# LONDON HORRIFIED AGAIN.

## Two More Women Brutally Murdered and Mutilated.

### NO CLUE TO THE FOUL FIEND.

**Who May Be a Lunatic of the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde Stamp.**

A last (Sunday) night's London despatch says: This morning the whole city was again startled by the news that two murders had been added to the list of mysterious crimes that have recently been committed in Whitechapel. At an early hour it was known that another woman had been murdered, and a report was also current that there was still another victim. This report proved true. The two victims, as in the former cases, were dissolute women of the poorest class. That the motive of the murder was not robbery is shown by the fact that no attempt was made to despoil the bodies.

THE FIRST MURDER

occurred in a narrow court off Berners street at an early hour this morning, beneath the window of a foreigners' Socialistic club. A concert was in progress and many members of the club were present, but no sound was heard from the victim. The same process had been followed as in the other cases. The woman had been seized by the throat and her cries choked, and the murderer with one sweeping cut had severed her throat from ear to ear. A club man on entering the court stumbled over the body, which was lying only two yards from the street. A stream of warm blood was flowing from the body into the gutter. The murderer had evidently been disturbed before he had time to mutilate his victim. The second murder was committed three-quarters of an hour later in Mitre square, five minutes' walk from the scene of the first crime. Policemen patrol the square every ten minutes. The body of the unfortunate woman had been disembowelled, the throat cut and the nose severed.

THE HEART AND LUNGS

had been thrown aside and the entrails were twisted into the gaping wound around the neck. The incision shows a rough dexterity. The work of dissection was evidently done with the utmost haste. Pending the report of the doctors, it is not known whether or not a portion of the viscera was taken away. The doctors, after an examination of the body, said they thought it must have taken about five minutes to complete the work of the murderer, who then had plenty of time to escape the patrol. Mitre square, the scene of the second murder, is a thoroughfare. Many people pass through the square early on Sunday morning on their way to prepare for market in the notorious Petticoat Lane. The publicity of the place adds to the

DARINGNESS OF THE CRIME.

The police, who have been severely criticised in connection with the Whitechapel murders, are paralysed by these latest crimes. As soon as the news was received at police headquarters a messenger was despatched for Sir Charles Warren, Chief Commissioner of Police. He was called out of bed and at once visited the scene of the murder. The inhabitants of Whitechapel are dismayed. The Vigilance Committees which were formed after the first crimes were committed had relapsed their efforts to capture the murderer. At several meetings held in Whitechapel to-night it was resolved to resume the work of patrolling the streets in the district in which the murders have occurred.

THE VICTIMS.

The Berners street victim was Elizabeth Stride, a native of Stockholm, who resided in a common lodging-house. The name of the other victim is not known. In consequence of the refusal of Home Secretary Matthews to offer a reward for the arrest of the Whitechapel murderer, the people of the East End on Saturday petitioned the Queen herself to authorize the offering of a reward. Dr. Blackwell, who was called to view the remains of the Berners street victim, gave it as his opinion that the same man, evidently a maniac, had committed both murders. The Berners street victim had evidently been dragged back by a handkerchief run around the throat. The inquest will be held at 11 o'clock on Monday morning. Four doctors will be on the jury. The inquest in the Mitre square murder will probably be held on Tuesday.

A London cable has the following in regard to the Whitechapel murders: All of these have similarity of subject, time and method. The killing is done between midnight and dawn, the victims are women, cries are never heard. No fabled vampire was ever more noiseless than this mysterious murderer. One woman's head was severed from the trunk in Aldgate, adjoining Whitechapel, and another woman's face, throat and thorax were disgustingly mutilated in a little square not far from the Tower, into which three streets opened, and where there were excellent means of observation. The best idea of the awful degradation of the men who frequent the Whitechapel slums 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, shrivelled, horrible, gin-soaked hags, who fight and quarrel on the gutter's edge, and to approach within yards of whom is torture.

