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TERRIBLE AND APPALLING TRAGEDY.

Murder most Foul and Unnatural.

PARRICIDE, FRATRICIDE AND SUICIDE.

A NIGHT OF HORRORS.

Assassination of a Whole Family by a Son.

A Father, Mother, Brothers and Female Domestics Butchered in Cold Blood.

The Murderer Blows his Brains Out.

MELANCHOLY AND HEARTRENDING SCENE.

INTENSE EXCITEMENT IN THE CITY.

Inquest upon the Body of the Suicide.

FULL AND EXCITING PARTICULARS.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS.

CONDITION OF THE WOUNDED, &c., &c., &c.

One of the most horrible and bloody tragedies ever enacted occurred at the dwelling house No. 217 West Thirtieth street on Tuesday night. A father, mother, two children and two female domestics, were butchered by a revengeful son, who subsequently retired to his bedroom and there ended his earthly career by blowing his brains out with a pistol. The above premises were occupied by a wealthy retired lumber merchant, named Francis Gouldy.

The family consisted of his wife Jane, his sons Francis A., aged nineteen years; Nathaniel, aged twelve years; and Charles, aged six years; three daughters—Mary Elizabeth, aged sixteen years; Jane, aged five years; and Catherine, an infant; and two domestics, named Joanna Murphy and Elizabeth Carr.

WHAT LED TO THE TRAGEDY.

It appears, from what our reporters could learn, that the eldest boy, Francis A. Gouldy, was a young man of unsteady habits, and often caused his father much annoyance in consequence of his wild and extravagant course of living. He was in the habit of staying out late at nights, contrary to the express desire of his parents, and when hard pushed for money would not scruple to use dishonest means to obtain the same. About three months ago the father deposited the sum of $50 in one of the savings banks to the credit of his son, with the understanding that it was not to be touched until the son should go into business. Being short of funds, young Gouldy extracted the bank book from his father's desk one night, and the following day drew the sum of $10, with which he went on a frolic. The breach of trust was discovered by the [illegible] on Tuesday, and when his son came home about [illegible] o'clock that night he spoke to him about it.

QUARREL BETWEEN FATHER AND SON.

The youth endeavored to excuse himself by saying that the money belonged to him. His father reprimanded him for his conduct, but the only reply he got was a low chuckling laugh, full of meaning and fiendish wickedness, as the sequel too truly proved. The family had all retired for the night when young Gouldy came home. Mr. Gouldy, Sen., was waiting up for his son, and when the latter rang the door bell he was sitting in the front bedroom, on the second floor, Mrs. Gouldy being in bed in the back room adjoining. After "Frank," as he was generally called, had left his father with the intention of going upstairs to bed, the former informed his wife of the result of the conversation, and remarked that there was something wrong about the laugh that Frank gave vent to when he took his departure. Mr. Gouldy continued to sit up in the front room, while his wife returned to the rear bedroom and went to bed.

MURDER OF THE FATHER—MRS. GOULDY ATTACKED.

In about fifteen minutes after the occurrence of the conversation just related between Mr. and Mrs. Gouldy, the latter was alarmed by hearing a scuffle and a heavy fall in the front room. Hastily jumping out of bed, to ascertainin the cause of the disturbance, she was met at the doorway by her son Frank, who, with an uplifted axe, exclaimed, "Oh, mother! Oh, mother!" and then, before she could scarce make any reply, he struck her with the weapon several blows on the head, felling her to the floor.

SLAYING THE CHILDREN.

The demon then rushed from the room, and passing into the hallway, met his brothers, Nathaniel and Charles, who, alarmed at the noise, were already kneeling by the side of their prostrate father. Again the evil spirit took full possession of his soul, and again the bloody axe descended upon the heads of his kindred. Nathaniel was frightfully cut about the head, but his brother Charles was not so unfortunate, as he escaped with comparatively trifling injury.

THE ASSAULT ON THE DOMESTICS.

Leaving his father, mother and two brothers prostrate and weltering in their blood, the murderer ascended to the third floor, where his sister, Mary Elizabeth, and the servants, Joanna Murphy and Elizabeth Carr, slept. Here Frank encountered the two domestics, who, alarmed at the cries of Mrs. Gouldy, were about rushing down stairs, when they were confronted by the murderer. The girls endeavored to escape from the fury of the young man, but in vain. He hacked at them right and left, and in an instant they, too, were among the number of his victims.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

While the servants were being killed, Mary Elizabeth, the sister of the youth, opened her bedroom door and beheld the terrible spectacle. Thinking that there were burglars in the house, and that her brother was endeavoring to protect the household from violence, she hastily retreated, and locking her door anxiously awaited the result. It was a fortunate thing for her that she did not know the real state of affairs, for had she not thought there were thieves in the dwelling she would most assuredly have rushed out of her room and received her death blow at the hands of her brother.

THE POLICE GET THE ALARM.

