

# DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

VOL. 2---NO. 136.

MAYSVILLE, KY., MONDAY, APRIL 30, 1883.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

A RAILROAD is projected from Lexington to Georgetown, Ky.

A COMPANY is being formed at Bedford Ind., for colonization in Florida.

THE New York press regards the Philadelphia convention as a tame affair.

THE village of Matachin, on the Panama railroad, burned. Loss, \$60,000.

SECRET Service detectives haunt the Philadelphia Irish Convention.

A PROVIDENCE dispatch says Senator Anthony's condition is about the same.

VICTOR CASKA, seventy years of age, was killed by a Valley Road train at Cleveland yesterday.

BELGIAN Government will issue a new 5 per cent popular loan of 100,000,000 francs.

OSCAR COHR, of Chicago, will build the new Frankfort, Ky., opera-house; price, \$19,945.

AN Atlanta dispatch says Governor Boynton and Susie T. Harris, of Walton county, Ga., were married Monday.

THE Boston Board of Health, Lunney and Charity voted to take charge of the Massachusetts almshouse at Tewkesbury.

AT Muncie, Ind., Albert Hopping, aged twenty years, blew his brains out because his parents opposed his marrying.

AT Lafayette, Ind., Wednesday night, a Wabash switch-engine killed James O'Brien and Frank L. George.

THE cyclone destroyed 290 lives and \$225,000 worth of property, in addition to injury to crops, in eleven Mississippi counties.

MEMORIAL DAY was generally observed throughout the south yesterday, and the graves of Federal and Confederate alike decorated.

JAMES MCGUIRE, and Frank Metz, both of Youngstown, O., quarreled Friday. The former sustained injuries which will prove fatal.

AT Louisville, yesterday, John Follin was buried by falling earth at the bottom of a 30 foot well, and was dead when reached.

ANDY TAYLOR, the East Tennessee sheriff murderer, recently captured in Kansas, was lodged in the London jail yesterday. Captors get \$3,000.

AT Jersey City, Joseph Delzer, showing a revolver to his friend, Hermann Schmidt, accidentally discharged it, killing Schmidt almost instantly.

AT Baltimore George Lake, colored, convicted of felonious assault on Mrs. Clara J. Simmons, two weeks ago, was sentenced to be hanged.

AN inquest was held at St. Louis Saturday on the body of Charles Hirtlein, a little boy who died from peritonitis, resulting from being hit in the stomach by a baseball.

BYCURUS, O., boys recently started an "Owl" club for playing draw-poker, old-sledge, etc. The indignant wife of a member has sworn out warrants for their arrest.

JAENER, director of the Ring Theatre, Vienna, at the time it burned, and convicted of negligence, has been pardoned by the Emperor, after serving half his sentence.

RUSSIAN Journal, Golos, insures its subscribers against accident, paying \$1,000 in case of death and a proportionate sum in case of injury. Even the transient purchaser is insured for that day.

A SPECIAL committee of the Illinois State Legislature is now in Chicago, to investigate the business of dealing in options, in view of the contemplated enactment which provides that all grain and stock brokers in the state shall pay \$1,000 a year as license.

JOHN O'CONNELL, who, with his wife and child, were drowned at Middletown, O., was a good swimmer, and would have saved his child had not his wife insanely jumped in after him and caught hold of him, thus preventing him from saving both the child and herself. The bodies of the child and mother have been recovered, and search is being made for the father's corpse.

## Mentally and Physically Crushed.

OSBORNE, O., April 29.—A shocking death by suicide occurred Friday, on the N. Y. & O. railroad, about two miles south of this place. John Murphy, an old and faithful section hand on the road, was the victim. Murphy was a widower, and the father of two grown children and the owner of property in Osborne. He has been involved for some time in a complicated law suit affecting the title to his property. Through a fear of the loss of his home he became morose and melancholy, and took his life. In the afternoon, when at work along the track, in company with other men, as the lightning express, which leaves this city at 4 o'clock, approached, Murphy stepped upon the track, when the engine was but three rods away, faced the train, and boldly met his death under the wheels. Both legs were cut off above the knees, and his body mangled into an indistinguishable mass. As soon as possible the train stopped and the remains were gathered up and taken to his home in Osborne.

