

DISCLAIMER

This biography is a rough draft and a work-in-progress.
The research has not been completed, so there may be errors and omissions.

This document lacks 1950 census data.
Please return to Tuscania1918.org in the future to see if a revised and
finalized version is available.

Abbreviations:

b = born

d = died

F: = Find A Grave (www.findagrave.org)

NOK = next-of-kin

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TUSCANIA

Murphy, James Joseph
1889 CA – 1963 CA



Information that her son James J.

Murphy, 20th Engineers, had survived the Tuscania disaster, was received yesterday by Mrs. Elizabeth Murphy, 4715 Telegraph avenue, Oakland. It was the first she had heard from her son since January 22, when he was supposed to leave Camp Lewis. Murphy left Oakland with a draft contingent December 3. He was a millman.

James Joseph Murphy – “San Francisco Chronicle” Monday 11 Feb 1918 p 2 -
<https://www.newspapers.com/image/27334412/?terms=murphy%20tuscania%20chronicle&match=1>
h=1

MURPHY, James Joseph, In Oakland, July 30, 1963, beloved husband of Cecelia Murphy; brother of the late Mary Murphy and Rita Murphy and uncle of Mary Elizabeth Gormon; cousin of Mrs. Dolores Petersen of San Rafael. A native of Oakland; aged 73 years. A member of the Oakland Fire Department for over 30 years; the East Bay Police and Fire Post No. 2727 V.F.W.; Police and Fire Pension Association and the Heath Club of Oakland.

Private funeral services will be held Friday, August 2, 1963. Friends may call at the Telegraph Avenue Chapel of Grant Miller Mortuaries, 2850 Telegraph Avenue, Oakland. Friends who wish may make contributions to the Alameda County Heart Association. Interment Golden Gate National Cemetery. (Ample off-street parking.)

Obituary of James Joseph Murphy – "Oakland (CA) Tribune" Thursday 1 Aug 1963 p 47 -
<https://www.newspapers.com/image/354535404/?terms=%22murphy%20james%22&match=1>

Name **Murphy**

Sex **Female**

Birth Date **15 Jan 1893**

Birthplace **Alameda, Alameda, California,
United States**

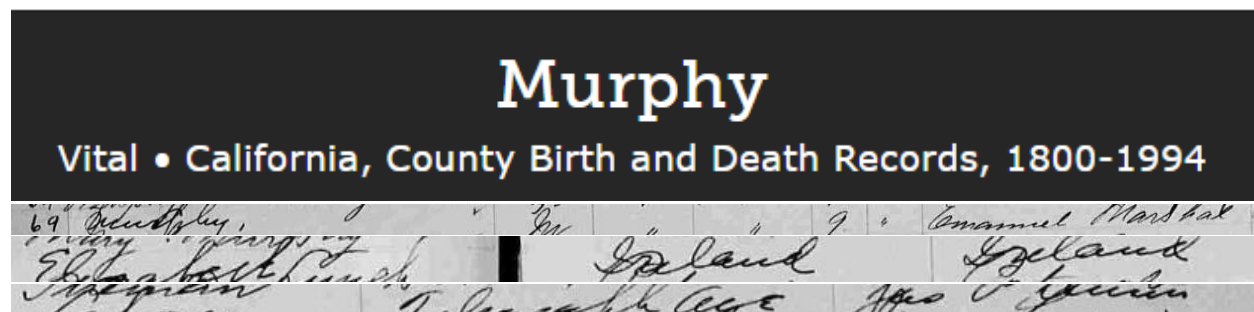
Birthplace (Original) **Alameda**

Father's Name **Patrick Murphy**

Father's Birthplace **Ireland**

Mother's Name **Elizabeth Lynch**

Mother's Birthplace **Ireland**



<https://www.familysearch.org/ark:/61903/1:1:QGLQ-BJTC>

Wife:

Cecelia Murphy
in the U.S., Social Security Applications and Claims Index, 1936-2007

Detail Source

Name:	Cecelia Murphy [Cecelia Barnes]
Gender:	Female
Race:	White
Birth Date:	10 Jun 1898
Birth Place:	Tumbridge We, United Kingdom
Death Date:	3 Sep 1989
Father:	Henry Barnes
Mother:	Clara Monkton
SSN:	552306786
Signature on SSN Card:	Cecelia Murphy
Relationship of Signature:	Signature name differs from NH's name.
Notes:	Oct 1942: Name listed as CECELIA MURPHY

<https://www.ancestry.com/discoveryui-content/view/15778756:60901>

Father:

MURPHY—In Temescal, December 15, 1897, Patrick, beloved husband of Lizzie Murphy, and father of Mary, James and Margaret Murphy, a native of County Fermanagh, Ireland, aged 45 years.

* * Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral this day (Sunday), at 9:30 o'clock, from his late residence, Telegraph avenue, between Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth streets, Temescal, thence to the Church of the Sacred Heart, where a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of his soul, commencing at 10:30 o'clock. Interment St. Mary's Cemetery, Oakland.

C. K. OF A.—Officers and members of Branch 279, C. K. of A., are hereby notified to assemble at Sacred Heart Boys' School, Forty-first street, near Grove, this day (Sunday), at 9 o'clock, to attend the funeral of our late brother, Patrick Murphy. By order

P. J. BROPHEY, President.

THOMAS J. GALLAGHER, Secretary.

Obituary of father Patrick Murphy, d. 15 Dec 1897 Temescal CA – "San Francisco Call" Sunday 19 Dec 1897 p 76 –

<https://www.newspapers.com/image/80994472/?terms=%22patrick%20murphy%22%20oakland%20died%20elizabeth&match=1>

MURDER OF PATRICK MURPHY

Ferdinand Uhl Confesses Firing the Fatal Shot.