After recovering from the shock produced by witnessing the bloody scene in the hallway, Mary ran to her window and cried out "Murder!" "Murder!" so hastily that the attention of policemen Hall and Morehouse, of the Twentieth precinct police, who were standing on the corner of Ninth avenue and Thirty-first street, were attracted to the spot. On coming up to the house the police were again saluted with the cry of "Murder!" and "Help!" They endeavored to gain admittance by opening the hall door, but finding that it was locked they were forced to burst it open. On entering the dwelling and ascending the stairway a horrible spectacle was presented to their view.

A BLOODY SPECTACLE.

Mrs. Gouldy was standing on the stairway in her night clothes, covered from head to foot with gore, while her husband lay upon the bedroom floor entirely unconscious, with his face and head bathed in blood. In the hallway, close beside their father's bedroom door, lay the boys Nathaniel and Charles, the former insensible and apparently dead, and the latter, to all appearances, in little better condition. Farther on another scene of bloodshed and violence met the view of the officers. In the hallway of the third story the two servants lay weltering in their blood, one of them being unconscious, while the other was tossing her arms in wild delirium, and uttering imprecations upon the head of the destroyer.

SUICIDE OF THE MURDERER.

But even here the tide of human blood did not rest. In the back bedroom, on this floor, the author of the appalling tragedy lay gasping in the agonies of death. In his hand was firmly clinched a three barrelled pistol, with which he had concluded the last act in the tragedy by blowing his brains out. He was still breathing when the police arrived, but in a few seconds afterwards he uttered a deep groan, and then all was still as death. The murderer of his father, mother and brother, had gone to his last account, and by his own hand. After the indiscriminate slaughter of the entire household, as already described, Frank pulled off his boots and coat, and putting on a morning gown, proceeded to his own bedroom, and there completed the work by offering up himself as a sacrifice.

HORROR OF THE NEIGHBORS.

The neighbors in the adjoining houses, alarmed by the oft repeated cries of murder, hurried to the spot, and in a few moments the house was full of people, whose horror at witnessing the scene was beyond description. Three members of the family alone escaped the the wrath of the revengeful youth, namely, Mary Elizabeth and her sisters, Jane and Catherine. The escape of the former was most miraculous. Jane and Catherine were in the same bedroom with their mother, and as the neighbors passed into the room the youngest one jumped out of bed, and joyously exclaimed, "I'm not hurt." A number of medical men were promptly in attendance and rendered valuable assistance to the wounded. From one of the doctors our reporter got the following facts relative to the condition of the injured parties when examined by the physicians:—

CONDITION OF THE WOUNDED.

Mr. Gouldy, the father, was struck upon the left side of the skull, in two places, the axe entering into the substance of the brain. A large piece of bone, nearly as large as the palm of one's hand, was detached by the surgeon, and with it came portions of the substance of the brain. The wound was partially closed, a sufficient opening being left for the passage of fluids. The case is considered hopeless. The patient is wholly unconscious, and in all probability cannot recover.

Mrs. Gouldy, the mother, who is *enciente*, received three wounds upon the head, two of which were scalp wounds, from one to two inches in length. The third wound penetrated the substance of the brain about two inches above the right ear. Three small pieces of bone were removed, and the wounds closed. In addition to these, she received two punctured blows upon her right arm, causing severe contusions. The patient complains of more pain from the wounds upon her arm than from those on her head. Hopes are entertained of her recovery, as she is comparatively comfortable, but her condition is extremely critical and her injuries very dangerous.

The boy Nathaniel received a blow on the right side of the head, cutting up the scalp for three inches and detaching a large piece of the temporal bone, with portions of the parietal bone, several pieces of which were removed. His condition is also extremely critical. Consciousness, however, is perfect.

Charles, the boy of five, received a blow about an inch and a half from the median line near the vertex, which communicated with the substance of the brain. The edges of the wound were brought together, and the condition of the patient is comfortable but dangerous.

Joanna Murphy had a cut four inches in length over the left parietal bone, fracturing the skull; the blade of the axe penetrated the dura mater, causing delirium. There is no hope whatever of her recovery. Joanna is twenty-three years of age, and has been in the employment of Mr. Gouldy for the last five years. She was conveyed to the New York Hospital yesterday, where she now lies in a very low condition.

Elizabeth Carr, nurse, has three wounds on the head. The main one was of circular form to the right occipital bone, and five inches in diameter. Then there were two scalp wounds on the left side of the head, over the parietal bone, and two similar wounds on the right side of the head.

APPEARANCE OF THE SUICIDE MURDERER.

Frank, the murderer and suicide, was shot through the right parietal bone, the ball entering a little above and behind the ear, and lodging in the substance of the brain. The aperture in the skull caused by the entrance of the ball was nearly two inches in diameter. From this cavity the brain oozed in large quantities and mingled with the blood upon the floor. The deceased lay on his back with his feet towards the door, and, covered with gore, as he was, the spectacle presented was a most horrible one indeed.

