They missed the last car on the return from Mount Pleasant Park on the Hudson, and, as no door the branch lines, they met two Hungarians of Spuyten Duyvil, who agreed to take them on his row boat to the excursion barges. The steamer Blackbird was towing the barges very slowly, but when the party came alongside it was capsized by the efforts of those in it to catch hold of the barge. Margaret Murphy was drowned. It is supposed she was struck by one of the feeders of the barge.

### Britons Not to Marry their Sisters-in-Law.

LONDON, June 12.—In the House of Lords Lord Dalhousie moved the second reading of the bill legalizing marriages with a deceased wife's sister.

It is stated that the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, and the Duke of Albany again voted for the measure. The Duke of Cambridge was prevented from being present and voting for it by indisposition.

The House of Lords refused to order the bill to a second reading by a vote of 178 to 142.

### LOSSES BY FIRE.

Near Richford, Vt., the steam lumber mills of White, Clarkson & Co. and Hubbard Lumber Co. burned last night. Loss is $15,000.

Seven business houses in the town of Osborn, on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad. Loss, $10,000; insurance, $5,000.

At Troy, Justice W. C. Tallmadge's court room, with E. M. Johnson's model of the Strasburg clock there on exhibition, was burned.

At Smyrna, Mr. Shaw's factory of Erwin Smith, operated by Rice and Hutchins of Boston. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $27,500. Ten hundred and twenty five hands are thrown out of employment.

## JIMMY MURRAY'S VICTORY.

### A PRIZE FIGHT THAT WAS NOT INTERRUPTED BY THE POLICE.

**Green Terribly Pounded in a Score of Rounds at Fort Hamilton—Pluck that was Loudly Applauded—The Victor Challenged.**

After two postponements on account of police interference, the hard glove contest between Bennie Green, the "Bill Poole" of Providence, and Jim Murray of this city was finally decided after a desperate contest at Fort Hamilton yesterday morning.

The battle was for $500 a side and the light weight championship of Providence. Both men were aroused from their beds early, and when all was in readiness were ushered into the square. The cheers which usually greet the coming of the champions were on this occasion omitted for good and sufficient reasons. Green is an American by birth and parentage, having been born in Providence in 1853. He stands 5 feet 5½ inches in height, and has fought four times with gloves. Murray was also born in Providence, of Irish parents, in 1860. He stands 5 feet 6½ inches high, and has never fought before with or without gloves. Green was seconded by Jimmy Elliott and Charley Norton, and Murray was waited upon by Larry McCarty and Geo. Holden. Edward Hanley was umpire for Murray, and Johnny Roche for Green. Charles Johnston, was chosen referee. At 4:35 A. M. the men entered the ring.

FIRST ROUND.—Of the two, Murray, judging from the expression of his countenance and general bearing, was the more confident and anxious to be at work. This was shown by his taking advantage of the first opportunity that offered, and sending his right, which reached the pit of Green's stomach and shook the wind out of him. Green countered under Murray's ear. Then both exchanged blows in a very scientific manner until time was called.

Some fault was found as to the shortness of the time of the round, but the referee explained that the fight was under the Marquis of Queensberry rules; rounds of three minutes each, no wrestling, roughing, or struggling at the ropes permitted, and time of rest between each round, one minute. When either party is knocked down within the allotted three minutes, under these rules, he is allowed ten seconds to get on his feet again, unaided, except in the last ten seconds of the round.

SECOND ROUND.—Both men sparred at long range, and after some very rapid exchanges Murray caught Green a stinger on the chest; both men then fought in a scientific manner until time was called.

THIRD ROUND.—After fighting about a minute, in which Murray had the most of it, Murray, during a clinch, Elliott shouted—"foul," claiming that Murray had hit Green below the belt. The referee cautioned Murray to be more careful, and ordered the men to fight on.

FOURTH ROUND.—Murray was the first to make play, catching Green heavily on the nose with his left, which drew the claret. Amid the greatest excitement, first blood was claimed for Murray and allowed by the referee.

FIFTH ROUND.—At this early stage of the fight it was plain that Murray was the better man, and Green, as he kept sending in side-handed blows on the chest body, and nose, which Green could not stop.

SIXTH ROUND.—Murray's nose, which Green had bruised, and he had much blood from his nose and mouth. Murray was freely, and being was 3 to 1 on him. Green kept work grossly until time was called.

