Mysterious Murder and Mutilation of Eight Women.

THE SLUMS OF WHITECHAPEL.

Three Murders Before the Public Were Interested-Two More Create a Regular of England-Two More, and the Most Shocking of All, Within One Hour-A Reign of Terror in Whitechapol-The Various Theories: An American, a Homicidal Lquatic, a "Sexual Pervert," a Lascar or a Mediaval Ghoul?

During the first week in September the people of London learned with amazement, not unmixed with horror, that there was an unknown and mysterious murderer haunting that district commonly called Whitechapel. To describe the central section of this district in terms fit for refined readers is not possible. It combines the worst features of old "St. Giles," as London novelists once described it; of the Five Points of New York as it was in 1850 and of the Chinese quarters local horrors of its own.

WHAT WHITECHAPEL IS. It is a tangled wilderness of narrow streets and shut alleys, dark lanes and dirty courts, surrounded by vile gin shops and viler lodging houses. It is the center of the noted East End of London, and lies on both sides of the broad Whitechapel road, which is the main outlet in that direction through Stratford and liford into the agricultural districts of Essex. The population of Whitechapel may be broadly divided into three classes: The fairly well to do tradesmen, the industrious but ill paid artisans, and the hopeless, homeless, helpless thousands of unemployed who drag on an existence from day to day as devoid of ease and comfort as any of God's creatures on this broad earth. Common lodging houses abound in Whitechapel, and wretched and miserable as are every variety of these refuges of the destitute and desolate, the East End "padding kens" enjoy an undisreputable of their kind.

Within a very small territory, which is traversed by but five streets of any width beside the Whitechapel road, are crowded at least 150,000 human beings; and there vice prevails in its most revolting forms. By day the district is comparatively quiet; but soon after nightfall all the "gin palaces" are lighted up, dark red lanterns shine dimly in the narrow passages leading to the inner courts, the occasional sound of music is heard from a low concert room or cellar "dive," and the streets are througed by reckless sailors, district. In a short time they found another adventurous apprentices, curious visitors and the regular habitues of the locality. And not ten minutes' walk from the scene of the among the latter are hundreds of women other murder. It was truly a night of horone day's food, one night's lodging, and the being driven from his first victim, had flery liquor which temporarily drowns rearushed to the next convenient spot and son and remorse. Of course, many of these slaughtered the first woman he could secure. women are accomplices in robbery; and there are houses in the narrower streets thoroughly. The victim's clothes had been lying off the main thoroughfares in which thrown over her head, and one horrible every facility is afforded for hocusing and slash with a large knife had laid the body robbing the already half drunken prey of these painted jezebels. Scarcely a day passes but a tale of daring robbery is unfolded in the adjacent police court, in which these and women and their contemptible male companions figure as the despoilers of inebriated sailors or workmen.

Such is Whitechapel; such are its mhabitants and visitors, and such are the women from whom this modern ghoul selects his victims. The reader will see at once why the case presents almost insuperable difficulties to the police. Not only is the environment the best for murder, but the victims naturally avoid the police, and conduct the murderer to the most secret places.

WORK OF THE FIEND-

The First Murder Was in August and Attracted Little Attention.

In August, 1887, the first of these murders attended with mutilation occurred; but the was only noticed as a curious variation of the cedented condition of the human mind, are many murders in Whitechapel. On the morning of Aug. 7, this year, a policeman on his regular bent in the rear of old Whitechapel church found the body of a poorly clad woman on the pavement in front of a row of small houses standing in a blind alley. Day was just breaking when the officer found the body. She was quite dead and her throat was cut from ear to ear. A subsequent examination of the remains disclosed the fact that she had been disemboweled after death.

At the inquest the body was identified a that of one Martha Turner, a social outcast well known to the police of the district as an habitual frequenter of the Whitechapel road. The police, aided by Scotland Yard and city detectives, worked hard on the case, but failed to obtain the slightest clew to the murderer. On Aug. 31, just before daybreak, a policeman found another woman of the same class. named Mary Ann Nicholls, lying dead, with her throat cut in precisely the same manner as Martha Turner's had been and with the same nameless outrages committed upon the body after death. The body of his second victim was found in Buck's court, a narrow and to approach within yards of whom is thoroughfare running off Brady street and only 200 yards distant from the scene of the first murder. The woman Nicholls was well known in the neighborhood, but all efforts on Some are mere girls, almost children, but all the part of the detectives to discover a motive for her assassination or the wretch who had butchered her proved completely abortive. This third murder brought the matter to the attention of newspaper readers everywhere, and scores of curious theories were

offered. The police force of the neighborhood was doubled, scores of detectives from other districts were dropped into the district. Citithroughout the nights, suspicious looking men prowling around after dark were arrested on suspicion by the score, but the murderer remained at large. Exactly a week later, almost to the very hour, a policeman in the slums, never having been made jealous the open doorway of a tenement house in fairly contented, and their parents evidently one of the great Whitechapel breweries, sation which has come upon them. The scenes Again the victim was an "unfortunate," and of both murders were swarming with curious again her throat was cut from ear to ear, but crowds, preference being given to the place in his devilish treatment of the remains the where the most savage murder occurred, and fiend had exhibited an accession of blood up to to-night morbid citizens were busy curdling brutality hitherto unprecedented in the annals of barbarous and revolting crimes. He had actually torn out the women's heart and laid it across the face along with other portions of the viscera.