## AN M. C.'S CRIME

### Congressman Phil. Thompson Kills His Man.

### A PITIFUL STORY OF SHAME

#### Which Moves Even the Judge on the Bench to Sympathy for the Wretched Husband.

#### The Murderer Gives Himself Up, and Relates His Miserable Story to a Sympathizing Court.

HARRDSBURG, Ky., April 28.—Since the first hurried report of the tragedy which occurred at Harrodsburg Junction, the following complete story of the causes which led to the crime and the history of the actors in the bloody drama has been gathered:

The story dates back some time. Mr. Thompson, who is now thirty-seven years of age, met Miss Mollie Garnett, daughter of Musio T. Garnett, some sixteen years ago, who then was the reigning belle of Mercer county. They afterwards married, and two children, a boy and a girl, were the fruits of their union. Some years after their marriage Mrs. Thompson fell seriously ill, and while recovering was recommended by her physician to drink ale. From this time she became a habitual drinker, and her falling became known to the community. Mr. Thompson bore with her, and endeavored kindly to break her of the habit, but to no avail. Among the visitors to the Thompson residence, was a Miss Lavinia Herring, of Georgetown, a pretty and agreeable young lady. Mr. Walter Davis, a young merchant of Harrodsburg, met her at Mr. Thompson's house and a marriage ensued from this acquaintance, being celebrated in the summer of 1875. Matters went along in the usual course until last November, when Mr. Thompson was going to Congress, elected for the third term. He started for Washington and his wife accompanied him as far as Cincinnati, where they registered at the St. Clair Hotel on November 27, 1882. Mr. Thompson left for Washington the next morning, and left his wife with Mrs. Buckner, a friend of hers, who was at the same hotel on a visit to the city from the South. She intended staying with her until the afternoon, when she would return home. While in the city she met Mr. Walter Davis, who persuaded her to remain in the city over night, and go home the next morning. While still uncertain, they went to the hotel, where, after drinking together, she consented to remain. After supper Davis called for her in a carriage to go to the theater. They returned about 9 o'clock that evening, Mrs. Thompson very much under the influence of liquor, and he took her to his room, telling her that that was her room. Late in the night the watchman found a woman lying in one of the halls, evidently intoxicated. The proprietor came, and with the watchman would have turned her out in the street, but the noise awakened Mrs. Roth, wife of the proprietor, she arose and went into the hall and recognized the unfortunate woman. Mrs. Dr. Bruckner wrote to Mr. Thompson at Washington, telling him of his wife's conduct, and then wrote to Mrs. Thompson, stating that she had apprised her husband of the affair. Mrs. Thompson took a train on receipt of the letter, and went to Washington, where she met her husband, who refused to have anything more to do with her and sent for his daughter, aged fifteen, and placed her in a convent at Washington, where she now is. He then provided for his wife by allowing her to stay at the Thompson homestead, in Harrodsburg, and giving her \$300 per year for the support of herself and their son, aged thirteen. Mrs. Thompson returned home, and has been living at the homestead since then.

Last Tuesday Mr. Thompson came to Cincinnati and met the proprietor of the St. Clair House, who gave him the full particulars of the affair between Mrs. Thompson and Mr. Davis. Mr. Thompson knew that his wife had been intoxicated, as informed by Mrs. Buckner, but the information of Davis' conduct nearly crushed him. He came to Harrodsburg on Wednesday, and after arranging some matters, took the morning train for Lexington. He saw Davis for the first time since November this morning. Davis, when he saw Thompson, look confused and colored up, and did not go into the coach, but into the baggage car of the Harrodsburg Railway, which connects with the Cincinnati Southern at Harrodsburg Junction. Mr. Thompson was accompanied by a friend, Mr. John P. Chinn, who was en route for St. Paul, Minn. When the Southern railway train for Cincinnati came in, both went into the smoking car, and while Mr. Chinn was turning a seat he looked toward the door and saw Davis entering, and nod or speak to Mr. Thompson, who answered, "How dare you speak to me!" At the same time drawing from his side pocket a self-cocking, thirty-eight caliber Smith & W-

son pistol, he leveled it at Davis. Davis slammed the door and reached back for his pistol and started down the platform steps with his head lowered. As he passed the window on the platform Mr. Thompson fired, the ball shattering the glass and striking Davis on the head, and falling off the car he rolled down the bank, striking his head against a rock, bruising and cutting his forehead. The train was starting as the shot was fired, and as the conductor pulled the bell-cord and stopped the train, Mr. Thompson said to him, "I want to get off and go back to Harrodsburg and give myself up!" Turning to Mr. Chinn, he said: "Now I can look my little daughter in the face once more."

