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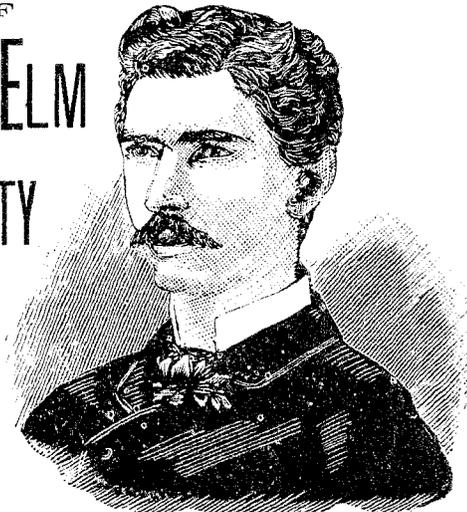
JENNIE E. CRAMER.

OF

THE ELM
CITY



BLANCHE DOUGLASS.



WALTER MALLEY.

TRAGEDY.

Containing a Full and Complete Account of
the Life and Death of

JENNIE E. CRAMER.

M. J. IVERS & CO., Publishers,

86 Nassau Street, New York.

THE
BEAUTIFUL VICTIM
OF
THE ELM CITY.

BEING A
FULL, FAIR, AND IMPARTIAL NARRATIVE OF ALL THAT IS
KNOWN OF

THE TERRIBLE FATE

OF THE TRUSTING AND UNFORTUNATE

JENNIE E. CRAMER,

GIVING ALL THE PARTICULARS THAT CAN BE
ASCERTAINED ABOUT

MISS ANNIE BLANCHE DOUGLASS, WALTER MALLEY,
AND JAMES MALLEY, JR.,

AS ALLEGED PARTICIPANTS IN THIS

TERRIBLE SOCIAL TRAGEDY.

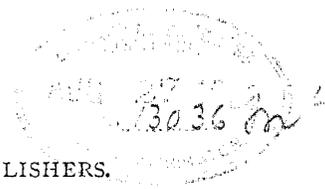
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PREFACE.

HAD a thunderbolt from a cloudless sky dashed to fragments the noblest elm in the City of New Haven, it could not have so startled the inhabitants as did the announcement that a young lady of their own acquaintance had probably been cruelly outraged, and either done to death in a most fiendish manner, or else driven to take her own life to drown the recollection of the barbarous treatment she had received from two reputed respectable citizens. It has been for long the custom of the dwellers in quiet country towns to talk with pious horror of the "dangerous classes," and shudder at any allusion to the horrid roughs of large cities; but it is time to call a truce and inquire if there is not spreading through the so-called Upper Ten in rural places a dissolute style of life that spares no woman in its lust, and spares no life if it interferes with their social position. While our noble President is lying on a bed of pain, barely holding on to existence by a slender thread, from a wound basely and causelessly inflicted by a wretch who was but lately the pet of people who affect superior piety, comes the announcement that a most fiendish outrage, and probable murder has been committed right in the heart of "a land of steady habits."

In this book we shall tell "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth;" believing fully in the majestic motto, "Let justice be done, though the heavens fall."

THE BEAUTIFUL VICTIM.

THE NARRATIVE.

NEW HAVEN, the beautiful City of Elms, was startled from its propriety and awakened to a sense of horror by a terrible announcement at half-past five o'clock on the morning of the 6th of August, 1881. Jennie E. Cramer, a comely young girl, was discovered in the water, face downward, DEAD!

The place where the body of the poor girl was found is known as the West Haven shore. It is a section that fills in a way the relation of a watering-place to the city proper.

A sort of coroner's jury, possessing very little power, and showing scant capacity, took cognizance of the case. But little resulted from their inconsequential consultations, and the mystery thickened instead of clearing away. Enough, however, appeared without any deep probing to make the least suspicious conclude that at least one dreadful crime had been committed. There appeared to be a disposition to huddle off the remains of the unfortunate one to her early grave, with the stain of suicide affixed to her memory. The newspapers had, however, blown the news of the suspicious circumstances far and wide, and the bloody deed would not "down" at the bidding of those who appeared to have an interest in hushing up the terrible affair.

Before entering on a detailed narrative of the circumstances preceding and attending the death of the unfortunate Jennie E. Cramer, it will be well to introduce here sketches of some of the more prominent persons mixed up in the matter.

Jennie E. Cramer, the girl whose death has so attracted public comment, has been very well known in New Haven for the past five years, although she was only twenty when she died. She was introduced, while yet a child, by her mother to such society as was at her command, and thereafter was undeniably a belle in certain circles. The Cramers are people of very small means, the father keeping a tobacco and cigar store on Grand Street; and while their respectability was never questioned, it is certain that mother and daughter were in the habit of attending public balls and dances at which the greatest care was not exercised to keep out people of doubtful character. Later the daughter was seen often at similar places without her mother, and her society was much sought by young men about town. She was well known and well liked for her beauty, which was undoubtedly striking, and for her high spirits and good company, although she was not well educated, nor particularly attractive mentally.

But, although she was so well known in a class of society in which character is not the test of admission, and although she was sought after by the

young men of anything but doubtful reputation with whom New Haven abounds, she never was reputed to be a vicious girl. The worst that has been said of her for the last few days during which her name has been bandied about freely by everybody in town is that she was fond of doubtful society and would be found frequently in places and in company that a more careful young woman would have shunned. Her parents either having implicit confidence in her, or else underestimating the peril she ran, took no pains to prevent her from associations that were full of danger. She was petted and indulged at home and allowed to take her own course.

Among the young men who were attracted by her beauty and who sought her society more or less openly was James Malley, Jr., a young fellow who is well known in sporting circles and who has contrived in a few years to earn a reputation which is looked upon in his circle as enviable and in other circles as the reverse. He had the command of considerable money, and was by no means afraid to use it in his pleasures. His cousin, Walter Malley, was his companion in his leisure hours, and, being the same kind of a man, also with considerable money at command, he enjoyed a similar reputation. Walter Malley is the son, and James Malley, Jr., is the nephew of Edward Malley, the proprietor of one of the largest dry goods stores in New Haven, who has accumulated a considerable fortune in his business and ranks among the rich men of the city. His residence is in a fashionable quarter and in a large handsome mansion, with cultivated grounds, statuary and fountains around it.

Walter Malley was educated at Seton Hall College, and during his stay in New York was known, as he has been since his return to New Haven, as a fast young man, with money to spend. He made the acquaintance in New York of a woman who has passed by several names, but is known here as Blanche Douglass. She was an inmate of a house of ill-fame in Thirty-first Street, kept by Lizzie Bundy. Notwithstanding her character young Malley appears to have become infatuated with her and spent a good deal of time and money in her company. He is said to have been introduced to her by a theatrical manager in New York, the son of another theatrical manager, both well known men about town. Since Malley's return to New Haven he has visited Blanche Douglass in New York several times. About a week ago she came to New Haven, and during her stay here she was in his company almost constantly, rooming indeed at some of the first-class hotels, but visiting and being visited by the young man.

With her visit to New Haven began a story which, imperfectly as it is known, is connected, in the minds of everybody who is at all conversant with the circumstances, with the unfortunate Jennie Cramer's death. James Malley, Jr., had been pursuing Jennie Cramer for a considerable time with attentions that seem to have been to a certain extent distasteful to her. It was not to her a novel experience to be thus pursued, and she was not easily to be won. A number of notes written by him to the girl, and produced in evidence, show that he was not entirely successful in obtaining the favor of her company on excursions, drives, etc., to which he invited her. He asked her to visit Coney Island, on an excursion to leave New Haven on a Saturday night and return on the following Monday, but she did not go. The ultimate rule of her conduct seems to have been that she must not remain away from home overnight, and thus, while she received Malley's attentions in part, and was even out with him on one occasion until four o'clock in the morning, she yet maintained her rule, or that of her parents.

Here it is well to introduce the material points of the first evidence of Blanche Douglass, as she is generally named, her flight to New York City, and her subsequent return to West Haven, as her vacillating story gives a key to much of the future defence set up by the Malleys.

Detective James B. Brower, of New Haven, arrived in New York City on the morning of August 11th, and exhibited his credentials to Superintendent Walling, calling for the arrest of Blanche Douglass. The warrant is based upon the oath of Mr. Elim Hall, who is designated as a grand juror of the township of Orange, Conn., of the inquest held before Justice Metcalf, and the charge against the girl is that she "did wickedly, corruptly and feloniously, falsely testify and swear that she slept in the Elliott House, in the city of New Haven, on the night of Friday, August 5th, and that the last time she saw Jennie Cramer alive was on Thursday, August 4th, at about twelve o'clock noon, then well knowing that said testimony was untrue and false," and that her testimony, the paper further recites, was material to the inquiry in the case of Jennie Cramer.

Superintendent Walling detailed Detective Haley to accompany the New Haven officer, and the two were instructed to report to Captain Williams, at the West Thirtieth Street police station. The captain intrusted further inquiries to Detective Dunlap, and not long afterward that officer found in the second story of a house of ill-fame in West Thirty-first Street the object of his search, with Mrs. Lizzie Bundy, the mistress of the house, and Sadie Munroe, an inmate of the place. There were evidences that Blanche Douglass had hurriedly prepared to move to another house. A dispatch from New Haven had apprised her of the mission of Detective Brower. At any rate, her lips were sealed, and it was only on her arrival in the Thirtieth Street police station, half an hour later, that she became at all, but only in a degree, communicative.

As the prisoner was led up to the desk in the police station, where she was confronted by Detective Brower with the warrant for her arrest, the police formula was recited to her. She was told that she had been arrested on a charge of perjury, and that Captain Williams wanted her "pedigree" as a matter of mere record for his blotter, but that she was at liberty to answer or not such questions as he would ask. She is small of figure and passably good-looking. Her attire and general bearing were those of an intelligent girl who had already seen something of the world, but there was nothing about her to indicate depravity. She wore a blue cambric dress; and a Gainsborough hat with gray ostrich plumes. There was no conspicuous jewelry to dazzle the plain men by whom she was surrounded in the police station, and her replies to the questions that were put to her were made in a low, tremulous voice that told those of the by-standers who did not see her face that she was weeping. When asked her name, she replied:

"Annie Blanche Clements."

"Where were you born?"

"In the United States."

It had been explained to her that she need not disclose her birthplace, and that all that the police could extort was merely her nationality. She gave her age as nineteen years, her condition in life as that of an unmarried woman, and her residence as the place from which she had just been taken.

As it was after the morning court hours she was committed to a cell to await the reopening of the Jefferson Market Police Court at two o'clock P. M.

At about a quarter to two o'clock the detectives took her out to a Sixth Avenue car, and on the way down to the police court she said she made the

acquaintance in this city seven or eight weeks ago of Walter Malley, of New Haven, and that upon his invitation, about four weeks ago, she went to New Haven and became a guest in the Tontine Hotel. He called upon her frequently, and took her out riding, and at length at a supper with him she was introduced to James Malley, Jr., and Jennie Cramer, neither of whom she had ever seen before. After a week of such festivities as were offered by Walter Malley in New Haven, she returned to New York, but soon she was lured back to New Haven. She took board in the Elliott House, and was thence taken out riding by Walter Malley, who was accompanied by James Malley, Jr., and Jennie Cramer.

On Wednesday, August 3d, James Malley, Jr., visited Annie Blanche Clements, alias Blanche Douglass, and asked her to invite Jennie Cramer to meet him and herself in Walter Malley's house. Accordingly she sent to Jennie Cramer and got an affirmative answer. The party thus made up dined in the Elliott House, and went thence to Walter Malley's house. There the two couples spent the night, Walter Malley with Annie Blanche Clements, alias Blanche Douglass, and James Malley, Jr., with Jennie Cramer. "There seemed to be no hesitation in Miss Cramer's manner," the prisoner continued, as the street car neared Jefferson Market Police Court. "Jennie made no fuss; she seemed to be a wild girl, but in what I had seen of her in our riding out and dining around in New Haven she betrayed no looseness."

"On Thursday morning I went with Jennie over to her mother's, and her mother made a great fuss and threatened to tell Mr. Cramer. Mrs. Cramer talked angrily to Jennie for some time, telling her she should be turned out of doors. Went out of the room leaving us together. Jennie now said that she must leave her father's house. She talked of this for a while, but nothing that she said indicated a thought of suicide. At length she left the room, and after I had waited for a while to see her mother, as I wanted to tell her that I had not enticed her daughter, I went back to my hotel. This was at eleven o'clock A.M. or thereabouts. An hour later or at noon on Thursday I saw Jennie in a Savin Rock car, and that was the last I saw of her alive. On Friday night I slept in Walter Malley's house."

"But you testified," a detective interrupted, "that you slept in the Elliott House, and yet the chambermaid says the bed wasn't disturbed."

"Well, I slept in the Malley house."

The prisoner's further admissions, taken in connection with what she had said in other interviews, favored the impression that the discrepancies to her narrative of events are traceable to a desire to shield Walter Malley.

The magistrate said that under the warrant produced before him he could hold the prisoner for ten days awaiting a requisition, but that if of her own free will the prisoner should consent to go to Connecticut he could at once commit her to the custody of Detective Brower absolutely, and that immediately thereafter the detective could take his own means of producing her before the court in New Haven. Justice Morgan added that Mr. Blydenburgh might properly consult with his client as to the best course to be pursued.

Mr. Blydenburgh and the prisoner thereupon retired to the private consultation room, and there was a long consultation.

One whose duty had led him into the house in which Blanche Douglass was arrested said: "Sadie Munroe was her room-mate while she was in the house," and says that "the girl was all the time worried about something." Sadie said further: "She is a girl of the most generous impulses,

and was very fond of Walter Malley, who was in love with her, and came every Saturday night to remain over Sunday. We went to Coney Island yesterday, and Blanche was nervous and excited all the time. We had spoken together about her visit to New Haven; but even to me she did not talk frankly about that. I think she had been trying to shield Walter Malley from harm, and that but for such an effort her testimony before a coroner's jury and the stories she now tells would be the same in every particular."

The counsellor said that the prisoner had elected to accompany Detective Brower without any circumlocutory legal process. The papers were at once made out, and Blanche Douglass started with the detectives, Brower and Dunlap, to get her effects from the house whence she had been taken. An hour later the party were in a train for New Haven.

From the moment of the discovery of the body of Jessie E. Cramer, the authorities of West Haven, and those of New Haven, its immediate neighbor, as well as most of the citizens of both places, displayed the most heartless indifference about the sad affair. They were only roused from their indifference and supineness by the goadings of the press of New York and other cities. Some of the consequences have been that the heartless malefactors have had time to try to drill themselves into telling one consistent story; while there is no knowing how many persons in the possession of damning facts have had their mouths covered with greenbacks in order to ensure their silence. Another result is that the story of the crime is told piecemeal, from day to day, as it is ferreted out by the reporters of the leading newspapers.

At the coroner's jury examination held at West Haven August 6th, the day of the finding of the body of Jessie E. Cramer, her father, Mr. Jacob Cramer, a respectable man, a German cigar-maker of New Haven, testified as follows: I recognize the body as that of my daughter; the last time I saw her alive was Thursday noon; she came with a woman who called herself Miss Douglass, but went away without dinner; she had remained away all of Wednesday night and her mother scolded her and did not like to see her with this woman; "Oh, she slept with me at the Elliott House last night," said Miss Douglass, "and no gentlemen are allowed there; it is all right;" we didn't think so, as we were discussing methods of keeping her home and making the Douglass woman keep away from the house she went off and we could not find her; Jennie has been sickly and we had been willing that she should have all the pleasure she could; we did not object to her going away, but when it came to remaining overnight we could not allow that; this Douglass woman had been to the house before; she said she came from Flushing, L. I., and roomed at room No. 7 Elliott House; yesterday, when she didn't return, I went to the Chief of Police and reported the fact; I also went to the Elliott House to search for her, when Miss Douglass sent word by a porter that my daughter had gone to New York to see her brother; she has a brother there; but I knew that she couldn't have gone; I now believe she was in the hotel all the time, secreted from me, and that the woman deceived me; James Malley had been to the house to see Jennie several times; he made her acquainted with this Douglass woman, saying she was a cousin of the son of Edward Malley, the dry goods man; this son brought her up from New York; I went also to James Malley and asked him where Jennie was; he said he didn't know; that she said she was going to New York to see her brother; I received letters from him and Miss Douglass also, saying she had gone there.