OAKLAND, Dec. 17.—Ferdinand Uhl, a former inmate of the Insane Asylum and self-confessed murderer of aged Patrick Murphy, who was shot at his home at Temescal on Wednesday night, is now a prisoner at the Oakland jail. Covered with mud and suffering from cold and hunger, the murderer was taken into custody by Detective Dennis Holland at Twelfth and Peralta street this morning. The prisoner offered little resistance, and said to the arresting officer that he was glad it was over, as he did not want to pass another night out in the cold.

Uhl makes a complete confession to the murder of Murphy. He also labors under the belief that he murdered Antone Galvin and Constable Koch. For the killing of the first two he expresses little regret, but says he is sorry that Koch had to be killed.

When searched at the city prison Uhl was found to be well armed to make long resistance. Besides the 38-caliber revolver with which the killing was done, he had in his pockets 125 rounds of cartridges and \$35 in cash. He freely admitted the killing of Murphy, and said that he was not sorry.



FERDINAND UHL,

The murderous maniac of Temescal, who murdered Patrick Murphy, planned to kill Antone Gavin and shot four times in Constable Koch's face.

PREPARED TO MURDER MANY MEN

Ferdinand Uhl Confesses to
the Killing of Patrick
Murphy.

HE WAS ONCE IN AN ASYLUM.

Neatly Caught by a Detective
and Given No Chance
to Shoot.

HIS FATHER'S BEER C. T. C. ZED.

Peculiar Reason Given by the
Maniac for His Desire to
Shoot Two Men.

OAKLAND OFFICE SAN FRANCISCO CALL
108 BROADWAY, Dec. 17.

Ferdinand Uhl, the maniac who shot at
several people last night at Temescal and
then escaped, was arrested this morning.

***** FERDINAND UHL'S CONFESSION. *****

"Murphy and Antone Glavin were always running down the beer. They were insulting Mr. Kramm and father. I heard father tell mother about this at the house. I didn't want him to lose his job, being unable to earn my own living. I have heart disease and have been sick with other troubles.

"I shot Murphy and then took a shot at Glavin. I did this because I wanted to get back at them for abusing father and Charlie Kramm and running down the beer. When the shot was fired I stood fifteen feet from Murphy's gate. I did not know it was Murphy then, but Murphy or Glavin it made no difference. I was outside the gate. He ran back to the house after the shot was fired. I walked to Forty-seventh street, where I met Schultheis. I had known Schultheis for a long time, but did not know his name. I did not learn it until yesterday. He said: 'Did you hear that shot?' I said 'Yes; let's see what it is.' Then we went back past the house, and when Mrs. Murphy screamed we went in.

"Last night I shot at a man from my door. I thought he was Glavin. Then Gus Koch came to the door, and I shot him, knowing that he was an officer and believing that he had come to arrest me. I am sorry about shooting the officer, and that is all I am sorry about. For the others I do not care. I wanted to kill Glavin and Murphy, because they had insulted father and run down the beer. I heard father tell this to mother at the house.

"Last night my father wanted to take the gun away from me. I told father 'No.' I was ready to die and did not care how many officers I killed. I tried to shoot another man that was an officer, but my father was too near and I did not want to kill father. I did not care about shooting Murphy or Glavin, but I hated to shoot Koch, and I am sorry for that. For the rest I do not care. I never had any words with Murphy or Glavin, but they ran down the beer and abused my father, and I wanted both of them.

"I left the house last night by jumping from the window of my room. I then went through a small side gate and then climbed the fences and went to the water. I slept in a barn. It was cold. I don't think I would do any more shooting. I would sooner be hung than sleep out another night."

Holland saw Uhl on a Twelfth-street car and stealthily going up behind him he threw his arms around his prisoner and with assistance soon had him disarmed.

When searched at the City Prison Uhl had over 100 cartridges in his pockets and calmly said that had an attempt been made to arrest him and he been aware of it he would not have stopped shooting so long as he had a cartridge left or until he was killed himself.

The young murderer is only 25 years old, and was sent to an asylum over a year ago. He seemed to improve under treatment, and a few months ago was released. Soon after his release he created a scene in Redwood City by threatening to kill some one, but owing to a disagreement between the San Mateo and Alameda County authorities Uhl was allowed to return home. He had been carefully watched by his family, but last night he procured a pistol, and immediately afterward became more crazy than he was ever known to be before.

After being placed in his cell Uhl talked persistently, and related all kinds of nonsense. There is no doubt whatever as to the truth of his confession that he shot Patrick Murphy on Wednesday night, because the facts as known all agree with the maniac's story.

Detective Holland asked him why he shot Murphy, and Uhl replied that he did it because Murphy and Antone Glavin were always running down the quality of the beer made at the Anchor Brewery, of which Uhl's father is foreman.

"I shot Murphy and intended to shoot Glavin," said Uhl, "because I wanted to get back at them for abusing my father. When the shot was fired I stood fifteen feet from Murphy's gate. I did not know it was Murphy then, but Murphy or Glavin it made no difference. After shooting Murphy I met a man named Schultheis, and he asked me if I heard the shot. I said, 'Yes, let's see what it is.' We went to the house and found Mrs. Murphy screaming. Last night I shot at a man from my door. I thought he was Glavin. When Constable Koch came to the door I shot him, knowing he was an officer and thinking he had come to arrest me. I am sorry for shooting him, but I did want to kill Glavin and Murphy."

and at the City Prison he readily confessed that he also was the murderer of Patrick Murphy.

All night long a score of detectives and police officers, besides a few deputy sheriffs, were hunting for Uhl, and but for the fact that Detective Denny Holland was a few minutes late leaving his house this morning the insane murderer might still be at large. It is not even certain now that during the night while he was flying around Berkeley and North Oakland he did not kill somebody. Detective

constable he adheres truthfully to the facts as they are known.

