

MURDERER BEHIND BARS

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While attempting to arrest James Reed in his home at 933 Bluff Street Wednesday night shortly after seven o'clock Patrolman Daniel Norton was shot and killed by Reed. Death was instantaneous.

REED'S TROUBLE.

After visiting a number of saloons Reed returned to his home a few minutes after seven o'clock. He was under the influence of liquor and was in an angry and violent mood. Nothing satisfied him. Drink had him fully in its power and he exhibited an ugly spirit. He manifested no signs of insanity, and his actions brought out the fact that he was vicious as a result of dissipation.

After attempting to quarrel with his sick wife Reed became more violent and threatened to take her life as well as that of his eight months' old child. Finally the enraged man leveled a revolver at the head of the child and declared he would blow its brains out.

Fortunately, there were no cartridges in the chambers, and the wife rejoiced in the fact, as she exclaimed, "There are no cartridges in it". Not to be outdone in his apparent purpose to kill, Reed stepped to a cupboard and began to load his revolver. Taking advantage of the husband's absence Mrs. Reed picked up the baby and ran out of the house in order to avoid any possible trouble.

Reed heard her leaving the house and he staggered in pursuit. Seeing that she intended to call in aid he yelled "Don't send anybody here for me or I'll kill them".

The threat was heard by neighbors who were attracted to the scene of the quarrel. A great deal of excitement prevailed. One of the neighbors telephoned for the police and Policemen Norton and Barry, who had gone on duty only a few minutes previously, were detailed to arrest the disturber. Realizing that he was to be arrested, Reed barricaded himself in the basement home and defied the law and the machinery of the law.

HAD TO GO IN FROM ABOVE.

When the officer arrived upon the scene they took the situation in at a glance. They saw that it was unwise to attempt to enter through the basement door, and the only course left for the capture of Reed was to bear down upon him from within. The steps from the outside led to the second story of the building, and the officers entered the home by that route. The way leading to the Reed home, which was in the

basement, was pointed out and they descended. Norton led the way and Barry followed closely.

FIRE AND KILLED NORTON.

When officer Norton reached the fourth step from the top of Barry the third, Reed, who was not in sight, shouted, "Don't come down any further, or I'll kill you." Bent upon capturing him, the policemen continued down the stairway. Without further premonition a shot rang through the house and Norton sank back into his brother officer's arms with a bullet through his heart. A second shot was fired by Reed, thought to have been intended for Barry, and the bullet lodged in Norton's hip. Barry was unable to get at Reed, and he hurriedly dragged the dead officer to the landing. Then rushing to the front door Officer Barry whistled for help. He called three times and before he drew the whistle from his mouth, Reed, armed with a Remington rifle, darted by the porch, having rushed out of his barricade and hearing the call for aid, turned and fired both guns at once at the policeman. The shots went wide of their mark, however, and the officer sought protection by hiding behind a door. Then drawing his revolver he shot twice at Reed, as he was running down the street. Neither bullet took effect.

SHOT AT MANY PERSONS.

Having escaped from his house at the cost of one life, Reed continued to shoot promiscuously, evidently determined to kill all persons that attempted to stop him. At Bluff and Eighth streets his revolver was brought into play and a number of pedestrians narrowly escaped being shot. The murderer's face was the picture of madness and fright. The streets were cleared before him as he continued on his way and when he reached Seventh and Bluff streets, he saw Frank Maloney, a young man, standing about one half block away. Reed leveled his repeating rifle at Maloney and fired twice, neither shot taking effect. At that time there was a procession of young women, about seventy-five members of the sodality of the Cathedral parish, going up Bluff street and they were only about one block distant from Reed when he fired at Maloney. A couple of men followed Reed and a large crowd commenced to gather and take up the chase.

BRAVERY ENDS LIBERTY.

Creeping upon Reed from the rear until he was within only a few yards of him, Frank Gregory, an employee of the American Express company, bore down upon Reed in tackle style, used in foot ball and dealt him a blow with his head and at the same time grappled with him. Reed went head first onto the sidewalk, releasing his hold on the weapons. Both men fought hard, but Gregory held him fast when Reed slowly put out his hand for his six-shooter. Gregory was not in a position to prevent it, and it looked as though serious trouble would result. Maloney saw Reed's move and he ran to Gregory's rescue and kicked the revolver to one side and then aided Gregory to hold Reed.