THE POLICE REGIS WORK. be police redoubled their efforts: all the lodging houses of the district were polled, and every man required to give an account of himself. Many men were arrested, but proved innocent; but at length the public mind settled down to the belief that a wild looking, half insane Israelite of the vicinity was the guilty man. The police held him some time, but it was easily proved that he spent his evenings indoors, and that he had not the physical strength which circumstances show the murderer to possess. It is a curious fact, by the way, that the worst murders were perpetrated in a region occunied almost entirely by foreigners, and one of them under the very windows of a club house used by Socialists from eastern Europe.

The fourth murder completed the chain of evidence as to the general nature of the crimes. It was demonstrated that the murderer possessed great strength; that he was able to prevent his victims from making an outcry; that he probably killed at a single blow; that his animosity, or whatever the motive is was directed against a single class. or that be considered them safer victims; that robbery was not a motive, and that he was probably actuated by a monomaniacal frenzy not inconsistent with apparent sanity in other matters, of which mental and moral perversion history unhappily gives many in-stances. And on these facts local opinion attributed the murders to a mysterious person called "Leather Apron," because he wore one of those articles and no one knew his real name. No one can remember having seen this man in the daytime, and he has not been arrested; but some of the women of the quarter testify that he was often seen at night, and that he wore a shoemaker's knife under his apron. Since the search became very vigorous he nas-not peen seen. THE MURDER AT GATERHEAD There was a pause of two weeks, and then

a woman of the same class was found dead and similarly mutilated in Gatesbead. This is part of the great northern English scaport and manufacturing town, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Newcastle lies on one side of the river Tyne and Gateshead on the other. The two towns are connected by three bridges. The iron foundries, locomotive works, machine shops and many other important industries are ocated in Gateshead and the contiguous districts of Biker, Walker and Scotswood. Many thousands of men are employed in the various works, and they and their families reside for the most part in and around Gateshead. The last year or two fully one-fifth of the whole working population of the district, which umbers over 12,000, have been out of employment, and during last winter but for the blishment and maintenance of a liberal cheme of outdoor relief hundreds must have literally perished of hunger. The people are densely ignorant, brutal in their habits, and live for the most part in a condition of filthy squalor. The speech of the natives is simply intelligible to strangers, and their manners are as rough and harsh as their vernacular. The abandoned women from amongst whom the murderer here, as in Whitechapel, selected his victim are in Gateshead sunk to the lowest depth of human abasement.

ABSURD THEORIES ADVANCED. About this time two curiously abourd stories gained credence. It was said that an Amerian medical student had offered a large sum for several specimens of the uterus, and that be, or some vile agent of his, was murdering these women to obtain them. For some time the alleged "American" was eagerly of San Francisco, and has, in addition, some looked for; but the fact that such specimens can be obtained at small expense dissipated that theory. Another was that the murderer was a woman dressed in man's clothes: but no motive could be conceived. Another theory—that the murderer had suffered robbery or worse by association with such women, and was seeking revenge-is still maintained by many; but medical men are almost unanimous in the opinion that the perpetrator is simply a homicidal maniac, probably a "sexual pervert"-one in whom the natural instincts have been perverted by disease or excess into a blind hatred or morbid desire for blood. And while these theories were being discussed the most shocking cases occurred-two murders within the

same midnight hour. A few minutes before midnight of Sept. 29 a woman's corpse, still warm and quivering, was found on the sidewalk of Berners street, a narrow thoroughfare of the dangerous district; and an added element of amazoment lies in the fact that at that hour there enviable notoriety as the filthiest and most are still many persons on the street, and at that very time the socialists were holding their meeting in the hall near by. In fact, it was a foreign laborer on his way to the meeting who first discovered the corpse.

MOST HORRID WORK. The blood was still flowing, the corpse still warm; the murderer had been frightened away before completing the mutilation he had hastily slashed and hacked the body. The chief commissioner of police. Bir Charles Warren, was hastily called from his bed, and ordered all the available policemen into the warm and bleeding corpse in Mitre square, whose only care is to procure the means for rors. The murderer, evidently enraged at He had had time to do his fiendish work open from the pelvis to the ribs. A cross cut had then divided it almost to the back bone. The viscera had then been torn out scattered over the corpse, and a great number of small slashes inflicted

upon the corpse. The sight was indescrib-ably horrible. The policeman who discovered the body fainted. The next day was one long to be remembered in Whitechapel. Not only were all the denizens drawn to the spot by the horrible fascination, but many thousands from other parts of London. A correspondent of The New York Sun gives the following: "London is dreadfully frightened. Scores of women are hysterical. Tens of thousands could not possibly be induced to step out alone. Every one, of course, expects fresh atrocities, and that is how things stand at present. It is not flattering to the police nor comforting to Londoners, who imagined

themselves well protected. The following

tells what is known of the fresh crimes.