The physicians found no bruises sufficient in themselves to cause death, but concluded that she had been seduced within twenty-four hours. Dr. Painter stated that Mrs. Beecher, who resides near the place where the body was found, had informed him that she heard a scream from a direction toward the Kelsey wharf at half-past two o'clock this morning. Soon after she saw a beach wagon driven rapidly up the street. It turned to take the road to New Haven and struck the curb. In it were two men, and, she thinks, a woman.

Deputy Sheriff Peck testified that he saw the girl in the railroad grove last evening about eight o'clock ; near her was a small, rather dark complexioned young man, with a black mustache, who was lying with his head in another woman's lap ; they all appeared to be of one party ; he did not see them go away.

The man who attends the flying horses said that the same party were at his place between seven and eight o'clock. They rode for half an hour and then went to the swings.

The following facts were elicited at this time ; we give them in the form of a connected narrative :

About five weeks ago a lady giving her name as Blanche Douglass stopped at the Tremont House, in New Haven. She stayed there half a day, and then went to the Tontine Hotel, where she remained three or four days. While in New Haven he says she was visited by Walter and James Malley. While she was at the Tontine she says that she rode out with a party, including the brothers Malley, to Buell's, on the East Haven shore. At Buell's the Malleys introduced her to Miss Jennie Cramer. Mr. James Malley says that the first time that he ever went driving with Miss Jennie was a little over a month ago. He had been acquainted with Jennie about a year, but had seen her only a few times. On those occasions he had met her accidentally, and had said very little to her. On a Saturday night previous to July 23d, while Jennie was home, a little cash girl from Malley's store brought her the following note in James Malley's handwriting :

" If you will overlook my audacity in requesting your company on a pleasure trip to Coney Island, leaving by to-night's boat, and overlook the lateness of the invitation, I will feel honored by your consent to come. We will meet Walter and his friend, and return Monday morning at seven o'clock.

" If your answer is yes, meet me on the corner of Temple and Chapel Streets at 10.30 this evening."

Miss Jennie evidently understood who Walter's friend was. Subsequent developments pretty surely indicate that it was the lady known as Blanche Douglass. At all events, judging from the following letter, Jennie's answer was favorable :

" DEAR JENNIE : I feel very grateful for your kind answer, and feel very sorry things have turned out as they have. Walter has received a telegram from his lady friend saying she cannot come to our city this afternoon on account of illness, which makes things all mixed up again. But the next time I will take care that nothing of the kind shall occur again, for I shall make no engagements again until I see her in our city. Hoping you will not blame me for anything, as I have done everything in my power to have all parties meet, truly yours,
J. M."

As tending to show the intimacy existing between James Malley and Miss Jennie, the subjoined note, also written previous to July 23d, will be found interesting :

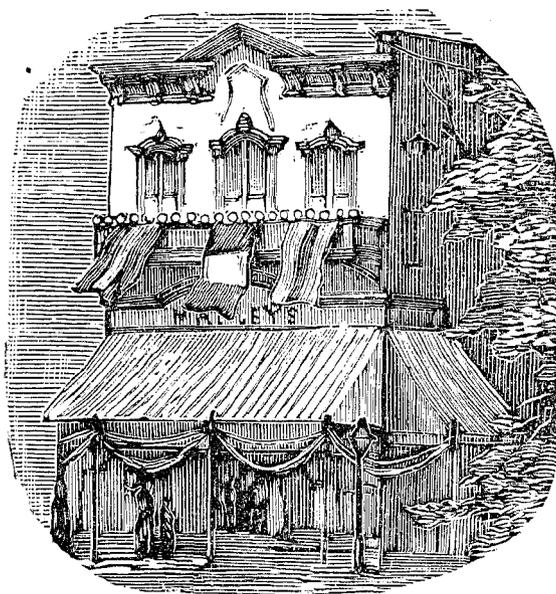
“ DEAR : I will call upon you this evening at about 8 o'clock ; let me know by br. if you will be at home. Respect. yours, J. M.”

Mr. and Mrs. Cramer both say that Mr. James Malley was in the habit of calling upon Miss Jennie at their house. On July 23d, Miss Cramer received the following from James Malley :

“ JULY 23, 1881.

“ MY DEAR JENNIE : Our lady friend, Miss Blanche, is to come to our city on the 6 o'clock train this evening. We would like to have you see her this evening, so as we can make arrangements to go somewhere for to-morrow. Please call at the store this evening. I will tell you what hotel she is at. Let me know what time you will call at the store. Respect. yours,

“ J. M.”



MALLEY'S DRY GOODS STORE.

On the same day, later, the following was sent :

“ DEAR FRIEND : Would you like to drive out to the shore with a party of four of us and have supper and music? Please say yes, and we will call for you. Yours, etc., JAMES MALLEY.”

To this note Miss Jennie must have replied that she was going out of town, and that she could not make an engagement.

* * * * *

The lady known as Miss Blanche Douglass arrived in New Haven at 6 o'clock on the night of July 23d, and registered at the Tontine Hotel. She

says that she wrote Mr. Malley asking him to engage a room. He met her at the depot and took her to the hotel. On the 26th or 27th she says that Miss Jennie called upon her, sending her card up by the clerk. She staid two hours or more, and then both went to Redcliff's, the Delmonico of New Haven, and had some ice cream. After leaving Redcliff's, she says that Jennie asked her to go to Malley's store. She did so. They remained in the store about an hour. Walter Malley then accompanied her to the Tontine and James accompanied Jennie home. On the next day Miss Jennie received the following letter :

" NEW HAVEN, July 28, 1881.

" MISS JENNIE : Would like to see you some time this afternoon before 5½ if convenient. Yours very truly, BLANCHE DOUGLASS, Tontine Hotel.
" Answer by bearer."

Blanche says that this meant an invitation from James Malley to take a ride. Jennie came to the hotel about 6 P.M. They met the Malleys on a street just off Chapel Street, and again drove down to Buell's, at East Haven. There was a dance at Buell's, and instead of dining there they went to a neighboring hotel, where Jennie said that they could get a good supper. Blanche tells a contradictory story as to where they went on their return from Buell's. At first she said that the Malleys left them at the Elliott House. Afterward she said that the Malleys drove their own team and the girls got out at the Malley mansion. It was between 1 and 2 A.M. They went to a hotel over Redcliff's. Miss Jennie said that she was thirsty and wanted something to drink. They were in a private room containing a sofa, a centre table, and half a dozen chairs. James Malley went out and got four glasses of soda water. They remained there till 3 A.M. Walter left Blanche at the Tontine Hotel, and James went home with Jennie.

On the evening of the 29th, Blanche says, Jennie's sister called on her at the Tontine Hotel and asked her to come to Jennie's house to tea. She replied that she was too tired. The sister said that Jennie wanted her to call upon her if she went out.

Meantime Blanche wrote a note informing Jennie that she had taken rooms at the Elliott House.

On Saturday, July 30th, Blanche says, Miss Jennie called on her at 5 P.M. She dined with her at the Elliott House. While she was there Walter Malley came in and asked them to have some ice-cream. Jennie replied that she could not, as she had an engagement with somebody else.

On Wednesday, the 3d of August, Miss Jennie received the following letter :

" NEW HAVEN, August 3, 1881.

" DEAR MISS CRAMER : Have been expecting to see you the last two days. Jim is going to bring me down to Walter's house this evening, and I would so much like to have you join us. Can you call this afternoon ? Yours in haste,
BLANCHE."

Before this time Blanche says that Miss Jennie wrote to James Malley asking whether Blanche had left the city. Blanche acknowledges that her note to Jennie was forwarded by Walter Malley. Jennie accepted the invitation. She called at the Elliott House, where the girls were joined by James Malley. Blanche says they accompanied James to the Malley mansion. The old gentleman was absent at Saratoga. Walter Malley re-

ceived them. They saw nobody else in the house. They had ice-cream, bananas, and white wine. Walter Malley played on the piano. About 11.30 Blanche says that she felt sick and lay down on a sofa. Walter offered to get a physician, and she declined the offer. Then Walter said that if she felt very bad she could have a room upstairs. She and Jennie went upstairs, and went to bed in the same room. Blanche says she was very sick and did not sleep more than an hour that night. They were together all the time, and left the house alone about 8.30 in the morning.

Walter and James Malley corroborate Miss Blanche's story. Blanche says that they went alone to Redcliff's and had breakfast. From Redcliff's they went to the Elliott House, and, at Jennie's suggestion, Blanche accompanied her home. Blanche says that Jennie urged her to tell her mother that she had spent the night at the Elliott House with her. Jennie said that if she told her mother the truth her mother would tell her father, and her father would kill her. She said that her father had treated her cruelly, and when angry had dragged her about the room by the hair of her head. On reaching Jennie's house and telling her story to the mother, Blanche says that Mrs. Cramer was much incensed, and threatened to tell Jennie's father. The mother said: "What a bad girl you are! As soon as your sister Minnie comes home, you will have to leave the house. I will tell your father, and I won't have you about the house. You are a terrible bad girl, and this is the third or fourth time you have been out this way."

Jennie replied that Blanche had invited her to stay with her at the Elliott House, and that she had done nothing wrong. The mother left the room in a rage, and Jennie turned to Blanche, saying: "Come, Blanche, let's go; they've turned me out of the house. She'll tell father, and father'll kill me." Blanche says that she refused to go with her, and that Jennie then left the house alone. Blanche remained there fully ten minutes, and as Mrs. Cramer did not reappear she departed. The father of the girl contradicts this statement, and says that the two girls left the house together.

Blanche declares that after leaving Mr. Cramer's house she got on a horse car and went to her dressmaker's. While riding past the corner of Church and Chapel Streets she saw Jennie in a Savin Rock car which was standing near the Green. On her way back to the hotel Blanche says she met Walter Malley, and told him of fearing trouble. Toward night Mrs. Cramer, becoming alarmed at Jennie's absence, called upon James Malley at his father's store and inquired concerning her daughter. James must have visited Blanche immediately afterward, for on returning home the mother received the following letter:

" NEW HAVEN, August 4, '81.

" MRS. CRAMER.

" DEAR MADAME: It has pained me exceedingly to hear from Mr. James Malley that you were under the impression that your daughter Jennie was with me. I thought when I requested her to remain one night with me that I was doing her a favor and kindness, but it has turned out otherwise. This morning when you left the room she started up immediately and wished me to follow her. I refused to go till you returned, feeling you would blame me further. After Jennie had left the room some ten minutes, not seeing you, I left. Since that time I have not seen her except that I think I saw her in a horse car going toward Savin Rock. She mentioned yesterday that she thought of going to her brother, who lived in New York, soon. When you called at the hotel to-day, I was at dressmaker's, and

am sorry that I was unable to tell you this much in person. If I should by any chance see her, I shall deem it my duty to acquaint you immediately.
Yours, very truly, BLANCHE DOUGLASS."

While Blanche claims that she was at her dressmaker's the father called upon her and was told that she was not in. On Friday morning the mother of Jennie Cramer received the following letter :

" MRS. CRAMER.

" DEAR MADAME : As I promised, I called on Miss Douglass to know if she knew anything about your daughter Jennie. She informed me that she did not know where she was or where she had gone to, and feels very much hurt that you should blame her for any of Jennie's doings. As you say she had no means to leave town with, it is my belief that she is stopping with some of her friends, and trust she is home by this time. Yours, etc.,

" J. MALLEY, Jr."

From the time that Blanche Douglass claims that she saw Miss Jennie Cramer on a Savin Rock car no one has testified to seeing her alive.

At daybreak on Saturday morning Asa Curtiss, a grizzled old fisherman at Savin Rock, six miles below New Haven, on the Sound shore, discovered the body of a woman lying in one of the numerous channels with which the beach is seamed. The tide was coming in, and the body lay face downward in about a foot of water. Curtiss, greatly shocked, dragged it up a few feet on the dry sand, and ran with his information to the nearest of a line of bar-rooms and restaurants which, built upon spiles, extend from Kelsey's wharf eastward just at the edge of high water. A knot of men speedily surrounded the body. The second comer recognized it as that of Jennie Cramer. The body plainly had been but a short time in the water and looked very natural. It was taken to the West Haven morgue, near by. Drs. Painter and Shepard made an examination. The face was discolored. A bruise on the forehead looked as though it might have been made by the sand. Her left ear and her lip were slightly cut, and her mouth bore a pale stain of blood. There were slight bruises on her right shoulder also. In her pocket was a blue purse, trimmed with beads, and containing fourteen cents. As she lay in the morgue, there was seaweed and sand tangled and sprinkled in her hair. A string of glass beads that she had worn about her head was broken, and her hair was also sprinkled with the bits of these. An inquest was begun the same day. The lady known as Blanche Douglass testified substantially as is reported above. She is about twenty years of age, and is good-looking. Her dress was rich and striking. She had two counsel. She said that she lived at No. 231 East Thirty-fourth Street, New York.

Walter and James Malley were also on the stand. Their story did not differ materially from that of Miss Douglass, whom they have frequently visited since the discovery of the body. Both assert that they have not seen Jennie since Thursday morning. Walter says that on Friday night he was at Branford Point with Miss Douglass, miles away from the spot where the body was found. James says that he was at home that night, where he was seen by the members of his family, Miss Haley, a dressmaker, and Mrs. Malloy, a milliner. He was asked whether all the members of his family saw him that night.

" Yes, sir," he answered. " My father came to me after the newspaper reports were concluded and asked me where I was Friday night. No, he

came to me and said, 'It's a lucky thing for you that you were home Friday night.'"

James said that on Thursday Walter heard that Jennie had gone to New York with Blanche. Fearing that he would be blamed, he started after them, and at Stamford was stopped by a telegram from his brother informing him that Blanche was in New Haven.

The doctors have made a post-mortem examination, but decline to make any statement until called to testify. It is said that no water was found in the stomach, which would indicate that the girl was not drowned.

About the person of Miss Cramer were articles of value, and nothing was missing which she was known to have carried with her. There were wounds which could not have caused death and which, according to the earliest supposition, were received by contact with the sand at the harbor bottom. The right side of the forehead was scraped, the nose seemed to be dislocated, the lower lip was badly cut and gaped open, the right shoulder was bruised, the left ear was cut, and from this the blood oozed. All these injuries, except the bruise on the left shoulder, could have been received from the sand, and had the girl fallen on a stone the shoulder wound could be accounted for.

In the meanwhile between the first investigation and the resumption, held August 9, 1881, all kinds of rumors were flying around, and many theories more or less likely were broached. Some of these rumors were afterward proved to be unsupported by legal evidence; yet they are necessary to be considered by all who desire to be thoroughly acquainted with everything connected with the atrocious affair.

It is not disputed that James and Walter Malley were among the acquaintances of Blanche Douglass and Jennie E. Cramer. The young men are twenty-two and twenty-three years of age. They are short and slender, with dark hair and eyes, and each wears a small dark mustache. They dress similarly, and in the regard of physical manliness are greatly deficient. It is said that Mr. Edward Malley, father of Walter Malley, and uncle of James Malley, Jr., has two extra detectives employed, and offers \$1000 for conclusive evidence as to the party or parties who caused the girl's death. That the unfortunate young lady was outraged very shortly before death the physicians on the jury firmly believe.

Sadie Munroe is a room-mate of Blanche Douglass, and has lived at Lizzie Bundy's for some time. While at the house in Thirty-first Street this morning the reporter contrived to have a few words with her in reference to her chum's character. She was enthusiastic in her defence of Blanche. "I thought all the time," said she, "that it was different from the way Blanche told of it, as I read it in the papers. But Blanche said nothing to me in confidence, although I could see she was worried about something. She is a girl of the most generous impulses, and seemed to be fond of Walter Malley, who was very much in love with her, coming down every Saturday night to remain over Sunday with her. We spent yesterday at Coney Island, and Blanche was nervous and excited all the time. We had spoken together of her visit to New Haven, but even to me she was very reticent; and, do you know, when a woman won't even confide in her chum about a matter of that sort she does a good deal more for a man than he would do for her."

