

The Auburn Argus.

VOL. 5.

AUBURN, N. Y., FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1895.

NO. 33.

CITY OF AUBURN.

ONE WEEK'S NEWS BOILED DOWN.

An Entire Page Filled With Interesting Local Matters.

Three men convicted and one woman was released from the prison on Monday. John Martin, 34 years of age, an indigent inmate has been placed in Willard asylum.

The remains of Hammond Holleran, who died in Bath, Me., were brought to this city Friday.

Jamesborough, late bar tender at the Commercial hotel has purchased the saloon at 19 1/2 Genesee street of Wm. H. Hagan.

The Second Presbyterian Church of this city has secured the services of Rev. Wm. H. Bennett, D. D., of Chicago, for the next three months.

Dense smoke from a fire in No. 19 Genesee street on Sunday caused an alarm to be sent in from box 25. There was no fire except in the stove.

Maria Rubino, an Italian, the mother of seven children and serving a sentence of 15 years for manslaughter in the women's prison, gave birth to a baby last week.

John R. Farrar of Letchworth house 2, was elected one of the vice presidents of the Central New York Firemen's association which was held in Oswego last week.

The total expense of the public schools in this city last year were \$92,735.14. This is an average cost per pupil for tuition of \$17.07 and for all expenses, \$41.41. The average attendance at the Cayuga Orphan asylum was 77, an increase of 10.

Michael Ryan, a prison guard who resides at 10 South Division Street Sunday fell down the steps which lead from the lane to the gas factory to the central railway tracks. He was quite severely bruised and was removed to his home in a hack.

After a lingering illness, Mrs. Adelaide M. Woodin, widow of the late Senator William B. Woodin died Sunday at her home in North Street. The day was the 48th anniversary of her birth. Her mother, Mrs. Clarence McDowell of this city and an uncle in Michigan are the only surviving relatives.

A tiny 4-lb. girl baby was left on the doorstep of a Hubbard street boarding house one night last week. Its appearance indicated that it had been neither washed nor dressed and hence only a few hours old. Supt. of the Poor took charge of the deserted waif and the police are trying to find her parents.

John Craw came home just in time last week Thursday to save his home at No. 123 Mechanic street from being destroyed by fire. He and his family went out to see the Buffalo Bill street parade and on their return found their home on fire. It was extinguished by a few pails of water without giving an alarm.

One of job printer Burrough's Shelton prices ran away Saturday evening at the corner of Genesee and State Sts., knocking down Mrs. C. E. Morse, an old lady of Union Street, and colliding with the driver of Thomas Kefau of Fleming. The driver, Frank Kusling was thrown out of the miniature carriage and escaped as did the others with slight bruises.

John McKearney, a Scipio farmer, was pretty seriously bruised Friday by the running away of a spirited team of boys he was driving into the city on South street. The pole of the wagon gave way. McKearney was pulled out of the wagon and dragged about 30 feet when the animals were brought to a standstill. He was taken to the hospital, where after examination, no bones were found broken.

Mrs. Ruth Johnson Smith, widow of the late Dr. E. P. K. Smith, died suddenly one day last week at her home, No. 173 Genesee street. She had a stroke of paralysis five years ago, and had been in failing health ever since, although she was regarded as usual. She was born at Newark Valley, N. Y., May 25th, 1819; she was married to Dr. E. P. K. Smith of Morrisville, and removed to Auburn in 1862. Dr. Smith died in 1872. Mrs. Smith leaves surviving her two daughters and two sons, Mrs. R. R. Dennis of London, England, Mrs. G. W. Allen and Dr. T. K. Smith of this city, and Dr. Herbert O. Smith of Detroit, Mich. Funeral services were held at the family residence Saturday at 4 p. m. Burial at Fort Hill.

Charles Darling of Seneca village, charged with selling beer without a license, was again before U. S. Commissioner Adams last week per adjournment. Lyman Bliss entered a complaint. Bliss at the time was employed as driver for Acker, the bottler of pop and lager of Woodport. Attorney Quigley of Woodport appeared for Darling and tried to break the evidence of Lyman Bliss, the complainant and Nathan Zeller, who also testified against Darling. John Y. Andrus, an attorney of Jordan, and Fred Whiting, deputy sheriff at Jordan, both testified to Bliss' and Zeller's bad reputation and questioned their general veracity and honor. Commissioner Adams decided to hold open the case to give him an opportunity to look into the matter and in the meantime Darling is held in the sum of \$300, the bail fixed at the previous examination.

Mark B. Newcomb, the well known horseman, met with a painful accident Saturday. Mr. Newcomb's horse, was standing in front of the office of Tuttle & Co's. rolling mill near the railroad. A crate was approaching and Mr. Newcomb stepped up to the horse's head and grabbed the bridle. The horse was frightened by the cry and began kicking and jumping. Mr. Newcomb held on bravely and at last succeeded in quieting the animal, but not before the animal had kicked loose from the cart and Mr. Newcomb had received a bad gash on his forehead. He was taken in Mr. Tuttle's office and the wound washed. Dr. J. D. Frapp was summoned and found it necessary to take four stitches in the wound. The gash was a circular one about four inches long and was caused by the horse's hoof striking Mr. Newcomb. There was also a contusion on the right side of his face. The wound though painful was not dangerous.

BURGESS IN JAIL.

HENRY V. WHITLOCK'S MURDERER GAVE HIMSELF UP.

Secreted in a Hay Loft - Starved into Surrender - He Writes About His Crimes.

Charles Burgess, who unprovokingly and wantonly murdered Henry V. Whitlock at North Victory on the evening of August 6, was brought to the county jail at midnight of Thursday of last week by constable Floyd Wetherby of Cato and James McCarthy, a farmer of Ira.