The younger women, the queens of these slums, are even more distressing to look at. Some are mere girls, almost children, but all celebrate any stroke of fortune by getting drunk. Bright colors distinguish them. Light blue is the favorite 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 human 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 brawling through heaps of refuse in the slums, never having been made jealous by the sight of clean, fat babyhood, were fairly contented, and their parents evidently found their lives much enlivened by the sensation which has come upon them. The scenes of both murders were swarming with curious crowds, preference being given to the place where the most savage murder occurred, and up to to-night morbid citizens were busy lighting wax matches in the dark corner of Mitre square, trying to discover blood stains.

No new theory worth entertaining has been put forward. That advanced by your correspondent on September 8th, namely, that the murderer, whether a maniac or not, must possess some knowledge of surgery, is accepted as proven. The attempt to connect the crime with some American medical student who is supposed to have offered large sums to various hospitals for an anatomical specimen has been given upas ridiculous. The anatomical specimen in question can easily be obtained for a few shillings. It is suggested that the murderer must be a respectable-looking individual, as in the present state of terror the most degraded Whitechapel women would not dare trust themselves with a rough. But that is rubbish, for every social law in Whitechapel is based on want and hunger, and the lowest brute on earth with means to procure gin would quickly find a Whitechapel woman eager to help him drink it. The murderer must be very strong, since he appears to have been able in each case to overcome his victim with ease and stifle any loud outcry. Besides being strong, the murderer must have a terribly sharp knife, for I have just come from the mortuary where the first of last night's victims lies. The gaping wound in the throat shows plainly the division of the jugular vein and the windpipe and the notch caused by the knife coming in contact with the vertebræ. The wounds on the throat of the Mitre square victim are almost identical.

### Scene in Church.

An extraordinary scene occurred in St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Bradford, England, the other Sunday morning before Mass, a sergeant of the Essex Regiment having been attacked and badly cut about the ear by a woman sitting in a pew behind him who had previously armed herself with a pair of scissors. The woman was at once secured and given into custody, and afterwards admitted to the police that she had attacked the wrong man, having mistaken the sergeant for a man who had for years persisted in annoying her. It was subsequently ascertained that the woman, who is an American on a visit to friends in Bradford, had at one time been an inmate of an asylum in New York.

### The Grand Trunk Railway.

At the ordinary half-yearly meeting of the Grand Trunk Railway Company at London, Eng., on the 30th of October, a resolution will be submitted, authorizing the directors to acquire the first mortgage bonds of the Toledo, Saginaw & Muskegon Railway Company, by exchanging therefor a portion of the 4 per cent. perpetual debenture stock now held by the company. Traffic contracts between the Beauharnois Junction and the Grand Trunk Companies will be ratified.

### Got the Queen's Bounty.

The wife of a laborer named Searle, living in Linford street, Battersea, England, having given birth recently to two boys and a girl, the matter was brought under the notice of the Queen by the Rev. A. Werninck, of St. Andrew's, Battersea, and Her Majesty has sent the usual donation of £3.

### Not a Complete Wreck.

Mrs. Lott—And has nothing been saved from the wreck?

Job Lott (tragically) — Nothing—absolutely nothing—except my honest name!

Mrs. Lott—H-m! With that, and the trifling assistance of the property you transferred to me three months ago, may be we can start again!

### Two Opportunities.

"Suppose you should run out of bread at sea, Mr. McFinnegan, what would you do?"

"Live on the mate, begorra."

The proper answer would have been: Get a roll from the ocean.

DISILLUSIONED.

I was desperately, madly, devoutly
In love with a woman, so fair
That, as usual, I thought her an angel,
With halos encircling her hair.
She was older than I—but what of it?
Her age but enhanced her, for then,
She was not so unselfish—preferring
A boy to society men?
But one day I got over my "spasm,"
And out of love's arms I soon slid
When I heard that, when chaffed by some women,
She called me "a snippy young kid."

