

ALL HEARTS GO OUT TO WIFE OF SLAYER

Money, Food and Good Cheer Given Freely to Mrs. Joseph Lococo. HER HUSBAND ARRAIGNED Attorneys Give Services to Defend Him for Shooting George Gray.

I wish Lococo all the luck in the world," said Mrs. Margaret Gray, first wife of the late George Gray, discussing her former husband's tragic death last evening. "I have nothing but the kindest feelings for him." Mrs. Gray is shown in the upper left hand picture and below is a photograph of her daughter Mildred. Photos by The Chronicle staff photographer.

JOSEPH LOCOCO and his wife and babies. Mrs. Lococo took the children and visited the City Prison yesterday to comfort the husband and father who had taken the law into his own hands because his family was in want.



Public sympathy has gone out to the family of Joseph Lococo, who on Tuesday shot George Gray, the contractor, after the latter, it is alleged, had refused to listen to Lococo's plea for mercy. The unusual attitude of the community toward the tragedy and its cause is exemplified in the manner in which help has been extended to Lococo's wife and children. The fact that arrangements already have been made for his defense by two well-known criminal lawyers at no expense to the defendant.

Lococo sought refuge for the treatment accorded him by the man who, he says, withheld his wages, he has achieved more than he bargained for. While Lococo himself was passively receiving the attention of hundreds of his countrymen and others, his wife and babies sat in their little hotel in the Potrero and watched the vicarious and gifts of money and clothing pour in from every quarter. No matter what may happen to Joseph Lococo, his family is now safe from the want and sickness and destitution that faced them before the O'Connor and Nate Coghlan, both of whom offered their services without a fee. The case was put over until Friday.

SLEEPLESS NIGHT IN PRISON. Lococo said he passed most of the night in a fitful wakefulness. "I couldn't sleep," he said. "I think all night of my wife and my little babies. I wonder how they are getting along. Then this morning they tell me that the kind people take care of them and I feel better."

After Lococo was returned from court to the City Prison he found his wife and his two babies waiting there to see him. With all the passion and intense feeling of his Latin blood Lococo embraced the shy little woman and the two children. The scene was pathetic and many hardened prison attendants turned away while it lasted. When Lococo was being cared for and that the little ones had plenty of good things to eat, he appeared as if a great burden had been lifted from his shoulders. The drawn look disappeared from his face and in its place a smile occasionally flitted across his features. The gray walls and the iron bars were forgotten in the temporary reunion.

SYMPATHETIC SPECTATORS. When Lococo was led into court the room was jammed with curious spectators, who watched his every move with the deepest interest and no little sympathy expressed in their glances. Lococo walked firmly, but was decidedly nervous and his face blanched a number of times when he gazed on the crowd about him. Judge intervals in Mrs. Lococo's dusky eyes, were the loving messages of the visitors, who all told her to worry no more, as she and her tiny brood would be relieved of the crushing weight of finding ways and means to keep a home over her heads.

NUMBED BY SORROW. The wife seemed numbed by her sorrow. She rocked her eight-month-old baby Josephina to and fro on her lap, crooning some one of her country's plaintive stornelli. The white, her heart was not in the nursing. Lack-luster eyes and her drooping demeanor showed that her thoughts were in the cell with her husband. But as one or another of the women bent over her and kissed her she smiled a little—a weak little smile more of the eyes than of the lips, of the heart than of the features.

WOMEN HELP MRS. LOCOCO. Kind Hands Care for the Starving Mother and Babies.

"Keep up your heart; courage, courage—your future will all be lovely now, your poor things," said Mrs. Anna Josselyn to Mrs. Leonora Lococo. Mrs. Josselyn is one of a procession of women—some of them connected with one or another of the organized charities, some drawn by

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GRAY'S FIRST WIFE WISHES SLAYER LUCK

Contractor's Former Spouse Says She Has No Ill-Feeling Toward Lococo

MRS. MARGARET GRAY, divorced wife of George F. Gray, president of the Western Development Syndicate, who was shot and almost instantly killed Tuesday morning by Joseph Lococo, said last evening that she did not harbor the least unkindly feeling toward the slayer.

Although the shots fired by the workman killed her son and daughter the day before, she came to present when the mother made the above statement in their suit of rooms in the Shirley apartments, 376 Ellis street, added: "I wish the man all the luck in the world. I have not a bit of feeling against him. As a matter of fact, my sympathies go out to his wife and their little babies."

Harry Gray, the son, refused to make a statement. Mrs. Wimberly lives at 1482 Toberman street, Los Angeles. She came to San Francisco about a week ago to be present when her brother last Saturday received a payment of \$500 from the estate of his grandmother, Mrs. Minnie H. Webster, mother of the first Mrs. George F. Gray. The money was paid to him last Saturday at the Union Trust Company in the presence of his mother, sister, Attorney Frank Schilling, who represented his mother, George F. Gray and the latter's attorney.

