

# SUPPLEMENT TO THE EQUITY.

Vol. XI.

SHAWVILLE, QUE., THURSDAY, NOV. 2, 1893.

No. 10.

## Murdered.

MAYOR HARRISON, OF CHICAGO, ASSASSINATED.

Carter Harrison, mayor of Chicago, was shot and killed at his residence at 8 o'clock on Saturday night last by an insane man named Patrick Eugene Prendergast. The mayor had been at the Fair grounds until 6 o'clock, in company with his son, Carter H. Harrison, jr. The mayor dined with his son William and his daughter Sophia. After dinner the mayor took a short nap in the dining room. At ten minutes to eight o'clock a man rang the door bell slowly, and on the servant girl opening the door, he enquired for the mayor and said he wanted to see him. The girl hesitated as the man did not seem to be the sort of man to be admitted to the house. The man brushed past her and said he must see the mayor. Hearing the noise the mayor woke from his slumber and starting to his feet walked into the hall. "Well, what do you want with me?" asked the mayor in his hearty way. The servant then left the hall and went into the kitchen, but before doing so she heard the man say something about being made corporation counsel. As the mayor came forward to where the man stood in the hall, the assassin pulled a revolver and levelling it fired. The mayor clutched at his breast as if to pull out the biting pain that seemed to paralyze his heart, and staggering backward he grasped at the wall for support. Prendergast again fired and the second bullet plunged through the mayor's stomach. The mayor staggered backward into the dining room followed by the murderer. Again was the revolver raised and down came the hammer. The mayor raised his hand as if to stop the bullet. The bullet struck the hand and shattered it. So close did they stand that the mayor's hand almost touched the revolver.

Upstairs William Harrison, the mayor's son, sat reading. When the first shot was fired he came bounding down the stairs. Before he could reach his father the coachman, Charles Parth, dashed into the dining room. Prendergast fired at the coachman but missed. Then the murderer turned and left the house. Parth ran into the stable and grasping a revolver gave chase, but lost sight of the man. William Harrison ran to where his father lay groaning. "I'm shot, Willie," said the dying man to his son. "This is death. I feel it. Bring a doctor. Bring Annie, bring Annie." The son dashed for assistance. Neighbors who heard the shots came to the house. Dr. Foster came, examined the wounds and shook his head. Dr. Lyman came afterwards with two other physicians, but nothing could be done. He remained conscious to the last. He died twenty minutes after the shooting.

One week from next Tuesday Carter Harrison was to have been married to Miss Anna Howard of New Orleans. She is stopping with his son Carter Harrison, jr., a few doors from the mayor's residence, at the corner of Jackson street and Ashland Boulevard.

## THE ASSASSIN.

Patrick Eugene Prendergast, the murderer, who was arrested a few minutes after the shooting by the police officer who was stationed near the mayor's residence, is an ex-policeman, and labored under the delusion that he should be made corporation counsel so that he could reform certain abuses in the city. He has haunted the city hall and officials for a long time

back and it would seem from his action that he believed the mayor had not done what he should have done. He looked upon mayor Harrison as the author of his wrongs and out of revenge killed him. In the police station where he is, he remains sullen and defiant. The shooting of the mayor made a profound sensation throughout the city.

The deceased was 68 years of age, and had been mayor of Chicago for five terms.

## Tore Down the Union Jack.

Chicago, October 23.—The Union Jack floating from Blarney Castle in honor of Lord Aberdeen roused the ire of some Irishmen on Saturday evening and a determined attempt was made to pull it down. About fifteen Irishmen gained access to the top of the tower and tore down the English emblem. The act was detected by several employes of the Irish village and the offenders were driven into the Midway. They returned and a second time attempted to tare down the flag, but the guards, who were on the alert, tried to arrest the whole party and a disturbance followed.

The patrol waggon was summoned, but the sympathisers of the arrested men gathered round the waggon, and the prisoners were taken out of the vehicle.

Only after a pitched battle were three of the ring leaders secured.

After the trouble was over Lord Aberdeen arrived on the ground and was very indignant at the insult offered to the British flag.

The Irishmen claimed that no English flag should fly over an Irish village.

On going to press we learn that a man, name unknown, who subsisted on his returns from the sale of fish around the Quayon, had been found dead in his boat this morning (Wednesday) at that place.

## THE EQUITY,

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

Specially Devoted to Local Interests.

PUBLISHED AT SHAWVILLE

EVERY THURSDAY

—BY—

JOHN A. COWAN.

Subscription \$1 a Year in Advance

Advertising rates made known on application. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the County.

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October 4th, 1893.

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**J. M. Greenshields,**

Oct. 12, 1893.

MANAGER.



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*The Equity*

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