

INDICATIONS POINT TO ANOTHER FOUL MURDER

Body of Mrs. A. J. Young Found in a Mill Race.

Story Told by John Slattery Gives Ground for Rigid Inquiry—Evidences of Struggle on Towpath Near Court Street—Dead Woman's Hat Found There—Woman Had Trouble With Husband on Monday Night—Statement of Frank Crouch.

Mrs. Laura Young, 23 years old, wife of Andrew J. Young, of No. 263 Bronson avenue, lies at the morgue, a corpse from a mysterious cause. Her body was found in the Johnson & Seymour mill race, on the east side of the river, yesterday morning. Except for the hat, the body was fully clothed and in an advanced stage of decomposition.

After removal to the morgue the body was unidentified until afternoon, when Frank Crouch, a barber, of No. 273 Penn street, called at the morgue and identified the woman's clothing. Then the story of the young woman's strange and sudden disappearance last Monday night began to come out.

She had been missing since late Monday night and her husband had been searching for her but without avail. No report of her disappearance was made to the police. The reason why no report was made is said to be because Young thought she had gone to a friend's house. But the fact that he quarreled with her just previous to her disappearance is probably the correct reason for his not reporting her absence.

May Have Been Murdered.

There is a strong bit of evidence indicating that Mrs. Young was thrown into the mill race after a struggle with a man. Support of this lies in the statement of John Slattery, employed nights at the weightlock. Early Tuesday morning, the morning following the disappearance of Mrs. Young, Slattery found Mrs. Young's hat on the towpath, a few feet south of Court street river bridge and within a few feet of the iron stairs leading from the bridge to the towpath.

The canal towpath at that point is between the canal and the mill race. The canal is on the east and the race on the west side of the towpath. The east side of the race is walled up straight to a height of about ten feet above the water at its present level. A body thrown in there would be carried swiftly along under Court street bridge and to the rack in the race, where it runs under the aqueduct of the DeWitt canal. It was at this latter point that Mrs. Young's body was found at 8:45 o'clock yesterday morning by Edward Dorsey, an employee of the weightlock.

Evidences of a Struggle.

"It was about a quarter of 5 o'clock Tuesday morning," said John Slattery to a Democrat and Chronicle reporter last night, "when I walked down the towpath and found a woman's hat lying within a foot and a half of the brink of the race. It was all dirt. All about in the dirt of the towpath and in a narrow strip of dirt between the asphalt walk and the edge of the race, there were plain evidence of a desperate struggle. I could plainly discern the marks of a man's and a woman's shoes."

"I told Captain Zimmerman about finding the hat and told him that the woman who had worn it had been in a struggle, as it was all dirt. I have the hat yet. It was not a very high one and was trimmed with black chiffon and had a bow, or ornament of black at the back."

This is the description of the hat worn by Mrs. Young, as told by her family.

"The ground for a space of fifteen feet in length and almost as wide, was scraped and marked as though there had been a long and fierce struggle," said Slattery. "The dirt was not disturbed next to the brink of the canal but the marks extended toward the mill race and toward where the woman's hat lay."

Who the Dead Woman Was.

Mrs. Young was formerly Miss Laura Colliton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Colliton, of No. 14 Arklow street. Miss Colliton was for eight years employed at the Fair on State street and there made a host of friends by her happy disposition and ever pleasing ways.

A year ago May 7th she was married to Andrew J. Young, who was then employed by Knowlton & Beach, makers of paper box machinery at No. 29 Elizabeth street. Last April he left their employ and opened a saloon at No. 263 Bronson avenue.

Mrs. Young is survived by her parents, five sisters, Mrs. Edward Goetzman, Mrs. Hugh Galvin, Mrs. Charles Flynn, Mrs. Emma Osborn and Miss Fossie Colliton, and three brothers, William, who is married and lives at Cleveland, O., and Joseph and Frank Colliton, of this city.

Mrs. Young's Disappearance.

The mysterious disappearance of Mrs. Young immediately followed the return to Rochester of herself, husband, and two friends, Frank Crouch and his wife, from a trip to Niagara Falls and Buffalo. This party of four went last Sunday morning to the Falls with the picnic of the Gardiner and Callihan Associations. They remained in Buffalo Sunday night, because they were late for their train, it is said, and put in the day Monday having a good time. They returned to Rochester Monday, arriving in this city at about 5 o'clock.

The next incidents of importance in the movements of the party occurred at the ladies' cafe of O. W. Stanley, No. 134 Monroe avenue, where Young and his wife and Crouch and his wife went. They spent some time there and, according to the story of Crouch he and his wife left Young and his wife about 11 o'clock.

"She was trying to get him to go home," said Crouch. "He was drunk and refused to go. She threw her arms around his neck and begged him to go home. He roughly threw her arms from him and abused her shamefully."

"After taking my wife home I went back to Stanley's. Mrs. Young was gone and I said to Young: 'Where's Laura?' and he replied:

"I don't give a ———— where she is. Have a drink."

