

FULLER DETAILS

Of the Recent London Murder.

A SPECIAL CABLE TELEGRAM

To the "Free Press" Regarding the Fiendish Work.

THE LOCALITY MINUTELY DESCRIBED.

What a Pal of the Murdered Woman Says of the Victim's Last Hours on Earth.

A MEDICAL EXPERT'S OPINION

Of the Friend in Human Shape—Graphic Description of the Occurrence—The Class of People the Victim Associated With, Etc.

London, Nov. 10.—Dorset street is one of the narrowest, dirtiest little alleys of all those that go to make up the labyrinth known as the East End of London. To get there, a cabman has to ask questions, a rare thing, while his passenger on the journey loses all idea of location and wonders whether the cab-horse's head or tail is pointing toward the north. Until yesterday only a very few out of many million Londoners knew that Dorset street in the East End existed. But they know it now, and will, with all other Englishmen, talk about it for weeks.

This last Whitechapel murder was not committed in Dorset street, properly speaking. Out of Dorset street there opens an arched passage, low and narrow. A big man walking through it would bend his head and turn sideways to keep his shoulders from rubbing against the dirty bricks. At the end of the passage is a high court, not ten feet broad and thirty long, thickly whitewashed all around for sanitary reasons to a height of ten feet.

That is Miller court. Misery is written all over the place—the worst kind of London misery, such as those who have lived their lives in America can have no idea of. The first door at the end, and on the right of the passage, opens into a tiny, damp room on a level with the pavement. The landlord of this and neighboring rooms is a John McCarthy, who keeps a little shop in Dorset street on the side of the passage. About a year ago he rented it to a woman who looked about 30. She was popular among the females of the neighborhood, who shared her beer generously, as I have been carefully informed, and went under the title of

MARY JANE MCCARTHY. Her landlord knew that she had another name, Kelly, but her friends had not heard of it. It seems there had been a Mr. Kelly, whom Mary Jane had married in the main street, which is considered satisfactory in Whitechapel. They had not gone to the expense of license, but published the fact of matrimony by living in one small room, and sharing joy and sorrow and drunkenness there together. Mary Jane took up her residence in this little room in Miller court, when Kelly went away. Since then her life has been that of all the women around it, her drunkenness and the number of strange men she brought to her little room being the gauge by which her sisters in wretchedness measured her prosperity. Thursday night she went out as usual, and was seen at various times up to half-past eleven drinking at various low beer-shops in Commercial street. In those resorts she was known not as Mary Jane, her home name, but as "Fair Emma," a title bestowed in complimentary allusion to her appearance. At last, just before midnight, she

who appeared to have dissipated her from making a good-night visit, as was her custom, at the drinking place nearest her room. No description whatever can be obtained of this man, right opposite the passage leading to Mary Jane's room is a big and very pretentious lodging house where the charge is four pence. Some gentlemen congregated about the door at midnight are sure they saw a man and woman, the latter being Mary Jane, stop to laugh at a poster on one side of the passage, which offers a hundred pounds reward for the Whitechapel murderer.

THE MAN MUST HAVE ENJOYED THE JOKE, for he himself was the Whitechapel murderer beyond all doubt. This picture from real life of a murderer reading an advertised reward for his capture with the woman he is about to butcher, is not a usual one. A great deal of speculation will be done as to whether he was a cold-blooded monster, trembling at his own danger as he read, or a madman, defiant of everything, and with difficulty restraining his impulse to kill at once. The men who saw him can only say that he did not look remarkable.