which, as an evidence of an almost unpre

more interesting to the philosopher even than to the simple citizen who likes to have his blood curdled. THE DEPTHS OF WHITECHAPEL "Your correspondent has spent from early evening until now, past midnight, wandering through the Whitechapel slums. The best idea of the awful degradation of the men there can be gathered from a description of the women, whose ability to keep alive proves the existence of men so low as to consort with them. These wretched women swarm the streets by thousands even now, but keep close together and look sharply around for murderers, even while pretending to laugh, and asking each other whose turn to be cut up will come next. The language in which they speak of the fiend who has made it his business to murder them it is impossible to reproduce. Such profanity and hideously foul language as may be heard coming from the group of women of any Whitechapel corner can probably not be heard anywhere else. Some of these poor animals have actually grown old in their misery, shriveled, horrible, gin soaked hags, who fight and quarrel on the gutter's edge,

"The younger women, the queens of these slums, are even more distressing to look at. celebrate any stroke of fortune by getting drunk. Bright colors distinguish them. Light blue is the tavorite color. Cheap brocades, dragging in the mud, and ostrich feathers as sadly out of curl as the dissipated owners hair, are favorite outward signs of such prosperity as may be attained in Whitechapel The poor creatures when born were dropped upon the surface of the worst pool of degradation that can be boasted by any great city on earth, and all they can do is to sink deeper down into it, fighting and drinking cheap gin

as they go. "Infants crawling through beaps of refuse covered the dead body of Annie Sievey in by the sight of clean, fat babyhood, were Hanbury street, a narrow lane at the back of found their lives much enlivened by the senlighting wax matches in the dark corner o Mitre square trying to discover blood stains."

SEEKING THE MURDERER.

Criticism of the Police-Testimony

False Confessions Much unjust criticism of the London police has resulted, but a glance at the testimony will convince any one that with such witnesses and in such a locality it is almost impossible to get a clew. For instance, at the nquest on the body found in Berners street, a sister of the victim was called and deposed that she awoke and heard kisses and a sound which she thought was made by a person failing to the ground. She was convinced that her sister was dead, and, after reading the accounts of the murder in the newspapers, went to the morgue and recognized the body f the murdered woman as that of her sister. As she lives some distance away, this is taken to prove that the body of the murdered woman was carried to the place where it was found. But how could the perpetrator do that without getting blood upon his clothing; and how could a man with bloody clothing escape all scrutiny? To such questions the police have as yet no answer, and the stupidity or drunken indifference, at the time of the murder, of the friends of the murdered women appears to be such that very little can be learned of them.

The inquest on the other body found that night was somewhat more satisfactory. It was shown that the murderer met the woman it some distance from the square and walked to with her along the main street that led to the quare. It was probably this fact that caused the murderer to mutilate the face of his victim, as he feared that they had been noticed in company together and the woman's identi-fication would lead to his capture. The faces of the other Whitechapel victims were untouched while this one's was backed beyond

various messures were toed adopted by the people of the east end for their protection, as little confidence is felt in the police. That night fifty workingmen, all armed and ready to attack even a bloodthirsty insane man, patrolled the neighborpapers print columns of letters on the subject every day and suggestions are numerous. The latest is that public prayers shall be said as a means of gaining relief from this epi-

The next suggestion was by a sailor named Dodge, who declared that in August last he met a Malay cook named Al Aska, with whom he had previously been acquainted on shipboard, in a music hall in Londou, and that Al Aska told him he had been robbed of all he had by a woman of the town, and threatened that unless he found the woman and recovered his property he would kill and muti-late every Whitechapel woman he met. The police searched the city, but no such Malay was found.

DELUSIONS OF FEEBLE MINDS. And now appeared one of the strangest nomena connected with such crimes-one that all criminal history shows to be a concomitant of popular excitement. People began to "confess"—one in person and many by letter. John Fitzgerald surrendered himself to the police as the murderer, and apparently thought he was; but he was easily proved to be a feeble hypochondriac. A letsigned "Jack the Ripper" was received the police. It addresses the chief as Dear Old Boss," confesses to the murders and says the motive is revence. Another letter of "confession" gives religious conviction as the reason, and alleges that the writer has a mission to drive all lewd women from

"FIFTEEN MORE!" On the wall by one of the victims these words were rudely scrawled: "This is five: fifteen more and I give myself up;" and various letters in the same strain have been received. During the same time there has been a great increase in robberies and street outrages in every part of London. Another horror, the seventh for London,

came to light on Oct. 2, when a woman's corpse, far advanced in decomposition, was found within sight of the police headquarters in Scotland Yard. It had been literally hacked to pieces, and a pair of arms found in another place some time before were probably those of this corpse. One important fact was now proved. When the murderer wrote on the wall that he had killed five only four were known; it is evident that this last discovered woman was killed before that time, the police accept this as evidence that the writer was the wholesale murderer. But whether that knowledge brings them any nearer catching him is quite another matter. For the present London holds its breath in a sort of tremulous waiting for another murder.

