

OLD CRIME REVIVED.

MURDERER OF JENNIE CRAMER CONFESSES.

Inside History of the Famous New Haven Crime of 1881 at Last Comes Out—West Virginia Court Relieves Mine Owners of Responsibility.

He Killed Jenny Cramer.

After seven years of robbing, Robert Jones stands accused of being a principal in the murder in 1881 of Jenny Cramer, pretty, young girl of New Haven, Conn., for which James and Walter Malley, nephew and son respectively of a New Haven millionaire, were indicted, tried and acquitted. Jones told the story of his connection with the Cramer murder to a Chicago pal, who had joined Jones in the mining business. Jones is the son of a widow, and he and his wife, Blanche Douglas, have a son, Amos D. Jones, who met after the theater the night of the day in August, 1881, that Miss Cramer disappeared from her home, and that after the theater they all drank wine liberally. Jenny Cramer became stupefied. Then he and the Douglas woman took the girl out a boat, rowing to Savin rock, near New Haven; that they threw her out of the boat and she drowned without coming to him. He says Blanche Douglas was sent for him to New Haven in August, and when he met her she revealed the plot to murder Jenny Cramer and told him he was to have \$250 from her if he would assist her in the crime. Jones says he was given only \$80, and with that went to Canada. On the trial of the Malley boys for the murder of Miss Cramer, it appeared that the girl died before she was thrown into the water. Her body was found on the beach of Savin rock Aug. 6, two days after she disappeared.

NEWS OF IMPRISONED WHALERS.

Captain of the Belviders Reports All Safe and Well.

News has reached that W. F. Titon, captain of the steam whaler Belvidere, one of the imprisoned whaling fleet in New York, has come out of Point Barrow, has out of the Arctic River and reached Nantucket, Mass., on the 15th. He was six months on the way. It is reported that the whalers are all right and waiting patiently for the ice to break. One of the dispatches says that Titon did not meet the overland relief expedition. Another says he met Lieut. Jarvis, of the relief expedition in an extraordinary situation, and that he had been captured by the Chinese. Titon is an old whaler having made a report to the American consul, who has refused to divulge its contents.

HOLDS AGAINST THE MINERS,

West Virginia Supreme Court Hands Down an Important Ruling.

A year ago one Williams was killed by a fall of slate in the Thacker Coal Company's mine at Charleston, W. Va. Negligence on the part of the company was alleged and suit was entered by the administrators. The Supreme Court holds that the law of 1887, which compels the mine to pay \$100 for each fatality, does not make of certain qualifications makes this mine liable to the agent of the State and relieves the company of liability. The decision is looked upon by lawyers as leaving a coal miner no redress on account of badly ventilated or propped mines, as the mine boss is employed by the mine owner, and neither is responsible under the law. A similar case was decided the other way in the United States Circuit by Judge Jackson a few years ago.

NEAR INDEBTEDNESS LIMITS.

Corporation Counsel Whalen has made it plain in what holds that New York City's present indebtedness is exactly upon the same footing as bonded indebtedness. The addition of this debt, nearly \$21,000,000, brings the city very close to the limit which it may borrow under the law, and will tip up a great deal of public improvement for some years to come.

MURDER WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

The rising of Colonia in Zamboanga, Philippines, islands, has been subdued. The Spanish troops killed thousands of Indians, including hundreds of women and children. A rebel meeting in Manila was dispersed, and the rebels were killed in the houses and took their lives. All the prisoners were shot the same day without trial.

HOFF CONVICTED OF MURDER.

Albert G. Verenesnecockochoff, a boy of four months, was shot dead at San Francisco, Cal., on Dec. 15, 1897. Hoff, who was a carpet layer and upholsterer, beat Mrs. Clute to death with a railroad coupling pin. She had employed Hoff to assist her in putting down carpets.

CONFlict AT KINN-CHOU.

There have been frequent conflicts between the Chinese and the Germans at Kinn-Chou. The Chinese attacked a magazine, which the Germans defended. In the melee that ensued one German and one Chinaman were killed.

TEN DEFENDS SCHAEFER.

Frank C. Ives defeated Jacob Schaefer at eighteen-inch back-line billiards for the championship emblem, a stake of \$1,000 and the total gate receipts at Chicago. The final score was: Ives, 600; Schaefer, 426.

BIG FIRE AT ROCK HILL.

At Rock Hill, S. C., destroyed twelve buildings, involving a loss of \$25,000, upon which there was an insurance of \$150,000, distributed in sixteen companies. The origin is yet a matter of speculation.

MINERS REFUSE TO WORK.

The coal miners in the Ohio district have returned to work excepting those in Jackson County. The disagreement was merely over the interpretation of the settlement between the miners and the operators effected by the Columbus and Chicago conferences.

KANSAS WHEAT DOING WELL.

Representatives of the Kansas Miller's Association have completed an examination of the wheat fields in central Kansas and report that the recent cold weather has not injured the growing crop.

DR. LIPSCOMB FOUND GUILTY.

With life imprisonment, was the verdict returned against Dr. W. H. Lipscomb at Rock Hill, Miss. At the first trial for the murder of Charles T. Stewart Dr. Lipscomb was doomed to death, but the decision was reversed by the supreme court on technicalities.

DIES FROM HYDROPHOBIA.

Mrs. Elizabeth Vanname, a widow, 35 years of age, of New Haven, Conn., died on Feb. 7 by a dog which ran amuck through the town, biting four other persons.

KILL CIVIL SERVICE BILL.

