

Back avenue bounds the woods on the east and Undercliff avenue on the west. The two streets are close together...

Undercliff is a new street, on high ground, much higher than Sedgwick avenue, and there is a high wall alongside it...

The retaining wall is a dry wall of stone, straight up and down, and along the bottom of it grows the underbrush of the woods...

To the west of Sedgwick avenue there is a stretch of woods, probably the width of two city blocks. There comes the roadway of the New York Central, then a swamp...

Into Ogden woods the Meyer boys plunged in their search for berries and cherries. They went in from the Sedgwick avenue side, assisted by their father...

At 1 o'clock they came out on the Undercliff avenue side, just under Washington Bridge, and while the father stopped to rest...

He ran along until he reached a point about two hundred feet south of the proposed line of One Hundred and Seventy-sixth street...

By a common impulse they moved away backward, until they were at what they considered a safe distance. Then they turned and ran like wild boys toward where they had left their father...

Mr. Meyer started for the bundle, the boys bringing up in the rear, holding each other's hands, their faces white. Meyer pushed the bundle; it rolled over the edge of the little pile of dirt...

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Where the First Ghastly Find Was Made, 11th St., East River.

Boys swimming Saturday afternoon brought to shore a bundle floating in the river. It was a piece of oilcloth inclosing something bulky. Disclosed, the something proved to be the headless and legless trunk of a man.

Everything urged to the belief that the ghastly bundle had been thrown over the wall from Undercliff avenue. It might have been done in the day-time, easily. A wren containing it might have been driven lazily along the road, the horse might have been pulled in to the side of the roadway...

But the fact that the body lay in plain sight of the road, should a passer-by care to step to the edge of the embankment and look over, operates against the theory that the bundle was placed there in the day-time. What gives color to the idea that it was deposited after dark is that those who dropped it from the road could not see it after it struck at the foot of the embankment...

At the Morgue while the trunk was being unwrapped careful note was made of the manner employed by the murderer in the wrapping of the body. It was with the same characteristic care which was observed in the wrappings of the first part of the body found.

Whoever murdered the man portions of whose mutilated remains have been found by boys used two pieces of the same strip of oilcloth to wrap different parts in. The piece that enclosed the upper part of the trunk found Saturday matches the piece that enclosed the lower part of the trunk discovered yesterday.

There was no trace of the odor which the liquids used in medical colleges impart. There was far more evidence of decomposition here. The physicians said this was fairly attributable to the fact that the lower portion of the body contains the fluids and is much quicker to decompose.

Two shallow punctures, such as might be made with the point of a knife, were found in the back, over the vertebrae, and near to the line of the body's section. Each was about a quarter of an inch in diameter. They might have been made, Coroner Tutthill said, by a stiletta, with which the murderer first attacked his victim from the rear.

Both paper and twine, as well as the oil cloth, were brand new. They had been purchased for a specific purpose. The newness and abundance of the wrapping materials employed by the murderer furnished the suggestion that perhaps the awful tragedy took place in a shop where such goods are sold.

Coroner Tutthill, aided by Drs. Power, Robinson and Pomeroy, of Bellevue Hospital, and Superintendent Murphy, made a minute examination of the part of the body found at High Bridge.

It was conclusive in the minds of the medical men and surgeons that the murderer had continued in dismembering the body the use of the fine saw which they agreed had been employed in removing the head. With the rough skill of a butcher...

The murderer, with calculating eye, had divided the oilcloth in dimensions to meet his grim requirement. He did not guess at the sizes of the respective piece of oilcloth needed in which to safely wrap the portions of his victim's body. He may even have bought the cloth knowing just how much to get. He calmly measured each piece, cutting just enough from the remnant to enclose the shoulders and arms portion, and leaving a larger piece for the massive trunk itself.

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er, he had first carefully cut through the flesh of the legs a few inches below the thighs and then severed the bones with the saw. This work, it was plain, he did while the murdered man lay face downward.

It is in cutting through the big leg bones that the murderer has displayed his first indications of haste. The bones have not been saved completely through. The saw went half way through, perhaps further, then brute strength was used for the rest. It was the work of a murderer of a man of giant strength, or of two men. The whole job proves that.