While in Berkeley late last night Uhl also took a shot at a man named Sam Edgar, and there is no doubt that his mania is pre-eminently a murderous one and that he would have shot as long as he has any ammunition whenever the impulse seized him.

Next Monday an inquest will be held on the remains of Murphy, and Uhl will be taken before the Lunacy Commissioners and sent back to an asylum.

The case of Uhl recalls the experience which the officials of Contra Costa and Fresno counties had with a man named Griffiths two weeks ago. Griffiths was in an asylum and was released as cured. He went to Fresno and threatened to kill his brother, after which he appeared at Antioch, across the county line, and the man with whom he was last in company was found robbed and dead in the bay the following morning. There was more than a suspicion that Griffiths was implicated in the death of the man because he had plenty of money the day after the tragedy and had none at all the previous evening. The authorities of Contra Costa would have held Griffiths but for the fact that he was sent after by the asylum authorities. The case of Uhl is very similar.

Was He the Incendiary?

OAKLAND, Dec. 17.—This evening Ferdinand Uhl became so violent that it was necessary to put him in a strait-jacket at the City Prison. Since his

Uhl rambles on in his cell telling all kinds of impossible stories but when he refers to the shooting of Murphy and the

arrest and the making of his confession, he has gradually become wilder and more incoherent in his talk. It is now generally believed that it was Uhl who set fire to the Sacred Heart Church on the night before Thanksgiving day. Many people have been found who remember hearing Uhl make remarks showing his hatred of Catholics, and at times his feelings are said to have taken the form of threats. Father Serda's residence is about six blocks from the Uhl house, and the priest has declared from the night he saw his life's work reduced to ashes, that it was the work of an incendiary. Detective Holland tried to ask Uhl some questions regarding the firing of the church to-night, but the prisoner was too crazy to comprehend the detective's remarks.

The Uhl family is a very respectable one, and the members have kept careful watch over Ferdinand since he made an attack on the doctor of Redwood City a few months ago.

BERKELEY, Dec. 17.—According to Samuel Edgar, who lives on Telegraph avenue, Berkeley, Uhl, the murderer of Patrick Murphy, or somebody very closely resembling Uhl, approached Edgar on the university grounds last night and fired at him with a revolver. Immediately after firing the shot the man fled.

Other people in Berkeley have come in contact with the assassin.

P. Remond has him in his employ at the West Berkeley tannery for three months prior to November 1 of this year. His crazy actions greatly alarmed his fellow-workmen, and upon one occasion he threatened to split a companion's head open.

"San Francisco Call" Saturday 18 Dec 1897 p 11

AN ARMED MANIAC LOOSE IN THE NIGHT.

**"I'm Wild Ferdinand, and
When I Shoot I Hit
the Heart."**

**Roaming and Raving of
Young Uhl, Who Shot
Patrick Murphy.**

**A Pistol in His Hand, Cartridges
in His Pocket and Murder
in His Heart.**

THE BRAVERY OF HOLLAND.

To the Detective Is Due the Fact
That the Madman Did Not Leave
a Longer Trail of Death.

"I used to be the Wild Man of Five Points. Now I'm Wild Ferdinand, the A. P. A. I'm a dead shot. When I shoot I hit the heart every time, and I can use a dagger, too. I'll tell you how I do it. I put the dagger in sulphuric acid, then I stab right to the heart and turn the dagger round in it. That fellow who talked to my girl—he would do it, and it wasn't right. They wouldn't let me have a dagger or a pistol, so I took my brother's dagger, and I cut the fellow's heart right in two. He was putrid when they found him, and they never knew who did it. Oh, I've killed lots of men, and no one ever knew. Hanging! Ha! ha! ha! That's easy—only for the choking. I can't bear to choke or to drown. I never could learn to swim. I ought to have had ten pistols, for I shoot to the heart every time, and I can pull the triggers as fast as an electric machine. Bullets can't harm me. I catch them."

So raved young Ferdinand W. Uhl in the Oakland City Prison yesterday. Yet this madman had been roaming in the dark the night before, a loaded revolver in his hand, 133 cartridges in his pockets and murder in his heart. He already had killed one man who had never done him a wrong, had fired point blank at another who had come to his house to ascertain the reason for a wild fusillade, and full of a religious mania was ready to shoot anyone who happened to cross his erratic path.

That he did not leave behind him a long trail of bloody death is due to the lucky chance that yesterday morning Detective Dennis Holland missed his car, and the further fact that Holland is a brave and forthright man. Recently out of an asylum for the insane, Uhl will now go back to rave his life away in a padded cell.

The story of the shooting of Patrick Murphy as he left his home in Temescal Wednesday night has already been told. "I always hit the heart," raved Ferdinand Uhl. Sure enough, Murphy was shot right through the heart, and it was Uhl, lying in ambush to kill Antone Glavin, who lived in Murphy's house and against whom the madman had an imaginary grudge, who did the shooting.

After Uhl had shot Murphy he went a short distance and met Louis Schultheis, a clerk, who was as merry as the night was cold.

"Hol' on here, young fel'! Who's that shootin'? Les go back and see."

So said the bibulous Schultheis gaily grabbing the red-headed assassin, and the special providence which guards children and drunken men turned Uhl's freakish fancy to pleasantry. So he made no effort to molest Schultheis, but went back to the place where Murphy lay dead with Mrs. Murphy screaming and wailing over him.

Then Uhl went home, and that night and the next day while the detectives were looking everywhere for Murphy's murderer he made no sign. But when Thursday evening fell the murder mania came upon him again. As he sat at dinner with his family he suddenly rose, went to the door and fired his pistol into the air. Edward Kearney, who was near by, thought the shot was intended for him, but it seems to have been a madman's freak, without malice or intent. He thought he was firing at Glavin.

