

MEETS DEATH AT THE HAND OF HIS SON

Patrick Flannelly Murdered in His Redwood City Home.

HIS SLAYER TAKEN AFTER A FIERCE FIGHT.

Brought Down Badly Wounded by a Volley From Deputies After He Had Shot Sheriff McEvoy Through the Arm.

Because he had been ordered from a ranch for disregarding the old gentleman's wishes, Thomas Flannelly of Redwood City shot and killed his father, Patrick Flannelly, last night. The crime was committed in the elder Flannelly's house, which the son had entered evidently with the intent of doing murder. The crime aroused the people of Redwood City to a high state of excitement. Poses were formed to pursue the parricide, and he was finally located at the ranch he had been ordered by his father to leave.

When called upon to surrender, young Flannelly opened fire upon Sheriff McEvoy of San Mateo County and several of his deputies, one bullet taking effect in the sheriff's left arm. The volley was returned and the murderer was wounded. He then surrendered and is now under a surgeon's care.

So great is the indignation in Redwood City over the killing of the elder Flannelly that open threats against the life of his slayer, should the latter recover from his wounds, have been made.

REDWOOD CITY, Oct. 26.—Patrick Flannelly, one of Redwood City's most highly respected citizens, lies cold in death at his home in this city, the victim of a son's unnatural crime. On the cot in his cell in the town jail a parricide is lying in pain, his body pierced by bullets from the revolver of Sheriff McEvoy and his deputies. The wildest excitement prevails in Redwood City, and should the murderer recover from his wounds he may never live to face a jury on answer for his crime.

It was a trivial grievance that led the son to take the life of his father. Petted from his infancy and his every whim granted by an indulgent father, he was one of the few fortunate young men enabled to enter upon business careers with flattering prospects which had not been won by their own toil. The elder Flannelly had bought, furnished and presented to his son one of the best ranches in San Mateo County which the younger man conducted as a dairy. The son prospered and the father was happy.

But of late young Flannelly has sought the association of wayward companions, and frequently has been seen in an intoxicated condition. The old gentleman mildly remonstrated, but not until his son had flagrantly disobeyed his command did he take stern action. Young Flannelly had resolved upon taking a partner in his dairy business. The old gentleman objected to this. The ranch was paying good profits, it was free from incumbrances and there was no reason why an outsider should be taken in to share the ruins of his toil, except that the son thought that with a partner to look after the business he might have more time to devote to his carousals.

barricaded on the porch in front of his house. "I have come to arrest you and I call upon you to surrender," Sheriff McEvoy called out. "Come and take me," was the fugitive's reply.

The Sheriff and his men advanced toward young Flannelly, but they had not taken two steps before the report of a revolver rang out and a bullet pierced McEvoy's arm. "Shoot him!" the Sheriff called out to his subordinates.

The fire of the murderer was returned, and for several seconds the air resounded with the reports of the pistols. Flannelly continued to shoot until his revolver was empty, though he was badly wounded at the first volley from the officers. His remaining shots did no damage. When his weapon was emptied he threw it down with an oath and tottered backward.

The officers sprang upon him and made him a prisoner. He was found to be badly wounded, and was carried into the ranch house and laid upon a couch in his own room. Sheriff McEvoy was brought hurriedly to town and placed under the care of a surgeon. Other physicians left for the ranch to attend the prisoner.

Under Sheriff Mansfield brought Flannelly to town at 11 o'clock. He was laid out in the bottom of a spring wagon. On reaching town he was rushed through one of the back streets to the jail. Mansfield lifted him out of the wagon.

The prisoner then placed his arm around the Under Sheriff's neck and walked into the jail. He appeared wholly unconcerned and complacently smoked his pipe during the time.

On being taken into the jail, Flannelly was stripped, and it was found that he had six or seven bullets in his body. He appeared to suffer considerable pain, but it is believed that none of the wounds will prove fatal. Several bullets were taken from his body, but there are others which the probe could not locate.

When young Flannelly took a partner, contrary to the command of his father, the old gentleman had told him that from that time on he would be compelled to pay rent for the ranch. This afternoon or early this evening Flannelly sent Constable Barton out to the ranch with papers requiring the son to quit the place. Barton served the papers and returned to town about 8:30 o'clock. Young Flannelly must have been waiting for him with fifteen minutes he appeared at his father's house and asked to see the old gentleman. The assassin was permitted to enter, although the elder Flannelly had already retired and the rest of the family were preparing to do the same. He went upstairs and into his father's room. Those below heard talking in a subdued tone, and finally Thomas was heard to exclaim: "Do you see that?"

The old gentleman told him to go away as he had been drinking. Immediately three shots were fired in rapid succession and young Flannelly ran downstairs and out of the yard to the street where his horse was tied. He remounted the animal and rode away in the darkness.

FIFTY-FOUR PERISHED.

