



ISSUE NUMBER 117- JANUARY 22, 2022
A CHRONOLOGY OF THE CASE IN THE PRESS
DAY FIVE- APRIL 28, 1891

5 O'CLOCK
SPECIAL.

MONDAY—THE WORLD'S HALF-RATE SITUATION DAYS—SATURDAY.
The EVENING EDITION World.

5 O'CLOCK
SPECIAL.

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NEW YORK, TUESDAY, APRIL 28, 1891.

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ANOTHER ARREST.

Byrnes's Men Have a Mysterious Prisoner at Oak Street Station.

Police Deny that There Are Blood Stains on His Clothing.

Theory That Carrie Brown's Murderer Was a Sailor.

The Mutilated Body Started for Potter's Field but Brought Back Until To-Morrow.

The Oak street station is still the base of operations from which the search for the fiend who murdered old Carrie Brown, alias "Shakespeare," alias "Jeff Davis," in the East River Hotel last Thursday night is being conducted.

Capt. McLaughlin arrived at Oak street half an hour earlier than usual this morning, and was shown in to Capt. O'Connor's private room, when the usual preliminary consultation took place and plans were arranged for the day's operations.

Within ten minutes after his coming a half-dozen of Inspector Byrnes's men came along, and were admitted to the secret chamber.

These conferences are always conducted with the utmost secrecy and mystery, and those who are present are dumb to reporters when they emerge from the council chamber.

Those who are familiar with the jovial manner of Capt. McLaughlin under ordinary circumstances are impressed with the anxious and careworn look which he has worn for the past two days.

He seems to be despondent and depressed, and it is evident that the sense of his responsibility in the ferreting out of the "Shakespeare" tragedy is weighing heavily upon him.

Apparently all the clues which have been followed up so industriously during the past five days by his detectives have ended to the most unsatisfactory results, and the general opinion seems to be strengthening that the police are as far as ever from the solution of the mystery and the discovery of the assassin.

Even Frenchy No. 2, who, according to the statement made by Inspector Byrnes last Saturday night, was confidently believed to be the murderer, has dropped out of sight.

The Inspector now denies that he said that the mysterious cousin of Frenchy No. 1 was the murderer, and it is strongly suspected that the police have decided to drop that clue.

At any rate he has not been taken into custody, although everybody in the neighborhood of Water street and Cherry Hill seems to have known him, and enough information has been furnished to the department about him to have captured him a dozen times.

Just what clues the Chief Inspector is working on now cannot be ascertained, for he is even more mysterious and incomprehensible than the murderer itself.

SEARCHING STEAMSHIPS.

It is said, however, that much of the labor of the detectives during the past twenty-four hours has been expended in searching rait steamers and sailing vessels lying along the South street water front, and the conjecture is hazarded that the Inspector expects to find the assassin among some of the Italian crews of these vessels.

HIS TURN.



previously allowed reporters the privileges of the officers' room in the rear, requested them all to leave the station, as he would need the room all the rest of the day.

He apologized for turning the newspaper men out into the street, but said it was absolutely necessary. He declined to say whether the arrest had been made in connection with the "Shakespeare" murder, and declared that there was nothing new to give out in regard to the matter as yet.

TO BURY CARRIE BROWN TO-MORROW.

The body of old Carrie Brown, alias "Shakespeare," the victim of the East River Hotel tragedy, was to be sent to Hart's Island for burial in Potter's field to-day.

The box containing the body was placed on the little steamboat which leaves the Morgue for Hart's Island every morning, along with a dozen others which were being removed from the Morgue for pauper burial.

Warden Fallon, however, decided that it would be best to keep the body at the Morgue for twenty-four hours longer, in case any of the relatives of the dead woman should come to town and desire to give it a decent burial, so the box was carried back to the dead room, where it will remain until to-morrow morning.

If none of the Salem relatives are heard from to-day the body will be sent to Potter's Field.

A BARGE OFFICE CLUE.

Shortly before 12 o'clock Capt. Whelan, ex-Superintendent of the Barge Office, entered the Oak street station and was greeted with Capt. O'Connor.

At 12 o'clock he again emerged and walked over to Park Row, while Detective McCloskey hurried out of the station and arched to Franklin Square, where he met Detective Mulholland.

Both hurried up the stairs of the L station

got Coroner Schmitz to commit Mary Driscoll, of 12 Roosevelt street, to the House of Detention. He stated that she was an important witness in the case.

BROOKLYN POLICE FIND FAULT.

It is evident that the Brooklyn police are disgusted with the action of the New York authorities because of their failure to send Mary Minn over to Brooklyn yesterday afternoon to see the man who was held on the suspicion that he was the "Frenchy" whom the police are looking for.

Capt. Eason's men got on his track several days ago and have been searching night and day ever since to find him. After the arrest yesterday the New York authorities were notified, and along toward night one of Byrnes's detectives sauntered into Headquarters, and upon seeing the man shook his head and said he was not the man wanted.

The fact that the man had been missing several days, taken into connection with the facts that he occupied on the night of the murder a room in a hotel next door to the East River Hotel, and that he admitted having been mixed up in the Blooms murder, warrant the Brooklyn police in thinking that the New York police should have gone further with their investigation.

