

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Attempted Murder and Suicide in Crosby-street—A Cuban Stabs his Mistress and Shoots Himself—The Girl in a Critical Condition, but His Wounds Slight.

The old story of love and jealousy leading to murder and suicide was again very nearly illustrated last evening, in the house of Mrs. PORTER, No. 99 Crosby-street, and all the leading incidents of the affair are of the old familiar character. Four years ago, HENRY VASQUEZ, a Cuban, now 28 years of age, and a machinist, met a young girl named JOSEPHINE WOODS, in Paterson, N. J. She was handsome but facile, and the intimacy that ensued between the pair soon culminated criminally. After her fall the pair lived together as man and wife, and they appear to have been more constant to each other than is usual under such circumstances, for, according to his statement, they lived together constantly since their first acquaintance, and without disagreement until within the past few days.

In July last VASQUEZ removed from Paterson to this City, and bringing JOSEPHINE with him placed her at the house named, which is one of prostitution. Here he lived with her, and so far as is known happily, until, four days ago, he was laid up with an attack of rheumatism. It appears from his statement in writing that the girl was then not so constant in her attendance upon him as he desired, but spent most of her time down stairs in the parlor with the other female inmates of the house. Boding over this circumstance, he soon became convinced that she was faithless and disporting herself with a lover below stairs, while he was writhing on his bed. Having conjured up this spectre he deliberately formed the purpose of killing her and himself, and as a first step sat down and wrote a letter in Spanish, declaring his resolve and his supposed provocation, which he placed in a sealed envelope, which he directed to the "Pollas," meaning the Police. He then wrote another letter, directed to his cousin, NELLIE LOPEZ, No. 101 Crosby-street, bequeathing to her all of his property.

Having thus arranged his affairs, at 7 o'clock last evening he proceeded to the execution of his design. JOSEPHINE entering the room, he sprang upon her armed with a large bowie knife, and stabbed her first in the back, making a long, deep, ghastly wound. As she whirled around he cut again, striking her on the right forearm, and with such force that the flesh was ripped clean from the bone. He next cut her across the breast, and, not content with this, he stabbed again, striking her in the right shoulder, but the resulting wound was the slightest of all. With his first blow she had shrieked, and before his fourth was dealt the house was in an uproar, and Officer CONLIN, of the Fourteenth Precinct, was attracted from the street and entered the house. But VASQUEZ was as swift as desperate, and, dropping his knife, seized a small four-barreled Sharp's revolver, passed from the room into the hallway and fired four balls with the pistol aimed at his head before the officer and inmates could rush up stairs, and they only came to find him on the floor bleeding profusely, and to find that two of the balls had not struck him at all, that one had passed through the right cheek, making only a slight flesh wound, and that the fourth had shattered his left jaw, and, passing upward, had lodged above.

Captain WALSH, of the Fourteenth Precinct, arrived at this moment, and his coming was timely, for the news of the tragedy had spread in an instant through that densely-populated neighborhood, attracting an immense crowd. Captain WALSH immediately sent for a section of men, and with their aid soon succeeded in clearing the house of the curious and in restoring order in the street. He also saw that both parties were alive and had a physician in attendance as quickly as possible. It was then found that while the hurts of VASQUEZ were not serious, those of JOSEPHINE were very dangerous. Her hemorrhage had been excessive, and it was thought that her condition was extremely critical. Every effort was made, however, to restore her, and it was thought there was a possibility of success. Captain WALSH remained in charge of the house, and by direction of Dr. FRAZIER, sent both the wounded to Bellevue Hospital.