

Front Page  
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## DETECTIVE KILLED, SLAYER SHOT DEAD

Guarnieri, Police Hero, Murdered  
While Searching Flat for  
Saloonkeeper's Assailant.

### BULLET FROM AMBUSH

William Horgan, Who Killed Guar-  
nieri, Shot Dead by Detec-  
tive's Companion.

Cornered in a small flat on the top floor of 1,890 Second Avenue, William Horgan, who had wounded and left for dead Charles Moser, a First Avenue saloonkeeper, shot and killed First Grade Detective Joseph Guarnieri yesterday evening. Guarnieri, holder of a Police Department gold medal for bravery, who lay between life and death for seven months in 1911 at the Flower Hospital from wounds inflicted by a desperate criminal, had taken his life in his hands by leading the hunt for Horgan. Horgan shot from ambush, but Detective Lieutenant George Haerle, who was just behind Guarnieri when he fell, killed his assassin with two well-directed bullets. Moser, wounded in the right shoulder and upper lung, is fighting for his life in the Harlem Hospital.

Moser and Guarnieri had been downtown earlier in the day to testify before the Grand Jury against Thomas Horgan, alias Pugsy, a member of the notorious Car Barn Gang, now in the Tombs, charged with robbing Mrs. William Greer, wife of a canal boat captain, of \$110 on Feb. 20, in a hallway at 1,801 First Avenue. Moser, who owns a saloon at 1,001 First Avenue, saw the hold-up, and on March 5, Detectives Guarnieri and Mancini arrested young Horgan.

Some time during the afternoon William Horgan, who was 55 years old and a laborer, living at 536 East Eighty-eighth Street, got word that Moser had been down and had testified against his son. He had been drinking heavily, and at 5:30 o'clock he appeared at Moser's saloon. Moser was standing outside the door.

"What do you mean, going downtown to swear against my boy?" Horgan shouted.

As Moser turned, and before he could speak, Horgan ripped a revolver from his pocket and shot at Moser's head. His hand was unsteady and the powder burned Moser's coat. The bullet struck Moser in the right shoulder, scraping the top of his right lung. The saloonkeeper fell, and Horgan ran around the corner toward Second Avenue.

#### Track Him to House.

Moser's bartender helped him to his feet, and the wounded saloonkeeper staggered over to the East 104th Street Station, where he told of the attack. Detective Lieutenant Haerle sent for a Harlem Hospital ambulance, and before it came patrolmen took off Moser's blood-stained shirt and braced him up. Lieut. Haerle, accompanied by Detectives Guarnieri, Constant Mancini, and John Cassetti, hurried out to look for Horgan. He avoided his home, and the detectives got word that he had gone to 1,880 Second Avenue, a four-story tenement at the northeast corner of Ninety-seventh Street.

Guarnieri knew the neighborhood and Lieut. Haerle let him outline the plan of the hunt for Horgan. Guarnieri sent Mancini to the roof, and stationed Cassetti at the street door. Then he and Lieut. Haerle went to the top floor, planning to work down through the house.

They first rapped at the door of Richard Fitzgerald, a 45-year-old laborer, on the top floor. Fitzgerald's wife, Margaret, came to the door. Guarnieri asked:

"Is William Horgan here?"

"Go on, he ain't," said Mrs. Fitzgerald, shoving the door partly shut. The detectives showed their shields and when she threw her weight against the door to bar their entrance, they shoved her to one side and walked into the kitchen. They found Fitzgerald sitting alongside the stove, smoking a clay pipe.

"What do you want?" demanded Fitzgerald.

"We're looking for William Horgan," they answered.

Fitzgerald puffed at his pipe and said: "You'll not find him here."

The detectives first explored the kitchen closets, and then entered the second of the four rooms of Fitzgerald's railroad flat. This was a bedroom. Mrs. Fitzgerald followed them, protesting shrilly as the detectives looked under the bed and in a wardrobe. Her conduct convinced the detectives that Horgan was in the flat, and they went on with their search.

#### Horgan Waits in Ambush.

They did not know, however, that in the third room, sitting behind a green portiere, in the darkness, Horgan held a revolver balanced by placing his elbow on his right knee and that he was looking out at their silhouette outlined against the window of the kitchen, the only illuminated room in the house. Horgan sat silently in his ambush, listening to Mrs. Fitzgerald's pleas to the policeman to cease their search.