WHO ARE THESE WOMEN?

At 2 o'clock two women, one about eighteen, the other forty-five, both cleanly and expensively dressed, left the Oak street station, where they had been examined at length by Capt. O'Connor, and were taken to the Tombs Court.

The girl wore a light brown plaid dress and a new Berlin hat with flowers. She is a pretty blonde. The woman wore black and is fleshy, with gray hair and florid complexion.

A favorite police theory is that the murderer was a sailor, and that after escaping from the hotel Friday morning he went on board ship.

The broken table-knife which was used by the murderer has been inspected and closely examined by experts, and from its make and general appearance it is thought that it must have belonged to an Italian.

There were several new faces among the Central Office detectives who came to the station in Oak street this morning. They are to take the places of some of the men who have been on the case since the day of the murder, and who, it is said, are becoming too well known to the denizens of South street in the vicinity of the dives and low resorts.

Still there were many of the old crowd on duty, among them being Detective Sergeants Dolan, Von Gerichten, Crowley, McCloskey, Mulholland, Frink, Evans and McNair.

They spent the morning scouring the streets along the river front in the Fourth Precinct, and seemed to be looking for some one.

Shortly after 10 o'clock Capt. O'Connor in citizen's clothes went out and took a turn around the precinct himself. He visited the East River Hotel and stood at the corner of Catherine slip and South street watching the passing crowds for at least five minutes.

ROOM 21 SEALED UP.

Room No. 21 in the East River Hotel, where the foul crime was committed, has been locked up by order of the police, and no one can visit it without obtaining a permit from Capt. O'Connor.

The room has not been cleaned since the murder, and the dark blood stains on the floor and the rickety old bedstead are still plainly seen. The blood-stained bedclothing is rolled up in a bundle and heaped in the corner of the wretched little room.

Proprietor Jennings says that hundreds of people have come there out of curiosity to see the place, and that he could make more money by throwing the room open to exhibition and charging a small admission fee than renting it

TO FRANKS.

Inspector Byrnes, when seen this morning by a reporter, expressed great indignation at the report that he had denied any of the statements made in his official account of the case last Saturday night.

"We are doing all that possibly can be done to clear up this case, but more than that I cannot say."

ANOTHER ARREST.

A few minutes before 11 o'clock an incident occurred at the Oak street station which was followed by certain mysterious movements on the part of the police authorities in charge. A man was brought in by one of the Central Office detectives, who was closely followed by Detective sergeants Frink and O'Connor.

The man was about five feet four, had a red face and a scrubby dark mustache, and wore a slouch hat and dark clothes.

He was taken back into the prison in the rear and locked up in a cell. As soon as he had been locked up, Capt. McLaughlin went back and spent about half an hour in the prison with the man who had just been arrested.

When he came out Capt. O'Connor, who had

soon hurried up the stairs of the L station and took a train for North Ferry.

Neither Capt. Whalen nor Detective McCloskey would say anything to reporters about the nature of the former's visit.

AN IMPORTANT PRISONER.

Shortly after noon there were signs of more mysterious activity at the Oak street station.

Two young women who have already figured in this case, and who are well known among the water street resorts, came to the station together and were admitted to the private room of Capt. O'Connor.

They remained in the station about half an hour, when they reappeared and sauntered off in the direction of Cherry Hill.

They have visited the station on several previous occasions with the detectives who are at work on the case, and were there late last night.

They came to-day alone and went away without an escort. Their names are Jenny Lynch and Mary Cody. Mary is a short, black-haired girl, and Jennie is a tall blonde, and both of them are comparatively young, although they show the results of the dissolute life which they lead.

They both refused to say for what purpose they had visited the police, and when they left the station they went directly to the East River Hotel and disappeared at the "family entrance."

Just before they came out Proprietor James Jennings, of the East River Hotel, called at the Oak street station and remained inside about ten minutes.

He also refused to say for what purpose he had been summoned or whether or not any new clues had been discovered.

CAN THEY IDENTIFY HIM?

It is believed that he has been assisting the police in the case, for he has spent most of the time for the past two days in skrimishing around the precinct and haunting the various dives and resorts in the neighborhood of Cherry Hill.

Ward Detective Griffith came to the station at 12:45 with an old woman, whom he had arrested down in Oliver street. She had her head covered with an old shawl and her dress was torn and dirty.

Capt. O'Connor, when asked if these people were brought to the station to assist in the identification of the prisoners who had been previously arrested, looked mysterious and said that he was not at liberty to talk about the case.

It was rumored about the precinct that a man had been arrested early this morning, and had been locked up in a cell ever since daybreak.

It was said that he had been brought in by a Central Office detective, and that his appearance answered fairly well to the description given by Mary Miller of the supposed murderer of old "Snakeoarse."

According to the current rumor blood stains had been found upon his clothing, and blood marks were found upon his hands and on his finger nails.

Capt. O'Connor, when asked if this report was true, denied it with considerable emphasis.

CARRIE DEBSON COMMITTED.

Central Office Detective McCloskey to-day

When asked as to this, Capt. O'Connor said there was nothing new in the Ripper case. Capt. McLaughlin said: "There is nothing new for reporters."