Three horrified policemen, who had first looked in through Mary Jane's window and then drunk big glasses of brandy to steady themselves, broke in her door with a pickaxe. The Whitechapel murderer had done his work with

MORE HORRIBLE THOROUGHNESS

than ever before. The miserable woman's body was literally scattered all over her little room. A description of such butchery is unpleasant to write, but is necessary to understand London's state of terror and to form an opinion as to this remarkable murder. Almost every conceivable mutilation had been practiced on the body. The woman's nose was cut off and her face gasped. She had been completely disemboweled, as had all the murderer's former victims, and all the intestines had been placed upon a round table, which, with a chair and the bed, constituted all the furniture of the room. Both the woman's breasts had been removed and placed also on the table. Large portions of the thighs had been cut away, and the head was almost completely severed from the body. One leg also was almost completely cut off. The mutilation was so frightful that more than an

hour was spent by the doctors in endeavoring to reconstruct the woman's body from the pieces, so as to place it in a coffin and have it photographed.

At midnight Dorset street and all the neighborhood was in a state of such a degraded Whitechapel throng as has already been described. Those with any money were

GETTING DRUNK VERY FAST. The drunkenness of the poor in London is amazing. Many sober women and all the drunken ones were crying from terror, while the men lounged about singing or fighting, and chaffing the women, according to their ideas of humor. Gallantry is not rampant among these Whitechapel men. The police were and are doing nothing of importance. The poor woman's fragments, put together as skillfully as possible, are lying in the Houndsditch Mortuary, in a scratched and dirty shell of a coffin opened before. The mortuary is in a graveyard back of gloomy old Houndsditch Church, and not a pleasant spot late at night. While the body was being carried from the scene of the murder thousands crowded near as the police would allow, and gazed with lifted caps and pitying faces at the latest victim.

MARY JANE'S PAL. The most interesting individual in Miller Court was a woman who had known the dead woman—Mary Jane's pal, she called herself. Her room is directly opposite the murdered woman's. She assured me that she would be glad to talk to me just to forget the horror. This woman spoke well of the dead. Her name was Mary, and she had not always been on peaceable terms with murdered Mary Jane, but they were good friends. Though quarrelsome, Mary Jane was pretty before she was cut up. Mary said, and she was only 24, not 30, as she looked, but she would fight, and did not care what sort of a place she lived in. Mary declared that she would never go out on the streets again to earn a living; she observed, somewhat inconsistently, that lightning never struck twice in the same place, meaning that the murderer would never come back to Miller Court, made her room-mate, a red-haired girl, swear an oath to stay all night, and went asleep on the bed with her head the wrong way up. Those who think they go out on the streets again to earn a living; she observed, somewhat inconsistently, that lightning never struck twice in the same place, meaning that the murderer would never come back to Miller Court, made her room-mate, a red-haired girl, swear an oath to stay all night, and went asleep on the bed with her head the wrong way up. Those who think they

THE GIRL WITH THE RED HAIR did not think it wonderful that no one had heard any sound of the murder. Some one was always drunk and yelling in Miller's Court, and she might guess that a woman being beaten would make as much noise as one cut up, so that the murder would not be noticed. For her part she was sure to imagine murder in every direction now. She knew positively that Mary Jane was alive at 1 o'clock, for at that hour she had

HEARD HER SINGING "SWEET VIOLETS," to whoever was in her room. This fact and the manner of the time have been solemnly entered in the police account of the case. It is useless to theorize any further concerning the murderer. He has once more proved himself a

MAN OF WONDERFULLY COOL NERVE, or most utter recklessness. His cunning is displayed in having waited for the public terror to diminish until the demands of Lord Mayor's day should have called a great number of police from the murder-haunted district. There is little prospect of anything resulting from the English detective's efforts. London has resigned itself to wait till the murderer shall betray himself, and is already wondering when the next killing will take place.