SEVENTH ROUND.—Murray's nose bleeding, and from the place Green receiving some terrible hits on the body and neck. He gave only short hits in return.

EIGHTH ROUND.—Murray's nose ceased to bleed, and he was evidently much the worse for wear. Green was terribly bruised about the neck, ear and mouth. He however, managed now and then to get in a good one on Murray's face.

NINTH ROUND.—Murray's nose was terribly swollen, and his left ear was torn. Green seemed distressed by the severe ring gore by his manoeuvre. He was a pitiful sight to look at. The last smashing round ended in a claim that Murray had slipped on the besmeared floor. Referee Johnston ordered Murray, after admonishing Green very severely, to be careful, and ordered the men to shake hands. Green's cheek was cut to the bone. First knock-down allowed for Murray.

TENTH ROUND.—Both men answered the call of time promptly. Green, to the surprise of all, although staggering, managed to let Murray with his right under the left ear, which almost paralyzed Murray. Green's face was a sight to behold, and he was bleeding. "Green, my boy, you've got him." A good rally followed in which Green had a little the best of it, Murray being seriously shaken.

From the twenty-second to the twenty-fourth round Murray, having completely recovered, had things his own way, he knocked Green all over the room in these rounds by delivering terrible slashes, which told effectively.

TWENTY-FIFTH ROUND.—Green staggered up bravely and fought for life. Murray, seeing his opportunity, let go a terrible right, gave Green a fearful blow under the jaw, which knocked him clean off his feet, and he dropped heavily on his right.

TWENTY-SIXTH ROUND.—The referee, seeing that Green's face was terribly battered up, advised his seconds to give up. They coaxed Green to do so, but Green's spirit prompted him to continue. He was a sight to behold; his left eye closed and his face in a frightful condition. He tried to fight, but was easily handled by Murray, who finally sent Green in a heap on the floor. Norton then threw up the sponge.

The referee decided that Murray had won the fight, and Green was carried up stairs to bed in a critical condition. The time of the battle was one hour and forty-four minutes. It was a trial of brute strength all through. Murray won because he was the larger, stronger, more wind-hearted and heavier than his antagonist. At least that is what good judges said. Murray came off with hardly a scratch, excepting over his left eye. His right eye looked a little shady. After Green was taken up stairs he was unable to sit up. He required his coat off. The seconds gave him stimulants when he had slightly recovered, and took him in a coach to an apartment provided for him a short distance away.

John Styles yesterday challenged Murray to fight Tommy Costigan at 126 pounds according to the new rules of the London prize ring, with or without hard gloves, for $500 a side, within six weeks from signing articles and within 100 miles from New York. Styles, who was in company with Denny Costigan, deposited $250 with Richard K. Fox.

Fox says that the stakes for the Tracy-Brown fight will not be given up, but that the fight is still on for June 22.

### ANTI-MACHINE REPUBLICANS.

**They will Vote for Neither the County nor the State Candidates of the Bosses.**

The Anti-Machine Republican General Committee was organized in Frobisher's Hall, in East Fourteenth street, last evening. Some 140 representatives of 18 Assembly districts were present. The meeting was called to order by Christopher Pullman, who said that the committee was to be organized in obedience to a public demand and as a public necessity, and that it was intended to be a protest against bosses and bossism in the Republican party.

Permanent officers were elected, as follows: President, John D. Ottiwell, Eleventh District; Vice Presidents, Robert Gordon, Seventeenth District, and William O. Cloyes, 8th District; Secretaries, William M. Bruce, Eighteenth District, and Walter B. Oakley, Eleventh District; Treasurer, Bartholomew B. Chappell, Twenty-third District; Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Sullivan, Twelfth District. John Beattie, A. J. Rhinds, Wm. Garrison, Walter B. Oakley, and E. J. Tinsdale were among those present. The following resolution was adopted:

That we denounce the so called regular Republican organization in this city as being utterly corrupt, under the control of Democratic leaders, who are now trying to force upon the people themselves and their particular followers and henchmen, without any regard to the opinions or rights of others; and do hereby announce it to be our determination to vote for the candidates of such organization, whether they be State or county candidates, and that we have a Republican organization in which all Republicans may be represented and have a voice, we declare ourselves free and independent of all so called regular or machine associations or close corporations.

Republicans are invited to join the district associations or form others.