



ISSUE NUMBER 118 - JANUARY 23, 2022
A CHRONOLOGY OF THE CASE IN THE PRESS
DAY SIX - APRIL 29, 1891

READ THE
EVENING WORLD'S
BASEBALL EXTRA
IT HAS ALL THE SPORTING NEWS.

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

EVER BOOMING! NEVER RECEDING!
Number of "Wants" published first
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PRICE ONE CENT

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1891.

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.
EXTRA.
IS HE THE RIPPER?

Byrnes's "Frenchy No. 2"
Arrested by the Jersey
City Police.

Admits He Was Arrested in London
for the Whitechapel Murders.

An Algerian Cattleman Who Has Plied
Between Here and London.

Does Not Answer the Police Description
of Old Carrie Brown's Companion.

Other Arrests by the New York
Police—The Victim's Inter-
ment Stopped.

A man believed to be Jack the Ripper was
arrested this morning in Jersey City by two
of Chief Murphy's detectives.

Inspector Byrnes ordered his arrest for the
murder of Carrie Brown, who was so brutally
slaughtered in Room 21 of the East River
Hotel last Thursday night.

The man is Argis La Bruckman, otherwise
known as John Frenchy, and is a cattleman.
He admits that he was arrested and locked up
in London on suspicion of having committed
the Whitechapel murders.

At 10 o'clock this morning Chief Murphy re-
ceived information that "Frenchy No. 2"
was at the public abattoir at the foot of Sixth
street, Jersey City, where he was said to be
employed by Meyer Goldsmith, the well-known
Jersey City cattle merchant.

Detectives Clos and Smith went there at
once and found La Bruckman at work.

They handcuffed him and took him on a car
to Police Headquarters.

Chief Murphy at once telegraphed the fact of
his arrest to Inspector Byrnes and asked that
official to come over at once.

He also requested that Mary Miniter,
landlady of the abattoir, be called.

lodging-house at 21 James street, a few doors
from the Oak street station-house.

He has been at Bennett's, he said, "off and
on" ever since April 11, but sometimes slept
in other lodging-houses.

He admitted having stayed one night at
the Glenmore Hotel in Chatham Square, New
York.

It was at the Glenmore Hotel, at 2 o'clock on
the morning of Friday, April 24, just after the
murder, that a man having blood stains on his
face and coat-sleeves applied for a room.

Bar-tender Kelly refused him a room and af-
terwards told the police. Kelly said the man
spoke with a foreign accent.

For the past week he had worked for Gold-
smith at the abattoir.

It was his intention to sail on Saturday on
the cattle ship Buffalo.

AT THE ABATTOIR.

At the Abattoir Stock Yards, where the
prisoner was arrested this morning, Supt.
Smith says that the man was known as
"Frenchy." His real name was not known to
any of his companions.

For the past fourteen years, it is said, he has
been employed at the stock yards as an ocean
drover, making voyages back and forth across
the Atlantic in cattle steamers.

He was supposed to live in the neighborhood
of Catherine and Water streets, where he said
he had a mother and sister living whom he
supported.

For the last eight years he has been em-
ployed as a foreman by M. Goldsmith, a well-
known cattle dealer and shipper.

Superintendent Smith laughed at the idea
that Frenchy should be suspected as the mur-
derer of Carrie Brown. He always appeared
to be an inoffensive, hard-working man and
was very reliable and industrious.

For years he had never missed a single mar-
ket day at the stock yards when he was in the
country. The market days are Mondays,
Wednesdays and Fridays of every week.

His description in no way corresponds to
that of the man who was seen by Mary Miniter
with the old woman on the night previous to
the murder.

HE IS "FRENCHY NO. 2"

Chief Murphy declared that there was no
doubt of the identity of his prisoner with
"Frenchy No. 2."

The news that the police had captured Jack
the Ripper spread through Jersey City like
wildfire, and people gathered about the en-
trance to Police Headquarters and gazed up at
the second floor windows of Chief Murphy's
office.