The police were notified and Reed was taken to the county jail. An immense crowd had gathered and much praise was bestowed upon Gregory.

After he had been forced back into the house by the firing of Reed, Officer Barry looked to Norton. Rushing to his side he found him lying in a pool of blood. Life was extinct, and a rivulet of blood was oozing from his shirt bosom, immediately in front of the heart. Drs. Brownson and Hamilton and Father Murphy, a Catholic priest, were at this side in a short time. The dead officer was beyond the point where medical science could aid him, and the body was in the possession of the priest who prayed over it until the crowd pressed him. It was found that death resulted from the heart wound.

BIG CROWD ASSEMBLED.

The news of the officer's tragic death spread like wild fire and in a few minutes the vicinity of the Reed home was black with people. Policemen were detailed at different points and the surging mass was beaten back. Many applied for permission to enter the building and their requests were refused. Not until Justice Carney, who is acting coroner, arrived and empanelled a jury, and the body of the dead man was taken to the undertaking parlors of M. M. Hoffman, that the crowd finally dwindled.

There was much bitter feeling expressed by the bystanders and there was a great deal of sorrow felt for the dead patrolman.

BARRY TELLS HIS STORY.

"Dan and I had gone on duty only a few minutes," said Officer James Barry, who was with Norton when he was shot, "when we were called to Reed's home. We went over and found that we had to go through the second story to get to the basement. Dan led the way and I followed. We began to descend the stairs, but had not gone far when we were commanded to go no further, or we would be killed. The threat was not taken seriously, and when we made a move to go down for him, Reed pulled a gun and fired. The bullet struck Dan and he fell back into my arms. I pulled him up to the landing, where I knew he would rest easier. I did not know that he was dead when I ran to the front door. While I was blowing my whistle Reed rushed past me, heavily armed. He held a six shooter in one hand and carried a rifle on his shoulder. Seeing me, he fired the contents of both guns and I dropped behind a casement. Reed commenced to run down Bluff street, and I retaliated with my revolver, and fired two shots, neither finding home. With that I went back to Dan and found him lying as I had left him. He was in a pool of blood. I saw the blood issuing from the region of the heart and I realized that he was dead."

"It is an experience," continued Barry, "that I wish never to have again. It was a close call for me."

WIFE IS LOCKED UP.

Mrs. Reed, the wife of the murderer, was taken into custody by the police and Chief Reilly has given orders that she will be seen by no outsiders. She is confined in the matron's quarters awaiting the outcome of the coroner's inquest.

Mrs. Reed takes the act of her husband very hard. She related the failing of Reed and the trouble that he had had because of it. When asked as to her knowledge of the murder she said: "When he came home he acted mean and made threats. He finally put a revolver up to the baby's head and declared he would kill it. I intercepted and told him that there were no cartridges in the gun. That drew his attention from the baby and he asked me where the bullets were. I told him to look in the pantry in the back of the house. When he went back I picked up the child and ran out of the house. When I was leaving he called: 'Don't send anybody here after me or I'll kill them.' The next I knew the officers arrived; then I heard him cry out: 'If you come down here I'll kill you,' and then the shots. That is all I know."

About his sanity, Mrs. Reed said: "I have never known him to be out of his head. He drank heavily and I think it was drink that caused it. He was not insane."

REED ON A DEBAUCH.

Reed is a construction foreman and was in the employ of the Standard Telephone Company of this city for only a few months, having entered in to the company's employ in the early part of the spring. He came to Dubuque from Baltimore on account of his wife's ill health. He worked at the ship lining trade. Reed proved that he was a good workman, and he was given a good position. Manager Steven made him a foreman of the gang that is putting up the company's line to Galena. Every once in a while Reed went off on a spree, and caused trouble. When under the influence of liquor he was a bad man, and caused much trouble. His employer made vain attempts towards reform, but all to no avail. Although, when sober, Reed was gentlemanly and conscientious, drink worked wonders on him. He lost all sense of reasoning and self will. Time and again he uttered threats to kill.