Constable Gus Koch heard the shot and it clinched in his mind a suspicion that Uhl was the man who had killed Murphy the night before. So he rushed to the Uhl residence. Chief Lloyd had asked him to ascertain whether Ferdinand Uhl had a pistol. As he reached the door Young Uhl met him and fired point-blank at his breast. The bullet tore his coat, the powder burned his neck, and the flash blinded his eyes. He fell and rolled down the steps, Uhl pumping lead after him until the revolver chambers were empty.

"Yes, he has a pistol," said Koch, picking himself up and running off to sound the alarm.

Many officers were on hand inside of twenty minutes, but Uhl had vanished into the darkness, after emptying a box of cartridges into his pockets. Here was a situation to try the bravery of peace officers. They knew Uhl was mad, was armed and would shoot on sight. Men grouped themselves and stood back to back. A sneeze would almost start a stampede.

But Chief Lloyd was equal to the emergency. "Shoot him on the first show of resistance," he ordered. Then he took a lantern and said, "Come on." He went fearlessly into dark places, wherever the murderer might be supposed to be. Sergeant Morrison was equally intrepid, leading in with his lantern where others feared to go. Detectives Holland and Hodgkins were active and persistent.

But Uhl could not be found. With a madman's cunning he was wandering afar. Late at night he boarded a Shattuck-avenue electric car, was put down by his particular instructions at Stiles' Hall, Berkeley, ran up the steps of that building, then down again and then vanished in the black of the University campus.

Then came a story that one Edgar, a painter, had met Uhl on the campus; that Uhl had fired at him, missed, and wandered on into the night. This story is doubted by the officers, though Uhl says he did shoot at a man in Berkeley because he was a Protestant who was going into the hands of the Catholics, and one chamber in his revolver had been fired when he was captured.

Where the maniac went from the University grounds no man knows. He may have gone to the West Berkeley tannery, where he formerly worked. But the next

known of him develops in this story of Detective Holland.

This morning I started to come uptown from my West Oakland home at about 9:30. I missed my car and waited for the next—the electric car on Twelfth street. As I stepped on the car I saw a man sitting on the outside in front on the left-hand side of the car. He was covered with mud, and I picked him for Uhl from the description I had heard of him. The conductor, a man by the name of McDonald, said that the man on the outside was crazy, and I told him to tip the motorman and the next time we stopped to help me get the fellow. The car stopped at Peralta street, and as it slowed up I grabbed the fellow's arms from behind and whipped them over the back of the seat. Then I asked some men who were working on the street to help me, but they were afraid. Conductor McDonald and the motorman, whom I don't know, were the only ones who helped me. We handcuffed him with his hands behind his back and then searched his pockets. He had his revolver, loaded, in the right-hand coat pocket, and as I caught him by surprise he dropped it in the pocket when I snatched his hands out. He had 133 cartridges that were loose in the pockets of his clothes.

The first thing he said was: "I give up." When I got him inside the car I talked to him, and he replied freely and with apparent sanity. He told me that he had killed Murphy saying: "I killed him. I'll go with you." I asked him why he did it, and he said that there had been trouble between his father and this man Glavin, that Glavin was talking about his father and that he had killed him.

At the City Prison Uhl made a rambling confession to Detective Holland and Chief Lloyd, as follows, it being remembered that Glavin had worked under the elder Uhl in the Anchor brewery and lost his job there:

Murphy and Antone Glavin were always running down the beer. They were insulting Mr. Kramm and father. I heard father tell mother about this at the house. I didn't want him to lose his job, being unable to earn my own living. I have heart disease, and been sick with other troubles.

I shot Murphy and then I took a shot at Glavin. I did this because I wanted to get back at them for abusing father and Charlie Kramm and for running down the beer. When the shot was fired I stood fifteen feet from Murphy's gate. I did not know it was Murphy then, but Murphy or Glavin, it was all the same. I was outside the gate. He ran back to the house after the shot was fired. Then I walked to Forty-seventh street, where I met Schultheis. I had known Schultheis for a long time, but did not know his name. I did not learn it until yesterday. He said, "Did you hear that shot?" I said, "Yes; let's see what it is." Then we went back to the house, and when Mrs. Murphy screamed we went in.

Last night I shot at a man from my door. I thought he was Glavin. Then Gus Koch came to the door and I shot him, knowing that he was an officer and believing that he had come to arrest me. I am sorry about shooting the officer, and that is all that I am sorry about. For the others I do not care. I wanted to kill Glavin and Murphy because they had insulted father and run down the beer. I heard father tell this to mother at the house.

police headquarters that he was responsible for the burning of Sacred Heart Church at Temescal a few weeks ago. Uhl, it is stated, was among those who were first seen at the fire. There is no confirmation of the story and the police have made no special effort so far to run down the gossip that is afloat.

Says Uhl Shot at Him.

OAKLAND, December 17.—Arthur Edgar still insists that he met Uhl going through the University Grounds last night and that Uhl shot at him. John Hart, who lives on Dana street, near the University entrance, says that he heard the shot and met Edgar running out of the grounds. Kellner, University watchman, who claims to have been near there at the time, heard no shot.