EXCITEMENT IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

The excitement of the neighbors was intense. Thousands flocked to the scene of the tragedy, all anxious to gain admittance to the theatre of the bloody carnival. From midnight until daylight the next morning the inhabitants continued to throng the street in front of the house. Inspector Curry, of the Twentieth precinct police, was early in attendance, and with a platoon of men preserved order. The most exaggerated accounts had gone forth concerning the tragedy, and all sorts of questions were asked by the bystanders, with a view to learn the true facts in the case. Every one had his own theory of the cause and origin of the difficulty. Some attributed it to insanity, some to passion, some to revenge, and others to despair, occasioned by losses at gambling. The wayward character of young Gouldy was well known to the neighbors, and not a few of them had personal cognizance of his undutiful and extravagant course of life.

STATEMENTS OF THE AFFAIR.

MRS. GOULDY'S VERSION OF THE TRAGEDY.

During the morning of yesterday, and before the Coroner arrived at the premises, Mrs. Gouldy was able to converse with Dr. Hammond, to whom she made the following statement concerning the murderous attack upon her household:—She states that as Frank came in she was just retiring, and he said to her, "Why, mother, are you up yet?" "Yes, Frank," was the reply, "I am up yet." He then passed into the room where Mr. Gouldy was, and she heard some unpleasant words pass between the two, and finally a heavy fall upon the floor. She had just got into bed, and thought to herself, "Is it possible Frank has struck his father?" and at that moment Frank came into her room, partially raised the netting from around the bed, and dealt her a heavy blow on the head with a hatchet. She screamed and sprang up, and he repeated the blow twice, when she fell heavily to the floor, breaking down the netting as she fell.

The murderer then passed through the hall bedroom where his two brothers slept. They had both risen, hearing the noise, and he struck each a murderous blow on the head with the same hatchet he had used upon his father and mother. He left them both prostrate and covered with blood, and passed on to the stairs and ascended to the third floor.

The apartments on the third floor were occupied by himself, his sister Mary, and the two servants. The servants had heard the noise and were in the hall of the upper floor as he went up stairs. He immediately attacked them with the same fatal hatchet, prostrating each with a frightful blow upon the head.

Mary, hearing the struggle and screams of the servants, opened her door, and looking out saw the girls covered with blood, but did not recognise her brother. Believing it to be a burglar, she locked her door and remained in her room. Had she known it was her brother she would have rushed out, in which case she would probably have been murdered.

ELIZABETH CARR'S STORY.

Elizabeth Carr made the following statement in relation to the affair:—

About half-past ten o'clock on Tuesday night, as she and Johanna Murphy were on the point of retiring, having removed their clothing, they heard the hall bell ring, and she was just starting to go down to the door when she met Mr. Gouldy on the second floor on the way to the door. She went back to her room, and she supposed Mr. Gouldy let Frank in, as she heard him in his room immediately afterwards. In about ten minutes or so she heard screams of "murder, murder," which proceeded from Mr. and Mrs. Gouldy's room. She and Joanna hurried on their dresses as quickly as possible, and Joanna went down stairs before her. On getting to the second floor she saw Frank with a hatchet in his hand, striking his mother and Joanna, both of whom fell.

Elizabeth wrested the hatchet from the murderer, and ran up into her room in the third story, but could not fasten the door for want of a bolt or lock. He followed her and said, "Give me the hatchet, Lizzie; I do not wish to kill you, I only wish to escape." He then wrenched it from her, and gave her three blows with it on the head, when he left her for dead, as she supposes. About a minute or so afterwards she heard the report of a pistol, and thinking it was fired at her she ran down stairs and out of the front door, and crossed the street, when she met a gentleman and lady to whom she said, "Help! help! oh, my God! Frank is murdering the whole family; rouse the neighbors." After getting some of the neighbors they entered the house, and discovered the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Gouldy, Joanna Murphy, and of Mr. Gouldy's younger sons.

A NEIGHBOR'S ACCOUNT.

Mr. William J. Brown, a gentleman residing in the neighborhood, informs us that when he was retiring to bed, about half-past ten o'clock on Tuesday evening, his son rushed into the room and said there was a cry of murder on the opposite side of the street—that he thought they were murdering each other. Mr. Brown and his son ran across the street, but found the door fastened and could not get in. They called for help, when some half a dozen persons came to their assistance, and they by their united strength burst open the door. Mr. Brown was the first person who rushed in, when he met Mrs. Gouldy at the foot of the hall stairs, staggering and hallooing for help. She threw herself forward, and was caught by Mr. Brown. She was all covered with clotted gore, and said, in a very subdued voice, "We are all murdered." Mr. Brown assisted Mrs. Gouldy up stairs to the second story. The first sight that met their eyes on going into the front chamber was Mr. Gouldy, who was lying in the doorway, with his feet on the threshold and his head inwards. Mr. B. put his hand on his pulse and breast, but felt no signs of life. The two servant girls and Mrs. Gouldy were in the room, the two former in their night clothing, and supported in chairs. They were bleeding and completely covered with gore. Mr. Brown directed the two officers who came to the scene to close the door, so that if the murderer was in the house he should not escape. One officer remained at the door, and the other aided in rendering assistance to those persons who were injured. Mr. Brown suggested that Mr. Gouldy should be raised up, but others said, "No, he is dead; let him lie as he is until the Coroner comes." They, however, did raise him up, and in doing so he gasped for breath. Mr. Brown remarked, "There is life in him; let us do what we can for him." They then laid him on the sofa, and Mr. Brown's son went for Dr. Campbell, who lives in the same block, and who came immediately. A little brandy was administered to Mr. Gouldy and he rallied a little, but relapsed again. Several other physicians came afterwards, and all considered his case hopeless. He has one wound on the side of the skull, and another at the back of the head more than an inch deep, and through which the brain protruded.