As Guarnieri parted the portiers Horgan's pistol roared out in the little flat like a cannon. The bullet struck Guarnieri in the right eye and dropped out of the back of his head. Lieut. Haerle just behind him, saw the medal man sway for a moment and then sink to the floor.

Haerle whipped out his gun and shot at the place where he had seen the red flash from Horgan's gun. His first shot tore its way through Horgan's thick neck. His second pierced through the man's forehead and entered his brain. Horgan coughed explosively and fell forward over the body of his victim.

"It was my life or his," Haerle exclaimed when Cassetti and Mancini came running up the stairs and burst into the flat.

The detectives arrested Fitzgerald and his wife and called an ambulance from the Flower Hospital. Dr. Beard, the ambulance surgeon, said both Guarnieri and Horgan had died almost instantly.

The policemen took both bodies to the East 104th Street Police Station. There Coroner Feinberg, who had come in response to a telephone message, ordered a charge of murder, as accessories before the fact, to be lodged against the Fitzgeralds. Mrs. Fitzgerald said that

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# DETECTIVE KILLED, SLAYER SHOT DEAD

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Horgan had come to her flat, showing signs of intoxication, and had told her that his wife and two men were after him. He begged her to conceal him and tell any inquirers that he was not in, she said.

Capt. William A. Jones, in charge of the detectives of the Fifth Inspection District, placed a technical charge of homicide against Haerle. Coroner Feinberg exonerated and praised Haerle and paroled him in the custody of Capt. Jones. The Coroner said:

"I am proud that the police force has men whose bravery never flags in the time of their duty, even when their lives are at stake. Lieut. Haerle is one of those men. It was a brave thing for Detective Guarniere and Lieut. Haerle to go up to that flat, believing that a desperate man was inside."

## Guarnieri's Heroism.

After the detectives had stretched out Guarnieri's body on a cot Detective Cassetti, who had long been associated with him, broke down and wept. His voice choked as he told of the detective's heroism. On July 4, 1911, Guarnieri went into the basement of Charles Umhey's saloon at 778 Twelfth Avenue, to get Raphael Gross, a lunchman, who had committed a murderous assault on a man named Sarno. Gross had shot Guarniere four times in the abdomen before Detective Kear wounded him so badly that the lunchman died. For seven months Guarnieri's life hung by a thread, and he lay on a bed of pain in Flower Hospital. The doctors could not remove all of the bullets then, and since that time Guarnieri had to undergo several operations because of their shifting in his abdominal wall.

Only a month ago Guarnieri came out of Flower Hospital after his most recent operation. He told his friends that he thought he was "over most of his troubles now."

Guarnieri had been on the police force seven years. He was only 30 years old. Cassetti mourned. He left a wife and three children, with whom he lived at 1,325 Glover Street, in the Westchester section of the Bronx.

Lieut. Edward Constano of the Bronx went to the Guarnieri home last night. He told Mrs. Guarnieri that her husband was ill and escorted her to the police station. When she entered the station and saw the moist eyes of her husband's comrades, she began to weep. Cassetti choked as she spoke to him. Mrs. Guarnieri then realized that her husband was dead and fainted in Constano's arms.

When the ministrations of the matron restored her to consciousness she whispered that Capt. Jones should send for her father, John B. Dondolfo of 61 Sullivan Street to take her to his home. She asked that her children, Margaret, aged 4; Ruth, aged 3, and Norman, aged 1 year, be brought down to the Dondolfo home, to which she directed her husband's body should be removed.

Inspector Faurot, in charge of the Detective Bureau at Police Headquarters, came to the station and lauded Guarnieri's heroism later in the evening.

The police said that "Puggy" Horgan had been arrested eight times. He spent eighteen weeks in the Tombs for robbing Frank Weisbrod of 347 Manhattan Avenue of \$2 at Ninety-eighth Street and Park Avenue on Sept. 7, 1912, but escaped conviction.

Lieut. Haerle said later that when he and Guarnieri had visited Police Headquarters Wednesday they had paused before the tablet on the ground floor bearing the names of "policemen who died in the performance of duty." Haerle said he remarked to Guarnieri:

"You had a narrow escape from getting your name on that list two years ago."

Guarnieri then replied:  
"Yes, thank God, I hope for my wife's and babies' sake it never does get there."

# SLAIN DETECTIVE HONORED BY CITY

Commissioner McKay Orders  
Police Flags at Half-Mast  
for Joseph Guarneri.