And with this little bit of feminine deduction Miss Sadie relapsed into a meditative silence.

"Then you think the contradictions in Miss Douglass's testimony can all be reconciled to the hypothesis of self-sacrifice?" suggested the reporter. "Quite so," said the woman decisively, as she selected a big red-cheeked peach out of a basket at her elbow. "And if Walter Malley is any sort of a man he'll come out and acknowledge his part."

"What part?" "Helping his brother James pass the night with poor Jennie Cramer," rejoined the young woman unhesitatingly, and with a most refreshing directness.

"Do you think the theory that Miss Cramer poisoned herself from—ah—that is, because her mother spoke harshly to her—is correct?" ventured the reporter. "Why not? Or from shame. Do you know," continued the philosophic young lady, as she stopped munching her fruit for an impressive moment, "that women are very peculiar about these things? If they sin willingly, with their eyes open, they are happy as long as they are loved; but if coercion or anything of that sort is used they go to the other extreme, and from outraged pride or delicacy, or anything else you may call it, they want to commit suicide at once; and," she concluded solemnly, "if they get the chance they generally do."

These views, although not valuable in a court of justice, possess an interest as enabling the psychologist to trace the different mental stages by which the idea of suicide is gradually developed in the feminine mind, from the point of view of a woman under the circumstances that have just occurred. Whether the woman's conclusions, derived presumably from close observation, will carry their due weight with a jury is as yet an undetermined question.

RESUMPTION OF THE INQUEST ON THE BODY OF MISS JENNIE E. CRAMER.

The inquest in the case of Jennie E. Cramer, aged twenty, who was found drowned of West Haven shore on Friday morning, was resumed today. Dr. Mitchell Prudden took to New York some of the organs of the deceased for careful examination. No external bruises or external marks of violence appeared upon the surface of the body. The internal organs are chiefly normal, with slight fulness of the blood vessels. There was no water in the stomach. The body was found face downward. The general opinion is that she could not have committed suicide.

Annie Blanche Douglass testified that she lived at No. 231 East Thirty-fourth Street, New York city; she came here a month ago; the deceased and James and Walter Malley spent Wednesday night at the house of Edward Malley; the reason given by witness for staying all night was that she was taken sick, and Miss Cramer stayed to keep her company and slept with her; the next day both went to Mr. Cramer's house and told the prearranged story that Miss Cramer stayed with the witness at the hotel; Mrs. Cramer, according to the witness, upbraided Jennie, and the latter, fearing her father's anger, said she would leave the house and go with the witness; Miss Douglass did not want this, and went away alone; the next and last time she saw Jennie was on Thursday noon, in a horse car bound for West Haven; Jennie did not see the witness.

JAMES MALLEY'S TESTIMONY.

James Malley, Jr., then testified, and occupied the attention of the jury until dusk. He said that he last saw Jennie Cramer alive last Thursday morning as she was leaving Walter Malley's with the Douglass woman; he

had invited the two to come to Walter Malley's house the night previous at Walter's request ; he thought that the wine drank was sherry ; when the Douglass woman complained of being sick he and Walter Malley urged the girls to stay all night and offered them a room ; he didn't want to call Malley's coachman to carry them home because he did not want the coachman to know of the party in the house ; the girls were not at breakfast the next morning, and the witness said that he didn't know but that it was singular for them to leave the house so unceremoniously ; he had known Jennie Cramer about a year. The Mr. Duff, mentioned by Mr. Douglass, Malley said, was connected with a New York theatre ; he did not believe that Miss Cramer was dead when he first heard of it ; he told Mrs. Cramer, after Jennie had left home, that should he see her he would say that her mother was sorry for the rebuke she had given her, but he never saw her again ; he had told Mrs. Cramer that Jennie had gone to New York before this ; Malley denied that he had been at the West Haven shore within ten days, and there were no peculiar relations between himself and Jennie Cramer ; there was no reason why he should address her as " Dear Jennie " in his notes to her ; he thought it was two or three weeks since he invited her to spend a Sunday at Coney Island with him ; he denied ever making any improper proposals ; he did not believe that she committed suicide. Mr. Malley intends to prove an alibi.

Blanche Douglass testified at the inquest on Jennie Cramer's body that she had known the girl about a month. Jennie Cramer was in New York about the middle of July from Saturday until the following Wednesday. No particulars have been brought out at the inquest in regard to the manner of their forming an acquaintance, but it is supposed that they met first in New York. The circumstances attending Blanche Douglass' stay here lead many persons to suppose that her object in coming was to promote the intimacy which James Malley, Jr., was desirous of establishing between himself and Jennie Cramer. Whether she came for that purpose or not the circumstances indicate that she succeeded in doing exactly that thing with a result that was probably never dreamed of by any one of the four.

She, Blanche Douglass, arrived in New Haven on Sunday, July 31st, and on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday seems to have divided her attention between her dressmaker and junketing with the Malley boys. On Wednesday Jennie Cramer called on Blanche Douglass at the Elliott House, in pursuance of an arrangement made by James Malley, Jr. While she was there he came in and invited the two women to go to Walter Malley's residence for a visit, Blanche Douglass consented readily enough, and Jennie, after a little urging, said she " didn't mind. "

The West Shore is a kind of Coney Island on a small scale. It is the residence of a few persons who are reputed wealthy, but in summer it is the resort for summer boarders, one first-class hotel and a number of smaller ones having a large patronage. It is also a resort for the young people of New Haven, many of whom go there to spend a summer afternoon or evening. There are bathing, dancing, music, and various small games, such as are to be found in full blast on a sunny Sunday at West Brighton. Railroad Grove is a cluster of trees and booths near the water, where beer is to be had and where the young people stroll and amuse themselves as they choose. Near this grove is a long pier extending into the Sound, and used mainly as a promenade. The beach is a very shelving one, with numerous bars that are only covered at the highest tide.

Inside all these bars, lying on the beach, in a spot to which no tide

would have been likely to drift it, the body lay. It seemed apparent that she had either died there or that her body had been cast there from the shore. No human probability exists that the tide brought the body there.

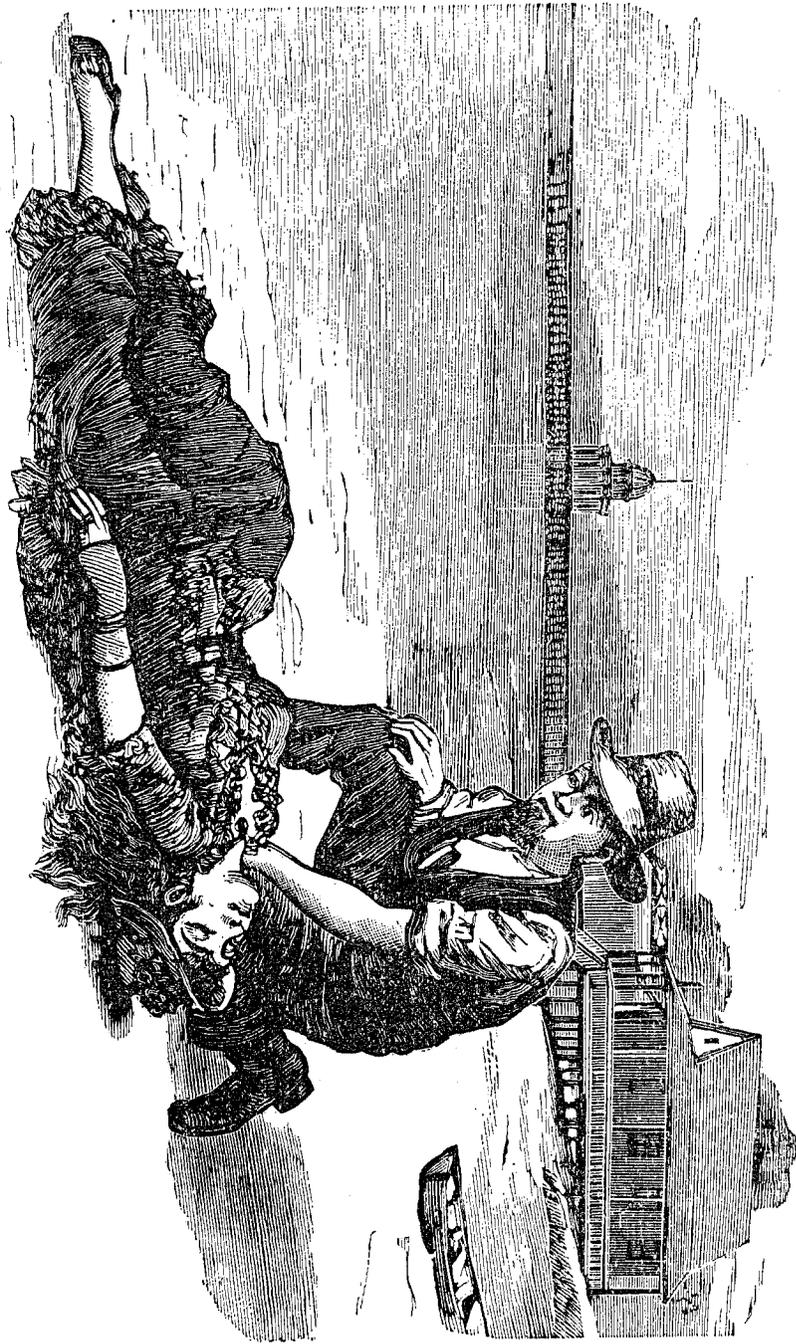
Unfortunately West Haven, in which town the West Shore is located, is not under a city government. As soon as Asa Curtiss, the fisherman who found the body, and one or two neighbors who were on the spot almost immediately had placed the body in a decent position, Deputy Sheriff Peck, who constitutes the police force of the town, notified Justice of the Peace Metcalf, who, under the Connecticut law, was the person to act as coroner, and he caused a jury of inquest of six persons to be summoned. This jury took a superficial survey of the body and were about to return a verdict of "Found drowned," when some astute person suggested that there was some doubt whether she was drowned or not, and the jury immediately took a recess of two days. What their object in doing this was nobody has been able to determine, unless it was to consider the question whether it was worth while to order an autopsy to be made at an expense to the town of \$30.

At any rate an autopsy was ordered after a delay of more than forty-eight hours, and, with corresponding promptness, the authorities have delayed until now finding out from the doctors who made the examination, the result of their labors. It is certain that these doctors, or rather Dr. Prudden, for it was he who had charge of the work, has made no report as yet, excepting that he has replied to one direct question from one in authority, that he was unable to tell definitely what the manner of the girl's death was.

Enough has been learned, however, to warrant certain statements which bear on the case directly, either as suggesting clues or as substantiating certain facts that were suspected. In the first place it is certain that if Jennie Cramer had preserved her virtue up to the last few days of her life she was certainly unable to do so to the end.

It is not certain whether there was any struggle on the part of the unfortunate girl to preserve her honor at the last minute, but it is reasonably certain that no such struggle took place. There are, however, grounds for suspecting that she was under the influence of some drug when she died, though I am unable to learn anything definite about the character of the drug. Mr. Marsden, an old resident of West Haven, who studied medicine in his early days and who has always paid considerable attention to medical science and has had a great amount of experience in handling and dissecting dead bodies, declares that there was a very unnatural odor about this body when it was taken up. He is positive that it was the odor of some drug, and says that it suggested laudanum. Asa Curtiss says there was a terrible offensive smell about it, but knows nothing about what kind of a smell it was beyond these facts, and that there were huckleberries found in the girl's stomach. Nothing can be learned of the result of the autopsy, though Dr. Prudden has acknowledged that he found traces of drugs in the body.

It is said by those who picked her up, and who are used to handling bodies of drowned persons that she was not drowned. The question of death is, therefore, an open one and has divided the community with theories of suicide and of murder. Of course inquiries were at once made of the Malleys and of Miss Douglass, and it is certain that the testimony they gave was not entirely in accordance with the facts. How far that discrepancy goes of course can only be determined by the facts as they shall be developed. A short review of the testimony and the facts already discov-



ASA CURTISS, THE FISHERMAN, FINDING THE BODY OF JENNIE E. CRAMER ON THE BEACH, AT WEST HAVEN,
AUGUST 6TH, 1881.

ered will show in what direction this discrepancy is likely to lead. In the first place, the two Malleys testified that they did not see Jennie Cramer alive after Thursday morning, and Miss Douglass testified that she only saw her once, and that was in a street car going toward the New Haven depot. Walter Malley testified that when he learned from Miss Douglass of this fact he started at once for New York, supposing that Jennie had gone thither, but when he got as far as Stamford, he got a dispatch from his cousin James stating that Jennie was all right, and telling him to come back here, which he did. He made no explanation of why he followed Jennie or of how James knew that she was all right if he had not seen her, nor did James explain the matter, but both insisted that they did not see Jennie alive after Thursday morning. This latter declaration is undoubtedly false; as I wrote yesterday, the clerk of Redcliff's restaurant says, and there is documentary evidence of his assertion, that Walter Malley took supper with the two girls on Thursday night at the restaurant. The check for the supper is now in the possession of C. F. Bollman, who is acting as counsel for the coroner's jury. After the discovery had been made by a New Haven newspaper man that Redcliff's clerk was ready to give this evidence Walter Malley, with his counsel, visited the restaurant and demanded the checks be given to him.

THE THEORY OF SUICIDE NOT BELIEVED.

As to any other of Jennie Cramer's movements during Thursday and Friday, nothing is known by the public. That a girl so well known as she was should have been around New Haven for two days and a night and not be recognized seems unlikely, and it is therefore generally believed that she was in retirement somewhere and very probably in company, at least part of the time, with the people who falsely swore that they had not seen her. It is true that there were a number of people who were reported to have said that they saw her on the West Shore on Friday evening, but only two of them now stick to the story, and it is thought she did not spend the evening there.

It has been thought that she realized her shame when it was too late and committed suicide, but the suicide theory is not generally adopted. It is argued that if she were alive when she went into the water, and had died by drowning, there would be water found in the body, and if she had killed herself by poison she would not have been found in the water, and even if it be supposed that she died on the shore and staggered or fell into the water the laceration of her face (for there was a cut on the forehead and another on the hip) remain unexplained. This laceration, it is believed, was caused by her being dragged over the sand or shells by the tide. It is thought possible that she may have killed herself with poison and that some person may have carried her body to the shore and thrown it in. Different stories of wagons being heard near the beach on Friday night have been told, but none of them bear investigation any more than the stories of persons who claimed to have seen her on the beach on Friday evening. Popular opinion here points to the theory that she was murdered, and suspicion is naturally directed toward the three persons last known to be in her company, though no strong case has yet been made out against them, nor, indeed, any case at all, excepting by their own contradiction.

No further exposition of the domestic arrangements of the Malley household has been made public than the evidence in relation to this visit of the

two girls to the two young men. This, to say the least, was peculiar. Walter Malley received his cousin and the young ladies in his father's house, where his father's family all live., The party was in a room apart from all the other inmates of the house, and care was taken to prevent the servants from knowing of the presence of the two girls, or at least from seeing them. They were entertained with a light supper of cakes and wines. None of them drank very heavily, according to their own testimony, none other being available, but before the evening was over Blanche Douglass complained of not being well, and said that she felt unable to return to her hotel. Jennie Cramer, although she had previously refused to remain away from home overnight, was induced to stay on this occasion.

What passed during the night is only known by conjecture and from the testimony of the two Malley boys and the Douglass woman. They testify that the girls slept together in a room by themselves, and that no impropriety marked the occasion. The young men both corroborated this, saying that they both slept in another room, and that they knew nothing of the girls' departure early next morning.