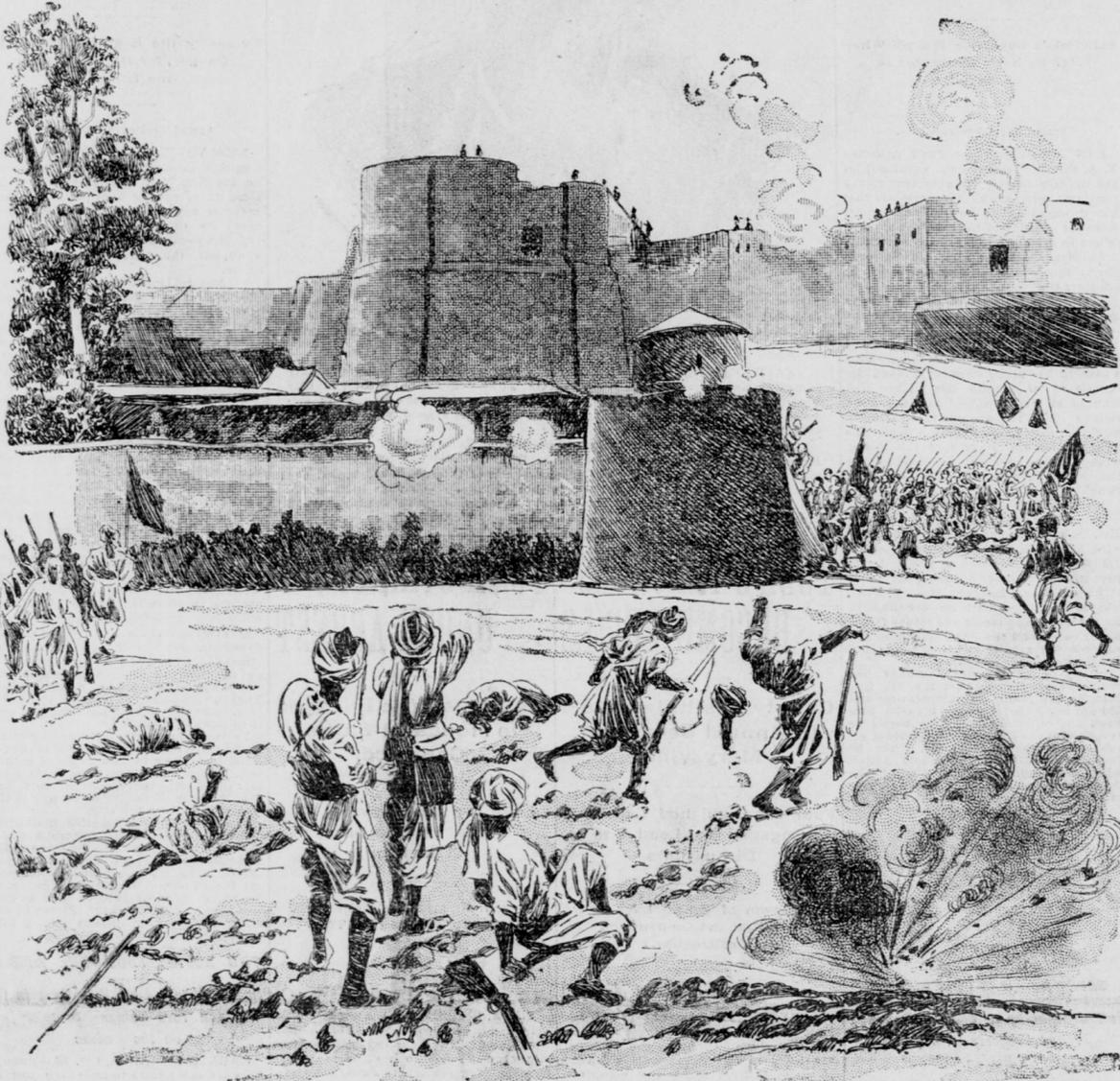
Terrible Panic and Stamped in a Russian Church, Caused by an Alarm of Fire.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 26.—A terrible casualty has taken place at the village of Khmelnik, in the Kozloff district, on the western coast of the Crimea.

Senator Morgan Better. SAN DIEGO, Oct. 26.—A telephone message from Hotel del Coronado to-night states that the condition of Senator Morgan is improved, and that he is resting comfortably.

ON THE AFGHAN FRONTIER.

The Mohmand Tribesmen Attacking the English at Fort Shabkadr.



SIMLA, Oct. 26.—It is estimated that the tribesmen have amassed 20,000 men at Semphaga Pass, where they are busy making rifle pits in the Sangars and strengthening their defenses. It is generally believed, however, that it will be possible to turn the position by either flank, though hard fighting is probably in store.

MEASURES TO BAR THE YELLOW FEVER FROM OLD MEXICO

San Diego Quarantine Officers Will Detain Mazatlan Steamers.

SAN DIEGO, Oct. 26.—Dr. McKay, Quarantine Officer at this port, is taking steps to detain the Mexican steamer Albion, which is due to arrive from Mazatlan on November 4. There is yellow fever at Mazatlan and from all accounts it is quite well entrenched, though the Mexican officials there are trying to keep the matter quiet. Private advices were received yesterday of the existence of the disease and the fact that the General Government had ordered a strict quarantine.