THE MURDERER A LUNATIC. Dr. Forbes Winslow, a recognized authority on questions of mental insanity, pressed to your correspondent the following opinion in regard to this fresh murder, which is of interest in view of his professional reputation. "It is," he said, "the work of the same homicidal lunatic who has committed the other crimes in Whitechapel. All the harrowing details point to this conclusion. The way in which the murder was done and the strange state in which the body was left is not consistent with sanity. I stated some days ago that the murderer was then in a lucid interval and would commence directly this state had passed. It appears that the authorities were forgetting this theory, and that some one had been persuading them that from the fact of so long a time intervening between the murders, therefore the murderer could not be a homicidal maniac. I desire thirty to forty times, and state more emphatically than ever that the murderer is one and the same person, and that he is a lunatic suffering from homicidal mania, who during lucid intervals is calm and forgetful of what he has been doing in the madness of his attack."

London, November 10.—Dr. Gale, of Mecklenburg square, who viewed the body of Mary Jane Kelly, alias Fisher, yesterday morning, said that in his experience in dissecting rooms never had he seen such ghastliness.

At one o'clock in the morning Mary Jane had been heard by a fellow-lodger crooning a drunken song—perhaps to the murderer. From that hour till half-past ten o'clock, when the body was found, is all a hideous blank.

Before the post mortem examination a photographer was set to work in the court and house. The state of the atmosphere was unfortunately not favorable to good results. The photographer, however, succeeded in securing several negatives. The examination lasted two hours, and was of the most thorough character. Every indication as to the manner in which the murderer conducted his awful work was carefully noted, as well as the position of every organ and larger pieces of flesh. The surgeon's report will be of an exhaustive character, but it will not be made public until they give the evidence at the Coroner's inquest.

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for READ M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address, M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto.

Mamma—Why, Frank, dear, what is the matter? Did you have a bad dream? Frank (in his crib)—No. I d-dreamed I had a big bag of candy, and I w-woked without eatin' it.

There is no medicine so good for Biliousness as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Try it for the stomach's sake. All druggists 6 cents.

THE ROCHESTER HOLOCAUST

Greater Loss of Life Feared Than at First Reported—Additional Details.

Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 10.—Last evening's fire was the worst that has occurred in this city. At least twelve lives were lost and twenty injured. The pecuniary loss will amount to \$250,000. The alarm was sounded at 7.30, and the department was soon on the scene. At the time little fire could be seen from the outside. The building was approachable only on one side and the firemen had only a narrow alley to work in. The building stood on the edge of the upper falls of the Genesee river. The falls are 96 feet high. When the firemen arrived the windows on the street side of the building were filled with men calling for help. There were 65 men inside. The firemen answered them, telling them not to jump; they would soon be rescued. But much paid no attention to the encouraging cries and soon the air was filled with falling human bodies. At least twenty men jumped from the third story. All of them were more or less injured. They were at once taken to the hospitals. Four of them died of their injuries before they could be removed. Their names were John Gall, farmer of the works; Joseph Douzer, Joseph Weber, Henry Snider and C. A. Ochs. There are twenty-one missing. It is supposed that the missing men are dead and in the ruins.

A report reaches the Union Office at 10 a. m. that ten more bodies have been found in the ruins of the Lantern Works building. They were burned to a crisp, so that it was impossible to recognize them.

ALL IN VAIN.

The Good Work of Grand Rapids Ladies Goes for Naught.

Grand Rapids, Nov. 10.—For some time past there have been unsavory rumors about the manner in which the Woman's Reformatory, called "The Emerson," was being conducted. The rumors were that some months ago by the Christian ladies of the city, and for a time all went well. The house occupied is one which belonged to Miss Georgia Young, who had run it as a house of prostitution, and who rejoiced in the sobriquet of "Black Jack," and ran one of the lowest dens in town. She claimed to have received in her penitentiary \$400 per year for her house. She assisted in the work, and about three months ago, the matron having resigned, Miss Young was promoted to that position. Soon after this change the trouble began. She took as her assistant another notorious woman—"Toot" Campau—who also professed reformation, and it seems they had begun to lead double lives. During the day the inmates of the house report that everything went straight, but as soon as night came the girls and matrons would send the girls up stairs and then receive the boys. Wine, cards and lively times were indulged in. Matters were looked up by the police, and the state of affairs was laid before the Board of Managers of the home, a couple of weeks ago, who accused Miss Young, but she roundly denied the charges and she was retained in her position. More recent developments have opened the eyes of the Christian ladies who have been taking Miss Young around to church and Sunday school, and the usefulness of the home is destroyed, at least under the present management.