—*Judge.*

Rev. Samuel Fear, superannuated Methodist minister, Elora, and the oldest minister in the Guelph Conference, completed the 86th year of his life the other day. To celebrate the event he went on horseback from his residence, Elora, to Mr. Hugh Hamilton's blacksmith, half a mile, to have his horse shod. There are few ministers of the Gospel who reach Mr. Fear's age, and fewer still who show such signs of vigor 76 as he does at 86.

There are extraordinary rumors that Princess Maud of Wales is betrothed to Grand Duke Nicholas. Princess Maud is not yet 19, and Grand Duke Nicholas has turned 20. The pair have had an opportunity of knowing each other well. They enjoyed the measles together at Copenhagen last year. But the fact that they are first cousins is likely to restrain the Prince of Wales in the project. The story is a simple fable, but the Empress Dagmar and the Princess of Wales rather favor some such match.

Archdeacon Sanders, of Exeter, who died a few weeks ago, showed himself to be more philosophical and more merciful to his survivors than most prominent clergymen, for he left directions in his will that all his manuscript charges and sermons were to be burnt by his executors.

# TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY

The 48th session of Queen's College, Kingston, began yesterday. It is expected that the attendance of students will this season reach 475.

At Montreal yesterday the jury returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of Cazs, accused of murder at Coteau Landing. Jacobs, the Caughnawaga wife-killer, was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

William Steele, of Stratford, who eloped from that place recently with a Mrs. Haddock, was arraigned before Judge Elliot at London yesterday morning charged with the larceny of certain houshold effects, the property of Mr. Haddock. Judgment was reserved.

The boy Hurst, one of those injured in the boiler explosion at Whitby on Monday, died yesterday morning. The father, John Hurst, and Gibson, the other two dangerously scalded, have been taken home. Hurst will recover, but the physicians will as yet extend no hope for Gibson.

The new medical school was opened in London yesterday morning without any splurge or splutter or red tape formalities of any kind. About 60 students were present, and Dr. Waugh delivered the opening lecture on surgery. It is expected the roll, in the course of a few days, will embrace about 80 students altogether.

Typhoid fever is on the increase in London, and some seven or eight cases have been reported at the Health office within a week. Cards have been placed on houses where the disease prevails, and every precaution is being taken to prevent the disease from spreading. Several cases of diphtheria have also been reported lately.

The new chapel in connection with the Sacred Heart Academy, London, was consecrated yesterday morning by Bishop Walsh, assisted by a number of the clergymen of the diocese. Besides the chapel the new addition includes a fine hall, music rooms and other improvements, the whole costing $25,000. The chapel is especially designed for the accommodation of students and nuns at the academy and will seat 200 persons.

Mr. F. Jehin Prume, the eminent violinist, who returned to Montreal yesterday morning from Europe, met with a painful accident last night at Plattsburg. It appears that his son boarded a wrong train after supper, and Prume leaped into the train after him to tell him of his error. The moving train was stopped about 600 feet from the station to allow them to jump off again, and while wending his way back along the track Prume fell into a culvert almost 20 feet in depth. He was unconscious when his son and friends came to his aid. A doctor was immediately summoned, and it was found that Prume had fractured his arm and received several ugly wounds about the head and face.

Billy Chambers, a Brockville tough, was run in on Saturday for being drunk. He was found in his cell shortly afterwards hanging by the neck by his waist-strap to the bars of the cell door, and was with difficulty restored.

D. Cunningham, keeper in the Kingston Penitentiary, has been informed that beyond doubt it was his son who perished in the hotel burned on Saturday at Jack Fish, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. A telegram from Operator Scott says only his bones remain.

The yacht Sunbeam, whose going down with five men near Brockville on Sunday last has been fully reported, was grappled in a depth of 90 feet on Sunday and towed ashore, but none of the bodies were clinging to her. Diver Jelly, of Ogdensburg, was there yesterday, but refused to go down at the place where the yacht was found.