The situation is not without some amus features, and surely a little of that sort of thing will be a relief after such a feast of horrors. The Sun correspondent above quoted

GRIM HUMOR OF THE CASE.

"The greatest effect produced by the series of butcheries has been upon women of a different class. Probably the most hysterical female in existence just now is the, as a rule, calm and unmoved London chambermaid. When the London fog creeps down now it finds lots of park benches in the West End on which there is neither chambermaid nor solnew sensation for the London fog.

"A friend has assured me that peace reigned in his household since Sept. 8, when the terror commenced, because not a solitary female servant has wanted an evening out. This effect of the murders has not done the gentleman's wife as much good as it would have done but for the fact that she is most awfully frightened, too. Another friend, less fortunate, finds himself deprived of the services of his only male servant, as the maids and cook must have their airing, and won't go out alone.

"Theories are being built up by thousands but they are not worth much. I chanced to hear that of George Lewis, the best known solicitor in London. He believes the woman killer to be a religious maniac, who has sworn to root out the social evil, and has adopted the plan in each case of making his ment so awful as to deter others from evil ways. This view, I learn, is shared by Sir James Risdon Bennett, an eminent authority on lunacy, who has expressed the opinion that the murderer imagines himself ordained from above to kill all bad women, and has set about his difficult task with

CLUMSINESS OF THE POLICE. "Until something is found out London is going to be mighty nervous, and it grows evident that if the murderer is taken it will be his fault. Detectives in plain clothes, on whom London relies, are swarming in Whitechapel, it is true, but as a rule they wear regular police boots and go two by two. They may readily be distinguished a block off when it's clear. I would again advise some American to come over and prove that there is still a detective left who can detect." The London police labor under some peculiar disadvantages. By the last returns they number 10,940, as against 8,250 in Paris and 3,264 in New York; but London contains three times as many people as New York; is spread over six times the area, and yet the very poor and the lowest criminal classes are as crowded as in New York and their districts are vastly more difficult to police. A considerable portion of the older part of the city of London is built on the most irregular and confusing lines. Dark alleys, small courts, squares having but one street of egress, and narrow lanes make up a good part of the great city, and it would require at least 50,000 policemen properly to cover the whole of London. The stringent police

regulations, which require the emptying of public houses at the hour of 1, while adding to the security of those parts of the British metropolis where such houses most abound, increase also their insecurity after that hour. With, therefore, a force of men wholly insufficient for the first duty they have in hand -the watching of the public streets-it is not strange that in such dark corners as Mitre square such daring deeds of violence are done after nightfall with impunity. An excited and indiguant public must have a scapegoat, and London has, by common consent, selected for a victim Sir Charles Warren, chief commissioner of police. Much color is given to the common ccusation by the fact that there was serious quarrel among the police after the Trafalgar square riots, and that in August last the force was generally remodeled.

After being badgered by a corps of critics and men offering all sorts of suggestions, Sir Charles has consented to the use of bloodbounds for tracking the murderer, but the methods proposed for their employment make it plain enough to an American that the Londoners know very little about the nature of that bruie. OPINIONS OF ALIENISTS. Of course all the eminent alienists have been called on for an opinion, and their con-

current statement as to what a lunatic is capable of doing without detection is enough to frighten the London women out of their few remaining senses. They report and cite of human vampires, ghouls, weir wolves and demoniacs were based on actual facts: that in every age there have been men seized with an insane desire to slay and mutilate women, that along with this there is often an unnatural cunning in concealment and that actual cannibalism is not an unfrequent eniment. Dr. William A. Hammond adds that what are called "sexual perverts" are practically unknown in America, but in countries where there is less fredom, and where the relations of the sexes are not on such a natural basis, they are often met with. Perhaps the most recent case of note is that f Sergt. Bertrand of the French army. who was arrested in Paris as a ghoul in 1847. and convicted of digging the corpses of women in the cemetery. 'are particulars of his cannibalism, published by the French medical author, Morel, cannot be even

HORRORS OF THE PAST.

Philippe of Paris-Vitriol Throwing in New York-Murders in Austria. Not many years after the case of young Philippe, in Paris, excited a great sensation. He was of excellent family, bright and amiable, and gave great satisfaction his employer, a druggist and man of science. One night he absented himself from home, and the next morning the police called to say that he had been arrested for no less than seventeen heartless murders, the victims being women of the same class as those who have lately been so man, totally blind. It was some years befiendishly butchered in London.