Burgess had hid in a barn belonging to Adolph Deat, about a mile north of Ira station and about two and a half miles from the scene of the murder. Burgess was in the habit of visiting at Deat's and had been there on the Sunday previous to the tragedy. As soon as he had killed Whitlock he went to Deat's barn and hid up in the hay mow, dug a hole in it about three feet deep. Then he crawled into it and covered himself up with the hay. There he remained until Thursday night about 6 o'clock. Then he came out and seeing Mr. Deat, called to him and told him that he wanted to give himself up and requested that Constable Elsdredge be sent for. This was done.

When the constable told Burgess that he would have to put the bracelets on him, the murderer objected, saying that he wished to have his hands free as the crowd might attempt to carry out their threats of lynching him, but said that he would have them put on as soon as they got outside of town. Constable Wetherby insisted on his point and Burgess's wrists were encircled with the iron bands, and the party started for Auburn, McCarthy being at the front seat, driving and Burgess and the constable sitting in the rear seat. At Woodport, Burgess, who had not tasted food since Tuesday before was given a lunch. A fresh team was secured and the party continued on their way.

Burgess talked quite freely with the constable on the way over here. He told the officer that he had no reason at all for doing the deed. He said that Mr. and Mrs. Whitlock had always treated him in the kindest and friendliest manner, and he had no grudge of any kind against them. He said that he had no thought of doing the deed until the moment when he struck the fatal blow. He says that the cows were in the corn and it was for the purpose of getting them out that he called Mr. Whitlock on that fateful night. The axe with which the deed was done, was taken along for the purpose of fixing the fence and not as a weapon for ending a man's life. At times Burgess was in tears, and most sorely did he regret his awful deed. He said he would not do it again for all the money in the world.

On arrival at the jail the bracelets were removed from his wrists by the Constable and Burgess straightened his body up when this was done.

"Take off your coat," said Alfred Wetherby, the sheriff's son and jailer. Burgess willingly complied and stood up and was searched. Nothing was found on him.

"Have you got a knife or razor in your boots?" he was asked, and the reply was in the negative.

"Well, take off your boots," was the command from Jailer Wetherby.

"They've got a lot of hay seed in them," said Burgess.

"Well never mind the hay seed," said the jailer.

The murderer then sat down and pulled off his boots. There was nothing dangerous in them, however.

"Can I put them on now," he asked after his boots had been inspected.

"Yes," was the reply from the jailer.

Burgess then put his boots on and again stood up.

Then Jailer Wetherby asked "How old are you?"

"37, I think, the third of May," was the answer.

"Where were you born?" was the next question.

"Town of Lyander," was the answer.

"Are you living?"

"No, sir."

"Married or single?"

"Married. But I don't live with my wife."

"Habits temperate or intemperate?"

"I drink at times."

"Were you drunk when you committed the deed?"

"No, sir."

"Ever have religious instruction?"

"Yes, sir."

"What is your creed?"

"Protestant."

"Do you read and write?"

"Yes, sir."

"Were you ever arrested before?"

"No, sir."

In answer to a reporter's question, "What caused you to kill Whitlock?" Burgess replied: "I don't know what I did. Burgess was a pitiable sight as he sat in the chair, holding his head in his hands. He is a man close on to 6 feet tall but his shoulders seemed to be steeply burdened, as though he were carrying a heavy burden. His shoulders are broad and his hands large and he is evidently possessed of considerable strength. He had on a brownish overcoat when brought in but this, together with a soft felt hat, had been laid aside. He wore a blue and white checked shirt. He wore overalls and had on leather boots reaching nearly to his knees. His overalls were tucked inside his boots.

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CAYUGA COUNTY.

NEWBY ITEMS FROM THE TOWNSHIPS.

Condensed From Exchanges and Otherwise Gathered.

Frank Tinklepaugh intends starting his evaporator in the village of Conquest the last of this month.

Alice, daughter of Thomas Keegan of Conquest, adjudged insane, has become an inmate of Willard asylum.

James H. Corwith of Throop, has sold his farm to Lewis Tanner and is going to New York to reside with his brother.

Jeremiah Kanaley, a well known resident of Senect, died suddenly on Saturday from acute affection of the bowels, at the age of 46.

S. H. Westover expects to sail Tuesday, household goods and all, for Varrick, Seneca county, where he will enter the grain buying and storage business. -U. S. Adv.

The balloon ascension at Lakeside park Friday was fairly successful, the aeronaut going up some distance and landing on the east side of the lake but not far from the foot.

John W. Barrus and L. C. Adams were quite severely shocked by lightning during the storm one day last week, while in front of one of the stores on Main street in Fort Byron.

Meek & Kelsey of Williamson, Wayne county, expect to start an evaporator at the George W. Clark & Son's site yard, near the Lehigh station in Union Springs about September 1st.

T. H. Osborn, the drummer evangelist of Chicago, who conducted good meetings at Fort Byron and Woodport, will begin a series of meetings in the Presbyterian church, Cato on Sunday, August 18.

Three cows owned by Jerome Burns, James Kennedy and J. Calvin, were killed by lightning Tuesday during the heavy showers. They were all together in the pasture on Mr. Burns' farm and one bolt did the business. -Cato Citizen.

The church at Ausable is to be rebuilt. The contract has been let to G. W. Rysse and work began on the site. A small building 36 by 36 feet will be erected and dedicated as a Union Christian church.

This vicinity, as well as other portions of the county and state, was visited by a severe hail storm Sunday afternoon, which did considerable damage to crops. Mr. Wm. Mason, who lives near Five Corners, gathered hail stones enough to freeze ice cream. -Genoa Tribune.

At the annual school meeting in Moravia last week the proposition to raise \$4,000 to build an addition to