On Sunday afternoon six young lads from Brighton set sail from the dock in a small sail boat to visit the Murray Canal. The trip to the canal was safely made and the return was nearly accomplished, when a gust of wind struck the boat and capsized her. Four of the boys clung to the boat and their cry for help was heard. Mr. Covell and a friend rescued the lads from their perilous position, saving them from a watery grave. The two boys drowned were Bert Stanberry and Jake Scriver. They were about 16 years of age. Their bodies have not yet been recovered.

A curious case of suicide occurred on Sunday in a little house quite near the Trocadero, Montreal. A lad named Eugene Bloc, 14 years of age, fell in love with a plaster cast of Venus that was in his father's house. Young Eugene would gaze at the statue for hours, and would get up at night to look at it. This lasted a month. The father became angry, as his son did not work and neglected his studies. So the father broke the statue into pieces. Eugene was so much affected that he went to his bed-room, twisted a sheet around his neck, and strangled himself. Next morning the lifeless body of the young Pygmalion was found by the parents.

Prof. Geffecken states that he had Emperor Frederick's permission to publish his diary three months after his death.

A despatch from Auckland, N. Z., says the British Consul at Raratonga has been instructed to proclaim a British protectorate over the Cook Islands.

Advices from Zanzibar state that communication with the towns on the southern coast is interrupted. Capt. Curson and Lieut. Walters landed at Lindi under the guns of the flagship and rescued a German employee in the face of a thousand hostile natives.

No steps whatever are being taken in London for a Congo expedition. So far as the English committee is concerned, it is paralysed. The German expedition is making progress, and the result is likely to be that the Congo will become German. Fainter and fainter grow hopes of Mr. Stanley, and the fear is now that the white man on the Bahr-el-Ghazel is not he.

Advices from Africa say an expedition consisting of 300 Houssas, led by English officers, left Winnebah, on the Gold Coast, to punish the Tojo negroes for murdering Capt. Dalrymple. The expedition was met by a well-armed force of natives and a severe encounter took place, resulting in a defeat of the natives with a loss of 300 killed. The Houssas also suffered heavily, 64 being killed and most of the survivors wounded.

M. Janssen has been appointed by the Belgium Government Governor of the Congo State in place of Gen. Strouch, resigned. In future the post will be held by three functionaries, one in the Congo State, one in Brussels to attend to administrative duties and a third on leave, ready to relieve either of the others. Captain Thiess will devote himself to the finances of the Congo State, and Captain Conquillot will attend to native affairs.

Turkey signs the Suez Canal Convention. This neutralizes that waterway, and slightly, but perceptibly, increases the English hold on Egypt. There is, however, a cloud on the horizon. Suakim demands a larger garrison, disturbing Egyptian finance; and, if the Soudanese grow troublesome at Wady Halfa, and the financial balance be overthrown, the international commission comes into play, to the exclusion of the sole English interest. The situation at Suakim is disquieting, but not immediately dangerous.

A royal salute announced the arrival of Emperor William at Munich yesterday. He was received at the railway station by the Prince Regent and the members of the Royal family. The Emperor and the Regent embraced and kissed each other repeatedly. The Emperor expressed the pleasure it gave him to visit the capital of the country which had played so important a part in the history of the Empire. He hoped he might be granted power to devote himself to the good of the country, in the same spirit that animated his grandfather. In conclusion, he asked the burgomaster to convey to the citizens of Munich an expression of his gratitude for the splendid reception that had been accorded him. The party then drove to the palace amid the acclamations of the people.

An engineer captain has been arrested at Portsmouth for showing an American over secret parts of the Spithead forts.

Patrick O'Brien, Nationalist member of Parliament, was released from Kilkenny jail yesterday. He had been in prison for seven months for offences under the Crimes Act. He looks worn and pale. He was given an enthusiastic reception by the priests and people of the place.