## HIS NAME ON HERO TABLET

Steps Taken to Aid Family Left  
Practically Penniless—Fu-  
neral Services Monday.

The funeral of Detective Joseph Guarneri, who was shot to death on Thursday night while attempting to arrest William Horgan in a flat at 1,880 Second Avenue, will be held on Monday morning at 10 o'clock at St. Anthony's Church in Sullivan Street, near Houston. Arrangements were made yesterday at Police Headquarters to pay tribute to the man who gave up his life in the performance of his duty. A large delegation of policemen will attend the services, headed by the full police band, and it is expected that Commissioner McKay and some of his deputies will also be on hand. In addition Guarneri's name will be placed on the tablet at Headquarters over which is inscribed: "Policeman Who Have Died in the Performance of Duty."

When Mr. McKay heard the full details of Guarneri's bravery he ordered the flags at Police Headquarters and all of the stations throughout the city, at half mast as a token of the Department's respect. At every station house, also, the desperate gunfight in the tenement, which cost the Department the services of one of its ablest and truest men, was the main topic of discussion. Men who had known the detective personally and others who had heard of his bravery on a former occasion when under fire, joined in their tributes.

The body of the detective was removed to the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Joseph Gondolpho, at 61 Sullivan Street, and scores of friends stopped during the day to tender a word of consolation to the widow. Mrs. Guarneri remained there all day with her three children, Margaret, 6 years old; Ruth, 4 years, and Norma, a baby of eighteen months. She had recovered somewhat from the first shock she suffered on Thursday night when she heard of her husband's death. She had long feared that he would be killed, she said, and often when he was delayed by his duties had watched for him, fearful that word would be brought that he had been injured.

"For he was so brave that he knew no fear," she said, "and I had to be afraid for him."

Guarneri and his wife had lived at 1,522 Glover St. in Westchester, but Mrs. Guarneri would not go there yesterday or permit the body to be removed there. She had been courted and won by Guarneri in the little flat over the grocery store at 61 Sullivan Street where her mother lived, she said, and she wanted to be there now. The church at which funeral services will be held is the one where Guarneri and his wife were married.

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#### Guarnieri Died Penniless.

It became known yesterday that Guarnieri was practically penniless, due to the fact that he had been forced to spend considerable money for operations in recent months. These operations were necessary because of four wounds the detective had received on July 4, 1911, when he went into the basement of a saloon on Twelfth Avenue to arrest Raphael Gross, wanted for a murderous assault. For seven months he was forced to remain at Flower Hospital and because of the nature of his wounds the surgeons were unable to extract the bullets. From time to time the old wounds caused much suffering and the detective had to seek medical attendance. He was operated on the last time at Flower Hospital only a month ago. Mrs. Guarnieri had also been ill and the family removed to Westchester from downtown New York in the hope of improving her health.

In order to aid the widow Commissioner McKay took immediate steps to obtain pension money for her. She will probably receive a pension of \$700, or half the pay her husband drew from the department. It was said also that she may receive the sum of \$1,000 from the Riot Relief Fund and that those in charge of the Equitable fund for firemen and policemen would receive an official report of the detective's death. Father Francis J. Sullivan, the Police Chaplain, is preparing to send out notices asking for relief for the widow.

There were many stories told about Guarnieri's bravery, and by some he was compared to Detective Joseph Petrosino, who was slain in Italy while attempting to run down members of the Black Hand. Attention was called to the fact that Guarnieri had not drawn his revolver when he was killed. He was known to be fearless, and he held in contempt the class of men he was called upon to pursue.

Horgan, who killed Guarnieri, shot and seriously wounded Charles Moser, a saloonkeeper, of 1,801 First Avenue, on Thursday afternoon. Moser was a witness before the Grand Jury against Horgan's son Thomas, against whom a charge of grand larceny had been lodged. The elder Horgan was shot dead by Lieut. George F. Haerle.

#### Lieut. Haerle Paroled.

Lieut. Haerle was arraigned before Coroner Feinberg yesterday in the Coroner's Court on a technical charge of homicide for shooting Horgan. He was paroled in the custody of Capt. William Jones of the Fifth District. Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, who were originally charged with being accessories before the fact, were dismissed by the Coroner. Later they were arraigned before Magistrate Corrigan in the Harlem Court on the charge of interfering with an officer in the performance of his duty, and bail was fixed at \$500 each. Lieut. Haerle testified that Mrs. Fitzgerald had told him no one was in her flat. She replied that she had no idea Horgan was armed, and did not know that Haerle was a policeman.