GRAY SAYS GOODBYE. Following that transaction the father kissed his daughter and shook hands with his son. Tipping his hat to his former wife, he stepped out of the bank building. That was the last time either of the trio saw him alive. Friday morning Gray was under citation to appear before Judge Graham in the Superior Court, relative to probatory proceedings instituted by Attorney Schilling in an attempt to wind up the Webster estate. An appearance before Judge Gray was to appear before Judge Trout in the Superior Court in alimony proceedings instituted by Attorney Schilling in behalf of his client.

Some time after Gray was first married his wife's father died. The estate was left to Mrs. Webster. Some time ago she was ordered by the court to pay his wife \$250 a month alimony. Mrs. Gray said last night: "My husband paid me that amount for a time, but he was not satisfied that the money came not from his business, as the court intended, but from my mother's estate. In other words, he was paying his court obligations to me out of funds that legally belonged to me."

Shortly before the fire of 1906, property situated at Jones and streets, belonging to the Webster estate, was sold to Hugh Casey of Sacramento, since deceased. A deposit of \$2500 was paid. Later, when \$17,500 was paid, then arose a question as to the validity of the sale through a legal technicality growing out of the destruction of records at the time of the fire. Judge Sewall declared the sale valid, and the action next Friday is a hearing on a notice of bill of exceptions, looking to a settlement of the estate, which, besides the Casey transaction, consists of about \$10,000.

WILL CONTEST LIKELY. Unless it is found that Gray made provisions in his will for the children by his first wife, it is likely that a contest will be instituted to obtain financial recognition for his first children. The first Mrs. Gray said last night that while she did not care to be placed in the position of seemingly being revengeful, she did want to see her children receive in a pecuniary way what is justly due them from their father's estate. These matters are in the hands of her counsel, Attorney Schilling. Mrs. Minnie Berger Gray, the second wife, is said to be in New York. She recently returned from a trip to Europe. Her daughter, Madeline, as a result of her marriage to Gray, and Ramona, an adopted child. A short time before his death Gray seemingly being revengeful, she did expect that the first formal indications of a possible will contest will be manifested when these bankruptcy proceedings are called for hearing.

FUNERAL DATE INDEFINITE. Harry N. Gray, a brother of the slain man, stated last night that no funeral arrangements had been made as yet and that none would be made until he could get in communication with his brother's widow. Gray's body will be placed in a vault and kept there until the widow can be found and her wishes ascertained respecting the funeral.

Public Sentiment in the Case of Joe Lococo Expressing an Opinion of Protest in Terms of Charity

By HELEN DARE.

YESTERDAY when I climbed the windows' grade all Arkansas street, through gritty dust to Number 784—the bare abiding place of Joe Lococo's wife and children—and but two nights ago of Joe Lococo—I found a flock of automobiles at the foot of the grade; grocery wagons, well laden, zigzagging up; handsomely clad, genteel-looking women picking their way up and down the wandering footpaths (goat paths, by right); and located the house at a distance by the crowd gathered before it, of bareheaded neighbor women, excited children, workmen (out of work) with their hands in their pockets, the neighborhood dogs, and the sprinkling of the public's extraneous folk come on their legitimate newspaper business or volunteer errands of mercy.

It seemed a strange place for those shining, luxurious, beautifully appointed automobiles, for those perfectly groomed women, gowned and picked up by the public, and the dust on their silk stockings and gravel into their fine little shoes. It seemed a strange place for them—yes; but significant.

WENT IN CHARITY. They came in charity—did those women their automobiles, and the women who adventured beyond their familiar round on the street cars. The sacks of flour, cans of condensed milk, packages of cereals, jars of preserved fruit, the many and various practical offerings of sympathy, the money pressed into the dazed young Italian woman's hand, all were given in charity—but with an extraordinary significance.

Joe Lococo, starved, despairing, with his sense of right and justice outraged, mocked by the man who withheld the money he needed—and had honestly earned—had shot George Gray the day before, and by that shot had bared the bareness of his poor home, had focused a city's attention on the need of his family.

On the need of his family, on his own ailing gauntness, on his pinched wife, his starving babies, and on something besides these things. Almost as soon as all were given in charity—and his wife, and to his destitute family.

EVERY HAND EXTENDED. Attorneys offered their services; anonymous givers put their hands in their pockets and brought out coins and bills, entrusting them to the newspaper's hand, all were given in charity—to give to this poor, such service—to give to this poor.

It has taken a look at it from Joe Lococo's point of view. And having thus examined Joe Lococo's side of the case, public opinion is finding expression in its own way.

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SENDS PRISONERS TO SIBERIA. (Special.) (Continued from page 11.) Reports reaching here from Harbin, Manchuria, set forth that Russia is transporting her European prisoners of war as far east as Vladivostok.

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