The Corn Millers' Association, at a meeting held at Leeds yesterday, advanced the price of flour 1s. 6d. per bag of 18 stone, making a rise of 7s. per bag within seven weeks. The advance is due to the poor condition of English and the increased values of foreign wheat.

The trunk of a woman was found in a recess of the new police offices on the Thames embankment yesterday afternoon. The head, arms and legs were missing. The remains, which were in an advanced state of decomposition, were wrapped in rough cloth and tightly bound with cord. It is believed that the arms recently found at Pimlico and Lambeth were cut from this body.

An inquest was held at London yesterday on the body of the woman found murdered in a narrow court off Berners street Sunday morning. A sister of the victim was called and deposed that she awoke at 12 o'clock on Sunday morning and heard kisses and a sound which she thought was made by a person falling 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 of the murdered woman as that of her sister. The house in which the witness resides is several miles from Berners street. The murder is believed to have been committed about 12.50 o'clock Sunday morning.

The President has signed the Chinese Bill, and transmitted it to Congress with a long message.

On Sunday evening Roy Cummings, the 15-year-old son of Norman Cummings, of Grand Rapids, Mich., and a companion climbed to the top of the new 100 feet stand pipe of the hydraulic company. After viewing the city they started to descend, when Cummings was taken with a fit, and despite the efforts of his companion to hold him on the ladder, fell to the ground and was crushed to death.

Mr. O. T. Sabin, 50 years of age, for thirty years a resident of Detroit, committed suicide on Sunday evening. Sunday being a very disagreeable day, he and his wife did not go driving, as they usually do, but sat in their pleasant home at 683 Third avenue, and passed the day in reading and conversation until about 4 o'clock, when Mr. Sabin got up and left the house by the rear door. About an hour later Mrs. Sabin, wondering at his long absence, went out to the barn to see what he was doing, and not finding him below she went upstairs, and was horrified to see him hanging to a beam dead. No reason is known for the act. His business was not extensive, but was safe. He owned some property and had about $5,000 in the bank. He was not involved in the recent corner in September wheat.

### What Sawdust is Good For.

The uses for sawdust are steadily multiplying, and it is in ever increasing demand. 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 floors to deaden sound. These are but 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 packing and also for bedding in stables, stock cars and stock yards.—*Boston Budget.*

### A Jealous Lion.

M. Bidel, the French lion-tamer, tells a story of a lion and lioness who had for many years dwelt together in one cage, and whose "mutual endearments were incessant, demonstrative and touching." A bachelor lion came to live next to them, and one day, the door between the two cages being left open, the lioness slipped through to visit the bachelor. "The betrayed husband was beside himself with passion; there were anguish and hatred in his face, and it was plain that his heart was broken." When the lioness was driven back to her cage she was instantly killed by her husband.

The Dominion Government are still without news concerning Mr. Ogilvy, of the Geological Survey, who left last summer with Dr. Dawson for the Yukon gold country, and has not been heard of since February last.

### Baron Rothschild's Alphabet of Success.

The following "alphabet" is printed on a neat card and hung up in coffee taverns and places of resort and business in Great Britain—an example which might well be followed in Canada:

Attend carefully to the details of your business.
Be prompt in all things.
Consider well, then decide positively.
Dare to do right, fear to do wrong.
Endure trials patiently.
Fight life's battle bravely, manfully.
Go not into the society of the vicious.
Hold integrity sacred.
Injure not another's reputation nor business.
Join hands only with the virtuous.
Keep your mind from evil thoughts.
Lie not for any consideration.
Make few especial acquaintances.
Never try to appear what you are not.
Observe good manners.
Pay your debts promptly.
Question not the veracity of a friend.
Respect the counsel of your parents.
Sacrifice money rather than principle.
Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drinks.
Use your leisure time for improvement.
Venture not upon the threshold of wrong.
Watch carefully over your passions.
Xtend to every one a kindly salutation.
Yield not to discouragement.
Zealously labor for the right,
And success is certain.