This evening Dr. McKay received official confirmation of this news in the shape of a bulletin from the Surgeon-General's office stating that nine deaths had occurred at Mazatlan from September 26 to October 2. The following dispatch to the State Department from Consul de Cima, at Mazatlan, dated October 17, is quoted in this bulletin: "Yellow fever not spreading. Nine deaths in seven days. Mexican officials denied the existence of yellow fever until yesterday. Great sanitary precautions to keep fever from spreading."

ago. The hygienic regulations are very poor. We shall keep a strict guard at this port against everything from the south.

FEVER GERMS FLYING. Cases in New Orleans Cannot Be Restricted to Municipal or Geographical Bounds. NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 26.—Past the half-century mark to 59 the number of cases had gone to-day by nightfall. The deaths at that time had not been so numerous, but they had reached seven. The new cases were developed from various sections of the city.

STRUCK AND SUNK OFF THE COAST OF HUMBOLDT COUNTY

Schooner Elnorah Lost in Collision With the Ship Renee Rickmers.

SANTA BARBARA, Oct. 26.—The arrival in this port this afternoon of the revenue cutter Corwin with the officers and crew of the schooner Elnorah was the first intimation that the latter vessel had met with disaster. The Elnorah left here on October 12 in ballast for Eureka, and, according to Captain Erickson, all went well until 4:30 o'clock on the morning of the 23d, when at a point fifty miles off Cape Mendocino the schooner was run down and wrecked by the German ship Renee Rickmers, bound for Dunkirk.

The crew remained aboard the German ship until this morning, when, near Point Conception, the Corwin was sighted and signaled to take the crew on board. This was done, the Corwin arriving at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon with the shipwrecked crew.

said that the accident was caused by failure of the schooner to show her lights. Two of the seamen, who were below at the time of the accident, had a narrow escape from drowning. They had only time to catch up a pair of trousers each and climb aboard the German ship before the schooner began to sink rapidly.

The Elnorah had been in the lumbering business, and had just left here after unloading a cargo of lumber. She was bound for Eureka for another cargo when she was wrecked.

MARRIED A NEGRO. A Society Woman of Brooklyn Has Given a Great Shock to Her Friends.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—Mrs. John S. Provost, a widow of Brooklyn, worth over \$100,000, has been married to James A. Cutlar, a negro. The couple met in a bicycle academy, Mrs. Provost as pupil, Cutlar as instructor. The news of their marriage was made public only to-day, although it took place last November.

DISASTER, DESERTION AND DEATH

News From the Whaling Fleet Is Anything but Encouraging.

MANY VESSELS ARE FROZEN IN.

The Jeanie Has Been Caught in the Ice With the Rest of Them.

IS IN DANGER OF BEING NIPPED.

List of Those Lost on the Navaroh Brought Down by One of the Survivors.

The news from the whaling fleet is anything but encouraging. Nearly all the vessels have been caught in the ice, and some of them may not last through the winter. Not since the winter of 1889, when the fleet was caught in the ice off Herald Island, has such wholesale disaster threatened. Fourteen steamers, barks and schooners are known to be in the pucker, and only five of them are supposed to have more than two months' supplies aboard.

A special dispatch received by the Merchants' Exchange yesterday says: "The whaling steamers Orca and Belvedere, the whaling steamer Rosario and the steam tender Jeanie are frozen in to the west of Point Barrow and may be crushed in the ice."

"There is no provisions on the whalers, but as they are near land the crews may be able to reach an Esquimaux village. The whaling steamers Alexander and Karuk arrived at Unalaska prior to the sailing of the British steamer Bristol for Victoria, B. C."

The steam whaler Thrasher, which arrived from the Arctic last Tuesday night, brings a confirmation of the telegram. Captain Cogan in his report says that he left Herald Island on September 16, and at that time all the fleet was there. The Thrasher was headed for the westward, but it came on to blow hard from the northwest and the ice was driven hard on the shore.

The vessels which were to have wintered in the Mackenzie River were the steam whalers Beluga, Baiena, Grampus, Narwhal and Mary D. Hume. The Jeanie took on the ice and was frozen up before anybody expected the winter to set in.

The season's catch, as far as can be learned, is a very poor one, and those sailors who manage to reach San Francisco will have little more than a dollar coming to them as pay for two years' work in the Arctic. Two of the fleet were lost during the season—the bark Cape Horn Pigeon in Hakodate Pass and the Navaroh off Point Barrow. In the wreck of the latter fourteen of the crew lost their lives, and one of the rescued men was killed on the Thrasher on his way to San Francisco.

Antone Silva, a boatsteerer on the Navaroh, also came down on the Thrasher. His account of the disaster is the same as that already published, but he also brought down a complete list of the lost and saved. It is as follows: Drowned—John Sands, chief engineer; M. J. Scanlon, assistant engineer; W. W. Whiting, steward; Charles Thrasher, fireman; Charles Nampach, blacksmith; Radolph Press, John Smith, John Sylvia, Marsellino Osido, John Erickson, Alex Shaw, Fred Kapell and S. Jackson, seamen, and Ed Cochran, cabin-boy. To which must be added Harry Holmes, boatsteerer, the man killed on the Thrasher.