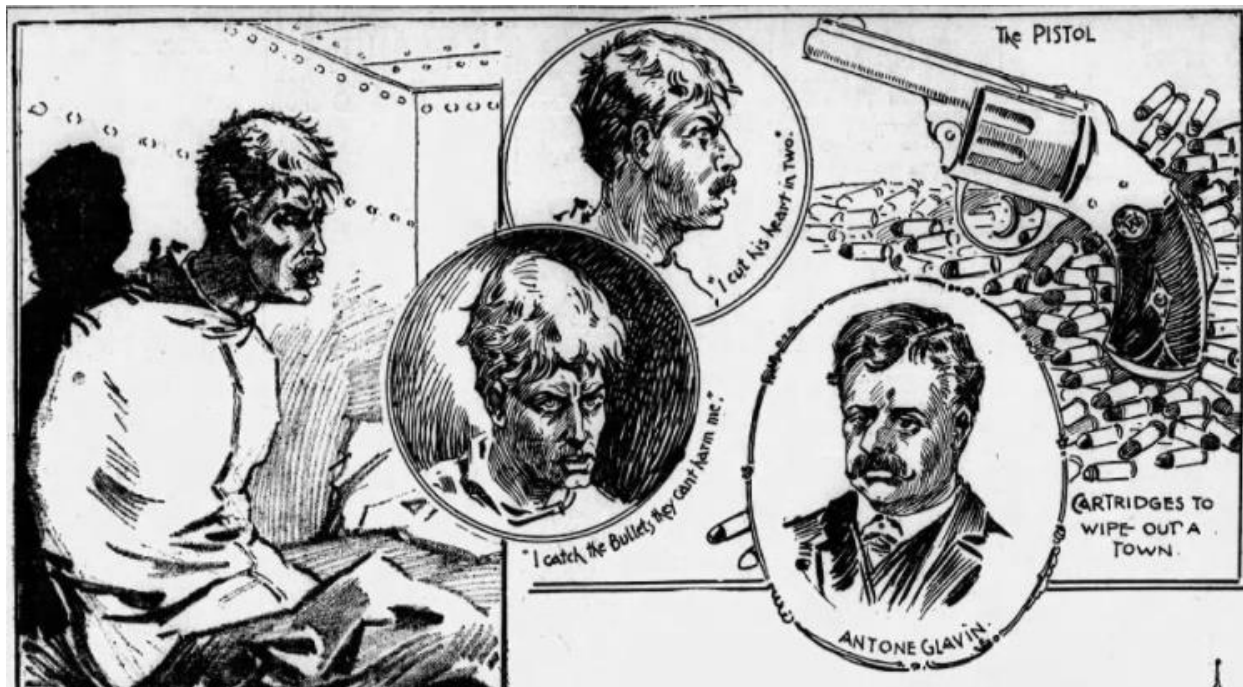
I left the house last night by jumping from the window of my room, and then went through a small side gate, and then climbed the fences and went toward the water through that orchard, you know. I went to the water. I slept in a barn. It was cold. I don't think I would do any more shooting. I would sooner be hung than sleep out another night.

After this Uhl became violent, tore his blankets, tried to choke himself with them, raved incoherently, and was put in a straight jacket. He is twenty-four years old and was committed to the Ukiah asylum in August, 1896, and released on parole January 5th of this year. Then he worked as a tanner at West Berkeley until he began to get strange again. In October he wandered off to Redwood City and there wanted Dr. Ross to aid him in killing a citizen named Underhill. The doctor turned him over to the authorities, and Constable Koch brought him back to his home.

As for poor Murphy, the maniac's victim, the Coroner will hold an inquest over his body on Monday evening.

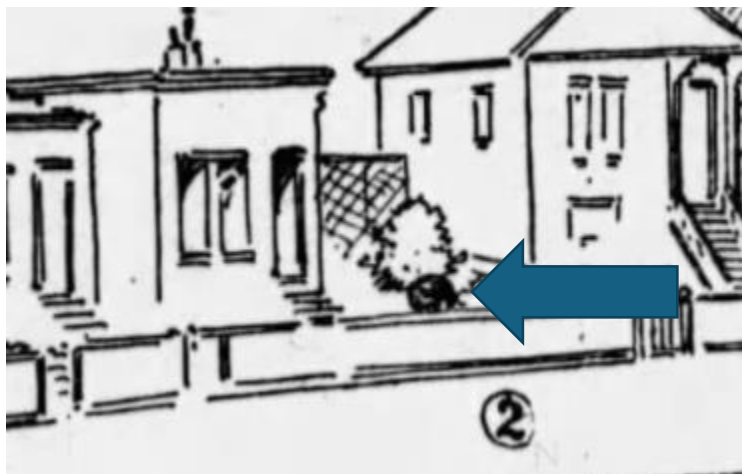
May Have Fired the Church.

Since the arrest of Ferdinand Uhl the rumor has been freely circulated in Temescal and at



MADMAN UHL AND THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME.

In the lower drawing Figure 1 indicates the Uhl house, where the maniac lived, and on the steps of which he shot at Constable Koch. Figure 2 points the home of Patrick Murphy, the murdered man, and the cross indicates where he fell when shot by Uhl on Wednesday night. The madman had been lying in wait in the garden. Figure 3 shows where Uhl met Schulthers when fleeing from the scene of the crime. From this point he turned back with Schulthers and calmly entered the home of his victim.



The Murphy home is listed as #2 "San Francisco Examiner" Saturday 18 Dec 1897 p 8

SEES THE SHADOW OF THE MAN HE KILLED.

A Raving Maniac, Uhl Is Re-
moved From Prison to
Hospital.

HIS MOTHER SERIOUSLY ILL

Her Son's Troubles Bring On an At-
tack of Heart Disease—Patrick
Murphy's Funeral.

Alameda County Bureau of "The Examiner,"
914 Broadway, Oakland.

OAKLAND, December 19.—Ferdinand W. Uhl, who killed Patrick Murphy at Temescal, was to-day removed to the insane ward of the Receiving Hospital. Mrs. Ferdinand F. Uhl, his mother, is on the verge of death from heart disease, consequent upon the tragedy.