The physicians then turned their attention to the other injured persons. The youngest boy, Charles, is dangerously wounded on the centre and on the top of the head.

CORONER'S INQUEST UPON THE SUICIDE.

Information of the occurrence reached the Coroners' office at an early hour yesterday morning, when Coroner Hills signified his intention to investigate the matter. Accordingly, at two o'clock P. M. the Coroner, in company with Drs. O'Hanlon and Beach, repaired to the scene of the tragedy, and immediate preparations were made for holding an inquest upon the body of young Gouldy. At this time the street in front of the house was crowded to suffocation with an eager and excited throng, reminding one very forcibly of the days when the inquest in the Burdell murder was progressing before Coroner Connery. All sorts of means were resorted to by the spectators with a view of gaining admittance to the house, but as a general rule few persons were admitted who had not some legitimate business within. The police were quite strict in their regulations, and kept an open passage to the hall door, notwithstanding the efforts of the crowd to break the ranks.

EMPANELLING THE JURY.

From among the spectators admitted to the premises the Coroner selected a jury of the following named gentlemen:—

Anson Willis,	P. H. Williams,
Daniel Townsend,	S. Wilkes,
A. H. Campbell,	D. S. Young,
R. E. Glover.	

After viewing the body of deceased, the jury were invited into the basement of the house, where the Coroner proposed to proceed with the inquest. Upon being seated, they were shown the knife, axe and pistol with which the murderer accomplished his atrocious purposes. The knife appeared to be a sailor's weapon, nearly new. The hatchet, which was also new, bore stains of blood. The pistol was a three barrelled one, on the Allen plan. Two of the barrels were loaded and capped, while the third one bore evidence of recent discharge.

It was deemed advisable by the Coroner and the doctor in attendance upon Mrs. Gouldy to take her testimony with as much care and quietness as possible. Accordingly the witness was visited by the Coroner and doctor alone, when she gave the following interesting account of the transaction:—

TESTIMONY OF MRS. GOULDY.

Jane Gouldy, being duly sworn, deposes and says:—Deceased was my stepson; since July last he has not been in any employment; he has been clerk with Sullivan & Hyatt, hardware merchants, in Platt street; since that time he has been in the habit of coming home usually at ten o'clock at night; his father was very strict in this respect; he was at tea, in his usual good health and spirits, at six o'clock last evening; after tea he went out; shortly after he left his father discovered that his bank book of fifty dollars, which had been in his desk, was removed, and he at once suspected the deceased, and spoke to me about it; I then asked Mr. Gouldy if he did not give this book to the deceased, and he answered that he had not; deceased returned to the house ten minutes before ten o'clock last night; his father let him in; he was in very good humor; his father asked him if he had opened his desk, when deceased answered that he had; his father then asked him why he took the book, and the deceased said that as the money was placed in the bank in his name he had a right to take it and do what he pleased with it; his father thereupon reprimanded him for this, and deceased went out of the room laughing; it was not a pleasant laugh, but rather boorish and insulting; his father noticed it and remarked it at the time; this all took place in the front room of the second floor; after the deceased left I went into my bedroom, in the rear of the front room, and went to bed, leaving my husband in the front room; in about a quarter of an hour after this I heard my husband fall, and just at that moment deceased rushed into my bedroom with an axe in his hand, exclaiming, "Mother, oh, mother!" I raised my hand and said, "What is the matter, Frank?" Deceased got hold of my hand and struck me with the axe on the head, cutting me severely, and then rushed out; my nurse then ran into the room wounded and covered with blood; I at once went into my husband's room, and saw him lying on the floor wounded; my little son Nathaniel, 14 years of age, was kneeling by his father and kissing him; he was also wounded in the head; I at once hoisted the window and cried for help; some persons came to the front door, and I went down and let them in; in all six persons were wounded; I heard during the night that the deceased was found dead in his own room; Joanna Murphy and Elizabeth Carr are the names of the servants.

DR. HAMMOND'S EVIDENCE.