Reed became intoxicated last week while at work with linemen, and returned to Dubuque. He drank heavily and caused a disturbance at his home. On Saturday he met Manager Vic Stevens, of the Standard Telephone Company, and the two talked intimately. Stevens gave Reed a serious talk that evidently moved him, because he visited Manager Steven in his office and the question of drink was discussed.

PROMISED TO QUIT DRINKING.

Mr. Stevens considered Reed a valuable man and he was desirous of keeping him. To have done so it was necessary for Reed to give up liquor. The conversation between the two again aroused Reed and he announced his determination to abstain. "I asked him why he didn't go and take treatment for the failing," said Stevens, "and he

told me that he had written the Keely Institute for the rates, and he apparently did," continued the manager, "as he knew the charges. Reed expressed deep regret for his actions and was ashamed of himself. I promised him an increase in salary if he would keep straight. I saw him again the Fourth of July and he was in good condition. That was the last I saw of him. He said he would make all the preparations for the trip of the linemen to Illinois. I was absent from the city Tuesday, but I know he went Wednesday, and returned to the city shortly before noon and as I understood it, he commenced to drink, and the result was the murder."

GREGORY'S HEROISM.

Too much cannot be said in praise of Mr. Frank Gregory, the expressman who brought the wild run of Reed to an end. Gregory is a strapping big fellow and well built. He saw the dangerous position that pedestrians were in, and upon seeing the procession off Sodality girls, determined to capture Reed. In doing so he risked his life and did a very hazardous act. He said: "I saw the danger that resulted from his wildness and I determined to get him. When his back was turned and he was busy engaged in shouting at Young Maloney, who had sought the cover of a tree, I crept up behind him quietly. When I got within a few feet of him, he commenced to turn about. I hardly any time to lose for it was to have a sudden ending if he had succeeded in getting the drop on me, only one method was left to me and I used it to good advantage. I put my head down and struck him, throwing him heavily to the ground. He fought hard to regain his liberty, but with some aid, I managed to hold him until the police arrived."

NORTON AS AN OFFICER.

Daniel Norton was appointed a member of the police force on May 2, 1889 by Mayor Stewart. One year after his entering upon his police duties he was assigned to the principal patrol beat of the city, on Main street and others, between Seventh and Ninth streets. As a member of the police force he was one of the first in duty and fearlessness. He was, in fact, considered a first class officer.

He was born in Dubuque 46 years ago, was educated in the local schools. In his early adulthood he was married in the east to Miss Katherine Stafton, who with a little boy and girl, survives him.

Prior to his appointment to the police force, he was employed at the Milwaukee shops for a number of years.

Besides his family, he leaves a mother, Mrs. Amanda Norton, one sister, Mrs. George Beyer, and four brothers, John W., Edward, Patrick and James P. Norton.

The funeral will be held on Saturday morning.

Reed's story is that he was on a drunk and does not remember having murdered Officer Norton. He remembers everything that took place Wednesday except the

incidents of the evening. He remembered having taken a gang of men out in the morning to work on White street. He also remembered having visited a saloon at 1:30 o'clock when he telephoned concerning his wife and child. He also remembers having visited a saloon later in the afternoon.

When asked about riding home at six o'clock on car No. 68 he lapses into forgetfulness and says his mind is a blank. When pressed for an explanation as to the guns he handled he seeks refuge behind the same cloak of forgetfulness. Once he was on the verge of admitting that he remembered having taken the revolver from the wall.

Reed talked very rationally today. He is as sane as any man in the jail; this is the opinion of those who have watched him closely. He talked about himself, of the kind of work he was engaged in and about his family. He said he had a brother in Colorado and that he received a letter from him three weeks ago.

It is the opinion of those who interviewed him that the man is feigning insanity to escape prosecution. He complains of being sick.

County Attorney Fitzpatrick inclines to the view that Reed is sane and will prepare to prosecute him on the theory. "A willful premeditated murder has been committed and there is no other step to take," said Fitzpatrick.