Young Uhl began raving in his cell again this morning, but this time his ravings took a different turn. He saw constantly in the cell before him the shadow of Patrick Murphy. By turns Uhl would curse and swear at the fancied ghost. Then there would come before him the image of Glavin, and he would fight all the old trouble out with the man whom he had started to kill. Again it would be Constable Kock who would appear before him, and Uhl would rehearse the shooting and explain why he did it, for fear of arrest at the hands of the officer.

This is a new phase of Uhl's insanity and he became so violent that the straight-jacket was again resorted to. Finally, after he had fought over the occurrences of the last four days and driven himself to the verge of collapse, he was removed to the insane ward of the Receiving Hospital, where he will be examined to-morrow morning by physicians as to his sanity.

FOR MONTHS BY PHYSICIANS AS TO HER MIND.
 Mrs. Ferdinand F. Uhl, the mother, has been afflicted with heart disease for years. When this last trouble came to her son the shock was too much for her and she had an attack which may prove fatal. She is now under the care of physicians at her Temescal home.

The funeral of Patrick Murphy took place this morning from his Temescal home. Father Serda said high mass over the remains. The funeral was in charge of St. Patrick's Alliance and the Catholic Knights of America, of which organizations deceased was a member. The pall-bearers were T. L. Sullivan, Henry Webber, P. J. Brophy, Richard Leach, Patrick Quinn and Thomas Rohan.

"San Francisco Examiner" Monday 20 Dec 1897 p 11

A MURDERER DECLARED INSANE

Ferdinand W. Uhl, Who Killed
Patrick Murphy at Temescal,
Sent to the Asylum.

OAKLAND, Cal., December 20.—
 Ferdinand W. Uhl will not be tried for the murder of Patrick Murphy, committed at Temescal last Wednesday night, nor for the attempt to kill Frederick Kearney and Constable Koch. He was today declared insane and sent to the Ukiah asylum.

"Redding (CA) Searchlight" Tuesday 21 Dec 1897 p 1

Uhl Seeks His Release.

Ferdinand Uhl, the father of Ferdinand Uhl, Jr., who was recently committed to the insane asylum after killing Patrick Murphy and taking wild shots at the officers who attempted to arrest him, has filed his petition for discharge as an insolvent debtor. Mr. Uhl formerly resided in Temescal with his family but they recently moved to San Francisco to reside.

"Berkeley (CA) Gazette" Thursday 6 Jan 1898 p 4

MURDERED MAN'S ESTATE.

Lizzie Murphy, widow of Patrick Murphy of Temescal, who was shot and killed at his own door on the evening of December 15, 1897, by Frederick Uhl, a neighbor, formerly of Berkeley, has filed her petition for letters of administration on the estate. It is valued at about \$1,000. Uhl is now in the Mendocino State Asylum, while his family has gone to San Francisco to reside. Uhl had been insane and was being cared for at home, but evaded the family long enough to do the shooting.

"Berkeley (CA) Gazette" Saturday 16 Apr 1898 p 4

4. December 20, 1897—Patrick Murphy was murdered in his own garden at Temescal, at night, by Ferdinand Uhl. As Uhl had once been insane he was sent back to the asylum.

"San Francisco Call" Saturday 20 Aug 1898 p 11

A Travelling Madhouse.

On board the 9:30 northbound train this morning were three insane patients in charge of keepers, on their way to the insane asylum at Ukiah. In the smoker, closely guarded by two officers and securely strapped, sat Ferdinand Uhl of Oakland, the murderous madman who killed Patrick Murphy of Temescal, and then tried to exterminate Constable Koch and other imaginary enemies.

Deputy Sheriff Deegan of San Francisco had two violent patients in the cage in the baggage car. One of them was L. Antone. On the way up this morning he endeavored to attack Sheriff Deegan, but the officer was on the alert and overpowered the madman.

"Petaluma (CA) Daily Morning Courier" Tuesday 21 Dec 1897 p 1

Letters of guardianship have been granted to C. E. Snook for Ferdinand Uhl, the murderer of Patrick Murphy of Temescal, who is now confined in the insane asylum.

"Oakland (CA) Tribune" Tuesday 18 Jan 1898 p 2

Mother:

MURPHY—In Oakland, October 13, 1930, Elizabeth, wife of the late Patrick Murphy, loving mother of James J. and Rita E. Murphy, Mrs. Mary Gorman of Los Angeles, and beloved grandmother of Mary Elizabeth Gorman, a native of Ireland. Member of Third Order of St. Francis.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, 4713 Telegraph ave., Friday, October 17, at 9 a. m.; thence to Sacred Heart Church, where a solemn requiem high mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul at 9:30 a. m. Entombment at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery. (Frank J. Youell, director.)

Obituary of mother Elizabeth Murphy – “Oakland (CA) Tribune” Tuesday 14 Oct 1930 p 64 - <https://www.newspapers.com/image/457842903/?terms=%22mary%20gorman%22&match=1>

Siblings:

Mrs. Mary Helen Gorman

Requiem Mass for Mrs. Mary Helen Gorman of 912 E. Harvard, Glendale, was offered August 27 at Sacred Heart Church. She was a native of Oakland, Calif. She leaves a daughter, Miss Mary Elizabeth Gorman; and a brother, John J. Murphy. Entombment in Holy Sepulcher Cemetery Mausoleum. White & Callanan Mortuary, funeral directors.

Obituary of sister Mary Helen Murphy Gorman – “Los Angeles Tidings” Friday 31 Aug 1951 p 45

MURPHY—In Los Angeles, July 16, 1949, Rita Murphy, beloved daughter of the late Patrick and Elizabeth Murphy; loving sister of Mrs. Mary Gorman of Los Angeles, and James Murphy of Oakland; aunt of Miss Mary Elizabeth Gorman of Los Angeles; a native of Oakland. (Remains will arrive from Los Angeles Wednesday morning.)

Friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral Thursday, July 21, 1949, at 9 o'clock a.m. from the funeral home of Freeman & Cox-Roach & Leonard, 2839 Telegraph Avenue, thence to Sacred Heart Church, where a requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of her soul, commencing at 9:30 a.m. Recitation of the rosary Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Entombment, Holy Sepulchre Mausoleum. For information phone Templebar 2-1181.

Obituary of sister Rita E. Murphy – “Oakland (CA) Tribune” Tuesday 19 Jul 1949 p 35



Current (2022) building at 4715 Telegraph Avenue, Oakland CA -

<https://www.google.com/maps/place/4715+Telegraph+Ave,+Oakland,+CA+94609/@37.8346851,-122.2630612,3a,75y,277.17h,90t/data=!3m6!1e1!3m4!1sE7jLVkdyGm9adGbSg2XHAA!2e0!7i16384!8i8192!4m5!3m4!1s0x80857de18f08569f:0xb84cbd79c99f1acf!8m2!3d37.8347151!4d-122.2633726>

NOTICE OF HEARING APPLICATION TO OPERATE A MOTEL.

Notice is hereby given that Eugene C. Balcom has filed an application for permission to operate a motel, under the name of Telegraph-Shattuck Motel, 4715-17 Telegraph, Oakland. (Change of ownership).

Notice is hereby further given that a hearing on said application will be held by the City Manager at his office, Room 318, City Hall, Oakland, California, on Wednesday, October 8, 1959, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a.m., at which time and place any persons interested may appear and file their objections if any they have.

GLADYS H. MURPHY,
City Clerk.

No. 174—Sept. 30—(3t)

“Oakland (CA) Tribune” Thursday 1 Oct 1959 p 57

War-time:

SUMMONED.

From the same district the following have been summoned for service and have not yet had their claims for exemption passed or been exempted by reason of such claims: Salvatora Casazza, Lauriston H. Rowell, Ward Dunn, Maynard Dickson Wilds, James Joseph Murphy, Richard Le Martin.

“Oakland (CA) Tribune” Friday 26 Oct 1917 p 13

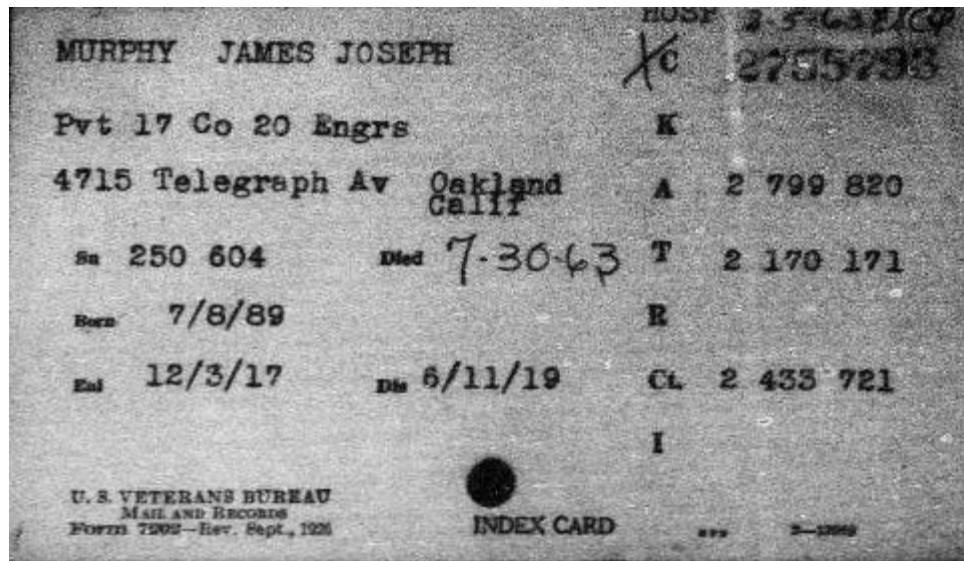
Words Fail to Express Unbounded Happiness

"Words fail to express my unbounded happiness," said Mrs. Mary E. Murphy, 4715 Telegraph avenue, mother of James J. Murphy, as she told of the glad news that he was among the Tuscania survivors. "My sentiments are beyond expression. My heart goes out to the unfortunate mothers who have not had the happy news I have and ask them to bear their burden with as light a heart as possible. It is all but too much to ask of them but the spirit of the land, that spirit that has brought our boys upon the Irish coast will prevail and smiles of pride will light the saddened faces.

I am proud that I had such a son as James; proud that he will do great things for his country and immeasurably happy that he has been preserved to yet achieve his greatness.

"Beyond that words fail me," she closed with a tear glistening on her eyelids.

"San Francisco (CA) Examiner" Monday 11 Feb 1918 p 3



<https://www.familysearch.org/ark:/61903/3:1:3Q9M-C3MS-HW3T-3?cc=2968245&personUrl=%2Fark%3A%2F61903%2F1%3A1%3A7TR5-GRN2>

Name: James Joseph Murphy

Name variations: Jimmy Murphy

Military:

On Tuscania: 20th Eng. 17th/Co. E - private

Serial number: 250,604

Entered service from: Oakland, Alameda CA

Sailed on "Tuscania" as: James J. Murphy

Next-of-kin on "Tuscania": mother Mrs. Lizzie Murphy, 4715 Telegraph Ave., Oakland CA

Returned from war on: "Santa Paula" May 1919

Sailed on return ship as: James J. Murphy

Next-of-kin on return ship & rank: mother Elizabeth Murphy, 4715 Telegraph Ave., Oakland CA (pvt, 17th Co., 20th Engrs, Forestry)

World War I draft registration (1917): as James Joseph Murphy - b. 8 Jul 1890 Oakland CA; res: 4715 Telegraph, Oakland CA. Single. Mill hand, Bruce Lumber Co., Berkeley CA. Has dependent mother. Claimed exemption from draft: "dependant [sic] mother" – Medium height & build.