A MOST HORRIBLE CRIME.

A Frenzied Indian Murders a Squaw and Babies in Her Blood.

Red Wing, Minn., Nov. 10.—Great excitement prevails here over the report of a horrible crime committed last night by some of the remnants of the old Winnebago Indian tribe which was formerly located on the Winnebago reservation near Trempealeau, Wis. At the opening of the hunting season each year they indulge in certain ceremonies to procure a good season's hunting. Last night, having secured a quantity of ammunition and fire water, they began their orgies. During the dance and excitement a young buck, with his hunting knife in his hand, jumped into the centre of the ring of dancers, and seizing a young girl by the hair dragged her into the centre and stabbed her several times in the breast. He then dabbled his hand in the warm blood which gushed from the wounds and smeared it over his face, which act was followed by several others. John Walker, a civilized Indian, and Squire Barclay, of this city, have learned of the horrible crime and every effort will be put forth to secure the capture of the murderer.

THE KANSAS MINE HORROR.

Old Miners Fear That the Entombed Men Have Perished.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 10.—A special from Pittsburg, Kansas, says the scene of the mine explosion, says one rescuing party started down the shaft at 7 o'clock, but was forced to turn back, owing to the foul air. Another attempt was made at 9 o'clock, but the plucky rescuers again were forced to abandon their work. They could hear no sound from the chambers below, and this leads old miners to believe that the men in the shaft have perished. Other attempts will be made to reach the entombed men before morning. Those who started down the shaft early in the evening saw that the shock had destroyed whole drifts, and that it is probable the men in the lower levels are buried beneath tons of slate.

Back damp is supposed to have caused the explosion. Most of the miners at these shafts came originally from Illinois and Pennsylvania.

At Brantford Friday Wm. Bradshaw, of Middleport, was fined \$50 and costs for violation of the Scott Act.

The body of a man was found near Duff & Gastfield's wharf, Auderdon, on Thursday. He was about five feet seven inches tall, and had on a short, black coat and wooden pants. He was slightly bald, his hair being black with grayish tinge, and his skin was red. He was buried by the Township Council.

Nerviline. What is it? Nerviline is a combination of the most powerful pain relieving substances known. Nerviline is not a narcotic, but a preparation which has received from members of the medical profession, clergymen, the press, and others most enthusiastic endorsement. If suffering from pain of any kind, external or internal, give Nerviline a trial. Nerviline cures toothache, cramps, Neuralgia, and almost instantly. Trial bottles 10 cents, large bottles 25 cents, at druggists and dealers everywhere.

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50 Black Jersey Jackets for \$4, Original Price \$5.
50 Black Jersey Jackets for \$5, Original Price \$6.
50 Black Jersey Jackets for \$6, Original Price \$7.

TUFTED JERSEY JACKETS.
30 Black Tufted Jersey Jackets, \$5, Original Price \$7.
30 Black Tufted Jersey Jackets, \$6, Original Price \$8.
30 Black Tufted Jersey Jackets, \$7, Original Price \$9.

CHECKED CLOTH JACKETS.
45 Black Checked Cloth Jackets, \$2.75, Original Price \$4.
45 Black Checked Cloth Jackets, \$3, Original Price \$5.
45 Black Checked Cloth Jackets, \$3.50, Original Price \$5.50.

BLACK AND COLORED BEAVER JACKETS.
50 Black and Colored Beaver Jackets, \$5, Original Price \$7.
50 Black and Colored Beaver Jackets, \$6, Original Price \$8.
50 Black and Colored Beaver Jackets, \$7, Original Price \$9.