William M. Hammond, M. D., residing at No. 211 West Thirtieth street, being duly sworn, says:—About half-past ten o'clock last night some persons came to my door calling for the doctor, saying that something horrible was going on at Gouldy's; I came to Mr. Gouldy's door and found it fast; I was accompanied by two or three others; we broke in the door, and saw Mrs. Gouldy coming down stairs; she was wounded; I rushed up stairs and saw Mr. Gouldy lying on the floor in a pool of blood; I also saw two servants rushing around in great confusion; they were also wounded; I attended to the wounded as well as I could; I then went up stairs and saw deceased lying on his back dead; I saw a wound in his head, and a pool of blood beside him.

Andrew Clough, of the Twentieth precinct police, being sworn, deposed as follows:—About half-past ten o'clock last night I heard an alarm rap, and on coming up to this house I heard that a murder had been committed, and that the murderer was still in the place; on entering the house I was met by one of the servant girls, who told me the old gentleman's son had committed the murder; I asked her where he had gone, fearing he might have escaped through a scuttle; I saw a hatchet lying at the head of the stairs; I went up stairs to the third floor and there saw the deceased; he was lying in the back room; he had a pistol in his hand; he was breathing at the time but insensible; I took the pistol out of his hand; the girl said it was the son of Mr. Gouldy who had committed the murder; I observed a wound upon deceased's head; he was dressed in a gown; the wound was on the right side of the head; I did not find the knife; the gas was burning brightly; the pistol was clenched tight in his hand.

MISS GOULDY'S STATEMENT.

Miss Mary Eliza Gouldy sworn—I live at No. 217 West Thirtieth street, with my father; last night I heard a noise and opened my bedroom door and looked out; I heard screams and cries of murder; I opened the door and saw my brother Frank in the hall, striking the girl Joanna Murphy; then I went into my room and locked the door; I was very much frightened; I could not say whether he had anything in his hand or not; there was some light in the room; I soon afterwards heard other cries of distress, but I was unable to recognise the voice; I heard cries of murder and then I raised my window and called aloud for assistance; soon after that assistance came and I came out of my room; I went down stairs and found the rooms crowded; I don't know whether the assistance came from my cries or not; I was very much frightened; I could not say whether I heard the report of a pistol or not; my room is on the same floor with deceased's bedroom; I think I heard the report, but I am not sure; I thought, at first, that there were thieves in the house, and that my brother was injured while trying to protect the family; my two sisters were in the room with mother; I recognise the hatchet and the pistol; Frank always carried a pistol with him; I think I have seen one in his drawer; I don't remember ever seeing the knife with him; I did not think my brother was the cause of the difficulty when I was first alarmed.

DR. HAMMOND RECALLED.

I have examined the body of deceased; the wound found on the right side of deceased's head was the cause of death; the brains were scattered about the room; the wound was, in my opinion, caused by a pistol shot; the hole in the skull was about two inches in diameter; the side of his face was blackened with powder, showing that the pistol was in close contact with the head when fired.

TESTIMONY OF JOHN W. HALL.

John W. Hall, of the Twentieth precinct police, being duly sworn, deposes and says:—I was on duty last night about twenty-five minutes past ten o'clock; when at the corner of Ninth avenue and Thirty-first street I heard some one halloo; immediately afterwards a gentleman came up saying there was a murder going on in Thirtieth street; we went around there, when a lady put her head out of the window and said, "We are all murdered here, help!" we went to the hall door and burst it open; on entering the house I saw a lady on the stairs covered with blood with her night clothes on; I asked her who did it? she said "the old gentleman's son;" I did not know who this woman was, but I learned afterwards that it was the nurse; I immediately went up stairs, and on entering the front room I saw Mr. Gouldy lying on the floor in a pool of blood; he did not speak; I spoke to him, but got no response; I supposed he was dead; the next person I saw was a boy in his night clothes; I asked him who did it? he said "it was his brother; I asked him if he had escaped? he said he did not know where he was; I then ran to the door to guard the house, and got the assistance of two other officers; I told them that a murder had been committed, and that I understood the perpetrator had gone upon the roof of the house; I told them to go up after him while I would guard the door; it was at the suggestion of some citizens that I guarded the door; Mr. Williams is the name of the man who gave me the first information of the murder.

DECEASED'S WHEREABOUTS ON THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER.

Thomas Stephen Showler, of 358 Eighth avenue, deposed as follows:—I keep an oyster saloon at the above place; I knew the deceased; I have known him for about six months; he was in my place last evening, between nine and eleven o'clock; I cannot say the exact time; he appeared the same as usual, and nothing out of the way attracted my attention; he had some stewed oysters, but nothing to drink; he never drank any liquors in my place; he used to say he was under an obligation to his father not to drink; there was a small boy in his company, who went out with him; he stopped in my place about fifteen minutes; I did not see any weapon in his hands; I think I would know the boy who was with deceased if I could see him; he bid me "good night" as he went out; that is all I know concerning the matter.

THE CORONER'S CHARGE.