To keep the reader fully apprised of all the facts and opinions in this mysterious case, we will now furnish a *résumé* in which a running commentary will be given along with them. The respective dates will show exactly how the investigation progressed, and also what was thought of the developments from time to time. This summary is mainly taken from the New York *Herald* telegraphic reports.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., August 11, 1887.

The mystery attending the death of Jennie Cramer, which has been growing deeper and deeper as time goes by, was by no means cleared up to-day by the developments which have been made by the enterprise of the press. Nothing so far has been learned in any official way in regard to the crime, and the adjournment of the inquest for a week was apparently for the purpose of allowing the public to collect what evidence was obtainable, and so save expense to the taxpayers and trouble to the officers of the law. The developments spoken of are mainly the discovery of testimony that goes far to contradict the evidence given by the persons originally suspected by reason of their being in company with the unfortunate girl only a short time before her death and by reason of the suspicious circumstances of the association. It will be remembered that Jennie Cramer's body was found on Saturday morning last about five o'clock and that she had not been home after Thursday morning, at which time she received a scolding from her mother for having stayed away the previous night in company with a woman who passed by the name of Douglass; and with Walter and James Malley she left home with the Douglass woman and was not seen again alive by her relatives. Of course the three persons mentioned were first questioned. Even such officials as have charge of this case could scarcely fail to perceive the necessity for that, although, as one of the lawyers in the case said to-day, "all they have done so far is to prepare a case for the defence." At the inquest the Douglass woman and the two "Malley boys," as they are called here, swore that they had not seen Jennie Cramer after Thursday morning. This, if it were true, would leave two days and a night unaccounted for in the girl's life, for on Friday night she was certainly seen alive by a number of persons near the place where her body was found on Saturday morning.

POSITIVE TESTIMONY.

But although the testimony now obtained is not yet sworn to there is no doubt it will be, and it directly contradicts Jennie Cramer's three companions. The Douglass woman testified that she spent Friday night at the Elliott House, at which hotel she was a guest. It was shown that she was registered at the Branford Point Hotel ten miles away, but she swore that she returned from there to the Elliott House and entered the hotel through the office entrance about eleven o'clock, and did so because the ladies' entrance was locked. Passing through the office she went to her room, and remained there until the next day. When the two chambermaids went to Miss Douglass' room on Saturday morning she was out and her bed had not been disturbed. One of the domestics remarked that Miss Douglass had made her own bed and thought it rather a strange proceeding. It was some time after the room had been put in order that Miss Douglass had returned to the hotel. The hotel authorities flatly contradict the woman's statement about entering the hotel through the office. If she had done so, such an unusual proceeding would have attracted the attention of the clerk, who is positive that Miss Douglass did not enter the hotel at the hour she says—eleven o'clock—or any other hour of the night. To say she entered through the office because the ladies' entrance was locked is looked upon as sheer nonsense, because the ladies' entrance is kept locked both day and night. While stopping at the hotel she was out many nights much later than eleven o'clock, and was always admitted at the ladies' entrance after ringing the bell.

"What do you think of Miss Douglass' statement about this?" was asked of a gentleman connected with the hotel.

"I think she lies; yes, I know she lies. She never stayed here Friday night. She did not get in until about nine Saturday morning, and she could never have entered through the office, or she would have been seen."

"How many nights was she away from the hotel?"

"Two, Wednesday and Friday."

ANOTHER CONTRADICTION.

Another important contradiction, which can and doubtless will be laid before the jury, is that of a clerk in a restaurant in this city, who says that instead of it being true that the Malleys did not see Jennie Cramer after Thursday morning, his record shows that on Thursday night, about half-past ten o'clock, Walter Malley came in with two ladies and had supper. He is positive about it, and is certain one of the females was Miss Blanche Douglass, whom he had frequently seen with Walter Malley, and the other he identifies as Jennie Cramer, after seeing her picture taken by Bowman. But this is not the only reason that he is positive of the identity of the two girls. He remembers distinctly when Miss Douglass, accompanied by a lady, came in Thursday morning for breakfast, and he is positive the two ladies that were accompanied by Walter Malley in the evening were the same two that had breakfast together in the morning. James Malley was not with the party. It was late when they left, eleven o'clock or after, and they were the last customers served that night. The check for the supper is on file, and was shown, together with that for the breakfast of the two women, to a reporter this afternoon. The plot has thickened, and by tomorrow it is confidently expected that a consecutive story of all the circumstances can be told which will serve to indicate what the cause of Jennie Cramer's death was.

NEW HAVEN, August 13, 1881.

After an entire week of masterly inactivity the authorities of this city and the amiable gentlemen who run the few public affairs of the little hamlet of West Haven came to the conclusion that something ought to be done in regard to the death of Jennie Cramer, and took steps to secure the arrest of Blanche Douglass, the woman who was associated with the story of the unfortunate girl's last days. It will be remembered that this witness, after telling a story that has been since shown to be false in several particulars, and after having acknowledged being with Jennie overnight on Wednesday in the Malley house, and denied seeing her after Thursday morning, was allowed to walk quietly away and leave the State. Such a thing was at once denounced by the public, and the neglect of the authorities to keep her at least within reach was denounced as stupidity or worse. The peculiar machinery of the law was set up by the officials as a defence, and after they had proclaimed for four days that they had no power or right to arrest the woman they did exactly that. After they determined, however, to do this, they only accomplished it with the aid of a *Herald* reporter, who had two days before ascertained from Captain Williams that he knew Blanche Douglass and had his eye on her. When the authorities here expressed a doubt whether they would be able to find her in case they thought best to arrest her, the reporter informed them that he would give them the assurance that she could be found if officially sought.

On Friday night they sent to him in great haste, saying that a warrant was issued for her arrest, and that her counsel had learned of it and had started for New York, and asking him (the reporter) to make sure of her arrest, which he did by telegraphing to Captain Williams.

The warrant that was issued was for perjury. Police Commissioner Catlin, of this city, said to-day that a number of things were being done that ought to have been done a week ago. The Douglass woman, he said, ought to have been arrested at once and not allowed to see any one. "Yesterday," said he, "I came to the conclusion that it was time New Haven did something, so I went to the Chief of Police and asked him what had been done by him. He said he had not made any very active move for the reason that it was not a New Haven case. I told him it was time we did something, and if any expense was incurred it would be made right by the Police Commissioners. It was then decided to arrest the woman, and a detective was sent to New York to arrest her and bring her to New Haven."

STRANGE CONNECTICUT LAWS.

Police Commissioner Bollman, who agreed, after almost a week, that it was time to arrest a woman suspected of complicity in the murder of a New Haven girl, says in his capacity as counsel to the coroner's jury, that the New Haven police had no right to arrest anybody on suspicion of committing a murder in West Haven without a warrant from West Haven; and further, that the justice of the peace who acts as coroner has no right to arrest anybody on suspicion of murder, nor had the coroner's jury any right to order such an arrest.

The arrest, however, was made, as was said, by Captain Williams, in New York, and the woman making no objection to being taken from one State to another, she was brought here this afternoon.

BLANCHE'S STATEMENT TO THE POLICE.

Blanche Douglass arrived in New Haven at ten minutes past six P.M. in charge of the detective who went to New York after her. She was dressed in a plain travelling suit and brought no baggage excepting a valise. She appeared troubled and distressed, and as she passed through a crowd of bystanders to the carriage that was in waiting she put up her hand in such a way as to hide her face from the too curious gaze of those who recognized her. She was driven directly to Police Headquarters, where she was questioned by Chief of Police Webster. His interview with her was private, and the only knowledge the public have of her statements is from the chief's report. According to this she said: "I will tell you all I know about the case; I told a wrong story about the Wednesday night we were at the Malley house; was there in one room with Walter Malley, and Jennie Cramer was in another room with James Malley; I do not want to see any of the Malleys. I do not want to be locked up in a cell such as I was locked up in to-day. I want to go where it is comfortable. If you will treat me well I will tell you all I know about the matter."

"Is it true that you left Jennie Cramer's house with her last week, Thursday morning?" asked the chief.

"No, I did not, and I never saw her again after I saw her on the car bound for West Haven, as I supposed."

To other officials who questioned her she told substantially the same story, giving a little more detail.

Her counsel advises her, naturally enough, not to talk to any one but the authorities, and she has been subjected to no cross-examination. The only action that was taken was in relation to the prisoner's custody. She was arraigned almost immediately before Justice of the Peace Booth in West Haven, and charged with perjury in having sworn that she slept in the Elliott House on Friday night and that she did not see Jennie Cramer alive after Thursday morning.

Her counsel, Mr. Blydenburgh, asked that she be admitted to bail, and Mr. Bush, counsel for the Grand Jury in this case, asked that the bail be fixed at \$3000.

Mr. Blydenburgh claimed that this was excessive, and it was fixed at \$1000. As she was unable to furnish bonds for that amount she was remanded to the care of Deputy Sheriff Peck, and with the consent of the justice was taken to the deputy sheriff's house for the night. She had begged that she should not be locked in a cell, and as no one desired to have her locked up, it is likely that she will be kept in nominal custody only. Bail will probably be given soon.

After she had been arraigned and relieved by not being locked up she exclaimed; "Oh, I am so happy! I have told the truth now, and I am sorry I ever did anything else."

Naturally the Malleys refuse to say a word to any one, but keep their own counsel in regard to the case, and what their line of action will be in the present juncture can only be guessed. The fact of their having testified to having spent the night where the two women were in the Malley's house in a separate room from them, and having testified that they did not see Jennie Cramer after Thursday morning, seems to make the case as strong against them as against the women. To-night they are both in consultation with their counsel, and with hers. But, of course, no particulars of their talk or plans have been obtained.

The popular feeling in regard to the arrest is shown very clearly by the editorial utterance of the *New Haven Union* this afternoon. It is exactly what one hears said on almost any street corner at almost any hour in the day. The *Union* says :

“ From the confession of Blanche Douglass yesterday in regard to what transpired at the Malley residence on Wednesday night, it is clear that James Malley, Jr., is an important witness. He was the close companion or lover of the dead girl. He cohabited with her on Wednesday night, even if he did not assault her. The case has reached that stage now where the strong arm of the law must be exerted to get at the bottom facts. This is not a time for dilly dallying.”

The question of expense alluded to above has been an important consideration, in the estimation of the people charged with the solution of the mystery. As a detective said to me yesterday, “ Every time I go out to look at anything about this case I have to pay my own expenses and I can't afford to do that.” One of the coroner's jury, with true Yankee thrift, suggested the other day that some of the expenses of the investigation might be defrayed by putting the pictures of Jennie Cramer on sale, but the suggestion was not adopted. It is perhaps fair to suppose, now that something has really been done which shows an intention to work up the case, something more will be done, but so far there is no particular reason to suspect the West Haven authorities of being in earnest.

As an example of the manner in which the investigation is not being pursued City Attorney Pickett's statement to-day is of interest. He said : “ I am in a quandary. I don't know what to do. I would give a great deal to discover the result of that autopsy, but I cannot. Dr. Prudden is in New York, but even if I saw him I am assured that he would tell me nothing, all present at the autopsy having been pledged by the jury of inquest to say nothing about its result until the time comes for them to testify before the jury, which is next Tuesday.”

One result of the delay has undoubtedly been good. It is certain that a good deal of testimony has been discovered by the enterprise of the press that the coroner's jury would never have been likely to get at unaided. Several persons have volunteered the information that they saw Jennie Cramer in company with some man on Friday. None of these stories appear to be entirely reliable, excepting that told by two young men, William Twining and George Audley, who met her walking in company with James Malley, Jr., at the junction of Temple Street and Whitney Avenue in the afternoon of Friday. Twining knew her perfectly well, having been a schoolmate of hers, and Audley knew Malley. Audley did not know the girl, and asked his companion who she was.

Unless the arrest of the two Malleys shall be decided on it does not seem likely to-night that any further important developments will be made before the meeting of the coroner's jury next Tuesday.

Dr. Prudden, who reached this city at nine o'clock yesterday morning on his return from New Haven, says that a microscopical examination of the remains has yielded no evidence of the presence of any preparation of opium. He cannot give the public all the results of his investigations, as the coroner's jury have pledged him to silence. He intimates, however, that the medical branch of the inquiry is to be yet further prosecuted.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., August 14, 1881.

There is no longer any reason to doubt that there is actually a desire on the part of the town authorities of West Haven to find out something in relation to the terrible tragedy that is now a stain on the fair name of the town. I would be guilty of great exaggeration if I should report that they are determined to find out Jennie Cramer's murderer or murderers, if she was indeed murdered, but that there is a disposition to do something was shown to-day. After eight days it has been determined to have a chemical analysis made of the girl's internal organs, as there is excellent reason to believe, as was reported two days ago, that there were drugs in her body when she was found dead. This is beyond question a laudable move. It would have been well to make it, even if eight weeks had elapsed, if it had not been done before. It had been supposed by the public until to-day that such an analysis had been made already, but the marvellous expert employed to make the examination says, with the utmost *sang froid*, that things may undoubtedly be learned by chemistry, but that he is a microscopist, not a chemist, and when he was instructed to make a thorough investigation he did not consider it his duty to cause any analysis to be made, as that was not in his line.

This is the same gentleman who withholds all information about the autopsy from the city authorities of New Haven, on the ground that it is not proper for him to say anything until the coroner's jury meet again, which is on Tuesday. He thus leaves the city attorney entirely in doubt as to his duty, but he acts according to his ideas of propriety, as he expresses it. The arrest of Blanche Douglass, as she is commonly called here, and the preparations made to-day by Counsellor Bollmann on behalf of the jury, are indications that, so far as they go, are accepted with satisfaction by the jury, but there is no doubt that the verdict of the people is that the Malley boys should also be taken into custody. It is argued that if a woman who is young, poor, and a fallen woman—one of the defenceless classes—is arrested, the two young men who employed her for the purpose of inveigling another young woman of respectable parentage and fair position into a night's debauch should not be allowed to go at large, not even watched closely by detectives, as is believed, simply because they are rich.

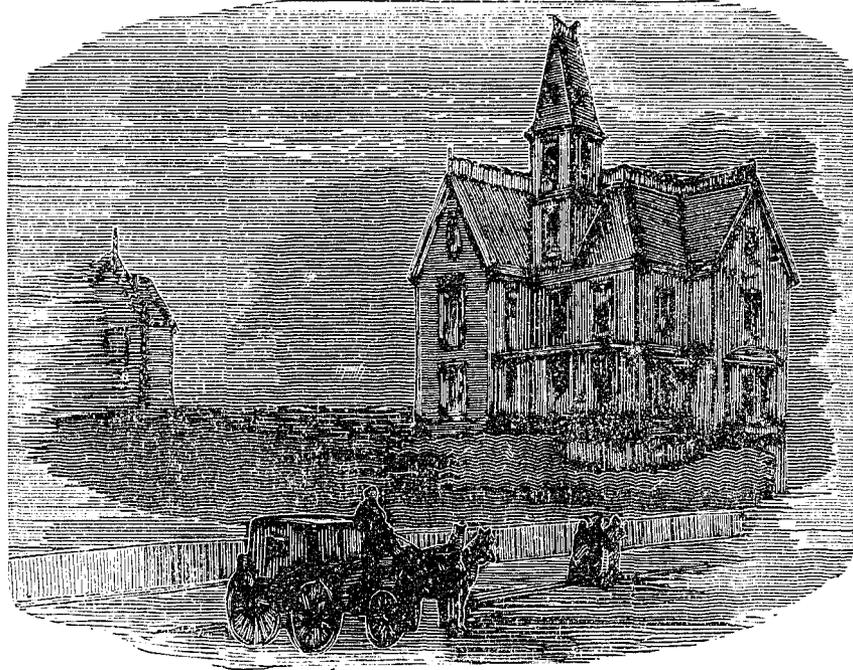
EVENHANDED JUSTICE NEEDED.

The *Union* here calls emphatically for evenhanded justice, and claims that it is not being administered. Counsellor Bollmann smiles and denies flatly that there is any disposition on the part of the authorities to favor the Malleys.