The broken fragments of bone are shown in the front part of each leg bone, which demonstrates that he began his work on his victim while the latter was lying flat, face downward, dead or insensible.

Continuing the study of the cuts, Coroner Tutthill found several peculiar incisions along the vertebrae. These seem to indicate that one person alone did the work. The butcher had started apparently to still further mutilate the body by cutting along the backbone, thus severing the body into two longitudinal and less bulky parts. The murderer began this work after he had cut the upper portion of the body and the legs. With his knife—which further examination of the part first found shows was a huge one—he made four attempts to cleave the trunk along the backbone, but the stout tissue and heavy bone of the vertebrae defied the edge of his weapon and he abandoned the effort after making these ugly gashes. It would have lightened his awful burden, but it was too hard a task, and, finding his remnant of red oilcloth too small, he secured the white piece to use it out.

There was noticed by the physicians an appearance of redness, in lines and spots on the body, like color which might have been imparted by a red hannel undershirt which the man may have worn when murdered. Such shirts are much worn by laborers alongshore, and on the great engineering work in the northern part of the city, but the fine hands of the murdered man go to show that he was not one who was engaged at heavy manual labor.

This is absolutely the only clue obtained thus far toward formulating a description of any article of the murdered man's apparel. No Trace of the Tattoo Marks. Coroner Tutthill probed the trunk, with the expectation of finding the missing patch of skin and flesh which, as told in yesterday's Journal, had been cut from the breast of the victim, and which is supposed to have borne tell-tale tattoo marks. He found no trace of them.

The condition of the second section of the body was not so good as that of the part found in the river. The skin was loose, and when the instruments were placed upon it it peeled away. It was wet and seemed to have been subjected to some sort of preservative. The physicians agreed that there was no trace of the odor which the liquids used in medical colleges impart.

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Left Hand of the Man Who was Murdered and Dismembered. His arms were folded across the breast, his hands flattened upon the shoulders. This, when the boys discovered the mutilated trunk in the East River. At the Morgue three stab wounds were discovered in the left hand.

the sight of blood which must have been possessed by a man who could so lack to please a fellow-being whom he had already slaughtered, strongly suggests another possibility—that the murderer was a butcher.

That the trunk is a medical college's grant, as Police Captain Hagan first said, and afterward regretted having said, is now put out of question by the unanimous verdict of all the doctors concerned, from Coroner Tutthill down.

The one positive clue in the labor of tracing this "most foul and deliberate murder" which Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon declares is—his best clue, the author, is the red oil cloth, which he made such liberal use of in wrapping up the remains of his victim.

It is a cheap grade of goods, with a gilt pattern upon a glaring red field. It is of American manufacture. The factory where it is made is at Montrose, N. Y. The agent for it is A. P. Buchanan, No. 50 Leonard street. It is handled by H. B. Claffin & Co. Two grades are sold, one with a rough and the other with finished edge. The Claffin firm sells the finished edge. The rough is carried chiefly by E. Fuerstein, of No. 190 Stanton street.

Fuerstein sells it to pedlars, who carry it out into the country, in all directions. The Journal secured yesterday a list of all oilcloth manufacturers and dealers in the city, and after making a thorough canvass of them, lighted upon Fuerstein, and got from his books a list of the persons to whom he had made sales of this, which he says is a last year's pattern and was not a "good seller."

To each and every one of these Journal reporters went. The following shows the results of the inquiry, and shows how widely the field extends in which this bloody deed may have been done.

When a Journal reporter showed the sample to Mr. Fuerstein he at once recognized the pattern as that of one of A. P. Buchanan's manufacture, and turning to a book of several hundred samples selected No. 3,220 at once as being identical with that in which the body had been wrapped.

"I have not sold any of that pattern for several months," said he, "because it was never a very popular one. It is red and gold, and those colors, while they look well at first, do not wear so well in the long run. I began buying that number 3,220 a year ago, January and June are the two months when the new designs come out, and I suppose I take as much as any one dealer."

"Claffin and Stern Bros. take a good deal, but I take most of that which comes to East Side jobbing trade. It is only by at least 500 yards at a time that the manufacturers will sell, and as 500 yards of any one grade of designs made is a good deal, you will see that most of it is sold through the jobber. I remember well that we were in the Spring. The design came out in June of last year, and it is not often that a pattern holds over a season."