Coroner Hills here addressed the jury as follows:—

Gentlemen of the Jury—This is a case which does not need a very lengthy investigation. The evidence is very plain indeed, and I don't think you will require much time to deliberate. There are other witnesses who might be placed upon the stand, but I think the testimony would only be accumulative. If you think we have sufficient testimony before us now, why we can come to a decision at once without prolonging the inquest any further.

The jury having expressed themselves ready to agree upon a verdict, the Coroner received it from them as follows:—

VERDICT.

That the deceased, Francis A. Gouldy, came to his death by a pistol shot wound inflicted by himself.

THE SCENE OF THE MURDER AND SUICIDE.

The building in which this horrible tragedy was enacted is situated on the north side of Thirtieth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues. It is a very genteel three story brick basement house; the house is very neatly furnished, but nothing of an extravagant nature. The basement was more or less in disorder, owing to the confusion that attended the terrible scene that was enacted during the night. In the basement hall and along the stairway leading up to the first floor were a few spots of blood, which was from one of the servant girls who ran down the stairs. The parlors were kept closed during the day. In the main hall were drops of blood here and there, and on the front door and along the stairway leading to the second story.

THE ROOM WHERE THE MURDER WAS COMMITTED

Is about twenty-two feet square. Near the door is a sofa, upon which it is supposed Mr. Gouldy sat when the first blow was given by his son. At the end of the sofa and near the door is a large pool of blood, the door and various portions of the sofa and some of the other furniture being also spattered with blood. Mr. Gouldy during the day was lying upon the sofa and attended by several of his friends and the physicians. He was conscious at times, but is not aware how he was injured, or the unfortunate fate of his son. About four o'clock in the morning it was feared by his friends that he was dying. It was thought best to allow his wife to see him; and on doing so he immediately recognized her, and asked her the cause of his injuries. He spoke of dying, and commended her to God, the scene being most affecting and bringing tears in the eyes of every one present. During the day he recognized the Rev. Mr. Crawford and several others who were present; but during the afternoon he appeared at times out of his mind and talked to himself considerable.

In the rear or back room lay Mrs. Gouldy on a bed in one corner; in another corner were several articles of linen, covered with blood from the unfortunate wounded. The wall and bedstead were bespeared with blood, and yet nearly all had been cleaned off early in the morning. Mrs. Gouldy was comparatively easy most of the day, and bears with great fortitude her unfortunate and critical situation. She is fully aware of the dangerous condition of her husband and youngest son, Nathaniel, and expects every moment to hear of their death.

Nathaniel and Charles, the two boys, are comfortably provided for in the little front bedroom. Nathaniel is said to have completely astonished the physicians when they were compelled to remove a portion of his skull, he never shrinking in the least while they were performing the operation of sawing off a portion of it—that which was broken. He spoke to his mother several times during the morning, and once remarked to her, "Cheer up, mother; we will all get well." Another time, when his mother appeared somewhat excited, he said, "I feel well, dear mother; if father was with us and felt as well as I do I should be so happy." The poor little fellow, it is thought, will never recover.

THE ROOM OF THE MURDERER,

Which is located on the upper floor, rear, was indeed a most deplorable scene. Stretched upon the floor, near the door, lay the corpse of the unfortunate young man, his feet extending toward the door and his head toward the fireplace. His left side lay against a wardrobe which stood by a glass partition which separates the front and back room. The deceased lay with his head bathed in blood, a portion of the brain scattered around his pody. He was dressed in black pants, white shirt, and had on a loose gown. The bed, which stood in the northwest corner, had the appearance of having been laid upon. In the other corner was a coffin covered with a quilt, in which he was soon to be placed. Nothing in the room appeared to have been disturbed, and it was kept locked most of the day.

HISTORY OF THE GOULDY FAMILY.

Mr. Gouldy is a man of about forty-eight years of age, an old resident of the city, and highly esteemed by all who knew him. He for many years carried on the lumber business at the corner of Clarkson and West streets, but about four years ago sold out to Messrs. Horton & Lewis, and retired from business. His present wife, who was a Mrs. Mead, he was married to about ten or twelve years ago, in one of the Eastern States. His first wife was a Miss Dissosway, a brother of whom was at one time State Senator from Richmond county. Shortly after his second marriage Mr. Gouldy bought the dwelling where they at present reside, in Thirtieth street, and moved his family there, where they have remained until the present time. He was always known as a very upright and honorable citizen, and a very liberal man.

He has always been a member of the Methodist church, and for a number of years was a constant attendant at the Duane street Methodist Episcopal church; but on his removing up town he joined the Rev. Mr. Crawford's church, the pastor who was shot at in the pulpit, a week ago Sunday, by a Frenchman, who was insane. He was one of the trustees of the above church, and was esteemed by its members as an exemplary Christian. The three oldest of the children, Francis A. Gouldy, the unfortunate young man, Mary Eliza and Nathaniel, were children by his first wife. Mrs. Gouldy and Mary Eliza are both members of the same church. Mrs. Gouldy is spoken of as a very intelligent and affectionate woman, and a kind wife and mother. She has always been very benevolent and did a great deal for the poor. She is said to have manifested a constant anxiety for the prosperity of her children, especially for Francis and Mary Eliza. She appeared to be wrapped up in Francis, and did all that a mother could do to make his home one of happiness. When his father could not do anything with him, and he seemed angry, she would gradually win his affections and soon soften down his boisterous temper, and finally succeed in accomplishing all that her husband had failed in. His father, however, very seldom of late used very decided language to him, and seemed more desirous of doing all he could, without overstepping the duty of a father, in favoring him.