"They are here," he says, "and are not likely to run away. At least they are no more likely to run away now than they would be after an arrest, for the bail would not be fixed at any larger sum than it was for Blanche Douglass, \$1000, and that would be no inducement to them. They will be more likely to talk if they are free than they will be if put under arrest. We would rather not have arrested the girl if we had been certain of her appearing when she was wanted."

In the meantime the week's adjournment has proved to be an ill-advised step. That some delay was perhaps wise for the purpose of allowing the public to talk over the facts and to give witnesses an opportunity to volunteer their testimony. People do not deny but that a recess of a week should be taken, although it was undoubtedly a favor done, of course, unwittingly,

to the murderers if the girl was murdered. It will be remembered that no testimony was elicited at the inquest in relation to the unfortunate girl's last two days of life—from Thursday noon until Saturday morning. Very little is known about where she was or how she spent her time. The repentant Magdalen who tried to shield the partners of her folly by perjury does not even yet acknowledge that she lied in saying that she was not with Jennie Cramer after Thursday morning. Yet the one thing that has been developed since the jury's adjournment is that they were together on Thursday night. It is probable that some of the stories told by different persons about her having been seen on Friday with James Malley are mistakes, and no one here expects that it will be proved that she was seen alive



THE MALLEY MANSION.

on Friday in any public place. But that she supped at Redcliff's restaurant on Thursday night is, as already stated, perfectly established.

To-day another bit of evidence is brought to light in the statement made by William Arfmann, one of the proprietors of the South End House, a reputable restaurant on the east shore half a dozen miles from the city. He says that on Thursday evening the two Malleys, accompanied by two ladies, stopped at his hotel for supper. One of the ladies was Jennie Cramer, who, together with the Malleys, was well known to Mr. Arfmann. The other lady he did not know, but she answers closely to the description of Blanche Douglass. A supper for four, consisting of several courses, was ordered and partaken of. The party was jolly, and made things lively with songs and laughter. His attention was particularly called to Miss Cramer by the fact that she expressed dissatisfaction with some of the table ware,

and it was changed at her request. Four bottles of claret wine were ordered and drunk by the party, though toward the last Miss Cramer protested that she would not drink any more. Notwithstanding her protest, she was urged, almost to the point of forcing it upon her, to continue drinking. If there is no mistake about the date this story supplies an all important gap in the testimony. So far as the evidence went before the coroner's jury, there was no positive evidence as to Miss Cramer's whereabouts from Thursday noon till Saturday morning, when she was found dead. The facts above recited carry the case one step farther. It is proven that the quartet were together Wednesday night, and that the two girls breakfasted together Thursday morning. Mr. Arfmann's story brings the whole four together again Thursday night. Those stories about eating and drinking of the party have given rise to a theory of the case, which, however wide of the truth it may eventually prove to be, certainly fits all the facts known, and is the only theory yet advanced which does not contain palpable inconsistencies. It is conceded that the girl was extremely unlikely to have committed suicide, and if she killed herself it was probably unwittingly. On the other hand there seems to be no motive apparent which would induce the Malleys to kill her, and certainly none that would induce Blanche Douglass to have any hand in her death. Yet she died, and the testimony of one credible witness is that there was a very unusual offensive odor about her when she was found. Moreover, he (Mr. Marsden) positively says that he distinguished the smell of laudanum mingled with other strange smells. Now, on Wednesday night, at the time when Jennie Cramer is first known to have submitted herself to James Malley, Jr., there was a supper of cakes, bananas, and sauterne. The next morning she ate porterhouse steak and mushrooms and drank milk for her breakfast. It is not known what dinner she ate, but according to Arfmann's story she ate a supper of several courses and a liberal supply of claret. Later, Thursday evening, she was in the Redcliff restaurant and drank milk. Huckleberries were also found in her stomach. Late Thursday evening one witness is ready to testify that he saw two women go into the Malley house. It is generally believed they were Jennie and Blanche Douglass. Little doubt exists that Jennie Cramer spent Thursday night again in company with James Malley, Jr.

It is not at all unlikely, considering her experiences for two days past, that she was taken ill. It is not to be expected that the Malleys would call a physician unless they were really obliged to do so, since they would thereby expose themselves to scandal, as well as the woman, what would be more natural than they should give her doses of medicine, such as laudanum, and what would be more natural than that she should fall into a sleep that would last for a long time and end in death? With a dead body on their hands under such circumstances what would the Malley boys naturally do? The simple fact that two witnesses testify to a beach wagon being seen on Friday night after midnight in the very locality where the body was found on Saturday morning is a sufficient answer to this question. Of course no proof of this theory has been elicited, but it seems to be the only one that is not in any respect improbable and which is not in some way contradicted either by the testimony of witnesses or of known facts. To be sure, the testimony of Blanche Douglass contradicts it in a few particulars, but her testimony, as she is said to give it now, is certainly false in many particulars. She is still trying to shield the Malleys from something, in spite of her declarations to the contrary. She is kept closely

by Sheriff Peck, and allowed to see nobody but her counsel, unless it is true, as generally supposed, that the counsel for the Malley boys is also allowed to see her and consult with her. Certainly she is jealously guarded from the press for some reason, and no such questions as an intelligent reporter would put to her have been asked, so far as can be learned. It is equally impossible to obtain any statement of the Malleys, who refuse to talk to any journalist about the case.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., August 15, 1881.

It is now certain that the efforts of the press to arouse public officials to some sense of their responsibility in the matter of investigating the causes of Jennie Cramer's death have been at least partially successful. There seems to be little doubt that the wealth and presumed social position of the Malleys have to some extent operated to delay a move which was made this morning, and which was called for by the newspapers and the public three days ago.

The Malley boys were arrested early this morning. It is true that the authorities have contended by their counsel for the last week that they had neither the right nor any reason to make such an arrest. They had said that it was not well to arrest them; that such a move would be calculated to prevent the Malleys from telling anything that they knew in the case; that even if it was desirable it was not possible under the law. In short, any excuse that could be thought of for not arresting two rich young men has been put forth. But public opinion was too strong, and yesterday the two boys were arrested.

There is no doubt that there was ample ground for the issue of a warrant. Aside from the fact that they committed perjury, which is now beyond a doubt, the very facts regarding their association with the dead girl, and the story of the last days of her life, so far as it was brought out in the beginning of the inquest, were enough to direct public suspicion to them, and at least in the tribunal of public opinion, throw the onus of explaining the circumstances directly upon them. She was a girl devoted to pleasure. Whether she had preserved the purity of her person or not is a doubtful question in the minds of many who knew her well. Hawthorne compares a woman's chastity to an onion, saying that layer after layer may be removed without much apparent damage, but when the last is taken off there is nothing left. Whether or not James Malley removed the last barriers of her self-respect on Wednesday night, it is sure that he induced her to break over a rule she generally observed, and to stay with him at his cousin's house overnight in company with a professional strumpet. The next morning she went home, and, being severely upbraided by her mother, left the house either in fear or in anger. That night she was again in company with the two Malley boys and the woman Blanche Douglass, and, so far as is now definitely known, was never again seen alive, but on Saturday morning she was found dead on the shore.

SCANDALOUS INACTIVITY.

It seems as if the first move of an energetic prosecutor would have been to lock up her three companions until they had separately explained the circumstances; but, instead of that, they were allowed to plan a scheme of perjury, by which they thought they would be able to hide the scandal. In this they failed. It has been known for a number of days that they had failed, but the same easy-going disposition that made it seem advisable to

wait eight days before ordering a chemical analysis of the girl's internal organs induced the authorities to put off arresting the Malleys until the ninth day following the discovery of the body. However, they were arrested this morning. It was not by the motion of the coroner's jury or the Justice of the Peace, Metcalf, who acts as coroner, but an entirely independent move made by Grand Juror Hull, of West Haven. The peculiar machinery of the law in Connecticut towns has already been spoken of in connection with this case, and it will bear a little explanation.

In West Haven, or rather Orange, for West Haven is a hamlet in the town of Orange, there is a selectman, as in other towns. He is supposed to be the chief official of the town, and he has gone to Saratoga. His name is Kelsey. Then there are two grand jurors, who are not members of the grand jury, but are elected by the people as prosecuting attorneys. These are Messrs. Hull and Wood. Mr. Wood has taken no action in the Cramer case, but Mr. Hull has employed Lawyer Bush as counsel, and it was on his complaint that the Malley boys were arrested. There is no such officer under Connecticut laws as coroner, but a justice of the peace empanels a jury of inquest in cases where death has occurred from unknown causes. This jury is supposed to inquire into the cause of the death, and write down in a verdict what they think about it. That is all they can do. Neither justice nor jury has any authority to do anything else. Then there is a deputy sheriff, one Peck, who acts as the police department of the town, and is an influential adviser of everybody in general. Everybody excepting Peck has retained counsel. There is the counsel of the coroner's jury, counsel of each of the prisoners, and counsel of the grand juror. The warrants for the arrest of the Malley boys were made by Justice Booth, of West Haven, on complaint of Grand Juror Hull, are just alike and read as follows :

"That they ' did at said town of Orange, on the 5th day of August, 1881, with force of arms, wilfully and of malice aforethought, feloniously kill and murder Jennie Cramer, of the town of New Haven, by drowning the said Jennie Cramer, by reason of which drowning she immediately expired. Against the peace, contrary to the statute in such case provided, and of evil example.' "

The warrants also recite in similar language that they administered laudanum to said Jennie Cramer, by reason of which poison so administered she immediately expired. These warrants were placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Peck. He found James Malley in bed, having arrived at his house before seven o'clock. James Malley, being told that he was under arrest on a charge of murder, was greatly agitated and asked to see the warrant. This was read to him, and he was allowed to eat his breakfast. He then accompanied the officer to the house of his uncle Edward Malley, the father of Walter. Walter was found in the barn, and asked to see the warrant, and also inquired if James was under arrest. Neither man seemed surprised, and Walter calling a hack the party drove to Judge Blydenburgh's office, where he found his own counsel, Lawyer Fox, who went with his clients to West Haven.

ARRAIGNED IN COURT.

After some delay court was opened by Justice Booth, and Lawyer Bush as prosecuting attorney recited the contents of the warrants. "I ask for a continuance for one week," said he, "and I do this for several reasons. We believe we have evidence enough to warrant this arrest and we pro-

pose to ascertain definitely who is connected with this murder. It may be a hardship to lock these young men up, but the position they have taken and their conduct in this matter have certainly occasioned grave suspicion of their guilt."

Mr. Fox said his clients desired the fullest investigation, but he thought that the State ought to go on in a day or two and not ask for a week. He believed that it could be shown that his clients were innocent of these charges and claimed to be as anxious as the officers of the State to find out the manner of Jennie Cramer's death. In this connection he referred to the reward of \$1000 offered by Edward Malley for evidence that will convict the guilty parties, and said that detectives had been employed by the Malleys to aid the State authorities in their search.

Mr. Bush replied that he could not divulge the facts which he possessed, consistently with his duty as prosecuting officer, but that he had important evidence. It was necessary for him to have sufficient time to investigate the case.

Mr. Fox said that he thought the public press had urged Mr. Bush to the arrest, and Judge Blydenburgh asked Mr. Bush if he could say in good faith that he had any evidence of a crime having been committed.

Mr. Bush said that he would not answer any further than he had already done, and that while he did not wish to inflict any hardship upon the young men, their conduct was very much against them, whether guilty or innocent. Judge Blydenburgh argued that the accused had a right to ask the State whether they had any evidence of crime. Unless the prosecution could show that a murder or homicide had been committed, the prisoners ought to be discharged.

Mr. Bush refused to say anything further, and Justice Booth postponed the case for one week. No request was made that the prisoners should be admitted to bail, as their counsel admitted that it was not aailable case, but it was asked that they should be placed in custody of officers and not confined in jail. Judge Blydenburgh offered in their behalf to assume any extra expense that would be incurred. Justice Booth said that the expense was not considered and Mr. Bush opposed the granting of Judge Blydenburgh's request. After some further argument Justice Booth committed the prisoners to jail until next Monday morning at nine o'clock.

They were then placed in Sheriff Peck's custody and taken in a hack to New Haven, after they had had a private interview with Blanche Douglass' counsel.

IN JAIL.

When the Malley boys were brought to the jail they were delivered at once to the custody of Jailer Stevens, who took their "pedigree" in the regulation manner. As they stood covered before the jailer, evidently unused to the etiquette of the place, an officer said, "Hats off," and they doffed their headgear. Walter E. Malley said he was twenty-four years old, born in Connecticut, could read and write, was unmarried, was never in jail before and was a clerk. James Malley, Jr., said he was twenty-three years old, and gave the same answers that Walter did to all the other questions. They were then searched carefully, but nothing of importance was found on them, and they were taken at once to their cells. The bearing of the two men from the time they were first arrested differed in a marked degree. Walter Malley was cool and seemed unconcerned and even amused at some things which happened; but James was considerably agitated.

The mortification of his position was evidently very painful. Even after he was in his cell he refused to say anything to the reporters or to the jailer. Walter Malley, however, talked a little to the reporters for the first time in days. He said that he was satisfied, and that the arrest ought to have been made long ago.

"I'm afraid it is too late now," he said enigmatically.

To a jail official he said: "I feel all right and I guess I can stand this. I hope they will make a thorough investigation. I have nothing to fear. I can account for all my time that Friday night. Neither of us has any knowledge of how the girl met her death, and the more thorough the investigation the more plainly this will appear."

"But how do you know but that James?"—

"I am convinced that he knows no more about the matter than I do."

"You know public opinion is strongly against you," said Mr. Stevens, "and nothing but a complete investigation will satisfy the people."

"I know that," Walter answered, "and I am satisfied," adding with a smile, "but after it is over some one will have to pay for this."

"I wouldn't talk that way till it is all over," the jailer said.

They asked if they could have better quarters than the ordinary cells, and were told they could not, and that they could not smoke, but that they could have what they liked to eat if they chose to buy it. They then settled themselves in their cells, each with one of Scott's novels, which Walter had brought from home.

NEW EVIDENCE.

Mr. Bush, the prosecuting attorney in fact, said to the *Herald* correspondent that he certainly had newly discovered evidence, and that it had been found in part from Blanche Douglass' talk with Sheriff Peck since her imprisonment. What the nature of the evidence was he utterly and distinctly refused to tell, nor would he allow the correspondent to talk with the girl. As the matter is now managed nobody has access to her excepting her counsel, and through him the Malley boys and their counsel, who have been constantly in consultation with Judge Blydenburgh for the past week. This course of action on the part of the authorities has been keenly criticised. No reason has been advanced, aside from the girl's own wish, why she should not be locked up. It is certain that she perjured herself, and equally certain that she still lies in her statements regarding the way in which she spent the time on Thursday and Friday. There is certainly nothing in her conduct which calls for any special indulgence, and it is difficult to believe that she would be favored as she is if she were not young and pretty. Mr. Bush says that he is restrained by professional courtesy from talking with her, yet her counsel is also *de facto* of counsel for the Malley boys. There seems to have been nothing done, excepting the bare fact of the arrests, which has not been directly or indirectly an assistance to the defence.

THE AUTOPSY.

In regard to the autopsy, the delay has been, to say the least, unfortunate. While there is now no doubt that a thorough examination will be made, there is no reason why it should not have been done a week sooner. Dr. Painter says—and he is a member of the coroner's jury—that the delay was because the jury did not feel like incurring the expense of an examination. To employ a single expert costs them \$25 a day, and they believed

that the State would only allow \$30 for an autopsy. They did authorize the expert to go down to New York and work one day, knowing that he could determine at least one point by looking for a certain fluid. This fluid was not found and that, Dr. Painter says, is all that has been done. The remains have been carefully preserved and will doubtless be in fair condition for the chemical examination that is now to be made by Professor Chittenden of the Sheffield Scientific School. Mr. Bush says that the authorities are satisfied that the girl's death did not result from drowning. They are also satisfied that the trace of poisonous drugs will be found by the chemical analysis. I send you the statement of Juryman Marsden, upon which this conviction rests. Beyond these two facts nothing of importance seems to have been found out by the coroner's jury. The contradictions of the testimony given before that jury have been discovered by outside workers. If the testimony that Mr. Bush says he now has shall prove to be as important as some that the press has discovered, the case against the two accused is likely to be a strong one. As to the many stories that are extant about Jennie Cramer having been seen on the Thursday and Friday immediately preceding her death, it is now likely that some of them will be substantiated by reliable testimony before the coroner's jury.