As the train stopped several ran to the assistance of Davis, but on raising him saw he was beyond their aid. The bullet, which lodged in his brain, killed him instantly. Only a few spots of blood marked the place where he fell. After the train left Mr. Thompson went into the coach of the Harrodsburg train and the body of Davis was carried into the baggage car, and in this manner they returned to their homes. Arriving there, Davis' body was taken to his residence.

Mr. Thompson went to the court-house, where Circuit Court is now in session, and addressed Judge Hardin, saying:

"May it please your honor, I know that it is not customary under circumstances of this kind for persons situated as I am to make any remarks to the court; but I feel that in justice to myself, and as due to the

community in which I have lived so long, and by whom I have been honored so often, that I should make a brief statement of the facts and circumstances of this unhappy and unfortunate affair. In November last I was on my way to Washington, and my wife accompanied me as far as Cincinnati. There I left her in charge of lady friends, expecting her to return that evening to Harrodsburg. My wife, unfortunately, is addicted to an evil habit, which Mr. Davis, the deceased, well knew. On that evening he met her in Cincinnati, and prevailed on her to remain until the next morning. Finding at which hotel she stopped he registered there under an assumed name, and while there plied her with whisky until she was completely under its influence, when he accompanied her ostensibly to the theater. They returned to the hotel at 9 o'clock that evening, she in a besotted condition from drink. She attempted to go to Mrs. Buckner's room, and he insisted on her going to his room, when, yielding to his command, she went, remaining there with him for more than an hour. He turned her out in a helpless condition, thus exposing my own dishonor and her shame. My domestic relations are all bankrupt and broken up. My little daughter, whom I love more than life itself, is now an exile from home, and an outcast from society in consequence of Davis' desire to gratify his bestial lust and publish my dishonor to the world. Night after night my daughter has sobbed herself to sleep on my breast. Not all his blood is worth her tears, and though he had a thousand lives he could not atone for the broken happiness of my household and the misery he has caused me. I throw myself upon the justice of my countrymen, and feel that every man who loves his family, and who has the courage to defend them, will justify me in my course."

As Mr. Thompson finished his address which was delivered in a dignified, manly way, Judge Hardin arose, and with evident emotion said:

"It is not proper, perhaps, for me, as Judge, to express any feelings of sympathy I feel as a man. I shall, therefore, hold Mr. Thompson over in the sum of \$5,000 to answer any indictment that may be found by the grand jury."

Mr. T. H. Hardin and John B. Thompson came forward and gave the required bond, and Mr. Thompson was released.

#### THE DESOLATED HOME OF THE DAVISES

presents a pitiful picture. Whatever may be the feeling toward the dead man, no one can have but the kindest feelings for the unhappy mother, whose sorrows seem almost too great for her to bear. A number of sympathizing lady friends of poor Mrs. Davis were seated on the front porch of the home which two days ago contained a loving father and husband, who now rests there in his coffin. The Davis mansion is one of the most attractive residences in Harrodsburg, and is reached by a long driveway, flanked by a green lawn with beds of sweet flowers. The blinds of the bright, cozy-looking house were closed, and everything was as dark and cold within as it was warm and charming without the house of mourning. In the parlor to the right of the front door reposed the remains of Walter Davis in a stained walnut casket. There was no inscription on the lid, and there were no flowers upon the grim receptacle for the dead. The face of the deceased was not exposed to view, but the undertaker lifted the covering, and a ghastly sight was presented to view. A great, gaping wound in the left temple, from which the blood trickled, caused one or two ladies present to shudder, turn pale and draw away from the fearful object. The lower part of the face was bound up in a napkin to hide the constant flow of sanguinary fluid from the nose and mouth. It was evident that decomposition had already set in, and for this reason it was determined to bury the gory corpse with what appeared to be undue haste.

The widow is a beautiful woman and a loving mother. Mrs. Davis knew nothing of her husband's alleged intimacy with Mrs. Thompson until he was brought home a corpse, and then her mother, Mr. Gov-

ernor Robinson, revealed the terrible cause, which, it was claimed, led to the shooting. The poor woman, however, believes her husband innocent. He never by word or deed indicated that he ever had a thought or desire for any one but her. Mingled with her piteous cries are the words, "Walter never did this. He was too good and noble for such business. If the whole world were to tell me that he was guilty I would not believe it." But the whole world don't believe it, for the dead man has many devoted friends who judge him by a life of honesty and sobriety. He was universally popular, and even those who justify the killing acknowledge that "Walter Davis was a good fellow, who never harmed any man until he took advantage of Mrs. Thompson, and blasted a happy household." Just across the street from where Mr. Davis lies dead Mrs. Thompson is stopping at the residence of Hon. Thos. S. Hardin.