YOUNG GOULDY.

Of Francis A. Gouldy, the young man, but little good can be said. He from the time he became of the age of twelve or fourteen always manifested a vindictive spirit, and was very passionate, so much so that at the above age he would quarrel with his younger brother and sister constantly. He attended school in the city for some time, but his father finally sent him to Charlotteville Academy, where he remained some two or three years. About four years ago he manifested a strong disposition to go to sea, and at last told his father that unless he consented to let him go he would run away. Mr. Gouldy finally consented, and Francis shipped before the mast in a vessel commanded by his uncle, and sailed for Liverpool. The voyage had a tendency to sicken him of a seafaring life, and he on his return gave it up. He remained at home for some length of time, doing nothing, but finally entered the establishment of Messrs. Sullivan & Hyatts, hardware merchants, in Platt street. Here he remained until July last. Since then he has been doing nothing, remaining, however, at home, and enjoying himself evenings by going about with several young men of his acquaintance. The company he kept obliged him to spend money, and for a time he was compelled to draw upon his father. Mr. Gouldy gave him pocket money; but finding Francis was getting rather loose in his ways, he thought that for his son's best interest he would be compelled to deny him at times money, as his demands became more frequent and larger. This did not seem to please his son, and for a long time he acted rather independent and was cross and crabbed when spoken to by any of the family. At last his father had a long conversation with him, and told him that he should not act as he had done; that he could have all the clothing he wanted, and all the comforts that was in his father's house; besides, he would give him a bank book, and allow him so much a month to deposit to his own credit in a savings bank, and, if he obtained a situation, what money he earned he could use as he thought proper; that he felt that it was not doing him any good to keep him in money while he was idle, and he hoped he would see the importance of making a start for himself. This seemed to meet the approval of young Francis, and he for some time kept at home evenings, and what money he got from his father was deposited in the Savings Bank, and the bank book left in charge of his father. Unfortunately, after a lapse of time, he again got running about nights, and he soon felt the great requirement of money to keep up with his associates. The result has been what has already been given, and he now has only to answer to his God for the terrible crime he has committed. During the revival last winter it is said that he became awakened, and joined the church on probation; but he in the course of three months fell back in his old course of habits, which his parents had hoped he had renounced forever. His attendance at church was very seldom previous to the revival. It was his mother's constant study, however, to get him to go with her to church. Her efforts failed for a long time, until one Sabbath evening he remained away from home rather later than usual; all the family had done supper and had departed to church; Mrs. Gouldy, however, remained at home, and when Francis arrived she had prepared a warm supper for him expressly. This seemed to please him, and she, taking advantage of it, asked him to accompany her to church, which he readily consented to do; and the result was he became awakened and joined the church on probation. Frank, among his companions, is spoken of as rather a wild fellow, always on hand for any fun, and what might be classed a "pretty good fellow." He was never regarded as a bad young man by them, but what might be called one whose desire was to rank among the fast young men of the day. On the above night he was seen by several of his friends. During the evening he was in Showler's oyster saloon, No. 355 Eighth avenue, where he had some refreshments, and then left for home.

A Mr. Campbell, who lives adjoining Mr. Gouldy's house, is said to have seen young Gouldy about half-past nine o'clock in the evening passing the corner of Thirtieth street and Eighth avenue, apparently much excited, and carrying something in his hand wrapped in paper, and going hurriedly towards his home. He is also said to have been free from the use of intoxicating liquors, but no doubt would have acquired the use of drink had he went on in his usual course. When he shot himself he had given up all hopes of ever daring to make an escape, and ended his miserable life by suicide.

Mr. Hyatt, of the firm of Sullivan & Hyatt, in Platt street, with whom he was employed, says that young Gouldy had been with them upwards of two years, and that he was in general a well behaved boy. Mr. Hyatt thinks, however, that he was not sound in mind, as he often acted very foolishly. He was dull and lazy, so much so that the firm become convinced he never would be worth anything, and discharged him. They never knew him to indulge in bad habits, and caught him in a falsehood but once. This was when he said that his father had directed him to leave his situation. No such direction had ever been given by the unfortunate parent. Mr. Hyatt was greatly surprised when he heard of the sad affair. He never thought that young Gouldy was capable of doing any such thing, or committing even a slight offence, and believes that he was insane when he perpetrated the foul deed.

THE CHILDREN.

