

# HIS HONOR.

## Lively Street-Fight in New Orleans.

### Governor Warmoth Severely Caned, and An Editor's Abdomen Riddled With a Knife.

*Special Dispatch to the Enquirer.*

NEW ORLEANS, December 25.—A newspaper controversy between Ex-Governor Warmoth and the Bulletin led to the publication in the Picayune of Friday of a card by Warmoth, wherein he made several personal allusions to Mr. Jewell, one of the editors of the Bulletin. It was apprehended that this publication would lead to a personal encounter, and sure enough that prediction was fulfilled this morning. When on the north side of Canal street, between Royal and Bourbon, about half past eleven o'clock, Warmoth, while walking along the thoroughfare, was suddenly confronted by Mr. D. C. Byerly, managing editor of the Bulletin, who approached him with an uplifted heavy cane. Without warning he struck Warmoth twice over the head with the weapon, causing two very severe wounds. The latter was staggered by the onslaught, but quickly recovering drew a knife. Before he could straighten his arm to use it, Byerly rushed in and grasped him about the body, whereupon both fell to the banquettes and rolled to the curbstone. Meanwhile Warmoth, whose right arm was about Byerly's body, used his knife with fearful effect upon his opponent, inflicting three stabs in the left side.

At this juncture the crowd of spectators, which had increased to great volume, shouted for a policeman, and a peeler directly appearing, he, assisted by several citizens, separated the struggling contestants, both of whom were then discovered to be bleeding profusely—Warmoth from wounds in the head, and Byerly from cuts in the side. The latter, although enabled to stand, gave evidence of approaching faintness, and was forthwith conveyed to the office of Dr. Brickell, on Dauphine street, where his injuries were examined, and, although pronounced dangerous, are not regarded as necessarily fatal.

A reporter interviewed Governor Warmoth at the private office of Judge Staez, on Jackson square. He was bleeding from a wound in the head, and had just sent out after a physician. Governor Warmoth says that he had received a peremptory challenge from Mr. Edwin Jewell, which he had accepted. A meeting was to take place on Monday morning. Pistols at ten paces had been agreed upon. Thinking himself perfectly safe until then, he had walked on Canal street attending to his business. While in front of the store of Mr. Pifet he was suddenly met by Mr. Dan Byerly, manager of the Bulletin, who stepped from behind some ladies, and without any remark struck him a heavy blow on the head. Governor Warmoth then defended himself from further blows in the best way he could.

Sergeant Stabourki says he arrived almost immediately on the spot, when both men were down. He saw Governor Warmoth plunging a small spring knife with a white handle into Mr. Byerly. He pulled the Governor off, out of whose hands he took the knife, which the Sergeant had in his possession when the reporters saw him. He arrested Governor Warmoth and took him to the station; from there Captain Montamat took him into the Court.

Mr. Byerly immediately after being stabbed was taken into Mr. B. F. Pifet's store, on Canal street. Being in need of immediate surgical attention, he was conveyed to Messrs. Frederickson & Harte's drug-store, where restoratives were applied. From thence Mr. Byerly was removed to the Orleans Infirmary, on Dauphine street. Mr. Byerly received six wounds in the abdomen, only one of which is considered extremely dangerous. Owing to his precarious condition it was impossible to get his statement; but from rumor we learn that his wounds are very dangerous, but not necessarily mortal.

Incidental to the origin of the affray, it may be noted that after the publication of Warmoth's card, on Friday, Mr. Jewell transmitted a challenge to Warmoth on Saturday, and this challenge was promptly accepted.

#### GOVERNOR WARMOTH'S CARD.

NEW ORLEANS, December 24, 1874.

To the Manager of the Bulletin:

When I handed you my letter, which you published yesterday morning, in reply to your recommendation that star cars be placed on the streets for colored people, you and your editor, Mr. Jewell, told me you would ruin me if I published that letter. I did not see very well just how you would accomplish your purpose, so energetically expressed; but your issue of this morning reveals plainly your plan. You purpose to do it by lying, unmitigated lying. My letter was respectful, and a protest against what I considered your injudicious advice as to the course that should be pursued toward our colored citizens—which protest is sustained by the opinions of Governor McEnery, General Ozden, Mr. Marr, Mr. Wiltz, Mr. Groyer and Mr. Lewis, as published in this morning's Picayune—all substantially confirming my views. Because I had thought proper to disagree with you, and have expressed opinions which are consistent with those I have entertained for years, you seek to ruin me, as you threatened, by violent personal assaults and falsehood.

I do not seek to avoid the responsibility which attaches to me for any of my official acts. No one is more alive to the mistakes I made, or more regrets them than I do. The organization of the Metropolitan Police in this city was deemed a necessity for the protection of the State Government, which, with the lives of the officials at that time, was constantly threatened by a mob under the leadership of Mr. Jewell, and such infamous men as he. The conferring of the printing on the Republican has always been a sore spot on Mr. Jewell's skin since he, who was Senator at the time, proposed to vote for the printing bill if fifty thousand dollars' worth of printing under it should be given to the Commercial Bulletin, of which he was editor, and which proposition was declined.

The statement that I ever had any connection with the Ship Island Canal swindle, slaughter-house monopoly, or Chattanooga Railroad Company, with the insinuation that I received or owned an interest in any of them except what I paid for, is absolutely, unequivocally and notoriously false. The only interest I ever had in any of them was some shares I purchased in the Slaughter-house Company, for which I paid \$29.17 per share, and sold after keeping them eight months for \$70. I never owned a share until long after the Company was established. As for the Chattanooga Railroad swindle, as it is called by the Bulletin, I remember well that Mr. Jewell was an ardent supporter of that measure in the Commercial Bulletin, on the street, and in popular meetings held in relation to it, and if there were any corrupt agencies employed by that Company, it is not unlikely Mr. Jewell felt their influence.

If these charges are true which Mr. Jewell makes against me, will he explain how it was that he was a violent advocate of my nomination for Governor by the Liberal Convention in 1872? Was he one of those unscrupulous enough to do his bidding? Was he one of the men of whom he says: "He (J. W.) was enabled to demoralize and corrupt by money and patronage he controlled?" Let me remind Mr. Jewell that the political measures of which he complains so much, and for which I do not decline the responsibility which rightly belongs to me, were drawn up, approved and lobbied through the Legislature by his friends—Packard, Lowell and Kay—with whom he acted in 1871, and in whose cause, astride his white horse, he charged the State troops with his army, and fled before the first fire.

It is said that "a good liar ought to have a good

memory." So ought a man who sets himself up as a public scold and fault-finder remember his own black spots before he points to those he imagines he sees on other people. Even if I had aspired to social distinction, as you say, such aspirations have never turned in the direction of manager of the New Orleans Bulletin or Mr. E. L. Jewell. Your obedient servant,  
H. C. WARMOTH.

The publication of this card, which was inserted as a paid advertisement in the Picayune of Christmas morning, so inflamed Mr. Jewell that he challenged Warmoth to meet him according to the code, and a meeting was arranged to take place near Bay St. Louis. Whether the duel will now take place, after the exposure of the above facts and encounter of to-day, remains to be seen. The general opinion is, however, that Warmoth will avail himself of favorable circumstances and avoid a meeting. He some time ago declared that under no circumstances would he accept a challenge or fight a duel.

NEW ORLEANS, December 25—Midnight.—D. C. Byerly, who was stabbed in the abdomen by Ex-Governor Warmoth in the affair of to-day, died at twenty minutes past ten to-night, aged forty-eight. He leaves a wife. He was one of the founders of the Bulletin, and a man of great energy and ability. His death casts a gloom over the entire State.