It is almost impossible to learn things here that would easily be found out in New York. There seems to be an official pride in reticence and a system of legal machinery which gives every one the opportunity to plead etiquette as a reason for not answering simple questions. It can be readily understood why the Malleys, with the suspicion of murder resting upon them, should refuse to talk, and even why Blanche Douglass, who is still holding back facts that she unquestionably knows, should refuse to see reporters. There is no doubt that a clever reporter used to criminal work in a great city could elicit facts in an informal talk with her that would be of immense importance to the prosecution, even if he did not arrive at the whole truth, but the officials of West Haven are too unused to handling serious questions to accomplish this result themselves, and they refuse to allow the privilege to others. Common rumor and gossip have been relied upon to develop testimony. Counsellor Bollman has said in so many words that the jury relied upon this when they adjourned for a week.

It is somewhat singular that no more facts have been developed in this way, seeing that the Malley boys and Jennie Cramer are so well known about town, but enough has been proved to show that they were together on Thursday night, and there is now no doubt, according to the statements of those who have been working in the case, that witnesses will be ready to prove that they were together on Friday night. If this is so, and the authorities are confident about it, there can be little question that the Malleys are able to tell enough about the unfortunate girl's movements to rob the case of all its mystery. If they knew her condition and whereabouts on Friday evening, it will not be hard to construct a theory, at least, of the girl's death which will leave no doubt in the minds of any as to its soundness. The theory in the *Herald* this morning is the first one advanced in which all the circumstances are considered. It is copied in the papers here to-day and has attracted attention from all the officials, who, without exception, declare it to be the most plausible of any theory advanced.

Hardly any one here believes that Jennie Cramer committed suicide; still less is it thought that the Malleys intentionally killed her. No motive for such a crime has been suggested, neither does it seem possible that Blanche Douglass could have had even a wish to put Jennie out of the way, and no

other person is supposed to have been with her. That hers was an accidental death seems most probable, although it is also very probable that it was produced by unlawful means. No one is willing to commit himself to a real belief in any theory. The excitement in New Haven in regard to the case increases daily.

NEW HAVEN, August 16, 1881.

The proceedings to-day in the Cramer mystery have been at once exciting and unsatisfactory. The excitement in the town is fairly at red heat. Out of town papers that have given attention to the case are sold almost before the carriers can get them to the centre of the city, and the local papers are literally unable to print enough copies to satisfy the demand for them. The feeling of curiosity as to the details of the story that cannot yet be told in full is stronger even than the interest in the president's condition. The newsboys between their hours of selling the morning and evening papers drive an excellent trade in selling the unhappy girl's pictures and the details of the case. Even those which are unsavory in the extreme are talked over with the utmost freedom everywhere.

No substantial advance in the case has been made to-day, the developments expected at the meeting of the jury of inquest having been deferred, probably by agreement of counsel, in consequence of the arrests made in the last three days. As has been explained, the proceedings of this jury have no legal force whatever, and the prosecuting authorities do not now depend upon them for developing facts. The arrests have been made in consequence of evidence (it is claimed) which has been obtained independently of the inquest. What this evidence is is very doubtful. Prosecuting Attorney Bush claims that he has discovered important facts, some of which have been learned from Blanche Douglass. Where any other facts have come from he refuses to say. As a matter of fact it is believed that little has been learned excepting from the girl's self-contradictions and the clues which she has given, wittingly or unwittingly, and the authorities positively refuse to allow any reporters to talk with her. It is now a matter of sworn testimony that on the night after Jennie Cramer was lost forever to her home and her parents she was in Redcliff's restaurant with Walter Malley and the abandoned woman he had visiting him at his father's house. It is also asserted on every hand that she was at the West Shore on Friday night (the night she died) in company with James Malley. Whether this will be proved by competent testimony or not I am unable to say, as I have investigated half a dozen stories to that effect without finding any positive statement that seemed worthy of notice. It would be impossible to deny it, however, without seeing everybody who was there that night, and, as it is claimed by the authorities that they can prove it, it may be shown. On Friday afternoon, however, she was in James Malley's company in New Haven, beyond any reasonable doubt, as is shown by the evidence below.

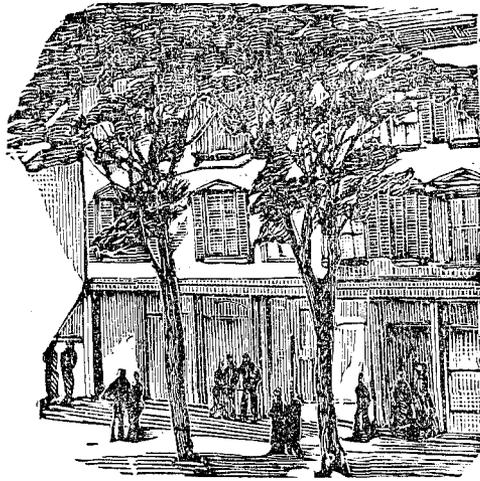
THE JURY OF INQUEST.

The only official proceedings of the day were those of the jury of inquest, which met in Thompson's Hall, in West Haven, this morning. The hour for meeting had been fixed at nine A.M., but as only a week had elapsed since the former session, nobody had determined, apparently, what was to be done. So, although everybody who was likely to be present was on hand promptly, an hour was consumed in consultations between counsel held on the corners of the country roads, and the audience which filled the

little hall to overflowing sat patiently talking over the tragedy and looking at some pictures of the dead girl, which were handed from one to another. I have already explained that the proceedings of the jury of inquest are not regarded as of much importance.

This jury is the nearest approach to a coroner's jury that is known under Connecticut law, but as it has no power to commit any one or to do anything more than write down an opinion on paper and call it a verdict, it only serves to give color to subsequent proceedings. As proceedings have already been begun by the prosecuting authorities, by the arrest of Blanche Douglass and the Malley boys, the object of any further action by the jury of inquest does not appear.

The proceedings began at ten o'clock by the swearing of Charles Rawlings, the manager of Redcliff's restaurant, in New Haven. He testified that he was in the restaurant on the morning and evening of August 4th, the Thursday preceding Jennie Cramer's death; he saw two young girls



REDCLIFFE'S SALOON.

breakfast in the restaurant that morning; they had been in the restaurant frequently before, but knew them only by sight; he thought they were both in light dresses on that occasion; they were waited on by John Henry, a colored waiter, and had a double porterhouse steak, mushrooms, and three glasses of milk. He identified the check paid, which was produced in court, and testified that Blanche Douglass wrote the order for the breakfast on the blank check; he had given all the checks for the day's business to Counsellor Bollman, who brought them to court; he (witness) saw Blanche Douglass again about half-past ten P.M.; Walter Malley was with her, and a lady who, he thought, was the same one who was with her in the morning; her dress was the same, and he was tolerably sure that it was the same lady; he did not scan her features, but he saw Walter Malley enter with two ladies; he believed they were the same two who were there in the morning; he would not swear positively to the second one (Jennie Cramer), but he knew that one was Miss Douglass; he did not see James Malley, Jr., that evening; he did not come in or go out with the party.

SEEING THE WITNESSES PROMPTLY.

After he gave the checks to the counsel James and Walter Malley called at the restaurant ; he could not say positively when it was, but after the newspapers had published the fact that he remembered the party who came in the evening Walter Malley called on him and tried to convince him that he was mistaken in his recollection, and that he and James and Blanche Douglass constituted the party. That evening James Malley called with Walter and Mr. Fox (their lawyer), and another gentleman called, and James tried to convince him that he was mistaken, but he could not be convinced, being positive that he remembered aright ; in the evening the party ate lamb chops, fried potatoes, and drank six glasses of milk ; they were the last customers, and went out at thirteen minutes past eleven P.M. ; the witness had no doubt that the second lady was the one who was with Miss Douglass in the morning until he heard it contradicted, but as it had been contradicted he could not swear positively to her identity.

John W. Henry, the waiter, was next sworn. He had been a waiter, he testified, in Redcliff's restaurant for about four weeks ; he waited on the two girls in the morning ; he could not remember seeing them before that ; he could not say positively that he saw the same two ladies together again ; the last party that came in on Thursday, August 4th, consisted of two ladies and one gentleman ; he was "not in the habit of gazing at ladies' apparel" and could not say how these two were dressed ; he did not know any of the parties personally, being comparatively a stranger in the town, but he identified the same order or check that Rawlings had identified ; he did not notice the time, but the party was the last in the restaurant that evening ; the taller of the two Malleys (Walter) had called since then and tried to recall to his mind that he (the witness) had stepped on his hat, it being on the floor ; witness could not remember any such thing, as gentlemen were in the habit often of throwing their hats on the floor, and he often stepped on them accidentally, and then picked them up, and told the gentlemen that there were plenty of chairs to put them on ; Malley said, "My God, that point must be sustained or I am a ruined man !" Later, the other Malley called on him, and tried to recall to his mind the circumstance of the hat, but he could not remember any such circumstance ; witness said probably he was mistaken, but he did not think he was ; was positive that the party of the restaurant in the evening was composed of two ladies and one gentleman.

JENNIE CRAMER SEEN ON THE STREET.

William Twining, of New Haven, testified that he stood at the corner of Whitney Avenue and Trumbull Street, on Friday afternoon, August 5th, early in the afternoon, he thought before three o'clock ; he knew Jennie Cramer ; had known her, he thought, for eight years ; was in the habit of buying stuff in her father's store and she had waited on him ; and she was in the habit of calling on his "folks ;" he saw her near the end of Temple Street, near where he stood ; a gentleman was with her ; he wore a white straw hat, with a polka dot band ; the couple were walking toward Whitneyville ; he was thirty or forty yards away from them ; was positive the girl was Jennie Cramer ; was certain of the day as it was the day that George Audley was moving some trunks ; he did not know the Malleys ; Jennie Cramer had a white dress on George T. Audley testified that he knew James Malley, Jr. ; had known him eight or nine years ; was a classmate of his at school, and had seen him often since ; probably once a week ; saw

him on Friday, August 5th, in the afternoon, about three o'clock ; witness was sitting in front of his father's livery stable, near where Twining was sitting ; Malley was on Trumbull Street, near Whitney Avenue ; a young lady was with him, but witness did not know her ; she had on a round hat with a broad brim ; he could not describe her dress, but noticed that she had four rings on ; the couple passed from five to eight feet from where he sat on the wagon, having just driven up.

Mr. James Cramer, the father of the girl, was next sworn. He testified that his daughter was twenty years old ; she always had lived at home ; he had never had occasion to strike his daughter for five years past, or punish her in any similar way ; he never severely punished her ; perhaps he had slapped her for some trifling offence when she was a school girl ; never threatened her with severe punishment ; never said anything that would lead her to fear such punishment ; never knew her to be afraid of anything more than a scolding ; she had always been treated very well, very kindly ; she was not in good health and was rather spoiled on that account. Witness had been ill for five years and had left the family management to his wife ; he knew that notes came for her from the Malleys, but never knew Malley to call at his house and knew nothing of the contents of the notes ; the last time he ever saw her alive was on Wednesday afternoon, when she went to the depot with her sister and another young girl ; he knew that Jennie was out all Wednesday night, for his wife sat up all night looking for her ; he made no threats ; his wife may have said that if Jennie carried on like that she would have no home, and he may have said that was right, but he would have received her, of course, if she had come back and never said anything different ; she was always at home before that Wednesday night excepting when she had been out of town on a visit ; she had been to New York on visits ; on Thursday he went to the Elliott House to look for his daughter, as his wife thought she might be there with Miss Douglass ; the clerk told him that a young girl was there with Miss Douglass, and he sent a porter upstairs for her ; the porter came down with word from Miss Douglass that Jennie had gone out and had started for New York to see her brother.

THE MOTHER'S STORY.

Mrs. Cramer, Jennie's mother, then testified that she did not remember that Mr. Cramer had ever touched his daughter or threatened to do so ; certainly he never dragged her about by the hair or threatened ; the girl was always humored and had her own way as she was not very healthy ; neither the witness nor her husband ever made any threats ; on Thursday morning Mr. Cramer said when he learned that Jennie had been out overnight, " Then she is lost for us ;" but she had no intention of refusing to receive her and she thought her husband had none ; when Jennie came in on Thursday morning witness said, " Why didn't you come home ?" She replied, " I couldn't come home ; they wouldn't let me." Witness said, " You could have come if you wanted to ; it is not the first time the Malleys have tried to keep you out ;" a week before that, she added, they tried to keep her out and she came back at four o'clock in the morning ; she said again, " I couldn't come," and I said, " Don't you know that you are disgracing yourself and disgracing your parents by staying out overnight ? If the neighbors knew it you would lose your good name." She said she did not think the neighbors knew it, and I told her I thought they did know it. I was very much excited and I cried. I asked her why she did not keep her promise. She had agreed not to go out again with that

party, as they had tried a week before to keep her out overnight. She said nothing to this.

Miss Douglass then said that she wanted to have Jennie stay with her at the Elliott House; I told her that she had no right to keep Jennie; that it did not look well for a respectable young girl to stay out overnight; Miss Douglass said that there were no gentlemen coming to the hotel; I told her that she needn't say that, for it was known all over the United States that a gentleman can go to a hotel with a lady whenever he likes; I said to Jennie, "If you go on that way staying out overnight it will never do for you to come home; if you carry on like that we must find a place for you to stay when your little sister comes home; we can't have you here;" I was crying and was very much excited; I said, "James Malley has no right to keep you out, and if he does he will hear from your father and from me;" she said nothing, and I left the room; I did not mean really that she must leave the house; I could not get along without her nor she without me, and she knew I didn't mean it.

I know that James Malley has been at my house, but I did not see him when he came; on Thursday I called at the Malleys' store between five and six o'clock in the afternoon; I told James Malley then that he had got Jennie into bad company; I meant Miss Douglass; he said it was good company; Miss Douglass was a perfect lady; I asked him to see her home that evening, and he said he did not know about that, as they had made an engagement to go to the shore that night; I asked him why he had kept her out overnight, and he said she had stopped with Miss Douglass at the Elliott House. He said he thought she was all right at home when I called on him. This was on Thursday afternoon. He promised that he would either come himself or bring Jennie, or send a message. No message came until Friday. (This message is supposed to have been a verbal one—"All right"—which James Malley sent by a boy on Friday, and which the parents then understood to mean that Jennie was all right.)

Jennie was very lively (continued the witness), and was always singing around the house. I do not believe she would commit suicide. She had been under the doctor's care for two years, but for the last four years she had not been doctoring at all.

At this point the jury took a recess for the purpose of consulting as to whether they desired to continue their investigation or to adjourn. After a little time Justice Metcalf returned to the hall and said that the jury had adjourned subject to the call of the coroner, and that no further proceedings would be taken to-day.

ORANGE OFFERS A REWARD.

The town meeting of the township of Orange, in which the borough of West Haven is located, was held in the afternoon, pursuant to the call of which I wrote some days ago. Only about twenty voters were present, and the business to be transacted was fully understood beforehand. Accordingly a motion was at once made that a reward be offered for the conviction of the murderers of Jennie Cramer. Mr. Thompson moved that the reward be of \$1000, and a more thrifty voter moved as an amendment that it be \$500. After considerable discussion the following resolution was passed:

"*Voted*, That the freemen of the town of Orange do hereby authorize the Selectmen of Orange to offer a reward of \$1000 to be paid to the per-

son or persons who furnish evidence that shall secure the conviction of the party or persons who murdered Miss Jennie E. Cramer, whose body was found on West Haven shore, on the morning of August 6, 1881. Said reward to be paid upon the conviction of the guilty parties."

