

Junius Brutus Slack

(18 Jul 1846 – 25 Nov 1891)

The Daily Morning Chronicle, March 4, 1877, p. 4

Board of Metropolitan Police

The following business was disposed of by the Police Board yesterday;



Sergeant Moses Meredith and Privates Lawrence Rossiter, W.H.E. Ourand, E.B. Hickman, Joseph T. Gordon, John B. Wilson, Wallace L. Lloyd, Joseph B. Walling, Josiah V. Grant, and Richard T. Taylor were placed on the retired list because of physical disability.

Private Thomas Cavanaugh was appointed sergeant vice Moses Meredith, retired.

T.B. Amiss, John H. Murphy, R.M. Clayton, Morgan McGuerney, William W. Harrington, and John J. Smith were appointed privates on the force.

Applications from the following-named persons for liquor licenses were rejected: Julius Fauth, John C. Devantier, Wadam Rullman, John Delaney, W.J. Dobson, and Peter Vermeren.

The Daily Morning Chronicle, April 21, 1877, p. 4

Board of Police

The Board of Police Commissioners held a special meeting last evening at their rooms, and among other business transacted was the following:

Private Adolph Kneas was promoted to be sergeant, vice George H. Walker, deceased.

Peter Y. Rossebury was appointed a private on the force.

In consequence of inefficiency, through ill health, the Board was compelled, with great reluctance, to dismiss the following named officers, Sergeant Moses Meredith; Privates Lawrence Rossiter, Joseph J. Gordon, Joseph B. Walling, W.H.E. Durant, Josiah V. Grant, Wallace L. Lloyd, E.B. Hickman, and George B. Wilson.

The secretary of the Board, in the report furnished to the press, remarks, "Every member of the Board regretted the necessity of having to dismiss the above-named officers, but the act of Congress organizing the police force would not justify the Board in keeping in its employ officers physically disqualified for the performance of active police duty.

The Washington Post, October 14, 1880, p. 1

A Police Officer Reprimanded

The police trial committee in the case of Private W.L. Kiggins, for conduct unbecoming an officer, have found him not guilty. In the case of Officer J.B. Slack, charged with the violation of the rules and regulations, and also with an assault upon William H. Maroney, a cripple, who had applied for lodging at the Seventh precinct station house the committee found the accused guilty of both charges, and fined him \$50 and recommended that he be reprimanded by the Major of Police. Maj. Brock, in reprimanding the officer, said "You are alike guilty of an outrage upon a defenseless old man and also upon the officers of your precinct. This is the first affair of the kind ever reported. Let it be the last.

The Washington Post, August 10, 1883, p. 4

Officer Slack Fined For Profanity

Policeman Slack appeared in the Police court yesterday afternoon charged with having assaulted a colored man, named Thomas Kyler, one of the striking sewer laborers, and having used profane language. Kyler and others stated that the officer rode up at a gallop and ordered a number of the strikers' off the sidewalk, where they were standing; that he put a pistol to Kyler's head and cursed him. The policeman stated that he had been summoned to the spot by two men, who stated that a riot seemed imminent. He hurried to the spot, and finding a number of men congregated, ordered them to disperse. Mr. Pater, of the Washington Brick Machine company, testified that he had summoned the policeman to the place, as he had apprehension that the strikers would visit the brickyard. Several witnesses testified that there was no assault, and that they heard no profanity on the officer's part. Justice Mills acquitted the officer of the charge of assault, but as the officer himself had admitted using an offensive epithet to the strikers he would fine him \$5 on the other charge.

The Washington Post, June 20, 1890, p. 8

Fought In The Station Two Officers Quarrel Because They Are Rivals in a Love Affair

Quite an array of policemen appeared before the trial board Wednesday upon charges. Officers Slack and Curtis had a slight misunderstanding, and it is alleged that Slack threatened to use his pistol against his brother officer.

Officers Peach and Mason carried off the palm, for they charged with conduct unbecoming officers by fighting in the station and with destroying Government property. Mason and Peach have been paying attention to the same young lady, and a few nights ago while the men were preparing for bed officer Peach attempted to guy Mason by repeating an alleged remark of the young lady.

Mason called Peach a liar, and followed it up by breaking a chair over Peach's head, and Peach responded with a cuspidor. The men were separated three times, and Mason, who is a cousin of Sergeant Mason, who shot at Guiteau, threatened to use his revolver upon Peach.

Charges were preferred against both men and it is more than likely that they will be dismissed the force.

