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DEATH MET HIM AT THE DOOR

Surprised in Crime, Daniel Daly Kills J. J. Lawton and Fatally Wounds John Carroll.

The Murderer Surrenders, Protesting His Innocence, While the Woman Departs.

HAPPY HOMES MADE WRETCHED

A Luckless Husband and His Friends Plan a Surprise That Brought Death to Their Ranks—Story of an Insinuating Presence That Disrupted a Once Happy Family and Brought Disgrace to the Principals in a Drama That Blots the Bleak Potrero Hills—The Whole Story.

J. J. Lawton lies dead in the morgue and John Carroll is moaning and groaning in the Receiving Hospital with a ghastly wound in his breast that may prove fatal.

Out on the Presidio Heights a woman sits cowering and trembling, knowing that her perfidy has lured a man's soul to the shores of sin and wrecked his life on the shoals where ends the pace that kills. Beside her are two tiny children asking for the comfort that cannot come. They pleadingly sigh for soothing words from a mother that has erred. A gray-haired grandmother speaks consolingly to the disconsolate wee ones and in silence appeals to the Father for the support that must come from above.

[illegible]

through the kitchen door and rushed to the door of Daly's room.

Jam went the plank against the door. Daly was not asleep, he says, and he at once picked up his pistol and prepared to defend himself against the intruders.

Once more the heavy plank was thumped against the door, and this time it yielded to the pressure. As the assaulting force entered Daly raised his pistol and fired, the ball going directly through the heart of John J. Lawton. Lawton had drawn his pistol and fired aimlessly, but he staggered back into the yard and fell dead.

Again Daly fired, this time hitting John Carroll in the right side. The ball entered his back in an oblique manner and penetrated the right lung.

Daly hastily dressed himself, as did Mrs. Lawton. She took the two children and hurriedly went to the home of her mother on Presidio Heights.

The alarm had spread through the neighborhood and over the hills to the Potrero police station. Policemen O'Neill and Madden hurried to the scene, but they were met by the half-dressed Daly, who stated that he desired to surrender himself, at the same time giving his pistol to O'Neill. Daly was taken to the Potrero station, and subsequently removed to the old City Prison, where he was booked on a charge of murder.

The Morgue wagon and the patrol wagon were telephoned for. Lawton's body was conveyed to the Morgue, while the wounded man was taken to the Receiving Hospital. There his wound was probed and dressed. It was pronounced not necessarily fatal.

BEEF TEA FOR BREAKFAST.

In the prison Daly relapsed into a thinking mood, but was soon aroused by inquiring ones. He refused to say much about the affair beyond stating that he did not deny Mrs. Lawton was in his room. He said she had gone in there to give him a cup of beef tea, as he did not care to eat much breakfast. He expressly denied that there ever had been any undue intimacy between them, saying that he was a married man and was regardful of the rights of a woman. He stated that he had lived with the Lawton family be-

[illegible]

STARS THAT MAY BE DIMMED

Judge Conlan's Charges Create a Stir in Police Circles.

MANY ANXIOUS PATROLMEN.

There Is Worry Among Those Who Have Beats in the "Tenderloin District"—Chief Crowley Says the Matter Must Be Investigated—Sergeant Whitman Demands a Hearing and Tells His Story

There is one class of men in the Police Department known as "the talent." They are the policemen who are always on duty in the tenderloin district, along the Barbary Coast and in that section of the city above Kearny street which has become disreputable on account of the evils which flourish there. Just how these men came to be known as "the talent" no one knows, but the term was first heard among the policemen who grope through the fog in the outlying districts—the men who wander around through the Mission hills and those who guard Lone Mountain.

Just at present "the talent" are disturbed and uneasy. [illegible]

STAINED WITH BLOOD.

[illegible]

DOOM OF THE WIND-RIDER.

Thousands Watch the Horrible End of Aeronaut William Rountree.

A FOOLHARDY UNDERTAKING.

He Went Up in a Gale and the Balloon Beat Him Against Walls and Dragged Him Over Roofs, While Women Fainted and Men Screamed—None Could Help, Though Many Were There.

There was another balloon ascension yesterday, and another aeronaut is now at the Receiving Hospital waiting for death.

The accident was just a repetition of the one of a few weeks ago, when a girl's life was almost beaten out on the Cliff House beach by a balloon made unmanageable by the wind.

William Rountree is the latest victim. He and Wesley Washburn are the two young men who, under the name of the Woodford Brothers, have been making balloon ascensions here and in the North.

They came from New York a couple of years ago, and finding that there was money [illegible]

A COMING CHAMPIONSHIP.

[illegible]

RECORD OF A RACING MAN.

What People Think of the Owner of Jack the Ripper.

THE OPINION OF JUDGE RILEY.

Chappell Was at the Bottom of All the "Jobs" at the Oakland Track, According to the Man Who Managed It for a Time—How Mischief Was Made to Win—He Tried to Cheat the Bookmakers.

At the Bay District track on Saturday afternoon C. W. Chappell, a horseman who has a reputation for crookedness on the turf, assaulted an EXAMINER reporter who had written something about Chappell's dishonest methods.

Some of the racing Directors and the shady horsemen who have been making money in peculiar ways during the present season have been very angry at the manner in which the newspapers have been exposing crooked racing, and the assault by Chappell was the culmination of this feeling.

On Thursday night of last week Chappell [illegible]

DISARMED THE DEPUTIES.

[illegible]

time by the mob, and, after being disarmed, were terribly beaten.

As soon as the officers were disposed of the roughs went for the bar, and, after beating and driving the bartenders off, ran the place to suit themselves.

A telephone message was sent to this city informing the police of what was going on, and Captain Dunlevy had a dozen of his best men on the steamer that brought the crowd back to the city at 6:30 o'clock. The squad were in charge of a Sergeant, and their orders were to give the hoodlums all the fight they wanted if there was any trouble on the way back.

The roughs either had enough fighting for the day or else had a wholesome respect for the stout locust clubs in the hands of men who knew how to use them, and the return trip was made without trouble of any kind.

The Fall Was Fatal.

Colonel E. P. Zane, while calling on a friend at 505 Powell street last Friday, missed his footing and fell the entire length of a flight of steps, resulting in a fracture of the skull.

The injured man was taken to the Receiving Hospital. Owing to his age and weakened condition from repeated strokes of apoplexy he gradually sank until last night at 11 o'clock, when he died.

Deceased was born in Wheeling, W. V., fifty-seven years ago and has lived in this city for the past twenty-five years.

LIFEBOAT IN DISTRESS.

The Fort Point Crew Drift Helplessly With the Tide.

[illegible]

ONE MORE IS ON THE LIST,

An Unknown Man Leaps Into the Bay From the Piedmont.

DID NOT WAIT FOR GOAT ISLAND

After Exclaiming "This Is a Case of Suicide" He Went Over the Side When the Boat Was Only Three Hundred Yards From the Slip—Nothing Seen of Him After Taking His Fatal Jump.

What was evidently a deliberate case of suicide occurred from the ferry steamer Piedmont after she left the slip at 11:15 last night.

Just before the boat was ready to leave a man seemingly about forty years old and dressed in a dark suit, overcoat of the same color, and a soft brown hat, was seen to hurry on board. Those who saw him say that he at once began to act in a strange manner, and seemed nervous and distraught at the boat not leaving immediately.

After his first appearance one or two of the passengers watched him in idle curiosity [illegible]

PERSONAL.

[illegible]

LOCAL BREVITIES.

[illegible]

HEART DISEASE

[illegible]

Summer Furnishing.

[illegible]

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