ULSTERS.
100 Black and Colored Ulsters, \$3.50, Original Price \$5.
100 Black and Colored Ulsters, \$4, Original Price \$6.
100 Black and Colored Ulsters, \$5, Original Price \$7.
100 Black and Colored Ulsters, \$6, Original Price \$8.
100 Black and Colored Ulsters, \$7, Original Price \$9.
100 Black and Colored Ulsters, \$8, Original Price \$10.
100 Black and Colored Ulsters, \$9, Original Price \$11.
50 at \$4, Original Price \$7. 50 at \$5, Original Price \$8. 50 at \$6, Original Price \$9. 50 at \$7, Original Price \$10. 50 at \$8, Original Price \$11. 50 at \$9, Original Price \$12. 50 at \$10, Original Price \$13. 50 at \$11, Original Price \$14. 50 at \$12, Original Price \$15. 50 at \$13, Original Price \$16. 50 at \$14, Original Price \$17. 50 at \$15, Original Price \$18. 50 at \$16, Original Price \$19. 50 at \$17, Original Price \$20. 50 at \$18, Original Price \$21. 50 at \$19, Original Price \$22. 50 at \$20, Original Price \$23. 50 at \$21, Original Price \$24. 50 at \$22, Original Price \$25. 50 at \$23, Original Price \$26. 50 at \$24, Original Price \$27. 50 at \$25, Original Price \$28. 50 at \$26, Original Price \$29. 50 at \$27, Original Price \$30. 50 at \$28, Original Price \$31. 50 at \$29, Original Price \$32. 50 at \$30, Original Price \$33. 50 at \$31, Original Price \$34. 50 at \$32, Original Price \$35. 50 at \$33, Original Price \$36. 50 at \$34, Original Price \$37. 50 at \$35, Original Price \$38. 50 at \$36, Original Price \$39. 50 at \$37, Original Price \$40. 50 at \$38, Original Price \$41. 50 at \$39, Original Price \$42. 50 at \$40, Original Price \$43. 50 at \$41, Original Price \$44. 50 at \$42, Original Price \$45. 50 at \$43, Original Price \$46. 50 at \$44, Original Price \$47. 50 at \$45, Original Price \$48. 50 at \$46, Original Price \$49. 50 at \$47, Original Price \$50. 50 at \$48, Original Price \$51. 50 at \$49, Original Price \$52. 50 at \$50, Original Price \$53. 50 at \$51, Original Price \$54. 50 at \$52, Original Price \$55. 50 at \$53, Original Price \$56. 50 at \$54, Original Price \$57. 50 at \$55, Original Price \$58. 50 at \$56, Original Price \$59. 50 at \$57, Original Price \$60. 50 at \$58, Original Price \$61. 50 at \$59, Original Price \$62. 50 at \$60, Original Price \$63. 50 at \$61, Original Price \$64. 50 at \$62, Original Price \$65. 50 at \$63, Original Price \$66. 50 at \$64, Original Price \$67. 50 at \$65, Original Price \$68. 50 at \$66, Original Price \$69. 50 at \$67, Original Price \$70. 50 at \$68, Original Price \$71. 50 at \$69, Original Price \$72. 50 at \$70, Original Price \$73. 50 at \$71, Original Price \$74. 50 at \$72, Original Price \$75. 50 at \$73, Original Price \$76. 50 at \$74, Original Price \$77. 50 at \$75, Original Price \$78. 50 at \$76, Original Price \$79. 50 at \$77, Original Price \$80. 50 at \$78, Original Price \$81. 50 at \$79, Original Price \$82. 50 at \$80, Original Price \$83. 50 at \$81, Original Price \$84. 50 at \$82, Original Price \$85. 50 at \$83, Original Price \$86. 50 at \$84, Original Price \$87. 50 at \$85, Original Price \$88. 50 at \$86, Original Price \$89. 50 at \$87, Original Price \$90. 50 at \$88, Original Price \$91. 50 at \$89, Original Price \$92. 50 at \$90, Original Price \$93. 50 at \$91, Original Price \$94. 50 at \$92, Original Price \$95. 50 at \$93, Original Price \$96. 50 at \$94, Original Price \$97. 50 at \$95, Original Price \$98. 50 at \$96, Original Price \$99. 50 at \$97, Original Price \$100.