They scrutinized every person who entered
of came out of the building, and sometimes
little groups would follow people who came
out, with a vague notion that they would gain
some news of what was going on inside.

Men who entered the building were im-
mediately set down as New York detectives, and
a half dozen different citizens of Jersey City
were pointed out at different times as Chief
Inspector Byrnes.

Inside, the scene was decorous and orderly.
A grave-faced Inspector sat on the throne be-
hind the big desk and no one was permitted to
pass inside the railing.

Through a partly opened door came the sub-
dued sounds of voices. The tones of Supt.
Smith and Chief Murphy could be distinguished,
and then the guttural and thick utterance of

two years ago, between his trips on cattle
ships.

Since that time, however, neither the clerks
nor any of the regular lodgers there have seen
him in the hotel, although a boarder named
Smith claims to have met him two weeks ago
on the Bowery.

While this "Frenchy" stopped at the Glen-
more, he apparently led a quiet and very
orderly life, and was not known as a
"rounder" or a frequenter of the saloon.

At the same time he was regarded as a "bad
man" should any one provoke him. His
nationality was believed to be Albanian.

Shortly after he left the Glenmore the at-
taches learned that "Frenchy" had been
arrested in London in connection with the
Whitechapel murders.

Inspector Byrnes was at headquarters this
morning apparently very much occupied by
new developments in relation to the awful
murder in the East River Hotel.

He was locked up in his private room and
several women and two men were taken be-
fore him one after the other.

At 8.30 the Inspector sent a message to Capt.
White, Keeper of the Morgue, directing him
not to bury the body of Carrie Brown, alias
Shakespeare, the Ripper's victim, which has
been lying there for the past six days.

It was the intention of the Morgue officials
to take the body to Potter's Field this morning
and the telephone message from Police Head-
quarters came only just in time to cause the
body to be detained.

It would have been seen yesterday, and, in-
deed, was actually placed on the steamboat for
Mar's Island, but then also at the last moment
it was decided to wait another twenty-four
hours, and the coffin was again taken into the
Morgue.

This morning's action was said to be due to
the arrival at headquarters of two relatives of
Carrie Brown, who hail from Salem, Mass.—
Carrie Brown, who hail from Salem, Mass.,
and who, it is expected, will provide for the de-
cent interment of the body.

Inspector Byrnes would give no information
on this point or make any statement as to the
people brought before him.

SECRECY AT OAK STREET.

Indeed, the attitude of the police towards re-
porters was more spy-like than ever to-day
and from Inspector Byrnes down to ward
detectives and patrolmen every police official
maintains a stubborn reticence.

Capt. O'Connor, of the Oak street station,
when questioned by an EVENING WORLD re-
porter this morning, had only this stereotyped
reply to make:

"There is absolutely nothing new. Every-
thing remains exactly as it was yesterday."

So far the undisputed admissions of Inspec-
tor Byrnes and his aides seem to be
that old "Shakespeare" was murdered
at the East River Hotel on Thursday
night or early Friday morning last; that
she was horribly mutilated in true "Jack the
Ripper" style; that she was an outcast; that
she is dead beyond a doubt; that the mur-
derer was the Greek, Italian, German or swede
with a long nose and light or dark mustache
who accompanied the old woman up to room
21 about 11 o'clock last Thursday night; that
his weapon was the broken case-knife found
beside her mangled corpse—and that the mur-
derer has escaped.

So much is admitted by the police, but many
subsequent events, all duly noted in THE EVEN-
ING WORLD, are denied by them.

The story that Inspector Byrnes is trying to
force a confession from "Frenchy No. 1" by
using the same methods by which a confession
was obtained from Murderer Unger, known as
the "thirty-third degree," is strongly denied
by the Inspector.

This consisted of bringing the furniture
which figured in the murder constantly before
Unger's vision, with the result that the strain
became so great that Unger broke down com-
pletely and confessed the whole crime.

ROOM 21'S CONTRASTS INTACT.

Inspector Byrnes's denial was strengthened