It was by the merest chance he was disovered, his intended eighteenth victim hapening to see him secrete a razor under the illow. The room was over a wine shop, and she, on the plea of feeling unwell, said she would step downstairs for a glass of brandy. which he, unsuspicious that he had been oberved, allowed her to do. The woman called the police, and Philippe was arrested, when he candidly confessed that he was the man who had been searched for in vain for so long. He afterward stated that his actions been simply the result of a horrible mania, and that he had escaped detection only by a series of the most marvelous disguises that could be suggested by the deadly ning of a maniac.

CRIMES OF FRENCH SOLDIZES. During the "Dragonnades" in France, when a brutal soldiery was allowed to live at free quarters on the Huguenots, a peculiar habit f crime, if the expression may be used, grew up; and many of the soldiers thus demoral ized and morally deranged could never afterward be trusted alone in peaceful communities. Most of the crimes they peretrated cannot even be alluded here, but one was so contrary to all the natural feelings of manhood that it is beyond one's power to conceive of any reason for it. That was, the cutting off of women's breasts; done at first as a punish ment, it came to be a method of gratifying a morbid appetite, a frenzy of the thoroughly perverted and demonized animal man. In the last century an Austrian committed several atrocious murders of women: the number could never be ascertained, but it was proved that he ate the most delicate glands. Greek mythology tells of the banquet of Thyestes and other cases of canni-balism, and the Arabian Nights tales are proof to the western world of how general he belief in the possibility of such perversions was and is among the Orientals. The American Indians have a superstition that one who has eaten human flesh, through being driven to it by famine, will never again like any other meat as well. It is quite possible that all these barbarian notions were derived from a few observed cases of this truly depraved taste. That such things have

CURIOSITIES OF CRIME Of murder for mere murder's sake, with to other circumstance of horror, the cases are many; and of causeless, cruel mutilations without killing, the cases are more numerous still. In London, in 1790, a wretch named Renwick Williams stabbed several adies as they left the theater, and so sudden and dexterous were his movements that he escaped arrest for a long time, creating a regular panic. The villain who threw vitriol on ladies in New York some years ago, and the men or boys who slyly pinch, or scratch or cut when they can escape arrest, are well known cases; and it is more than likely that this frenzy also grows by indulgence, and that if undetected the perpetrator would go from wounding to murder.

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mind can conceive.

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THE ONCE NOTED BENDERS OF KANSAS. America has had cases enough of cause less and motiveless killing, but of sexual mutilation there is but one authenticated case, and that was by a woman-the notorious Kate Bender, of Kansas. Her victims were all men, murdered for money, but the corpses were never found, the people of the vicinity came to the conclusion that they were used in some of the heathenish ceremonies performed by the thoroughly abandoned woman. The name of Patty Cannon was one of horror to a whole generation of Americans. She kept a country hotel in eastern Pennsylvania, and after murdering several persons for money, appears to have killed from mere natred of mankind. In her case sexual perversion undoubtedly had much to do with it. The life of Sophia Hamilton, who kept a hoel on one of the roads from New York into Canada, was very similar. The recent cases of Guiteau and Jesse Pomeroy are familiar

THE BURKE AND HARR MURDERS. "Burking" is an adjective in our language which immortalizes the infamy of one man; and so strong an effect did his crimes have upon the popular mind that after the lapse of sixty years one may still hear occasionally of a nervous and ignorant person who i afraid of being "killed and cut up by the loctors!" Among the southern negroes this ear at times rises to a regular panic. William Burke was of County Tyrone, Ireland, and William Hare, a Scotchman; the latter had a wife, and the former lived with woman named Helen MacDougal, and these four kept a low lodging house in the outskirts

Rdinburgh. An old man died while a lodger in their hotel; hey sold his body to the medical college for 7 10s., and this suggested such an easy way of making money that in a few months they murdered and disposed of no less than sixteen ersons. After the natural death and isposal of the lodger Burke used to frequent the low public houses of the neighborhood, and when he found some wayfarer without a ome or the means of obtaining a shelter he would offer a lodging. The victim was industriously plied with liquor till he or she became unconscious. Then the two would fall upon the victim and Hare usually hoked the poor wretch to death. The two women were undoubtedly privy to the crimes, but they invariably left the room while the murders were being perpetrated.

THE FIRST OF THE CRIMES.

The first of the series of sixteen murders vas committed in January, 1828, and the last, that of an old woman, Mary Docherty, in October of the same year. This last crime led to the detection of the murderers, their arrest and the trial, conviction and execution of Burke. The woman MacDougal was acquitted. Hare saved his neck by turning king's evidence, and his wife also was used as a witness in the case. The murder o Mrs. Docherty was discovered by a Mr. and Mrs. Gray, who lodged in Hare's house. They heard a noise as of quarreling and fighting after they had retired one night and the next day Mrs. Gray found Mary Docherty's body concealed under a heap of straw in the Hare's bedroom. After Burke's conviction he made a full confession. The first victim was one Abigail Simpson, a middle aged woman, enticed to the house by Hare's wife. She was induced to drink, went off in a dead sleep and was suffocated in the early morning. Then followed an Englishm name unknown, who came to lodge at Hare's The body, like the preceding one, was sold to Dr. Knox for £10. Then came a nameless old woman who took a night's lodging by chance in the murderer's den. She was smothered in the early morning in the usual way, with a heavy feather pillow, and that night the body was taken to Dr. Knox, who naid the usual sum for it.