The Evening Star, November 26, 1891

Officer Slack Stabbed

Result of an Attempt to Arrest a Drunken Man

A Butcher Knife the Weapon Used--

The Wound Very Serious and It May Result Fatally--

Meyers, Who Made The Attack Badly Used Up--

Arrested and Sent to Jail

Policeman Junius B. Slack after years of faithful service and participation in many a severe struggle received a wound last night that in all probability will end his career on earth. The wound was received in the line of duty and was apparently for no cause whatever, except that the person who committed the crime was filled with liquor, which made him feel as though he had to kill something or somebody. The name of that individual is Charles H. Myers, a butcher by trade, but who for some time past has earned his living driving a wagon and carrying passengers between the eastern terminus of H street and Benning.

He Used a Butcher Knife

Being a butcher, it was probably natural for Myers to use a butcher knife as a weapon, and he did so with almost the same deadly effect as if the knife had been used on animals slaughtered for market. The supposed fatal wound was inflicted directly in front of the officer's house on the Benning road, between 15th and 16th streets. Myers lives in the house adjoining that of the officer, and the two men have always been friendly, although Myers frequently got drunk and caused trouble, principally in his own house.

Not many weeks ago Policeman Ehlers of the ninth precinct was called to the house to quiet Myers and he did so without making an arrest. He threatened to take him out of the house if he did not keep quiet, and after that, it is said, Myers used language to the effect that he would use his butcher knife, and the officer was told to be on the lookout for him, as he had threatened to "kill the d----- Dutch policeman."

Tried to Quiet a Drunken Man

Officer Slack had quieted Myers several times when he was under the influence of liquor, and last night he had only attempted to do what he had done on previous occasions. The officer had been on duty and had just returned home, where his wife awaited him with the usual late supper. When he reached the front gate he heard Myers using bad language and disturbing his family generally, but as he did not feel well, he told his wife that he would wait until this morning and procure a warrant for Myers.

Officer Slack, being a mounted policeman, had to put his horse in the stable, and as he passed through the yard Myers seemed to employ more strength than ever in the use of expletives. Myers could not be induced to go into the house and go to bed, but he left his premises and strated on the road toward the city. The officer seeing his advice was of no avail, went out and met Myers at the front gate and told the intoxicated man of his intention to arrest him.

Mrs. Slack's Story

Mrs. Slack, the officer's wife, who witnessed what happened, tells the story in this way; When the officer told Myers that he was under arrest and before he had put his hand upon him Myers used the knife and Mr. Slack cried: "He's killed me."

Myers then turned toward his own yard and the officer followed him. When in Myers' yard they came together and although so dangerously wounded Slack used his club and fought to the last to maintain his arrest, exhibiting the nerve that has distinguished him on more than one occasion. The result was that Myers' head was severely cut and his right arm was broken below the elbow. In the tussle Myers, who is a heavy man, fell upon the prostrate form of the officer and it was with difficulty that the officer's wife and Myers' son got them separated.

Mrs. Slack Blew the Distress Call

The officer's whistle was taken from his pocket by his wife, who blew the distress call and summoned Policemen Wannell and Brown, who, upon searching the premises, found Myers in the yard walking to and fro, suffering from the effects of the punishment given him by the officer. The knife with which the injury was inflicted was found beneath the porch where Myers had thrown it.

The officer was taken into his house and Dr. Strickler was soon at his bedside. He found that the knife had entered between the fifth and sixth ribs and had passed beneath the skin a distance of from four to six inches, as the blade of the knife indicated from the blood stain upon it. The condition of the officer's vest looked as though Myers had made a second attempt to use the knife, but it did not pass further than the garment.

Dr. Leach dressed the wound on Myers' head and he was then taken to the Emergency Hospital, where his broken arm was set.

Officer Slack's Condition

Drs. McKim and Strickler, the police surgeons, were looking after the officer this morning. The wound is an ugly one, and appearances indicate that the knife was twisted when in the wound. Dr. McKim said he would not say that the wound was necessarily fatal, as it was too early this morning to state the exact extent of it.

The weapon is held at the ninth precinct station to be used as evidence in event of the case reaching the courts. It is what is called a splitting knife, the blade being about twelve or fourteen inches long. The rust marks on the knife show that it had not been in use for a long time.