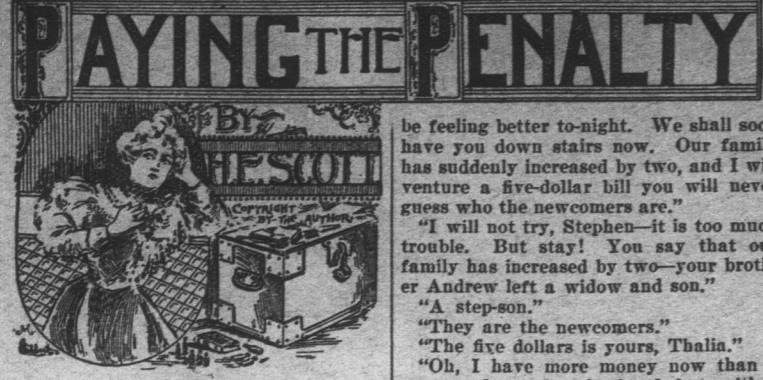
At Columbus, Ohio, the Senate by a vote of 26 to 10, yesterday, defeated the bill to give civil service reform to the State and city governments. The vote did not follow political lines.

REPORT OF FIRE IS AFRAID.

It is reported from London that passenger steamers leaving the United States will not sail from British ports, owing to the imminence of hostilities between the United States and Spain.

EX-CHANCELLOR WOLOTT DEAD.

Hon. James L. Wolcott, former chancellor of Delaware, died at his home in Dover, aged 58 years.



be feeling better to-night. We shall soon have you down stairs now. Our family has suddenly increased by two, and I will venture a five-dollar bill you will never guess who the newcomers are."

"I will not try, Stephen—it is too much trouble. But stay! You say that our family has increased by two—your brother Andrew left a widow and son."

"They are the newcomers."

"The free dollars is yours, Thalia."

"Oh, I have more money now than I can spend, my dear husband; but neither this widow nor her son have claims on you. I had supposed he was Andrew's son."

"She was my brother's wife, dear. He died insolvent. I can't understand it. She brought a letter from Andrew requesting me to be his guardian and trustee. We could not do less. The poor woman is in great trouble. I am quite sure you will like her. The boy is of Robert's dark complexion—hair and eyes the same. No resemblance to the Kelloggs there."

"I may be able to use the man in the bank. If not, I can easily locate him somewhere. He is a college graduate."

"Mother, there is a great schemer."

"(To be continued.)

moment I had forgotten it. Stephen Kellogg has a son, and that son may be cashie of the bank."

"I had thought of that. Rome was not built in a day." There are ways, and then there are other ways! You must, and shall, become cashier of that bank. If Robert Kellogg occupies that place at this time, we must bring about the change."

"I am favorable; but how?"

"We will let that rest for the present. He may not even hold a position in the bank. There are other ways. You are a good-looking young man. Earl, with your athletic figure, your dark complexion, your black hair, mustache and eyes. And remember, you will be twenty-three."

"Why, mother, what on earth are you driving at now?"

"You must marry—one of Bunker Kellogg's daughters."

"That would not be a bad scheme. But, mother, we have hardly plan until we have been here a week or so."

"True; but we must lose no time. There is another thing. Mr. Kellogg's wife, it seems, is an invalid. I must be very attentive to her. She may die—I had not thought to marry again after having made two failures, but—ah, well, we shall see."

"Mother, you are a great schemer."

"(To be continued.)

LIFE IN DAWSON CITY.

THE REAL ED DORADO, TO BE FOUND IN THE FAR NORTH.

"The River Trip to the Klondike" is the title of an article in the Century written by John Sidney Webb. The author says: "On the morning of Aug. 17, at about four o'clock, broad daylight, we came up to that collection of forty large tents and five hundred tents, sprawled at the foot of Moose-skin Mountain, named Dawson City. Hulter-skeler, in a marsh, lies this collection of odds and ends of houses and habitations, the warehouses of the two companies check by jowl with cabins and tents; a row of barracks called Front street; the side streets deep in mud; the river-banks of miners' boats. Indian canoes, and logs, the scum of the saw-mill; the dismal, timeless screaming of the violin of the danchwahs, still wide open; the dogs everywhere, fighting and snarling; the men either 'whooping it up' or working with the greatest rapidity to unload the precious freight we had brought all of this rustling and hustling made the scene more like the outside of a circus-tent, including the smell of the sawdust."

Dawson City seems like a joke. Eighteen hundred and fifty miles from St. Michael Island—this is where they have gold, millions of gold, and nothing but a muddy swamp to live in; gold-dust and nuggets in profusion, and the negroes in the cabins of a Southern plantation live better than the richest man in the country. Our arrival at Dawson was at a very critical moment. We had brought with us nearly four hundred tons of provisions, and this fact served to allay the anxious fears of many who were becoming panic-stricken at the idea that there would be a scarcity of food during the winter. No news had come to us by way of the ocean, of later date than June 10, but newspapers had been received over the summit at Dawson date as late as July 26; and so the report that crowds were swarming into the gold-fields had reached them, but was news to us. The town was thoroughly scared, and was overrun with men who had come down from the diggings, often twenty and twenty-five miles, to make sure of their outfit for the winter; and so determined were they to procure them that they sat themselves down calmly in line, like men waiting to buy seats at a first-night performance, to wait until the goods were "put up" and set aside in their names."

"We are from North Carolina; so you see we are accustomed to the attendance of colored people."

"Good-night, my dear wife. And may you look bright and fresh in the morning."

And imprinting a kiss on the lips of the three trunks, she left him, her husband, her son, neither of whom had ever before been to the north.

"I know you would, dear. Well, good-night."

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