Margaret Patterson, a young and exceed ngly handsome girl, was decoyed to the home of Burke's brother, and there dispatched. She was carried four hours after leath to Dr. Knoz, who paid £8 for the body. An old woman and her grandson, a deaf mute, were the next victims. Dr. Knox paid the assassins £16 for the two subjects. As chance ular lodgers were now requisitionized, and a man known as "Joseph the Miller," who was well connected and had once possessed considerable means, was smothered during the night and his body sold for £10 to the omnivorous Dr. Knox. Shortly afterwards Hare fell in with a woman of the town, enticed her to his house, murdered her single handed and carried the body round to the doctor, who gave him £8 for it.

A cinder gatherer known as "Effy" was in luced by Burke to enter a stable occupied by Hare. Here she was dosed with whisky. She fell asleep on a truss of hay and the two villains smothered her in the usual way. For this body they received £10. One night Burke encountered a policeman dragging a half drunken woman to the lock up. He induced the officer to release her, promising to see her safe home to her lodgings. The wretch took her round to Hare's house, where they speedily smothered her and sold the body for £10.

Their next victim was a half witted boy.

And then, horrible to relate, they murdered Ann MacDougal, who had come on a visit to her cousin Helen, Burke's pretended wife. They next killed two poor women, Mrs. Haldane and her daughter Peggy; then Mrs. Hoster, their washerwoman; then a country woman named Hurd, and finally Mrs. Docherty. And only one of the four flends was hanged. Hare and his wife managed to get out of the country alive, though bands of the poorer sort of people were on the watch to kill them; they went to Australia, where she died a natural death, and in 1855 he returned to Edinburgh, a broken down old fore he was recognized. Meanwhile he ne

raded the streets beguing, led by a small one and carrying a tin cup to receive the contri-butions of the benevolent. When he found his identity was discovered he disappear and was never afterward heard of. Dr. Knox also gave evidence in the case, and his protestations to the effect that the idea never ntered his mind that the subjects had died by violence appears to have been believed by the authorities, as no subsequent proceedings

were taken against him. When the woman MacDougal was released she, with almost incredible audacity; at once returned to her old hounts. She was at once set upon by the people of the neighborhood, and but for the fact that the police watch office, to which she ran for protection, was close at hand, would have been lynched. She was subsequently hunted out of Edinburgh and returned to her native place, Redding, in Stirlingshire. From there she afterwards went to Glasgow and took up her abode with Constantine Burke, her late paramour's brother. And there she died, at a good age, and apparently in perfect peace. In all crimiual history it would be difficult to find another case of two women and two men thus totally devoid of all conscience and of every

TRYING THE BLOODHOUNDS.

Sir Charles Warren Lets the Dogs Chase Him as an Experiment.

The London police have engaged in what looks to Americans much like comedy, that is in "testing" the bloodhounds. The correspondent of The New York Sun gives this ac count of it; It was barely daybreak, and the frost lay thick upon the grass, when Warren's stalwart form showed the way to the place of trial, followed by a few experts, one holding a pair of dogs in the leash. SIR CHARLES' ENTHUSIASM.

Sir Charles, in a fit of enthusiasm, offered himself for a quarry, and started off at a good swinging trot. He was soon lost to sight, and then different policemen crossed his track. The dogs were laid on, and worked surely but slowly along until they arrived at the spot where the first policeman had crossed the trail. Here the dogs were at fault for a time, but soon took up the scent again, the 2-year-old Burgho, who won first prize in the Now York dog show this year, leading off. Burgho has been trained from a puppy to hunt the clean shoe and was well up to the work, though evidently the scent did not lie well. Finally both dogs failed, going off on some side scent.

A new trial was started. Sir Charles again acted the hunted man, taking 1,200 yards start. The dogs did well for a while, but finally were baffled, owing to the number of people who crossed the trail. Three more courses were tried, but in only one did the hounds succeed in catching their man, and then they licked and fondled him as an old

NOT ALTOGETHER UNSATISFACTORY. Considering that the dogs were following the scent of a man alone, and that the morning was extremely bed for following any trail, the result was not altogether unsatisfactory. If the Whitschapel murderer, on the occasion of his next crime, smears himself with blood or carries off any portion of the body, it is believed the dogs will hunt him

Sir Charles Warren, in his tight military dress, and puffing and blowing with his ex- lation against "paralleling." ertions, did not look a very dignified chief commissioner, but if he went back to Scot land Yard hot and tired it was certainly with the most novel feeling that he had made a good start with his day's work. He was very mad when the evening newspapers extensions. But the projects are coming came out with reports of his morning's doings, which doubtless were also read and noted by the murderer.