Myers in the Police Court

Myers, who is a badly disabled man, was taken to the Police Court this morning, where he was confronted with a warrant sworn out by Policeman Wannell charging him with attempted murder. Lawyer Sillers represented the prisoner, and made application for his release on bail, but Judge Miller declined to fix bail in the case without the consent of the prosecuting attorney. Myers was very sick when he appeared in court. His head is badly cut, and he seemed to be in a dazed condition. He declined to be interviewed only because he was too ill to talk. After court was over for the day he was committed to jail to await the result of the officer's injuries.

The Evening Star, November 26, 1891

Officer Slack Dead

He Could Not Survive the Wound Inflicted by Myers--

His Good Record on the Force

A brave policeman is dead, and his loss is mourned not only by his family, friends and brother officers, but also by the law-abiding citizens, who respected him as much as the law-breakers feared him. Officer Slack passed away about twenty-four hours after he received the fatal stab wounds inflicted by his neighbor, Charles J. Myers, the butcher and driver of a public coach, as published in yesterday's Star.

Yesterday morning Police Surgeons McKim and Strickler visited the patient and while they knew that the wounded officer was in a bad way, they gave the family hopes of his recovery.

Maj. Moore, in his endeavor to do all in his power toward saving the officer's life, sent for Dr. J. Ford Thompson and had him see the dying man, whose condition was corrected stated in yesterday's Star. He made an examination of the patient and said he could give the family no hopes in the world, as he considered the wound a fatal one.

Later in the evening Maj. Moore received word that the officer was resting quietly, and he then had some hope of his ultimate recovery.

His Last Moments

Policeman Crawford of the eighth precinct was sent to the Slack residence last night to sit up and look after his brother officer.

Mrs. Slack, who had remained with her husband ever since the fatal minute, was tired out, but as she had little hope of his recovery she determined to remain with him until the last moment, and so she did. Mr. Stanley L. Slack, the officer's brother, who is a teacher at the Reform School, reached the house shortly after dark and remained until the last moment. Shortly before 2 o'clock the patient seemed stronger and wanted to sit up. He was raised and was able to sit up without assistance. He apparently recognized everybody in the room, and, taking his brother by the hand, he said, "It is all up with me."

Then he wanted to lie down again, and as he did so he breathed his last.

The Dead Policeman's Record

Officer Slack was one of the best known members of the police force, having worn the blue clothes and brass buttons since 1880. He was born near Langley, Fairfax county, Va., July 18, 1846, and when quite young he came to the District and lived in what is known as the old first ward, where he served his apprenticeship as a carpenter. For a number of years he worked at his trade for J.G. Naylor, an extensive carpenter and builder, and in 1876 he applied for a position on the police force. The disfigurement of his face operated against him and he was rejected by the surgeons. He was persistent, however, and four years later he received his appointment. Lieut. Vernon, who was then captain, assigned him to the present eighth precinct, where he has done duty ever since, with the exception of a short time that he was in the present sixth precinct.

A Terror to Illicit Liquor Dealers

Soon after his appointment as an officer he was put on the mounted service and has done duty in the county, particularly along the Benning and Bladensburg roads and in the vicinity of Ivy City. From time to time he has performed valuable services for the authorities at the reform school, and through his strict attention to duty he had about succeeded in stopping the sale of liquor on his beat on Sunday, and had made that section a quiet place, where rowdies and thieves seldom went and violated the law. During his term of service he made many enemies among the whisky men and lawbreakers, but the law-abiding citizens remained faithful to him, and for that reason in his many trials he came out all right.

His father was the late John Hancock Slack, who was teacher of languages in the school in the old Bank of Columbia in Georgetown. His mother was Lydia Hastings of Georgetown.

The Funeral on Sunday

The deceased leaves a wife and five children, the youngest being seven months old. His funeral will take place at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The services will be conducted by the Rev. Mr. Markham, and the interment will be made in Congressional cemetery.

Investigating the Case

This morning Maj. Moore had Inspector Swindell's detail Detective Block in the case, as he wanted a thorough investigation made. An order announcing the officer's death and making a detail of twenty-four men to attend the funeral will be issued by Maj. Moore tomorrow.

The fatal meeting between the officer and his neighbor, as published in yesterday's Star, happened about ten minutes before 1 o'clock yesterday morning, when the officer returned home from duty. After the fatal injury had been inflicted and Myers had also received severe injuries the distress whistle was blown and Policemen Brown and Wannell responded. When the officers reached there the men were not clinched, but the officer had been taken into his house and Myers was in his yard, not far from where he had thrown the knife.