National Tuscania Survivors Association (1939): Fire Dept., Oakland CA

World War II draft registration (1942): as James Joseph Murphy - b. 8 Jul 1889 Oakland CA; res: 4715 Telegraph Ave., Oakland CA. NOK Miss Rita E. Murphy, 1846 Alice St., Oakland CA [sister]. Unemployed. Height & weight left blank. Registered 25 Apr 1942

Veterans Administration Military Index:

Enlisted: 3 Dec 1917

Discharged: 11 Jun 1919

Address: 4715 Telegraph Ave., Oakland CA

Rank/unit: private, 17th Co., 20th Engineers

Birth & death:

Born: 8 Jul 1889 Oakland, Alameda CA (WWI draft: 1890) – Alameda, Alameda CA [CA birth record]

Died: 30 Jul 1963 Oakland, Alameda CA

Find A Grave record: 38299489 – presence on Tuscania indicated in flower

Burial location: San Bruno, San Mateo CA

Cemetery: Golden Gate National

Tombstone: veteran tombstone: California Pvt 17 Co 20 Engineers WWI

Father: Patrick Murphy, b. ca. 1852 County Fermanagh, Ireland – 15 Dec 1897 Temescal, Riverside CA. Shot through the heart by neighbor Ferdinand Uhl Jr., a previous inmate of an insane asylum, who had grown tired of Patrick & his boarder Antone Glavin “running down” (criticizing) the quality of the beer brewed at the Anchor Brewery, where his father Ferdinand Uhl Sr. was a foreman. Uhl Jr. shot him not caring if it was Murphy or Glavin. Uhl Jr. also shot police officer Gus Koch. He was ruled incompetent to stand trial & was sent to an insane asylum. Buried in St. Mary’s Cemetery, Oakland, Alameda CA.

Find A Grave: 88740791

Mother: Elizabeth (Lizzie) Lynch Murphy, b. ca 1866 Ireland, d. 13 Oct 1930 Oakland, Alameda CA. Buried in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery, Hayward, Alameda CA but not on Find A Grave as of 23 Mar 2022.

Find A Grave:

Parents’ marriage:

Spouse: Cecelia Barnes Murphy, 10 Jun 1897 Tunbridge Wells, Kent, England – 3 Sep 1989 Yakima, Yakima WA. SSN 552-30-6786. Daughter of Henry Barnes & Clara Monkton. Buried in Golden Gate National Cemetery, San Bruno, San Mateo CA.

Spouse Find A Grave: 3613180

Marriage: 1935

Children:

Siblings:

- Mary Helen Murphy Gorman, 30 Jul 1887 Oakland, Alameda CA – 22 Aug 1951 Los Angeles Co. CA. SSN 548-38-2348. CA Death Index lists father’s surname as Murphy, mother’s as Lynch. According to her obituary, buried in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery, Hayward, Los Angeles CA but not on Find A Grave as of 23 Mar 2022.
- Rita Elizabeth Murphy, 15 Jan 1893 Oakland, Alameda CA – 16 Jul 1949 Los Angeles Co. CA. SSN 571-16-6548. Buried in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery, Hayward, Alameda CA. F: 11934359

Notes:

Pre-war:

1910 & 1913 Oakland CA city directories:

Murphy, Elizabeth (widow of Patrick), resident of 4715 Telegraph Ave.

Wartime:

"San Francisco Chronicle" 11 Feb 1918 - photo, his mother Mrs. Elizabeth Murphy, 4715 Telegraph Ave., Oakland CA received news on 10 Feb that he was safe, the 1st news she'd had since 22 Jan, 1918. Former mill man, left Oakland with draft group 3 Dec 1917

"San Francisco Examiner" 11 Feb 1918 p3 - words failed to express her happiness, said mother Mrs. Mary E. Murphy, 4715 Telegraph Ave.

Post-war:

Obituary:

"Oakland (CA) Tribune" 1 Aug 1963 p 47 - age 73, d. in Oakland, VFW, Oakland Fire Dept. member for over 30 years. Survived by wife Cecilia, had sisters Mary & Rita Murphy, funeral 2 Aug, burial Golden Gate

Social Security number: 558-32-7873

Censuses:

1910 Oakland, Alameda CA – 4715 Telegraph Ave.

Elizabeth Murphy, 44 Ireland, widow, parents b. Ireland, emigrated 1882, gave birth to 3 children, 3 are living

Mary G. Gorman, 21 CA, married 4 years, in 1st marriage, gave birth to zero children [daughter]

James J. Murphy, 20 CA, cabinet maker, plane mill [son]

Margaret, 17 CA, milliner, milliner store [daughter]

[For the 3 children, both parents b. Ireland]

1920 Oakland, Alameda CA – 4715 Telegraph

Lizzie Murphy, 55 Ireland, parents b. Ireland, widow, emigrated 1872, naturalized about 30 years [head of household]

James J. Murphy, 29 CA, parents b. Ireland, fireman [son]

Rita E. Murphy, 23 CA, parents b. Ireland, saleslady, milliner shop [daughter]

1930 Oakland, Alameda CA – 4715 Telegraph Ave.

James Murphy, 40 CA, fireman, city fire department, WWI veteran [head of household]

Elizabeth H. Murphy, 70 Northern Ireland, widow [mother]

Rita Murphy, 33 CA, milliner, department store [sister]

1940 Oakland, Alameda CA – 4715 Telegraph Ave. – in same house in 1935

James J. Murphy, 50 CA, fireman, city fire department

Cecilia, 40 England [wife]