A lady who was with the faithless wife this morning, said that Mrs. Thompson was in a deplorable mental condition. She feels keenly the disgrace to herself and family, and persists, with startling fervor, that Walter Davis' relations with her were not of a criminal nature. She acknowledges that she went out and drank with him, but vows that he did not take her to his room. The miserable woman is disposed to throw the blame on Miss Buckner; in fact, all of the murdered man's friends want to make that lady responsible for Thompson killing his man. They ask for a suspension of public judgment until the matter is thoroughly sifted and the real facts become known.

#### DAVIS' FUNERAL.

HARRDSBURG, April 29.—The funeral took place Saturday at the elegant residence, and the house and yards were crowded. There were probably 1,500 people present. The services were conducted by Messrs. Clay and Young, and occupied about an hour. During the services there was much convulsive sobbing, but no sensations. The text was, "I am the resurrection and the life."

Mr. Young said that he had loved Mr. Davis as he loved few men; that there were good Christians outside of the church; that he was a man who did his duty in life, and had never done any man a wrong. No other allusion was made to his death, and very few allusions to the family. The sermon was forcible and eloquent. The procession was probably a mile in length, and many vehicles did not join it. At the grave Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Crit Davis fainted, and were carried away insensible. There was much whispering at the funeral, and a strong assertion that an investigation would develop wonders. A criminal intimacy between Thompson and Miss Buckner is claimed, but probably without a shadow of proof. They are first cousins. Mrs. Phil Thompson, it is said, was at the funeral. She was at the house afterward. She says: "I will die with a protestation of his innocence on my lips." The Thompsons say that they feel for her only pity; that, of course, she will deny anything that tends to criminate her. Mrs. Davis' mother says that they do not want the blood of Thompson; that would not clear Walter Davis character, and that they will make that their aim. John Thompson, brother of Phil, was called before the Grand Jury this afternoon. He had made the investigation in Cincinnati, and, of course, stated the facts as stated in Phil Thompson's remarks. This shows a disposition on the part of the Grand Jury to go back to the Cincinnati affair of December, and return no indictment, taking the ground that they would under similar circumstances have acted as he did. Miss Buckner is catching it hot and heavy from the women, who make her the scapegoat of the whole affair. She says that she knows she will receive severe condemnation, but that she has done what she thought was right, and that her conscience acquits her. No court was held this afternoon, and no business done to-day. The Judge and many of the jurymen attended the funeral. The usual salutation here is a "horrible, horrible affair." If Thompson is indicted, the best procurable legal talent will be engaged to prosecute him, and all evidence procured at whatever cost. Mrs. Davis and her relations are all rich. The funeral developed more of a division of sentiment than was supposed to exist, but Thompson's justification largely predominates. However, if Thompson fails to make the proof he claims to have there will be a mighty reaction. Your correspondent is convinced from the general sentiment that Thompson will not seek further political honors here. It was rumored here that Jack Chinn and K. Smith, who were at the Junction with Thompson, had gone to assist in the assassination of Davis. This is positively untrue. Chinn was going to St. Paul in answer to a telegram, and Smith to Lexington to bring home some horses. The meeting was beyond any question accidental, while there is little doubt that the same result would have followed a meeting wherever it should have occurred.

Mr. T. H. Hardin and John B. Thompson came forward and gave the required bond, and Mr. Thompson was released.

THE DESOLATED HOME OF THE DAVISES presents a pitiful picture. Whatever may be the feeling toward the dead man, no one can have but the kindest feelings for the unhappy mother, whose sorrows seem almost too great for her to bear. A number of sympathizing lady friends of poor Mrs. Davis were seated on the front porch of the home which two days ago contained a loving father and husband, who now rests there in his coffin. The Davis mansion is one of the most attractive residences in Harrodsburg, and is reached by a long driveway, flanked by a green lawn with beds of sweet flowers. The blinds of the bright, cozy-looking house were closed, and everything was as dark and cold within as it was warm and charming without the house of mourning. In the parlor to the right of the front door reposed the remains of Walter Davis in a stained walnut casket. There was no inscription on the lid, and there were no flowers upon the grim receptacle for the dead. The face of the deceased was not exposed to view, but the undertaker lifted the covering, and a ghastly sight was presented to view. A great, gaping wound in the left temple, from which the blood trickled, caused one or two ladies present to shudder, turn pale and draw away from the fearful object. The lower part of the face was bound up in a napkin to hide the constant flow of sanguinary fluid from the nose and mouth. It was evident that decomposition had already set in, and for this reason it was determined to bury the gory corpse with what appeared to be undue haste.