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MANITOBA AFFAIRS.

Operating an Extra Session of the Legislature—Mr. Greenway's Resolutions—A Royal Commission Named, etc.

Winnipeg, Nov. 9.—An extra session of the Provincial Legislature was convened yesterday by Lieut. Governor Schultz. After the speech from the throne had been read, there was a scene of excitement among the members and citizens, who listened to Premier Greenway speaking to a question of privilege, in consequence of the numerous serious charges which the *Free Press* has made against him of late. Taking up the stand taken by Messrs. Lantieri and Burrows against him, Mr. Greenway showed their inconsistency, characterizing both men as "boodlers," the former being, he said, a self-confessed "boodler" in face of developments which had been revealed recently. Mr. Greenway related how the man who had the controlling interest in the *Free Press* had come to his office and threatened to kill the Premier politically if the demand of the boodlers were not conceded. Mr. Greenway flatly denied receiving money from the Manitoba Central directors to carry on the general election. The fact of the matter was, he had to cash his life policy with some well known citizens for \$300 to carry on his own election, \$200 of which was for deposit money. During the ten years he had occupied a seat in the Manitoba Legislature he had never secured a dollar dishonestly, nor during the whole twenty-four years of public life in Ontario and Manitoba. Mr. J. B. McArthur, formerly a resident of Winnipeg, and now of Minneapolis, was characterized as a liar, perjurer, rascal and forger. Mr. Greenway stated that in case it was thought he was using too strong terms in referring to Mr. McArthur he would read letters to lawyers in Winnipeg which were self-condemnatory. These letters showed the basest treachery on the part of McArthur. One, which was to be read to Mr. Greenway, threatened the grossest kind of exposure of things which never existed. The next was giving directions how to approach Mr. McArthur, and in the third letter Mr. McArthur stated that he would have to get his share of the "boodle," as he could not forget his family. Mr. Greenway showed that \$10,000 offered to the Government by the Manitoba Central people was to be paid by Jim Hill, of the Manitoba road. Hence one of the reasons for slandering this corporation in negotiating for a line to enter the Province. Mr. Greenway referred to the recent action of the grand jury in the criminal list suits, showing that four men, Conservatives, had "bucked" the eleven others who were desirous of returning true bills against "Jack the Ripper," as he termed Burrows and Lantieri. In view of the grand jury's action the Department of Justice was seriously considering the question of making changes in the mode of dispensing justice in this province.

After a long speech by Mr. Greenway, followed by Mr. Wood, of Cypress, the Legislature to-night adopted an address to the Lieutenant Governor, requesting him to appoint a Royal Commission to investigate the charges made against the members of the Government.

The House then adjourned till Monday. A caucus of Liberal members considered the charges, when Mr. Greenway made explanations at length, and a Royal Commission was decided upon. Letters were read from counsel on the Government side fully equipping the Government for the failure of the grand jury to find true bills in the recent libel suit. At the same caucus a resolution was adopted reading the *Free Press* out of the Liberal party. The question about adopting retaliatory legislation against the Canadian Pacific was deferred until the January session.

The Police Court at Toronto was crowded with medical students to-day (Friday), when Dr. Samuel L. McCully appeared to answer the charge of having wounded H. E. O'Brien by putting a charge of bird shot into his legs during the students' demonstration in front of the doctor's house on Halloween. After some evidence the Magistrate committed Dr. McCully for trial. He was released on his own bail.

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