PROBABLY A LUNATIC

The Opinions of Experts—The Law

Professor Ordronaux, of Columbia College Law school, author of standard works on the legal bearings of insanity, and for nine years state commissioner of lunacy for New York, gives this opinion:

IS THE LONDON FIEND INSANE?

"The murderer is a lunatic, of course. There is no doubt of that. His very cleverness in eluding the police might be a proof of | call tools; and in the university, as in the it. The devilish cunning and resource of most civilized races, it is by the use of some maniacs is marvelous. The question is, what frightful nightmare of madness is this that possesses him? When he is caught he will speak out; he won't hesitate to give rea sons as far as he is able, "Meanwhile, we can only guess.

we need guess at random. The vampires of the middle ages that haunted the cemeteries and dug up the bodies of women to tear the men of his caliber. They were a very real terror to their time, not at all creatures of an excited fancy. At times their peculiar madness became fairly epidemic on the confinent of Europe. The reason why the psychology of the middle ages presents many more such cases than our day is that then they ran about unhindered, while nowadays such lunatics would be very soon ar

"Science may ridicule the idea of demonia anything but matter will see no proof to the contrary. Proof expires with the conditions of matter you are examining, and when you drop the subject as a mental and take it up as a moral question you tread on uncertain ground in a sense. It is true that you can not find a demon with a microscope or figure not irrational to suppose that a distinct evil agency does dominate the human mind under circumstances when it is overthrown to the last degree and has lost its personal and sublective identity. When insanity, originating in a perversion of the sexual instinct, passes beyond bounds within which it can be explained on conditions of physical deterioranuman cause as the controlling power in the man and illogical conduct of the victim, ye if he alone of ten thousand lunatics similarly affected goes this length, we shall have to as JE. Barrell, Agt., Columbus, Neb. some either that he is a being differently formed, which we cannot do, or that some new agency is discovered in his case, as in that of this London murderer. Here is where possession of an evil spirit' steps in to supply he explanation. It seems to me as adm ble in this last emergency as the law of gravitation. Nobody sees it, yet nobody doubts it. We all see its results. BLOOD ATONEMENT.

"The law of blood atonement is written on when utterly perverted by a sense of intolerable wrong makes of the man such an ogre as this slayer of women. There are many kinds of vampirism, but they all cluster around this one idea of motiveless mutilation of dead hodies. No one would do the deeds of this blood atonement mingled with an evil principle that then takes the form of demoniacal

"The law must furnish by punishmen some motive for the man to resist. The taking possession of a mind is a gradual process, law, or weak yielding. The whole subject umbus. study and religious suggestion that you cannot answer any question in one word, yes o no. It is yes up to a certain point and no be-

Dr. Hammond is also emphatic in his opinion that such murderers should be executed and alienists generally are adopting the view that a monomaniae is often morally responsi ble for his condition and that the respons bility can be fixed. And, adopting the opin-ion of medical men, the London police now have a theory that satisfies them and claim to have a particular individual in view, and to possess corroborative evidence in support of their theory. He has been repeatedly tracked and traced, and is a well known and wealthy resident of Grosvenor square, the most fashionable quarter of London. A senation of immense magnitude is expected in connection with the matter.

Judges are the ones who lay down the law, and when it is nicely laid down the lawyers jump on it.—Phil Welch. "Irish stew, a la Parnell," is on the bill

of fare of an inexpensive New York restanrant. Justice is every man's due, but we ruin most people.—Uncle Esek.

'Did n't Know 't was Loaded"

May do for a stupid boy's excuse; but what can be said for the parent who sees his child languishing daily and faile to recognize the want of a tonic and blood-purifier? Formerly, a course of bitters, or sulphur and molasses, was the rule in well-regulated families; but now all intelligent households keep Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which is at once pleasant to the taste, and the most searching and effective blood medicine ever discovered.

Nathan S. Cleveland, 27 E. Canton st., Boston, writes: "My daughter, now 21 years old, was in perfect health until a year ago when she began to complain of fatigue, headache, debility, dizziness, indigestion, and loss of appetite. I concluded that all her complaints originated in impure blood, and induced her to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine soon restored her blood-making organs to healthy action, and in due time restablished her former health. I find Ayer's Sarsaparilla a most valuable remedy for Sarsaparilla a most valuable remedy for the lassitude and debility incident to spring time."

J. Castright, Brooklyn Power Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "As a Spring Medicine, I find a splendid substitute for the old-time compounds in Ayer's carsaparilla, with a few doses of Ayer's Pills. After their use, I feel fresher and stronger to go through the summer. Aver's Sarsaparilla.

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Unsounded by plummet or line, At peace from the storm and commo That rage o'er its billows of brine, There are secrets that time shall not fathom, There are jewels unknown to earth's mart; As deep, as true, and as precious is the voice of the fond, faithful heart.