Thomas Horgan, better known to his friends as "Puggy," was arraigned before Judge Rosalsky in the Court of General Sessions to answer to an indictment founded on the grand larceny charge. He sobbed throughout the proceedings and seemed on the verge of a breakdown. His counsel asked that he be released in the custody of a policeman so that he might attend the funeral of his father, which will probably be held to-morrow. The Judge signed an order to that effect. He refused, however, to reduce the bail of \$2,500 which had been fixed when the youth was arraigned before a Magistrate.

Horgan was accused of snatching a pocketbook containing \$75 from Mrs. William Greer on March 3, near the saloon of Moser in First Avenue. He was arrested and indicted upon the testimony given by Moser and Detective Guarnieri.

# HIS AVENGER LEADS GUARNIERI CORTEGE

New York Times  
April 7, 1914

Thousands with Heads Bared  
Sob as Funeral, Headed by  
Lieut. Haerle, Passes.

## CITY OFFICIALS AT CHURCH

Slain Detective's Widow Kneels  
with Three Children at Bier—  
Tribute by Chaplain Sullivan.

Tributes to the memory of a policeman such as have not been paid since the burial of Detective Petrosino marked the funeral yesterday of Detective Joseph Guarneri, who, like Petrosino, was killed in performance of his duty.

Father Francis J. Sullivan, Police Department chaplain, praising the bravery of Guarneri, recalled that on last Thursday, only a few hours before he was shot down by William Horgan, whom he sought to arrest in a tenement at 1,880 Second Avenue, Guarneri passed the bronze tablet in Police Headquarters where the names of the police heroes were inscribed and laughingly remarked that he "hadn't yet qualified for that list." His name, it was announced, would now be added to the list.

The body of the slain detective was borne through the lower east side from the little flat on the second floor of 61 Sullivan Street, where Guarneri courted and won his wife, to the Roman Catholic Church of St. Anthony of Padua at Sullivan and Houston Streets, and then, after the church service, across the Williamsburg Bridge to Calvary Cemetery. Along this route Detective Lieut. George Haerle, Jr., who shot the slayer of Detective Guarneri, marched in front of the coffin.

The sight of the coffin with the man who avenged Guarneri's death by killing Horgan, brought sobs to the thousands of persons who watched the funeral procession.

A pathetic group at the funeral comprised Mrs. Guarneri and her three children, Margaret, 5 years old; Ruth, 3, and Norma, a baby in arms. The sorrow felt for them expressed itself as early as daylight, when 10,000 or more neighbors gathered about the Guarneri home to remain there throughout the morning in sympathetic silence.

In the room where the body lay floral tributes banked the walls to the ceilings, the donors including men in every walk of public and private life. There were masses of flowers from Inspector Faurot, the Fourth and Fifth Detective Divisions, Judge Rosalsky, Acting Mayor McAneny, Dock Commissioner R. A. C. Smith, the Italian-American Society, and Detective Wertheimer, who had been Guarneri's companion in work for several years.

### Widow Kneels at Coffin.

As the visitors streamed past the bier for three hours before the funeral service began, they found Mrs. Guarneri kneeling beside the coffin with her three children. Mrs. John Gondolpho, her mother, to whose home the widow had taken her dead husband and little children, tried to console her, but without success.

To clear a space for the removal of the coffin from the Sullivan Street tenement required the services of 124 men from the East 104th Street Station, to which Guarneri had been attached. The men from this station house acted as a guard of honor. Behind them came the police band of seventy pieces, and 200 Italian boys who had been sent to represent the Italian societies of the city.

The body was borne down the stairway and into the street after a clearing had been made, by Detective Lieut. Haerle, Captain of Detectives William Jones, Detectives Charles Carrara, and Ralph Marcelli, from Headquarters, and the following detectives who had served with the dead officer; John Cassetti, Custanzo Mancini, Edward Elson, and Herman Kahn.

The solemn strains of Rossini's "A Tear on the Tomb," played by the police band, was the signal for thousands to remove their hats, and, in many cases, to kneel in silent prayer. The procession, as it neared the Church of St. Anthony of Padua, was joined by Acting Mayor McAneny, Dock Commissioner Smith, Police Commissioner McKay, Second Deputy Commissioner Rubin, Inspector Faurot, and Rabbi Abraham Blum, the Jewish chaplain of the Police Department.