If it shall prove, as seems now most probable, that the killing of Jennie Cramer was manslaughter and not murder, the town will by the wording of this resolution be able to save its money; and that this is a desideratum with the Orange citizens they have already declared by their words and their acts.

Lawyer Bush, who seems to be overpowered by the weight of the facts he claims to know, says that he is not desirous of having any more facts brought out before the jury of inquest, and that he is doubtful if he will try to develop anything at the examination of Blanche Douglass for perjury on Thursday. It is evident enough that he is not yet ready to proceed with the case in the charge of murder, and he says he did not care to let the defence know what his case is. He has forbidden the Deputy Sheriff to allow anybody to see Blanche Douglass excepting her counsel and such public officials as have a right to see her, and refuses to give any inkling of the course he is likely to pursue. He advises against examining Dr. Prudden, and from what has been shown concerning that expert's work it is not thought that anything is lost to the world in that way. The examination of the girl's remains, however, is going on at last. Professor Russel H. Chittenden, of the Sheffield Scientific School, has received them, and reported to-day that he had begun his work. He was reluctant to say anything regarding it, but in reply to direct questions he said that it might take several weeks for him to conclude his investigations. At present he could give no definite idea of when he would be able to report to the jury. He had been instructed to make a complete and exhaustive examination, and would do so. If arsenic has been administered (it is said that traces of arsenic were found by the microscope) it could be shown in three days, but if chloroform or opium were administered it would take longer. At the jail, where the Malley boys are confined, nothing of importance has occurred. They have signified their wish to see no one excepting their relations and no one else has been admitted to see them.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., August 17—12.30 A.M.

To-night a secret session of the jury of inquest is being held at Sheriff Peck's house, in West Haven. It was deemed advisable to see what new story could be elicited from Blanche Douglass, and for this purpose she was again subjected to examination in the presence of the jury. With the utmost readiness she obliged her investigators with a story entirely different in every respect from her original one, and from the several confessions which she had afterward made when she was protesting mightily she was determined to tell the truth.

Her latest story, as told to-night, is one that certainly puts a blacker look on the whole mystery than any previous explanation has done. She says that on the Friday night, when Jennie Cramer died, she (the witness) was with Walter Malley in a room over Redcliff's restaurant. There are furnished rooms in that building, which it is said are kept by some of the Malleys and occupied occasionally, but the girl's previous story that she was in the Malley mansion on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday nights has been so corroborated by other witnesses of a less fanciful turn of mind

that there is little doubt of its truth. However, this latest confession as it filters out through the closed doors of the jury room, is to the effect that while she was thus engaged on Friday night, James Malley, Jr., came upstairs from the street dragging Jennie Cramer with him. She was pleading and crying, and making such shrieks and outcry that Walter Malley left the room and went out to stop the disturbance. He was unable to do this, and after making the effort, he called Blanche Douglass to his assistance. She managed to quiet things somewhat, and Jennie retired with James Malley, Jr.

The story thus melodramatically begun is left in this unfinished state for to-night. The jurymen, one and all, refuse to say anything more, and the girl cannot be seen. It is probable by to-morrow, when the jury have been able to think about the story awhile and somebody else shall have extorted still another story from the girl, they will see how worthless her testimony is. At present they are as much excited about it as the whole town was a few hours ago over a story that was circulated to the effect that James Malley, Jr., had shot himself in his cell. Of course he had not, but the story was believed for a time by almost everybody who heard it, for the town is growing wild with excitement over the affair.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., August 17, 1881.

The excitement in the Cramer case has been heightened to-day by the prevalence of rumors. As a matter of fact, there have been rumors without number ever since the discovery of the remains on the West Shore beach, but there has been to-day a new occasion for the starting of stories in the proceedings of the jury of inquest last night, of which a brief account is in this morning's *Herald*. As we said in that account the session of the jury was a secret one, held in Sheriff Peck's house, where Blanche Douglass has been confined for some days. At this session the girl was examined at length, having signified her intention once more to tell the truth.

The arrival in New Haven yesterday of a New York bartender, who was not ashamed to speak of his relations with the woman in the case whose reputation has been so definitely fixed, has been made the subject of talk *ad nauseam*, and the influence he is said to have been able to exert on the woman has been defined with great nicety. Neither has it escaped comment that she herself was discovered on her knees and overheard saying a prayer—circumstance strange enough, doubtless, and laudable enough, but hardly to be considered as of thrilling interest to the public. A letter written to the woman by one of her associates in New York has also been printed in full, and is supposed to have aided in the development of the case by inducing Blanche Douglass to make one more effort to tell the truth. Whether it was the power of prayer, the epistle from the inmate of the disreputable house, the pleadings of the bartender, or the fear of the penitentiary as a penalty for perjury that brought out the story, it is certain that one has come.

Undoubtedly the interest thus shown in all the details of the actions of this woman springs from a genuine desire to arrive at a solution attending Jennie Cramer's death, but it has grown into a strong appetite for facts that seem unworthy of notice, considering the character and position in the case of Blanche Douglass. That a story was told to the jury last night is certain. The sitting continued until half-past one o'clock this morning, and the girl was questioned by the jury, by Justice Metcalf, by Lawyer Bollman, the counsel for the jury, and by Lawyer Bush, the real prose-

cuting attorney, until she had satisfied them that she had told all she knew about Jennie Cramer and about the last few days of her life. Jurymen Painter, who has worked as hard as man could in the case, while he refused point blank to tell anything about what she had said, declared that he believed she had told the whole truth substantially. He argued that her perjury when she was on the stand the first time was natural, as she said herself she was in the employ of the Malleys, and she was obliged to do what she could to shield them. She afterward, he continued, determined to cut loose from the influence of the Malleys, had discharged her counsel, Judge Blydenburgh, who is also counsel for the Malleys, and had thrown herself on the State for protection—turning State's evidence.

NEW HAVEN, August 18, 1881.

The proceedings to-day of the authorities of West Haven in the investigation of the cause of Jennie Cramer's death, or, as it is called locally, the "Cramer Murder Case," were to have begun with the examination of Blanche Douglass on the charge of perjury. This examination, for some secret reason was postponed for one week. The next proceeding—and this proved really important—was the adjourned session of the jury of inquest. The session was appointed for two P.M., and before that hour the little hall in which the jury meets was filled with curious spectators. Several of these were ladies, some of whom came from New Haven, and, singularly enough, many were old men. Counsellor Bollman conducted the investigation, which resulted in developing very important testimony. Justice Metcalf and the jury sat listening quietly, the justice saying nothing, except for the purpose of quelling laughter or keeping order, and the jury only asking an occasional question. The testimony, which was considerably more in volume than had been expected, was also considerably more interesting.

HEARING WITNESSES.

Frank Keenan, a hack driver of New Haven, was the first witness. He testified that he knew Jennie Cramer, and had known her about a year. Being asked to tell when he last saw her alive, he said it was about the time the Boston train comes in. Explaining further, he said that it was about twenty-five minutes past three P.M. on the day before she was found (meaning August 5th); he was at the New Haven depot, on the sidewalk, and having his attention drawn to a horse car that had just come from the centre of the city and which was going toward West Haven, he looked at it and saw Jennie Cramer sitting on the forward end of one of the seats; some driver near him asked who that girl with a light suit on was, and he replied, "It is the Cramer girl down in Grand Street;" he thought it was Mr. Keefe he was talking to; Keefe is a hack driver; he fixed the day by having heard of the finding of the body the next day; he was standing at the ladies' entrance to the depot and the car was in front of the depot, and far away; he could not say whether she was with anybody or not, or whether a lady or gentleman sat next her, or whether she was talking or laughing with any one; all in the car seemed to be laughing, as the car had just been jostled by a stone.

Joseph W. Brunt, a clerk in the wholesale department of Edward Malley's dry goods store, testified that he was Walter Malley's first cousin, and that he was in the store on the afternoon of Friday, August 5th, and that between half-past five and a quarter to six that afternoon James Malley,

Jr., asked him to go out driving to the shore with him after the store closed ; witness had been out driving with the Malleys some five weeks before ; he refused the invitation just spoken of, saying that he had an engagement that he could not break ; James Malley asked him if he could not put off his engagement, and he replied that he could not ; James' proposition was that they should go to Buell's hotel ; after he declined James turned away and went downstairs ; at his boarding house the next morning witness had said that he was glad he had not gone with James, as if he had gone he would have "got into this thing" himself ; James had said nothing about going to Savin Rock ; witness was late at supper this evening at his boarding house, but he said nothing about his invitation until the next morning ; made the remark about being glad because he thought that if he had gone his name would have been concerned in the case in some way ; in the absence of Edward Malley, James Malley, Sr., had charge of the store ; witness did not know whether James Malley took precedence in the management over Walter Malley, but he knew that the latter had charge of his father's real estate business ; he did not know that James Malley, Jr., had any special privileges in the store ; witness was not at the West Shore on Saturday last, and had heard Michael Malley say nothing about being there ; he did not know Jennie Cramer, and did not know that he had ever seen her ; when he first heard of the tragedy it was at about ten o'clock in the morning, and he heard at the same time that the "Malley boys" were in some way connected with the case. At this point the witness failed to exactly understand a question that was put, and was subjected to a somewhat roundabout course of questioning by Counsellor Bollman, and at length explained his meaning as it is given above. He was clear and positive in his statement and was not the least confused by his examination. James Malley, he said, had not mentioned any other place as that to which they should go, and had not mentioned that any one else would go on the ride, but got the impression that James Malley meant that they two should go alone. The reason the witness had said that he was glad that he did not go driving was that he heard that James had been going with Jennie Cramer ; he did not hear this until after he heard that the body had been found ; he had known nothing about James going with Jennie Cramer until he had heard the stories connected with the tragedy, and even then knew nothing about Jennie Cramer excepting what he had learned from the stories of the tragedy.

"Has there been any change in your salary lately?" asked Mr. Bollman.

"No, indeed," said the witness, laughing, "I wish there had been."

"Was James very tired when you saw him?"

"No."

"Was there any reason why he should have been particularly tired?"

"No, unless he went at extra work in the evening."

This was undoubtedly in reference to an interview with James Malley, Sr., which was published in the *New Haven Courier* some time ago, in which that gentleman is reported to have said that his son James was at home on the Friday evening in question and was particularly tired ; that he spent the early part of the evening with his family and took a bath and went to bed at eight o'clock.

BRADY'S TESTIMONY.

Benjamin F. Brady, the next witness, claims to be a nephew of the New York lawyer, James T. Brady, and who is employed by Charles Ball to attend

a small tent in Railroad Grove, the little pleasure ground near where Jennie Cramer's body was found. In the tent is carried on a game similar to that which has recently become popular on Coney Island and at walking watches. It is a simple game, and consists of throwing base balls at a row of dolls at the other end of a short alley. Mr. Brady has an enormous mustache, the ends of which were carefully waxed. He has also a pronounced brogue. He had previously to his appearance to-day denied that his name was "Ben" or that he knew anything about Jennie Cramer being in Railroad Grove on the night of Friday, August 5th.

He testified to-day that he saw the body of Jennie Cramer on the morning of Saturday, August 6th, and identified it at once as that of a young girl who had stopped in front of the tent in which he was employed. She was with another "lady," and stopped and asked, "What is this?"

"She came," said the witness, "as many ladies do, and asked about the game, and I explained it to her."

"Which girl was it that did the talking?"

"The girl I saw drowned on the shore. After I explained that we allowed three balls to be thrown for five cents, they asked about the coon's head on the chimney."

"What's that?" asked a jurymen.

"It's a coon's head. We allow balls to be thrown at that."

When the laughter that was caused by this had somewhat subsided Justice Metcalf solemnly requested that it cease, and it did.

"I soon saw that I couldn't make anything out of her," continued the witness, "and I turned away." Then there was more laughter, and the witness started into a further explanation of the kind of balls that were used in his employer's game. He was cut short in this, and the audience that was beginning to enjoy itself greatly was brought to order by the grave justice who rose to his feet (he is over six feet high) and said, "Gentlemen must not smoke in the court-room. Those who wish to smoke can go out doors." About one half the audience took cigars out of their mouths and business proceeded.

"I couldn't say exactly what time it was," said the witness, "but it was about fifteen or twenty minutes before eight o'clock. The girls stood in front of the tent about five minutes."

"How did you identify the girl who talked with you as the one whose body you saw?" asked Lawyer Bollman.

"I knowed her by her dress," said the witness; "she had on a light dress, cut short at the top, and she had glass beads on her neck and in her hair; then she had on some mittens that didn't come down far enough to cover her rings."

"What kind of mittens?"

"They were knit mittens; I noticed her hand because she pointed around a good deal with it when she was talking; when they left my place they went on toward the flying horses and then toward the swings; that is the last I saw of them till the next morning."

"Have you any doubt about the girl you saw being the same one whose body you saw next morning?"

"No," said the witness decidedly. "The next person that came along, about fifteen minutes later, was a gentleman; he stood in front of the tent and leaned back on his cane, and I explained the game to him. (Then the witness explained the game again to the patient jury.) He didn't speak till I got all through, and then he walked away toward the flying horses; he

was a kind of round-featured, good-looking sort of man, with a little mustache, about twenty-three to twenty-five years old ; I would know him again."

"Can't you describe him better?" asked a jurymen.

"He was a kind of thick-set, close-built man."

"What did he say to you?"

"He never said nothing. That's what made me mad. He went in the same direction the girls did."

"Did you ever see him again?"

"Yes, he came to the tent about two days afterward alone ; there was a number of men there ; Lawyer Hayes was there and Keefe, the constable, and others ; Keefe asked me if I knew that New York drummer, and I looked and saw the man ; I says, 'How do you do? come over here,' and put out my hand, and he came over and put out his hand, and we shook ; then I turned to Charley Ball, and says, 'Why, that's the man that came next after these two girls;' Charley asked me if I didn't know who it was, and I said no, and he said, 'Why, that's Malley.'"

"Do you know the Malleys?" asked Mr. Bollmann.

"No."

"Have you seen them since?"

"No."

"What time was it?"

"About eight o'clock."

"Then how did you see the girls?"

"I have eight torches burning around the tent, so there was no difficulty in seeing features."

"How came you to notice the girls?"

"Well, I like to look at pretty women better than I do homely ones." The witness then said he had never been asked to tell any different story.

CORROBORATING BRADY.

Harry Dorsey, a boy who tends the same game with Brady, testified that he saw the same two girls that Brady saw. Jennie Cramer, he said, wore a very light dress and mittens—(the witness meant lace mitts). "I remember particularly the rings she wore," he continued ; "one of them had something dangling that was hitched to it ; I saw the girls afterward riding the flying horses, and I thought I recognized them by their dress ; then afterward I saw the two coming from the swings, and again I thought I recognized them by their dress as the same who had come to our tent ; next morning I saw the body ; I didn't recognize it at first ; I looked closely and thought the face looked familiar, but I couldn't place it ; afterward I saw her hand with the rings on it, and then I remembered the face ; I saw no gentleman with the two girls ; I couldn't swear positively that the girls I saw at the flying horses and the swings were the same two that came down to our tent, but I thought so."

Charles Maltby, a New Haven clerk, testified that he knew Jennie Cramer ; he was on the West Shore on Friday evening, August 5th, and met her there, on the path between the Sea View House and the grove ; she was walking from the grove ; it was about eight or half-past eight o'clock ; there was a gentleman on one side of her and a lady on the other ; I didn't know either of them ; I do not remember how any of them were dressed : I was within four or five feet of them as they passed, and I know it was

Jennie Cramer that I saw ; it was dusk but there was light enough to see them plainly and distinguish her features."

" Did anything special serve to fix the occurrence in your mind ?" asked Mr. Bollmann.

" Well, I expected a bow from her ; I have known her for about two years, for she was round the centre of the town the most of the time and I saw her a great deal, but I hadn't known her to speak to her but a very short time ; I thought she would bow, but she only looked at me and after one glance looked away ; she did not turn her head away, only her eyes."

