

## George Bremner in Love Triangle

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*The Philadelphia Inquirer*                      29 JAN 1892

Shot Wife and Sister

Jealousy and Flirtation Lead to a Horrible Murder

Crime of a Jersey City Pair

**George (sic) Stocker** Finds His Wife In the Arms of a Jersey City Policeman and Takes the Law in His Own Hands.

*Special to The Inquirer, The Inquirer Bureau New York, Jan. 28.*

In a frenzy of jealous passion **Arthur Stocker**, a Jersey City tin-smith, to-day shot and killed his young wife, Kate, and seriously injured his sister-in-law **Miss Mamie Tierney**.

The bullet that struck **Miss Tierney** was intended for **George Bremner**, whom **Stocker** caught making love to his wife. **Bremner** got away, and after **Stocker** had shot his wife down in the street he chased **John F. Dunne**, the well-known politician until he observed he was pursuing the wrong man. Then he returned to where his wife lay dying, kissed her and then gave himself up.

SORRY FOR IT

"I've killed Katie", he said to the man who took him to the station house, "and am sorry for it but it's all over now".

**Stocker** was married to **Katie Tierney** about four years ago. She was 17 years old then, and one of the prettiest girls on the Heights. Three months after the wedding, **Katie** gave birth to a girl baby. Their life after marriage was one of quarrels, disagreements and misery.

She had been a belle and was loth (sic) to give up the freedom she had enjoyed. She went to balls and parties and kept up the acquaintances she had among the young men of the Heights. He loved her and was jealous. They separated six times. Once he took the child from her. She got it back by process of law.

THE MAN APPEARS.

She went to live with her parents in Jersey City two years ago after a quarrel. She saw very little of her husband from that time until a month ago. **George Bremner**, a young man who dabbled in politics, called to see her frequently. Whenever she did meet her husband he accused her of unfaithfulness.

They made up again a month ago, but they disagreed again. For the last fortnight, they had barely spoken to each other. The John F. Dunn Association gave a big ball at the Pehlmann Hall on Hudson street, Wednesday.

IN THE STRANGER'S ARMS

**Mrs. Stocker** attended the ball and her escort was her friend **George Bremner**. Late at night **Stocker** entered the ballroom and saw **Mrs. Tierney, Bremner, Mrs. Stocker** and **John F. Dunn** drinking champagne. **Stocker** watched them sullenly but made no demonstration.

He went home alone and to bed at 3:30 this morning. The others reached home about 6 o'clock. **Stocker** and old man **Tierney** arose about this time, had breakfast and went to work. **Stocker** reached home for dinner at noon.

Of the dining room was a small bedroom. The door was open. **Stocker** looked in and saw his wife in **Bremner's** arms.

#### SHOOTING BEGINS.

Furious at the sight he rushed in, and seizing his wife pulled her into the dining room. They fell against the dining table and overturned it, the crockery falling with a crash.

Releasing her he ran up stairs to his father-in-law's room. He knew a revolver was hanging on the wall there. He seized it and ran down the stairs. His sister-in-law, **Mamie Tierney**, **Bremner** and **Mrs. Stocker** were all in the parlor excited and nervous.

**Stocker** aimed the gun at **Bremner**. **Mamie Tierney** ran to **Bremner** and tried to push him through the dining room door. **Stocker** fired.

The bullet struck **Mamie Tierney** in the rear of the right shoulder. **Bremner** ran out the back door and jumped the back fence.

**Mrs. Stocker** screamed with fear, and **Dunn** ran into the street. **Stocker** followed them and **Mamie Tierney** followed him. She fell on the steps of the house and did not rise. When **Stocker** reached the street his wife and **Dunn** were running toward Summit Avenue.

#### THE FATAL SHOT.

He fired at her and missed. He fired again and struck her in the left elbow. She turned half around and he pulled the trigger the fourth and fatal time. The ball struck her in the left temple. She dropped and lay motionless.

Then the murderer knelt down by his dead wife, raised her hand and kissed her lips lovingly.

When he straightened up **Richard White**, a plumber, touched him and said "I arrest you as a citizen".

"All right", said **Stocker** calmly, "I'll go with you". He was taken to the Webster avenue police station, where he admitted the shooting to **Police Captain McNulty**.

It is expected that **Mamie** will recover.

The body of **Mrs. Stocker** lies on the sofa in the parlor still clad in the yellow ball dress.