

Name	Birth/Death	Age	Range/Site
Slack, (Son)	d. 19 Jan 1879	6 mos.	R2/201
<p>Slack. The only and beloved son of Gertrude and Stanley Slack departed this life on the 19th of January, 1879, aged 6 months. May he rest in peace.</p> <p>A light from our house has gone, A voice we loved is still, A place is vacant in our home That never can be filled.</p>			
Slack, Amelia A.L.	d. 7 Jan 1897		R19/125
<p>Slack. On Thursday, January 7, 1897, Mrs. Amelia A.L. Slack, widow of William B. Slack. Funeral from her late residence, 735 13th street southeast, Saturday, January 9 at 3 p.m. Friends invited to attend.</p>			
Slack, John H.	d. 4 Jul 1914		R12/212
<p>Slack. Suddenly, on Saturday, July 4, 1914, at Beverly Farms, Mass., John H. Slack of Washington, D.C., the beloved son of Mary E. Slack. Funeral from his late residence, 417 6th street n.w. at 9 a.m. Wednesday morning.</p> <p><i>The Evening Star, July 8, 1914, p. 4</i> <i>J.H. Slack, Horseman, Ends Life By Hanging</i> <i>Well Known in This City as Jockey and Later as Stable Manager, Buried Today</i> John H. Slack of this city, who was well known as a jockey and later as stable manager for owners of race horses, committed suicide at Beverly Farms, Mass., last Saturday by hanging. His body was brought to this city, and the funeral took place this morning from the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary E. Slack, 417 6th street northwest. Interment was at Congressional cemetery.</p> <p>The deceased was a son of the late Policeman Junius B. Slack of the ninth precinct who was slain by a neighbor the night of November 27, 1891, at his home on Benning road.</p> <p>Policeman Slack was the owner of fast horses. His son, when a small boy, took an interest in horses and spent much time about the race track at Benning. He became a jockey and rode for some of the more prominent owners of horses.</p>			
Slack, Junius Brutus	d. 25 Nov 1891		R12/213
<p><i>The Evening Star, November 26, 1891</i> <i>Officer Slack Stabbed</i> <i>Result of an Attempt to Arrest a Drunken Man</i> <i>A Butcher Knife the Weapon Used--</i> <i>The Wound Very Serious and It May Result Fatally--</i> <i>Meyers, Who Made The Attack Badly Used Up--</i> <i>Arrested and Sent to Jail</i> 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.</p> <p><i>He Used a Butcher Knife</i> 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.</p> <p>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."</p> <p><i>Tried to Quiet a Drunken Man</i> 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</p>			

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 yesterdays 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.

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.