

TURNING A NEIGHBOR'S BLINDS.

MR. JANEWAY, OF NEW-BRUNSWICK, GETS SEVERELY BEATEN—EDWARD BUTLER'S JEALOUSY.

It was reported in New-Brunswick, N. J., yesterday morning that Mr. H. L. Janeway, a well-known manufacturer of that city, had died at his handsome home on Livingston-avenue from injuries received on Tuesday night. Inquiry, made last evening, showed that Mr. Janeway is still alive, but that his injuries are very serious. Mr. Janeway is the head member of a firm that runs two immense paper factories in New-Brunswick. One of the factories, adjoining the Pennsylvania Railway track, is operated under the firm name of Janeway & Carpenter. The other is operated under the firm name of Janeway & Co. Mr. Janeway's prominence in business and social circles lent additional interest to the current rumors as to the circumstances under which he had received his hurts. When he reached his home, late Tuesday night, his face was badly cut and bruised, his nose being slit from the forehead to the tip, his forehead disclosing a horrible gash, and both eyes being black. He was suffering, too, from internal injuries. The next morning the snow on Peace-street, just around the corner from the State Bank, was found discolored by blood. The people in the vicinity heard, in explanation of its presence, that some one had had his fingers cut off in one of the neighboring factories, and that the blood which attracted attention was from that source. It was afterward learned that it was the blood from Mr. Janeway's wounds. Mr. Janeway says that while on his way home from the factory, near the railway depot, Tuesday night, and when near the State Bank, he fell with such violence as to make his nose bleed; that he went back to the factory, putting snow to his nose as he went, and on the way back fell again, receiving his more serious injuries.

On Peace-street, near the place where the blood-spots were discovered, are two dingy-looking frame houses. One is occupied by the family of Robert Colton, a journeyman in a shoe factory. In the other Edward Butler and his wife reside. Butler is a powerful, heavily-built fellow, weighing 175 pounds. His wife is a comely Irish woman, stout of build, with pleasant blue eyes and ruddy face, and altogether prepossessing in appearance. She is about 32 years of age. Her husband used to be engaged as a cooper in the jar factory, known to the local populace as "The Jam," but lately he has been employed in this City. He had been in the habit of traveling to his home every evening, but for two or three weeks prior to last Tuesday night, his neighbors had not seen him at home. His wife was also employed in "The Jam," and was often detained at her work till a somewhat late hour of the evening. It is said in New-Brunswick that Mr. Janeway received his injuries at the hands of Mr. Butler, and that Butler's jealousy of his wife was the cause of the assault. Colton's family and others say that Janeway had a peculiarly offensive habit of looking in at the windows of the homes on Peace-street on his way to and from the factory. The Coltons say that he often turned the blinds in the front windows of their house, and looked into the room. In passing Butler's house, they say, he always did it. From all that can be learned, it seems that, in the pursuit of this pastime, Mr. Janeway turned the blinds at Mrs. Butler's house last Tuesday night. Mrs. Butler had not yet returned from the factory, though it was after 10 o'clock at night. But Mr. Butler was at home. He thought that Janeway was looking for Mrs. Butler, and leaping out of the doorway he knocked Janeway down with a well-directed shoulder thrust and kicked and beat him till the snow was colored with his blood. Butler could not be found last evening. He came to this City early Wednesday morning, and has not yet returned to his home. His wife was found at the house of Mrs. Waite, a neighbor. She said that she did not get home Tuesday night till "it was all over," but admitted that her husband had told her, before going to bed, what had happened. She desired to correct the current rumor that it was while going in through the door at the back porch that Janeway was assaulted. Wednesday morning, when she went to her work at "The Jam," she was called aside, she said, by Mr. Tominy, the Superintendent, who said he had heard a story of her relations with Mr. Janeway that reflected on her character, and that until she had produced satisfactory proof that Janeway had not visited her with her connivance or consent she would not be permitted to go to work again. She said to the reporter that she had never had any further communication with Mr. Janeway than to say "Good day" to him when she passed him in the street.

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