"I begged him to go home and offered to get a hack and take him home, but he was ugly, called me vile names, told me to get out of there, that he did not want to see me, and after doing my best I left him."

In answer to a question, Crouch said that he was probably gone an hour when he went home with his wife. It is learned that Mrs. Young left her husband a few

moments after Crouch and his wife left them. The exact time it is impossible to fix.

She Never Reached Home.

Young left the cafe after a time and, it is supposed, went home. There is much testimony that he was very drunk. Proprietor Stanley once called him to order for his rough treatment of Mrs. Young and told him he would not allow such behavior in his place. It has always been run in an orderly manner.

Proprietor Stanley said that he did not know Young, that he had never been in his place before, that he knew of. It is understood that the Youngs and Crouches went there because Mrs. Young was acquainted with the wife of a waiter.

Young is paying dearly for the events of that last hour with his wife. After the discovery of the body yesterday he became distracted with grief and is said to have torn out most of his hair. He had to have the services of a physician. Sisters of Mrs. Young say that he seemed to be devoted to his wife and provided well for her. They had no word to say against him. He was at the Colliton home last night.

"When they left here Sunday morning they were laughing and joking until out of sight down the street," said one of Mrs. Young's sisters. There was no quarrel between them. They never quarreled."

"Do you think she committed suicide?" was asked the sisters.

"No. She never did that. It might have been accidental drowning, but then you know it is not safe for a woman to go out alone in Rochester. This might be like the Keating case. It is all a terrible mystery."

When Mrs. Young left Stanley's she was not seen alive afterwards, so far as present information goes. As nearly as can be ascertained she left there at about 11 o'clock. It was nearly 12 when her husband left her alone. It is evident she got no further than the east end of Court street bridge where her hat was found.

Hunted All the Week.

The distracted husband searched all the week for his wife and several times went back to the last place he had seen her. He made no report, however, to the police. Had he done so, it seems as though a search of the race would have been made, considering the discovery of the hat. The search would doubtless have resulted in the finding of the body.

From the Court street bridge, where the hat was found, and probably where the body entered the water, to the aqueduct where it was found, is a distance of less than 1,000 feet. The current is always strong enough to carry a body along the rack before the opening under the aqueduct.

It was the sparkle of the sun on a diamond on the finger of the dead woman that first attracted the attention of Edward Dorsey, who found the corpse. He was walking along the towpath and, in a mass of driftwood that had collected before the rack, he saw the sparkle and, looking closer, distinguished a woman's hand in the floatage. He hurried to a telephone and notified the morgue and Coroner Killip.

It was with great difficulty that F. H. Buelte, from the morgue, and several officers removed the body from the water. The woman had been well dressed and several diamond rings were on her fingers.

Because of the condition of the body, no autopsy was made yesterday as there then appeared no necessity for it. Coroner Killip will doubtless have an examination made to-day to determine if the body has any marks of violence. None were discovered yesterday.

All the girl's relatives and friends scoff at the idea that she made away with herself. However, were it not for the finding of her hat beside the race, soiled with dirt, and beside the evidences of a struggle, there is nothing to indicate that she did not commit suicide. Had she gone down there to throw herself into the water how did her hat get dirty? How did the dirt of the tow path become so scraped up and marked? And why did she leave her hat behind? The hat was on a clean stone, forming the wall of the race, and it could not have got dirty there. These questions naturally occur to one upon looking over the ground.

It is very dark at night where the hat was found by Slattery. Across the canal are the buildings of South avenue and the bridge itself makes dense darkness there. It is not unusual for couples to walk along the towpath, Slattery says, and daytimes boys flock along there.

Several hundred persons gathered on South avenue and watched the removal of the body from the water. Sergeant Meble and a squad of policemen had all they could do to keep the throng from the immediate scene of work. Coroner Killip's investigation will doubtless throw more light on the incidents leading up to the tragedy, but if the young woman was murdered there seems no clew to the guilty one.

Funeral of Lucy P. Moore.

The funeral of Lucy Prescott Moore, widow of Dr. Edward Mott Moore, was held at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon from the family residence, No. 74 South Fitzhugh street. The service was simple and brief. Rev. Murray Hartlett, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, officiated. There were no honorary bearers and the active ones were no professional. Burial was private and the body was interred in the family plot in Mount Hope cemetery.

Edward F. Uslar, formerly of Rochester, died at Niles, Cal., August 13th. He is survived by his wife and one son, his mother, Mrs. J. W. Uslar, four sisters, Mrs. G. J. Hauck, Mrs. Joseph Hauck, Mrs. A. J. Smith, of this city, Mrs. P. F. Guinna, of Brockport, and one brother, Ludolph Uslar, also of this city.

Robert Courtney died Friday at his home, No. 412 Oak street, aged 41 years. He is survived by his wife, Celia, four children, one sister, Mrs. C. Gibbs and two brothers, Thomas and James Courtney.

Genevieve M. Gascon, infant daughter of Napoleon and Anna Gascon, died last