### Notes about the Fever Fiend.

King-Hall, the New York *World* correspondent at Jacksonville, is now pronounced out of danger, and, with care, he will be on the street in a day or two. He will go to Pablo for a few days to drink in the strengthening sea air.

The mortality from yellow fever at Jacksonville has been increased rather than decreased by the cold weather.

"Fear," says the New York *World*, "is worse than fever."

George Francis Train wants to go to Jacksonville and put an end to the epidemic by means of the faith cure.

The Florida fever has given a scare to some Southern California towns, and they are busy cleaning dirty streets and localities.

### Mules Sometimes Die.

A mule belonging to the strawboard factory deliberately drowned himself last Monday. This is the second mule belonging to the factory that has within a short time killed himself by drowning. The mule is generally reputed to be a philosopher, and it is possible that the two suicidal mules, in view of the fact of being compelled to help draw large loads of straw, calmly determined that life is not worth the living.—*Chester (M. D.) Register.*

### A Cat Market in Paris.

A cat mart has been started here. What fun it will be to read the quotations and market reports, which last may probably run thus: Tabbies, dull; toms, buoyant; kittens, lively; Angoras, depressed; brindled, very brisk; Persians in great demand; tortoise shells, heavy. The French, from the concierge to the Prime Minister, are keenly alive to cat beauties. Did not the redoubtable Richelieu allow a pet tabby to use his Cardinal's hat for her nursery?—*Paris Letter in London Truth.*

### Man vs. Pony.

A novel race was witnessed in England recently between a Mr. Stowel, County Court Bailiff of Shaftesbury, Dorset, who rode a pony, and Mr. Swain, the landlord of the Crown public house, of the same town, who was on foot. The race was for £1, over one mile, and was run around a hayrick, which the competitors had to turn eighty times. The bailiff on the pony beat the landlord by two laps.

### Fell Dead at His Sweetheart's Feet.

George McCurdy, aged 27, while walking along the street late at night with his betrothed, Miss Lucinda Gonder, was seized with a hemorrhage of the lungs and dropped dead on the sidewalk, dragging Miss Gonder down, who was endeavoring to help him along to a physician. On seeing her lover dead Miss Gonder fell over in a swoon, and was with difficulty reanscitated.—*Canton (O.) special in Cleveland Leader.*

### A Successful Experiment.

First Preacher—You appear to be having remarkable success, brother.

Second Preacher—Yes, my people have been very liberal since I changed my plan of taking the collection. I now have it done before the sermon.

Has that made a difference?

A very great difference. If I find the collection is small I preach a two hour's sermon on 'charity,' but when it is large I give them a 20 minutes' sermon on the delights of heaven."

### Contradictory.

"*Paw*tucket!" shouted a brakesman on a New England Railroad.

And an old lady from the West glanced about inquiringly, but when the same silver-tongued automaton, after some hours, opened the door and bawled: "*Nan*tucket," she stared at him until he banged it shut, when she turned to a fellow-passenger with the remark:

"It's more'n likely he tuk t himself, and then lied about it!"

### An Overpowering Temptation.

"Miss Maud," he said, "I have come in this evening to ask you a question, and I have brought a ring with me. Now, before you try it on I want to tell you that if you feel inclined to be a sister to me I will have to take it back, as my father objects to my sisters wearing such large diamonds." And Maud said she would keep the ring.—*Jeweler's Weekly.*

### Rural Crops.

There is an apple tree near Kentville, N. S., which last year produced 25 barrels of luscious gravensteins.

St. Helena (Cal.) public schools were closed some days ago for three weeks, to allow the pupils to pick the grape crop.

The London barber who shaved sixty men in sixty minutes is again discounted, this time by a Philadelphia artist, who performed the operation upon twenty men in eighteen minutes. This, of course, is away ahead of all records, but it is questionable whether the shaving was as well done as the average customer would like. Most men would rather spend a minute or so overtime in the barber's chair and come out with clean, smooth faces.

And now Amelia Rives-Chanler is troubled with insomnia.