Joseph Marvin, who works on the flying horses, testified that he knew Jennie Cramer ; he saw her body on Saturday morning, August 6th, and was positive that she rode on the flying horses in Railroad Grove the night before about eight o'clock ; perhaps it was a little later. Being asked how she was dressed he said she had on an " open lightish dress ;" another girl was with her, sitting on a horse behind her, and a gentleman, also with her, sat on a horse beside her ; he did not know the man, but described him as being of medium size ; after riding on the horses the party walked over toward the swing, where there was another party of two women and one man, and the witness thought they joined this party.

" Describe the man you saw," said a juror.

" Well, he was a slimish man of medium size, with a light mustache, and he wore a white straw hat ; I don't remember what kind of a band there was on the hat."

This is in reference to the fact that the Malley boys both wear white straw hats with blue bands, the bands with white polka dots ; and a great deal has been said about such hats in the rumors with which the air has been laden for two weeks.

" I heard nothing of any conversation between the parties on the flying horses," continued the witness. " Since then the two Malleys have been pointed out to me, and I thought one of them looked like the man in that party, but I couldn't say he was the one."

Mr. Bollman then put several questions to the witness of a kind that would be termed leading in a New York court room, trying to extort from the witness the statement that he thought one of the Malleys was the man in the party of three, but the witness would say no more than that he looked like the man. He saw no peculiar actions on the part of any of the three, and no indication that any of them had been drinking.

Howard C. Payne, who keeps a bowling alley and a beer saloon near the West Shore, testified that he knew Jennie Cramer by sight, but that he did not know her name particularly well until after she died ; he also knew one of the Malleys by sight and knew the other to speak to, but did not know which one that was. It turned out that the one he knew by sight was Edward Malley, the father of Walter ; the one he knew by sight was in his place on the eventful Friday night and drank a glass of beer and took one out to a friend. Witness thought the friend was a gentleman, but was not sure.

Charles Ball, Brady's employer, denied that he had said that the man referred to by Constable Keefe as the New York drummer was one of the Malleys ; he had said, " Why, it must be one of the Malleys," and he had said this on account of what had been said in connection with the case, not because he knew Malley ; he did not know as a matter of fact whether it was Malley or not.

James I. Hayes, a New Haven lawyer, testified next that he was not

present at any such scene as Brady had described ; it was true that he had spoken of the correspondent of the *New York Sun* as a New York drummer, but that was to assist him in getting the news, and was not intended as a reflection on that gentleman.

This left Brady's testimony in a badly damaged and mixed condition, but on private inquiry outside the court room it was proved that the drummer incident did occur, but on a different occasion from the one when Mr. Hayes was present.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT STATEMENTS.

The next witness proved to be the most interesting one of the day, and his testimony was beyond a question a surprise to most of those who heard it. For although it had been generally supposed for two or three days or longer that it would be proved that Jennie Cramer and James Malley were at the West Shore together on the Friday night of the story, yet the testimony that had been obtained, although some of it was positive enough, was hardly convincing. John J. Gilchrist, who keeps a livery stable on the West Shore, was, however positive enough and clear enough to satisfy everybody that unless his testimony shall be impeached there is no longer room for doubt that the whole quartet were together on the Friday night near where Jennie Cramer's body was found next morning. He testified that he had known Jennie Cramer well for a long time, having lived in the same street with her, and having often spoken to her ; he also knew James Malley, Jr., having worked for his uncle, Edward Malley, at the time when James was still a schoolboy, and used to run into the store on his way home from school ; since he left the Malley store he had kept up his acquaintance with James Malley and with Walter.

"When did you last see Jennie Cramer alive?" asked Mr. Bollman.

"I saw her on Friday night, August 5th," said the witness ; and being desired to tell the circumstances, he said that he went on that evening from his barn to the Railroad Grove, and then down a private road toward Payne's place. On this road he met her, with another lady, walking toward the grove ; she was a little in advance of the other and the two were laughing and joking ; just after them came three men who seemed to be "kind o' quarrelling," the one in the middle had a black mustache and the witness did not know him ; the one on his right was James Malley, Jr. ; witness passed nearest to him in going by ; the one on the other side he thought was Walter Malley ; just as the witness passed them in the path the man in the middle said :

"I'll have it or else somebody'll die."

Witness was about five feet from the three men when this was said ; he could not say whether the girls heard the remark or not, but should suppose they did ; he heard no more of the conversation, although he stopped for a second and looked back ; he thought the remark was made in earnest, not in jest ; he was sure he would know the man with a black mustache if he should see him again ; this meeting was at about a quarter past eight o'clock ; about half or three quarters of an hour later he saw the same party again coming down off the platform at one of the bathing houses ; the two girls were again in the lead and the men were following ; of the men James Malley came first, and the second was the one [he thought was Walter ; the man with the black mustache was the next ; as the party came down Jennie Cramer said, "Good evening" to this witness and bowed, and he returned the salutation ; at this meeting he heard noth-

ing said excepting those words of greeting, but he did not think the party was sober; they walked straight enough, and when he was asked why he thought they had been drinking the only thing the witness specified was that one of the men ran into James, when the latter stopped and they dodged from one side to the other of one another. The man with the black mustache was dressed, the witness thought, in a short cutaway coat, straw hat, a black tie and had a big stud in his shirt bosom; James Malley had on a straw hat. Witness was positive that he was not mistaken as to having seen Jennie Cramer both times; he knew, also, that he saw James Malley, as he recognized his face, but did not hear him say anything; he fixed the time in the evening by its having been soon after he heard the whistle of the Newport boat.

Reinhart Muentzner, who owns the flying horses, testified that he knew Jennie Cramer by sight, and that when he saw her body on the morning that it was found he said right off that it was the girl that rode on his flying horses the night before; he saw her a little after eight o'clock; a man sat near her on the machine, and the man paid for her ride; he did not know the man and could not describe his dress.

The jury then went into secret session for the purpose of deciding on their verdict, announcing that they would in all probability listen to no more testimony. After half an hour, however, they adjourned at the request of City Attorney Pickett, and are to hold their next session at the call of the coroner.

NEW HAVEN, August 19, 1881.

The talk of New Haven to-day, failing the probability of any developments in the Cramer case, consists mainly of discussions about the way that it has been worked at by the authorities.

"Have you any clew that leads you to think that the man with a black mustache who figured in the testimony yesterday was young Duff, of New York?" I asked Mr. Bush.

"No, we do not think it was he," he replied.

"Do you think it was Higgins?" I asked.

"Higgins" was formerly a clerk in New Haven, and has since, it is said, gone to New York and engaged in some business there. When he lived in New Haven he was one of many who paid attention to Jennie Cramer, and is said to have been a favored admirer of hers. Since the man with the black mustache has been talked of in connection with the Cramer case many persons have surmised that he was that shadowy individual, but so far as I can learn there is no foundation for any such opinion. Mr. Bush, however, was rather non-committal, and only said that no steps had been taken toward Higgins' arrest.*

JENNIE CRAMER AND HER MOTHER.

Gossip continues to run wildly on in regard to Jennie Cramer and her mother. A prominent city official here told me that he was surprised some time ago by a visit from a very pretty married lady, who asked him abruptly if he knew her very well. He said, in some confusion, that he did not, and asked why he should be honored with such a question. "Well," said the lady, "Mrs. Cramer has been making remarks about us, and I wish you would let her know from me that if I hear any more of it she will hear from me." My informant adds that he was obliged to go and see Mrs. Cramer and tell her to stop talking, and that he believed that

* As Jennie is dead, and her people poor, there will be no lack of "gossip" about the poor girl.

others had had similar experience. Jennie herself was fairly to be called a "hoodlum." She was remarkably pretty, as is known, and dressed as handsomely as almost any one in New Haven, but she was fond of what might fairly be called low society, and fraternized readily with strangers in strange places. Not seldom she had adventures in consequence that were by no means of a kind that a modest young woman would be likely to have, but which it is proper to say never were known to have any disastrous end for her. Nothing worse is said of her here than that she was a hoodlum, although naturally enough many persons refuse to believe that she was a virtuous girl, even up to the time she made James Malley's acquaintance by flirting with him on the Green, which is the Mall of New Haven.

Edward Malley, the father of Walter and the uncle of James, is a thin, well-barbered man, with a sandy mustache and shrewd face. He is hail-fellow-well-met, and talks right along. He said in his store to-day that he had no fears for Walter and James. He goes to see them twice a day at the jail. "Boys will be boys," said Mr. Malley, "and that is the whole of the story. As for Walter, he was at Branford Point on Friday night, August 5th. He went over with my coach and came back in it. He was at home by ten or eleven o'clock. He had a woman with him—I don't know who. He was met by a milkman on the way out, and the milkman laughed to see the boy with a woman. The truth is that Walter has always been a wonderfully quiet boy. He plays on the piano, and at home he has always hung about the house. He was too solemn and quiet to suit me. I often urged him to get out of the house and drive the horses, or do something. Often when I have been away he has managed all my business, signing checks, and all that, and he did it faithfully. James, his cousin, is a lively boy; but he is a nice boy. I don't know where he was that Friday night. I haven't read a word of the testimony in the case. When I read a newspaper and come to that, I fling the newspaper away. That is all moonshine about Walter going down to New York frequently on Saturday night and staying over Sunday. The fact will be clearly established that neither of the boys had anything to do with the Cramer girl's death, you may depend upon it. That is all moonshine, too, about my putting money into this case. I haven't spent a cent except in the employment of counsel, and if any man will prove to the contrary I will give him a deed of all the property I own. No detective has been employed by me. I was in New York when I heard of the trouble that the boys had got into, and when I came back, I found that Walter had a detective in his employ. I asked the boy what in the world he wanted of a detective, and why he threw away five dollars a day for nothing. He said that he would spend all he had in the world, and would work for a dollar a week for a hundred years, to get at the facts in this case. Of course I had nothing to say to that, and he keeps his detective still."

JOHN DUFF JR.'S ACCOUNT OF AN INTERVIEW WITH THE MALLEYS AND THEIR COUNSEL.

John Duff, Jr., said to a reporter of the *New York Sun*, at the residence of his father, 33 West Tenth Street: "I first knew Walter Malley at Seton College. We were in the same grade, and became warm friends. I often visited him at his father's house in New Haven.

"On July 2d, I went to visit him for the first time this summer. I remained until July 8th, when I returned to this city in company with Walter Malley. On landing Walter went at once to the house in West Thirty-first

Street to see Blanche Douglass. At half-past four o'clock on the following afternoon I received a letter from him asking me to meet him that night on Starin's New Haven boat at the foot of Cortlandt Street. I got there a few minutes before nine o'clock. He was sitting on the deck. Blanche Douglass was with him. He introduced me to her. It was the first time I had ever met her. Walter and his companion occupied the stateroom next to mine. We arrived in New Haven on the following morning. Walter told me that he was so well known that he did not care to be seen with Blanche Douglass. We left her on board the boat which stopped at New Haven until evening, and drove to the house of Edward Malley, Walter's father. After breakfast we then went to the store. Walter here left me, and going to the boat, took Blanche for a drive. Previously he had asked me to meet them at half-past ten o'clock that morning on the east side of the College Green. I did so. Walter left Blanche with me and drove off. At his request I took her to the Tremont House, where I engaged for her a room, and registered her as Miss Douglass. I then returned to the store and told both Walter and James Malley what I had done. They at once went to the hotel. James Malley was at this time well acquainted with Blanche Douglass, having met her in New York, and visited Coney Island in her company.

"On the next day, Tuesday, July 11th, Edward Malley went to New York, to be gone several days. Walter and James then proposed that we should go for a drive with some ladies. It was decided that we should visit Buell's, on the East Haven shore. At seven o'clock on Wednesday evening Walter took Blanche in his buggy and started for that place. James and I engaged a four-seated beach wagon. My companion was a lady living in New Haven. James's friend at the last moment disappointed him. He then sent a letter by a messenger to Miss Jennie Cramer, asking her to be one of the party. The boy brought a reply that she would be pleased to go. At half-past eight o'clock we drove up to her house. James went inside, and soon returned with Miss Cramer. It was the first time I had ever seen her. She struck me as being remarkably pretty. She appeared to be a very lively girl, but nothing worse. When we reached Buell's Miss Cramer was introduced to Blanche Douglass, who in manner and appearance is very quiet and ladylike. Walter and Blanche, who, when we arrived, were partaking of refreshment, soon after left in the buggy. After supper our party also started for home. We drove slowly and reached New Haven at midnight.

"We dropped my companion at her residence, and James took Miss Cramer home. I went to my room in Foote's Hotel, opposite Malley's store, and James soon after found me. He said that he was not very intimately acquainted with Miss Cramer. The next time I saw Miss Cramer was on Thursday evening. She came into the store after six o'clock to buy some lace. The clerks were gone, and she said that she would come again on Friday. I did not go to the store on Friday and never again saw Jennie Cramer. On Friday evening Walter told me that Blanche Douglass had left New Haven. On Saturday night I came to New York. On the following Wednesday I met Walter in this city. He told me that his father had gone to the White Mountains and that he would probably follow him the next day.

"I had no further communication with or from Walter until Sunday, August 7th, when I read in the papers of the finding of the body of Miss Cramer, and that the Malleys were mixed up in the matter. I at once sent Walter the following telegram :

“ ‘ Can I help you in this trouble ?’

“ ‘ A few hours later I received an answer. It read as follows :

“ ‘ Thanks for yours to hand. Come up in to-night’s boat.’

“ ‘ I went to New Haven on the 1 P.M. train on Monday. I saw Walter, and with him called on Blanche Douglass, who was stopping at the Austin House. In my presence they rehearsed the story that Blanche was to tell. In effect it was that she was the sister of an agent for a patent car coupler, whose name was J. J. Douglass ; that he travelled all over the United States ; and that he had sent her to New Haven for her health, while he went off on a business trip. She was to say that the last time she heard from him was through a letter written from Scranton, Pa. I was to have known the brother for three years, and to vouch for the truth of the story. Walter told me that his sole object was to shield Blanche Douglass, for whom he had a great infatuation. I said that I thought the story was very weak and did not think that it would be believed. I suggested that I should tell it that night to Walter’s lawyer and see what he thought of it. That evening I told the story in the office of ex-Judge Blydenburg, and in the presence of the judge, Lawyer Fox, and James and Walter Malley. James, Mr. Blydenburg, and I then left the room, leaving Walter with Mr. Fox, who was his counsel. Mr. Fox also told him that he did not believe the story. It was weak and would not be credited. He said that my testimony would do more for the prosecution than the defence if that story was told at the inquest. He said that as I knew the true facts about Blanche Douglass, I had better leave New Haven at once. Walter told me this as he drove me down to the midnight boat, on which I left for this city. He told me at the same time that he had not seen Jennie Cramer after the Thursday morning on which she left his father’s house in company with Blanche Douglass. He said that Blanche and Jennie Cramer had slept together in one room on the Wednesday night, and that he and James had occupied another.’”

WHAT NEXT ?

The reader is now as well able as we are to deliver a verdict upon the question, “ Who killed Jennie E. Cramer ?” For that killed she was is only too certain. Everything goes to show that it was no suicide. Even those persons who are trying to prove that the unfortunate girl was of a light and frivolous disposition, by that very allegation do away with the supposition that she was so frightened at her parents’ chiding that she took her own life. Much has been said about the supineness of the people of West Haven and its vicinage—and, indeed, their apathy has been remarkable ; especially if we contrast their behavior with that of another New England community, when Squire White, of Salem—a rich old gentleman—was cruelly murdered. On that occasion Boston and Salem joined in a vast vigilance committee, large rewards were offered, pardon was assured to any accomplice who would give testimony, and Daniel Webster was employed to bring the guilty to the scaffold. Although the hand of suspicion is pointed unerringly at the Malleys—it may be that they are innocent, if so, may God give them a good deliverance ! One thing is certain, the crime, or crimes, have been committed at places too much frequented for a veil to be drawn over the hideous tragedy and its precedent events—unless money is poured out like water to buy silence or perjury. Every father and brother in Connecticut should make it their own cause to hunt the criminals to the death—be the criminals either tramps or millionaires. Don’t let this be another Mary Rogers and Mary Stannard case.

THE END.



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