Mrs. Myers, who is an estimable lady, appeared upon the scene, but she probably had no idea of the damage that had been done. Policeman Wannell thought that that was Mrs. Myers' first appearance on the scene and he says that she remarked 'That's whisky; that's whisky.'

The officer said he asked her not to repeat it as he did not want Myers excited any more than he already was. Knowing what had been done the officer feared he would repeat the assault and they proceeded cautiously toward him, expecting every moment to see him draw the knife or a revolver, but when they caught him he was not armed.

Another Wound Found

After the officer's death it was discovered that the wound of the left side was not the only one made by the "splitting knife," as there was another stab wound almost as bad in appearance as the one which had been dressed by the physician and which it was supposed had caused death. This wound was

in the region of the groin and was about the same width as the other wound and was probably as deep. It is probable that one wound was received after the men clinched in the yard, when the then dying officer was attempting to maintain his arrest.

The Coroner to Investigate

Coroner Patterson was notified of the officer's death this morning and this afternoon he went to the house of the deceased in company with Deputy Coroner Schaeffer. The latter made the post mortem examination.

Aid for Mrs. Slack

Detective Block has started a subscription for the family of the deceased policeman by heading the list with \$5.

The Washington Post, November 27, 1891, p. 1

Slack's Wound Fatal

Death of the Policeman Who Was Stabbed by His Neighbor Had Penetrated a Vital Part

Story of the Prelude to the Affray Told by the Officer's Wife With a Twelve-Inch Butcher's Knife

The Weapon Used by Charles H. Myers, Who Is Said to Have Had an Old Grudge Against His Victim -- The Assailant Badly Battered

Junius B. Slack, the policeman who was severely cut by his neighbor, Charles H. Myers, Wednesday night, died at 2 o'clock this morning. His wound was much more serious than it was at first thought to be. Myers used a butcher knife, the blade of which was nearly twelve inches long. Dr. J. Ford Thompson by request of Maj. Moore, called at the Slack residence yesterday afternoon, and made an examination of the wound. He pronounced it a most serious one, but said that he did not think it necessarily fatal. The police surgeons, Drs. McKim and Strickler, who had the case in charge, said they feared that the knife had pierced the lungs, in which event they did not think the officer could recover.

When a reporter called at the Slack residence in the evening he found a placard on the front door worded "No admittance, by order of the doctors." He went to the rear of the house and was admitted by Mrs. Slack, who conducted him to the middle room, where the wounded officer lay. Mr. Slack was bolstered up with pillows, and he seemed to be unconscious. His breathing was irregular, coming in deep and labored gasps.

Ms. Slack said her husband had been stabbed by Myers in the street in front of their residence.

"Mr. Slack," said she, came home as usual a little after 12 o'clock and rode to the stable to put up his horse. Meyers, whose stable adjoins ours, had also just come in with his wagon and was unhitching his horse. He was considerably under the influence of liquor and used very violent language. He knew, I think, that my husband was in the stable and his language was directed against him.

"Mr. Slack, after putting his horse in his stall and bedding him, came into the house and said: 'If I am spared until morning, I intend to obtain a warrant for Myers.' Myers continued to curse my husband in a loud voice. Mr. Slack became angry and said to me, 'I believe I'll run Myers in tonight and end the matter.'

"I tried to persuade him to wait till morning, but without success. He went out and I saw nothing of what occurred between them. I heard my husband cry out, 'Maria, he has stabbed me; blow the whistle.' I blew the whistle, at the same time running to the front of the house, where I saw my husband and Myers wrestling in the street.

"Two officers heard the whistle and came running up. They separated my husband and Mr. Myers. Myers was taken into custody by the officers and Mr. Slack stumbled into our front yard. Dr. Strickler was summoned and dressed my husband's wound, which was in his left side, just below the heart. The thrust was evidently a glancing one, and the cut made a ragged wound."

Myers, it is claimed, had a grudge against Slack for several months, because Slack was instrumental in having Myers' son arrested. Each had been on the lookout for the other for some time past and Myers upon several occasions attempted to provoke a fight. Slack had at all times, it is stated, avoided Myers, not wishing to quarrel with him. Myers, it is said, has been drinking hard of late and has caused his neighbors considerable annoyance. He has been particularly outspoken in regard to Slack, and has been known to make threats that he would "do up" that officer.