Mary Eliza, who is about sixteen years of age, is a very intelligent young girl, having always been kept at school, and of late years was greatly devoted to her brothers and sisters. Nathaniel and Charles—the former aged fourteen years, and the latter between seven and eight—were both promising boys, and are said to be the pride of their father. The two small children and Mary were the only ones unharmed. As the affrighted neighbors passed through the room in which the crib was, the little girl, two years old, sprang up and said pleasantly, "I am not hurt."

THE FUNERAL.

Young Gouldy will be buried privately this morning. His remains will be conveyed to Greenwood Cemetery.

The pistol that young Gouldy had was a three barrelled shooter. Only one barrel was discharged, and the other two were heavily loaded when the weapon was found. As a drawer of the bureau in his room was open, it is surmised that he took the pistol out after entering his room for the last time. His sister says he has had a pistol several years.

THE CAUSE OF THE RASH ACT.

It is of course impossible to conceive any adequate motive for this horrid butchery. Two theories are presented: one, that he killed his father for the fancied injuries he had received at his hands, and, frenzied by the bloody deed, killed all that came in his way. Another is that he intended to leave no witnesses to his crime and no heirs to his father's fortune except himself, and finding that he had not succeeded either in destroying the whole family or in concealing the evidence of his guilt, killed himself as soon as he heard the officers enter.

THE WOUNDED LAST EVENING.

At eleven o'clock last evening none of the wounded had died, yet no hopes were entertained for the recovery of Mr. Gouldy and the servant girl Murphy.

Sailing of the Valorous.

DEPARTURE OF SIR GORE OUSELEY IN THE BRITISH STEAM FRIGATE VALOROUS.

The British steam frigate Valorous left this port yesterday at half past eleven for Greytown, with Sir Gore Ouseley and family and Secretary of Legation. It was understood that the vessel would not leave till the afternoon; but arrangements which had been made on the eve of her departure rendered her earlier sailing necessary.

About ten o'clock Sir W. Gore Ouseley—who, as our readers are already aware, has been sent out by the British government as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary on a special mission to Central America—embarked with his family and W. Follett Synge, Esq., the Secretary of Legation, who is accompanied by his wife. The family of Sir Gore Ouseley consists of his wife, his daughter, and two sons. As the Minister went on board he was received with a salute of fifteen guns, the marines were drawn up in review, and the rigging manned, in respect to his official character. A large number of his friends went alongside of the Valorous to bid him farewell, and visited him on board as that vessel weighed anchor. Among these were Mr. E. M. Archibald, who also attended in his official capacity, Judge Roosevelt, Cyrus W. Field, Mr. Bunch, the British Consul at Charleston, and several other gentlemen.

During the stay of the Valorous at this port her commander, Capt. Sir W. C. Aldham, K. C. B., was hospitably entertained by our citizens, and carries away with him the most pleasing recollections of his visit to our city. The Mayor and others of our prominent officials have vied with each other in a generous rivalry to render his stay among us pleasant, and a few evenings ago a handsome private entertainment was given to him and officers at the house of one of the residents of Fourteenth street. Capt. Aldham will remain on the American station for three years, during which time he will be under the command of Admiral Sir Houston Stewart. It is almost needless to repeat a fact so well known, that it was the Valorous which acted as the escort of the Agamemnon when that vessel was engaged in laying the eastern half of the Atlantic telegraph cable. On that occasion Captain Aldham rendered efficient service and exhibited the most active interest in carrying forward the work, so far as he had a part in it, to a successful termination.

The Valorous carries sixteen guns, and her register is 1,250 tons. Her horse power is 400, and her full complement of officers and men 220. The following is a list of her officers:—

Captain—Sir Wm. C. Aldham, Knight of the Bath.
Lieutenants—R. Moore, Hon. J. S. Fitzmaurice, Howard Kerr.
Master—S. Braddon.
Lieutenant of Marines—H. C. Heaslop.
Surgeon—Patrick Slevin.
Paymaster—W. M. Shanks.
Chaplain and Naval Instructor—Rev. D. J. Boutflower.
Assistant Surgeon—P. B. Mansfield.
Mates—Hon. E. L. V. Mostyn, Wm. Erskine, Wm. H. Royse.
Chief Engineer—Richard Williamson.
Assistant Engineers—W. Farquharson, J. Broach, J. Scott, H. Walker, Robt. Gilchrist.

On leaving the ship Mr. Archibald received a salute of seven guns as a mark of respect to his position as Consul of her Britannic Majesty at this port.

Manifesto Against Filibusters.

IMPORTANT NOTICE FROM THE NICARAGUA MINISTER.

LEGATION OF NICARAGUA, BROOKLYN, October 27, 1858.

The republic of Nicaragua being threatened by a new invasion of filibusters, who are endeavoring to enter that country under the disguise of colonists, and under other pretexts, the public are hereby informed that all persons, whatever may be their nationality, going to said republic, to any port or place within its territory, will be subject to the following regulations:—

1. All persons, whatever may be their nationality, arriving at any port or place of said republic, will be obliged, before