Mr. McAneny led the procession into the church, and after the building was crowded, thousands more stood with bared heads outside while the solemn requiem mass was celebrated. In the service the Rev. Alexander Scapigliati was assisted by Father Sullivan and the assistant pastor, the Rev. Anthony Sousa.

Chaplain Sullivan took as his text, "Thus did this man die, leaving not only to young men, but to the whole nation, a memory of his death as an example of virtue and fortitude."

### Men Who Fear Not Death.

"Detective Guarneri was only one of the great army of the city which fears not death," he said, "but unlike the men of the nation's soldiery he could not be given warning that death was near.

"In the army the soldier, warned of an approaching struggle, is cheered on by his companions, and the enemy's ships may be seen approaching by the man in the fleet. There is always a leader ready in warfare on land or sea, but our policemen fight with cowards, who strike always in the dark or from behind.

"Since last November there have been several members of this body killed, but their memory lives after them as an example for others to follow. Gathered

here, paying their last respect and tribute to the dead hero, are the Acting Mayor, our own good Police Commissioner McKay, and many others. While they are all sad over the loss of their dead hero, they are glorying in his display of bravery.

"Guarnieri died in the discharge of his duties, as every other member of the department is ready to do. Members of the department are in constant danger of similar death, but the citizens need have no fear. An example of their bravery was made only last Saturday when, directed by their Commissioner, they charged a meeting in one of the city parks and put down the red flag. This is the land of the free, but those who have not enjoyed freedom before can not overrun our Government."

After the funeral Dock Commissioner Smith, as Chairman of the committee named to administer a special fund to be raised for the widows and dependent minors of policemen killed on duty, handed to Mrs. Guarnieri \$200 for her immediate needs. This was a first payment from a fund toward which Commissioner Smith contributed \$1,000 on Sunday and Robert H. Mainzer, a broker, with offices at 5 Nassau Street, contributed \$250 yesterday morning. Commissioner Smith stated that while investigating old records to determine who should be placed on the honor roll of the police department he found many stories of attempts to lynch men who had shot down policemen. He said he regretted the recent lapse of this intense loyalty to the police spirit, and that he hoped very liberal donations to the fund to care for Mrs. Guarnieri and for persons similarly bereft would give evidence that New York citizens still know how to appreciate loyal effort.

Mrs. Margaret Greer, the stealing of whose pocketbook indirectly led to the shooting of Detective Guarnieri, returned to New York last night from Perth Amboy, N. J., where she had been with her husband. Her first concern was to call at the East 104th Street Police Station, where she gave a five-dollar bill to be sent to Mrs. Guarnieri.



## UNITED CIGARS IN EUROPE?

President Denies Reported Extension, but Has Been Investigating.

Charles A. Whelan, President of the United Cigar Stores Company, denied yesterday that his company intended to extend its activities to Great Britain, and possibly also to the principal cities of Continental Europe. Reports had been heard to the effect that a chain of cigar stores was to be established in London and the chief provincial centres of Great Britain, to be conducted on practically the same methods as the American stores, and to be not only financed largely by Americans, but directed for the most part by American brains and energy. It was rumored that such a company would be registered at Somerset House, London, within the next few weeks.

Mr. Whelan contradicted this report last night, and said that no such arrangements had been made. Nevertheless it is known that he and his brother, George J. Whelan, both of whom are largely interested the American company, have recently been investigating conditions of the retail tobacco trade in England. Charles Whelan admitted that, while some such move might be contemplated, nothing definite had been done as yet. He also said that the United Cigar Stores Company of Canada was entirely distinct from his company and that none of the officers of the American company was connected with it.

## AIDS POLICE HERO FUND.

Whitman Sends \$50 for Widow of Detective Guarnieri.

District Attorney Whitman sent \$50 yesterday to Dock Commissioner R. A. C. Smith for the relief fund which is being obtained for the widow of Joseph Guarnieri, the detective who was killed last week.

"I am informed," the District Attorney wrote, "that Guarnieri's widow and three minor children were left in circumstances not adequately provided for by their share in the Police Pension Fund. It is the duty of New York's citizens to care for the families of its heroes, especially those heroes of the Police Department whose bravery in the face of danger leads sometimes to their death. Unfortunately, the heroic qualities which characterize many of New York City's policemen are recognized only after their death, under such circumstances as those which cost the life of Detective Guarnieri."