—Jessie Bartiett Davis.

Various Uses for Sawdust The uses for sawdust are steadily multiplying, and it is in ever increasing de-mand It is used very extensively in packing goods for shipment. For stabling purposes it is used quite largely, being cheaper and cleaner than straw. Many thousands of cords are used yearly in the manufacture of terra cotta. It also enters largely into the construction of apartment houses, for filling walls and loors to deaden sound. These are but a few of the uses for which sawdust is in demand. Shingle excelsior, when made of cedar, is an excellent moth exterminator, and is much used in packing. Planer shavings are used for all kinds of

packing, and also for bedding in stables, stock cars and stockyards.—Bangor (Me.)

Industrial Journal.

Rallways in South America The average reader will be hardly pre pared to learn that in the Argentine Republic railways are multiplying so rapidly that it is proposed to introduce legisand unnecessary railways are being pro jected in large numbers, and the country is fairly wild over railways. The republic has already a very creditable system, but needs some additional lines and some up in astonishing numbers, far beyond the needs of the country, their promoters being stimulated by the concessions and

guarantees which the government has been making.—Public Opinion. Handwork and Brain Culture. Professor Joseph Le Conte declares that or every grade of culture, whether of the ndividual or of the race, there is a corresponding grade of handwork necessary for the best brain culture. In the child of pre-school age and in the savage and

in paleolithic man, it is the simple use of the hand, or assisted by rude implements; in the schoolboy or girl, as also in the next higher grade of races, it is by the use of those finer instruments which we scientific instruments and machines.-

Boston Budget

The Dictionary at Hand. A dictionary (an unabridged one if the means of the family permit) should have cases of the kind have not been so rare that a place in every household; it should be kept in full sight, not shut away in a bookease or closet. If there are children they should be taught the proper use of flesh from their bones were doubtless mad- it, and encouraged to turn to it whenever they hear in conversation or find in read ing a word the meaning of which they do not understand. In writing also, if in the least uncertain as to the correct spelling of a word, or as to the propriety of using it in that place, recourse should be had to the dictionary. - Good Housekeep-

Growth of the Florists' Trade. At the florists' convention in New York one of the addresses was on the wondercal possession. Those who deny that there is ful growth of the florists' trade in this country. In 1840 Isaac McKenna was one of the few florists in New York. He worked like a slave, standing all day long on Wall street with a basket of flowers on his arm, shouting his wares and congratulating himself when fortune smiled on him to the extent of \$2 per day. it out by tables of logarithms: and yet it is some 30,000 buds a year are sold in New York alone, and thousands of stores are devoted to the sale of flowers.-Chicago

The B. & M. R. R. have arranged to run several Harvest excursions from the and a Latin-bred woman seldom end well east to Nebraska points, including Cotion, it is permissible to recognize a super-lumbus. Any persons desirous of advisdomination of human conduct. This is de ling friends in the east of these excurmoniacal possession. Granted that the only sions can have them advised from our in which many men pass their lives they foundation for belief in it is the utterly inha-Omaha office by addressing J. Francis, miss half the good of this world. They Gen'l Passenger Agt., or by advising C. seem to think that doubt and unbelief are proofs of wisdom, and through fear

> He that knows nothing doubts nothing true and good. To such minds the state-

At this season of the year people can not be too careful about keeping their bowels regular. Bilious and malarial diseases are often brought on by allow- it its own condemnation. They do not ing the bowels to become torpid. An occasional dose of St. Patrick's Pills is the constitution of the human mind, and all that would be required, and might

hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses; blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stiffes, sprains, all swolen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. a consequence of willful sin against nature's Sold by C. B. Stillman, druggist, Co-

He that marries late, marries ill.

The Passenger Department of the Union Pacific, "The Overland Route," has issued a neat little pamphlet, pocket size, entitled "National Platform Book," containing the democratic, republican and prohibition platforms, together with Diarrhoea Remedy. It never fails. Sold the addresses of acceptance of Grover by Dowty & Becher. Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison and Clinton B. Fisk; also tabulated tables showing the plurality vote, the electoral vote and an analysis of the vote as cast for Cleveland and Blaine in 1884. This book is just what is needed at this time tin boxes, and is an absolute cure for and should be in the hands of every voter. It plainly sets forth what each and all kinds of skin eruptions. Will party has to offer and every reader can positively cure all kinds of piles. Aak for draw his own comparisons. Sent to any the ORIGINAL ABITINE OINTMENT address on application. Address, J. S. Sold by Dowty & Becher at 25 cents per Tebbets, Gen'l Passenger Ag't, Union box—by mail 30 cents.

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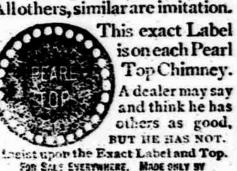
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and Hearing. A particle is applied into each nestril and is agreeable. Psico 50e. at Druggista or by nail. ELY BLOTHERS, 56 Verren St., New York.



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