The widow is a beautiful woman and a loving mother. Mrs. Davis knew nothing of her husband's alleged intimacy with Mrs. Thompson until he was brought home a corpse, and then her mother, Mr. Gov-

## THE IRISH CONVENTION

Expresses Its Opinions and Adjourns. PHILADELPHIA, April 29.—The Irish National Convention, at their session Friday, formulated a very eloquent and lengthy platform, closing with the following resolutions:

Resolved, By the Irish-American people in convention assembled, That the English Government in Ireland, originating in usurpation, and perpetuated by force, having failed to discharge any of the duties of a government, never having acquired consent of the governed has no moral right whatever to exist in Ireland, and that it is the duty of the Irish race throughout the world to sustain the Irish people in the employment of all legitimate means to substitute for it a national self government.

Resolved, That we pledge our unqualified and constant support, moral and material, to our countrymen in Ireland in their efforts to recover national self government, and, in order the more effectually to promote this object by the consolidation of all our resources and the creation of one responsible and authoritative body to speak for greater Ireland in America, that all the societies represented in this convention, and all that may hereafter comply with the conditions of admission be organized into the Irish National League of America for the purpose of supporting the Irish National League of Ireland, of which Charles Stewart Parnell is President.

Resolved, That we heartily indorse the noble sentiment of Bishop Butler, of Limerick, "that every stroke of Forster's savage lash was for Irishmen a new proof of Parnell's worth and additional title for him to the confidence and gratitude of his countrymen."

Resolved, That we sympathize with the laborers of Ireland in their efforts to improve their condition, and as we have sustained the farmers in their assault upon the landlord garrison, we now urge upon the farmers justice and humane consideration for the laborers. In the words, for the employment of which an Irish member of Parliament was imprisoned, we demand that the farmers allow the laborers "a fair day's wages for a fair day's work."

Resolved, That, as the manufacturers of Great Britain are the chief source of her material greatness, already declining under the influence of American competition, we earnestly counsel our countrymen in Ireland to buy nothing in England which they can produce in Ireland, or procure from America or France, and we pledge ourselves to promote Irish manufactures by encouraging their import into America, and to use our utmost endeavor, by plain statements of facts and discrimination in patronage, to persuade American tradesmen from keeping English goods on sale.

Resolved, That this Convention thanks Right Rev. John Ireland, Bishop of St. Paul; Right Rev. John O'Connor, Bishop of Omaha; Right Rev. John Sprulling, Bishop of Peoria; Most Rev. John Williams, Archbishop of Boston; Right Rev. V. Ryan, Bishop of Buffalo; Most Rev. Patrick Feehan, Archbishop of Chicago; Right Rev. Edward Fitzgerald, Bishop of Little Rock, and their co-laborers, for their efficient efforts in providing homes for the Irish immigrants in the United States.

Resolved, That the policy of the English Government in first reducing the Irish peasantry to abject poverty and then sending them penniless to the United States, dependent upon American charity, is unnatural, inhuman, and an outrage upon the American Government and people. We respectfully direct the attention of the United States Government to this iniquity, protest against its continuance, and instruct the officials who shall be chosen by this convention to present our protest to the President of the United States, and respectfully, but firmly, to urge upon the President that it is the duty of the Government of the United States to decline to support paupers whose pauperism began under, and is the result of, English misgovernment, and to demand of England that she send no more of her paupers to these shores to become a burden upon the American people.

Resolved, That this convention welcomes the sturdy and undaunted patriot and the prudent custodian, Patrick Egan, who, to protect the Land League funds from the robber hands of the English Government, voluntarily abandoned his private business and accepted a long exile in foreign lands, the integrity of whose guardianship has been established after a minute examination of his books, by the distinguished and independent patriots, John Dillon, Rev. Eugene Sheehy and Mathew Harris. Grateful for his invaluable services, his countrymen rejoice that they possess on this important occasion the advantage of his wise and experienced counsel, and are proud to welcome him to their hearts and their homes."

These resolutions were adopted after a short wrangle.

#### Beefsteak Kills Its Man.

TOLEDO, April 29.—About 9 o'clock Saturday night an unknown man who appeared to be greatly under the influence of liquor, came into A. L. Painter's saloon, on Summit street, and ordered a lunch. Among other things he was served with a piece of beefsteak, and in attempting to eat the same choked to death. A memorandum was found on his person with the name Olive Valquette.