Myers was quite severely injured in the fracas. His left arm was broken near the wrist, and his head was badly battered. His wounds were dressed at the Emergency Hospital by Drs. Hall and Atkinson, and he was returned to the Ninth precinct station. He was brought before Judge Miller yesterday, where he was confronted with a warrant sworn out by Policeman Warnell, charging him with attempted murder. Judge Miller refused to accept bail, and Myers was committed to jail to await the result of Slack's injuries.

The Washington Post, November 29, 1891, p. 3

Where Slack Was Cut

An Apparent Conflict of Testimony About His Killing

His Wife Saw The Affray

Death Was Due, Though, to the Stabs by Charles H. Myers. So the Coroner's Jury Say -- Arrangements for the Burial of the Police Officer

"Junius B. Slack came to his death about 2 o'clock a.m., November 27, 1891, at his residence, No. 1515 Benning's Road, county, Washington, D.C., from wounds of the lungs inflicted with a butcher knife held in the hands of Charles J. Myers."

This was the verdict rendered yesterday by a coroner's jury, which held at the Sixth precinct the inquest into the death of Policeman Slack.

A.W. Kellogg, John S. Belt, Walter J. Brooks, Thomas A. Perry, Samuel A. Coombs, and John Mayer composed the jury, and Myers was represented by Messrs. Shillington and Sillers. The examination of witnesses commenced at 11:15, and Mrs. Mary E. Slack was called first. She was dressed in black, and a long veil covered her face.

Her testimony was that her husband reached home a little after midnight, and, after placing his horse in the stable, came into the house, where she had supper prepared for him. He removed his belt, but not his coat or hat. Myers was swearing in his yard, and her husband said that he felt very bad, but if he was spared until morning he should get a warrant out for Myers. Later, as he threw some water into the yard, he noticed Myers, hatless and with no coat on, and told his wife, "I will go out and lock him up now to save trouble. He is going down the street again. Slack picked up his pistol and stick and went up the yard, while his wife went to the front door. She did not notice any knife in Myers' hand as he came up his yard.

When the two men met, her husband caught Myers by the neck and said, "I will have to lock you up, Myers." Then Myers raised his hand and plunged his knife--"or whatever it was," said Mrs. Slack; "It was a knife, for I saw it when he went down the yard" -- at her husband. The latter cried out, and Myers went down his yard with the knife in his hand. Her husband told her he was cut, and she, taking his whistle, blew it as hard as she could. When Myers approached again Slack went toward him with his pistol, which would not go off, and then struck Myers with his stick a couple of hard blows. Myers threw the policeman heavily, and his wife said she called a man who was standing at Myers' gate with a gun to

come to her husband's aid, but he did not come. Then she called to Charlie Myers, who was standing with his mother, Charlie came, but said, "What can I do?" She in the mean time, she says was struggling with Myers, who had possessed himself on the pistol, and by that time Mr. O'Connor had come to her aid, taking Myers off and helping Slack into the house.

The witness said that the struggle had occurred just inside Myers' gate, though it had started in the street, and that the stabbing was done in the street. No threats, she said, had been made, and no trouble existed between the two men except that Slack had arrested Myers' son. When the policeman went into Myers' yard to make the arrest he could not stand up straight, and was holding his hand to his side.

Miss Cora Slack said that her father had been cut before he went into Mrs. Myers' yard. When she came out, of the house her father was leaning over, with his hands pressed to his left side, and she heard him say: "I'm going to arrest him anyway."

Patrick O'Connor stated that he answered the distress call, and when he came in front of Slack's residence he saw Mrs. Slack assisting her husband into the house. Myers was lying just inside of his fence and was apparently unable to arise.

Frederick Handrup, conductor of car No. 25 on the Columbia line, said that while he was turning in his car he heard angry voices, and climbing to the top of one of the Slack outbuildings, heard Myers tell Slack that if he came into his yard he would kill him. The men were scuffling in Myers' yard and while this was going on he heard Slack cry out that he was stabbed and add: "Charlie, you've done me." Mr. Handrup had not seen what occurred in the street, and believed that the cutting was done in Myers' yard.

William H. Rollins, a cab driver, was returning to his home on the Benning's road, Joseph Booth being with him. The latter then returned to the stables for a shotgun. When the witness reached Slack, who had come out of Myers' yard, the officer placed both hands on his shoulders and said, "That Dutchman Myers has cut my heart out." Rollins said he assisted Slack into his house, and helped to place him on a sofa. Myers, he noticed, was lying on the ground just inside his fence. He looked as though a bucket of blood had been poured over him. The witness picked up the officer's stick and hat.

Joseph Booth, driver of car No. 14 on the Columbia line, said that when he reached the Slack residence he discovered that officer and his wife on the pavement in front of the house. Mrs. Slack was supporting her husband, and asked the witness to hurry and notify the police. He started to do so, but had gone but a few yards when he heard the sounds of a man being cracked over the head with a billy. Half a dozen blows were struck, and judging from the sound, every one counted.

When he again arrived on the scene the men were scuffling on the ground just inside Myers' gate, and Mrs. Myers was on the front porch holding a lighted candle. During the scuffle he heard some one say, "Take the pistol from him," and Myers' son, Charlie, said "I have it." The witness testified to having heard Myers say to Slack that if he came into his yard again he would kill him.

Young Myers stated that he had been aroused by his mother, who told him that Slack was killing his father. He quickly dressed, and when he came down his father and Slack were clinched, and the officer dealt his father six vicious blows over the head with his stick. The son and Cora Slack separated the men. The witness assisted the officer to his feet and then helped his father. He heard Slack say "Chaley, you've done me, you've done me." Witness says he washed some of the blood from his father's head and made a sling for his left arm, which had been broken at the wrist in the melee.

Policeman Brown testified to the arrest of Myers in his own yard. Mrs. Slack told witness and Officer Wannell to be careful as Myers had a knife and a pistol. They approached him, however, and after a few minutes' conversation he agreed to accompany them. Myers inquired for his hat, and Officer Brown looked about for it, finally discovering it in the gutter in front of Slack's house. Brown picked up the hat, which was a derby and badly crushed, and after pressing the dents out with his hand, placed it on Myers' head. After Myers had been taken to the station, Brown was sent back to the scene, and, by

means of a lantern, after a half an hour's search, discovered a knife under the steps of the rear porch of Myers' house, by means of the blood stains.

When he showed the knife to Slack the latter took it in his right hand and scrutinized it closely, turning it over several times in his hand, and then passed it back, at the same time uttering a deep groan.

John Lockey's testimony was similar to that of O'Connor.

Dr. Schaeffer testified as to the character of Slack's wounds, and said that the stab in the left side was the cause of death. Detective Block exhibited Slack's clothes.

In his general order announcing the death of Slack, Maj. Moore pays a high tribute to him as a zealous, courageous, and conscientious officer, and announced that the funeral will take place at 2 o'clock this afternoon from his late residence, on Benning's Road. Interment will be at Congressional Cemetery. The escort will be two sergeants and twenty-four privates of the mounted force, under Lieut. Gessford.

The Washington Post, November 30, 1891, p. 2

Office Slack's Funeral

Attended by His Brother Officers and Charles Myers' Two Daughters

The funeral of Policeman Junius B. Slack, the murdered officer, took place from the residence, 1515 Benning's road, yesterday afternoon at 2 'clock and the interment was at Congressional Cemetery. The ceremonies were of a simple character and were conducted by Rev. Dr. Markham. The minister briefly sketched the career of the dead officer, referring to his long services. Only the relatives and intimate friends of the family were present. The body was dressed in the regulation uniform and on the breast was a bunch of lilies of the valley. Privates Ehlers, Crawford, Bryan, and Wannell were the pallbearers.

In front of the house several hundred people had gathered. Maj. Moore, the chief of police; Capt. Austin, Inspectors Pearson and Swindells, Lieuts. Amiss, Teeple, Gessford, and Kelly, Detectives Block and Carter attended, as did ex-Commissioner Morgan, who appointed Mr. Slack. An escort of twenty-four mounted police was drawn up in front of the house, and when the coffin was borne out and placed in the hearse the mounted men wheeled by fours and took their position at the head of the cortege.

Mr. Slack's horse was led forth, saddled and bridled, with the dead officer's boots slung across the saddle, with toes turned toward the horse's flanks. As the horse came out, Mr. Slack's favorite dog followed. He could not be coaxed to return to his kennel and he trotted along all the way to the cemetery under the hearse. One of the carriages which followed, it was noticed, contained the daughters and two relatives of Charles J. Myers, who killed Officer Slack. The officials from headquarters did not go to the cemetery. There were no ceremonies at the grave other than a simple benediction, which was pronounced by Dr. Markham.

Slack. The remains of the late Officer Junius B. Slack will be buried from the vault at Congressional Cemetery, Thursday, December 17, 1891 at 2 p.m. Friends invited to attend.