"All the sales made to firms we have a record of, and I can tell you the names of all that class of still to pedlars, who cart it all over Long Island and up in the country, and these we keep no trace of."

An inspection of Fuerstein's books showed the following sales of Buchanan's sample 3220 since June 1, 1896: Isaac Schwartz, No. 1025 First avenue, week of June 21, 1896. William Pollock, No. 977 First avenue, July 20, 1896. P. H. Eckstein, No. 2123 Second avenue, October 27, 1896.

N. Prensley, No. 80 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, October 10, 1896. Samuel Tribel, No. 100 Avenue A, November 29, 1896. A. Thelmer, Seventy-second street and Second Avenue, December 18, 1896. B. Bratzfelder, No. 87 Avenue B, January 1, 1897. L. Karswell, Belmont and Stone streets, Brooklyn, January 26, 1897. J. Petra, No. 52 Mulberry street, January 28, 1897.

L. Friedmann, No. 1220 Fulton street, Brooklyn, February 8, 1897. Ignatz Ruemerk, No. 407 Washington street, Hoboken, July 30, 1896. E. Morris, No. 143 Smith street, Brooklyn, August 11, 1896. B. Friedman, No. 375 Rockaway avenue, Brooklyn, August 25, 1896.

Journal reporters called upon these dealers with the following result: B. Bratzfelder, of No. 87 Avenue B, lives over his store. He discovered a large roll in January. I have a large part of it here. Some of it still shows distinct marks, indicates that it has been exposed on the boxes outside the store without much care for it. I remember selling several pieces of cloth about a month ago to a man who was going to Europe. I sold him several samples, including one of this. We often have calls for it among people here who are going back to the old country. They do not make it in such bright colors as the other side, and it is convenient to wrap bundles in it. It is what we call table oil cloth. It is not linoleum, but much lighter. I sell very little about the way it appears now. It was a small roll and I picked out some bright colors and he went off with them."

Mr. Bratzfelder's sister, who clerks in the store, remembered cutting off a few yards of No. 3220 a few weeks ago, which she said she sold to a German woman. "I do not recall much about her," said she. She was an old woman and not one of our customers. She bought nothing but cloth until a month ago, when she came in. I saw her, though I might."

J. Petra keeps a little shop at No. 52 Mulberry street. "Yes, I sell this kind of oil cloth," said he. "I buy from Fuerstein, but not a much like his. A man, Italian man, not my name, except from a pedlar. He had none left and could remember no purchases. A Thelmer lives a few doors north of it, Seventy-second street store. He and his leading salesmen both recalled the mat-

ter, but could recollect nothing of particular sales. They had not had any of the pattern in stock since January 1.

None on Hudson Street. P. H. Eckstein was not at his home, No. 2123 Third avenue, last night, but his wife, who sells goods in the store, said that they had not had any of it in stock since Easter. She could recall no customer who bought that particular sample.

Isaac Schwartz has removed from his place at No. 1025 First avenue. William Pollock, of No. 977 First avenue, lives with his wife over the store. They both recalled having had the sample and having bought from Fuerstein a year ago this month. They had parted with the last several months ago, but could tell nothing about particular customers.

N. Prensley, of No. 80 Graham avenue, has a large store and occupies the top floor as a dwelling. "Yes," said he, "we handle that kind of oilcloth and bought it from Fuerstein last Fall. I remember the pattern, but people buy such small quantities of it that we take little account of it. It is generally a cash sale, and hence there is no record made of who we could refer."

E. Morris has a dry goods store at No. 143 Smith street, Brooklyn, which is generally attended by his sister and himself. Neither was in Brooklyn yesterday, but Mr. Morris's younger brother, who occasionally acts as salesman, said he remembered such oilcloth perfectly. My impression is that it has been in the store for two or three months at least. I am quite certain that some of it has been sold, but to whom I have no idea, and I doubt if either my brother or sister does."

Sold in Small Lots. B. Friedman kept a small shop at No. 375 Rockaway avenue, which is in the heart of the Hebrew quarter of East New York. Mrs. Friedman, who has charge of the shop, recognized the sample immediately. "Yes, I bought a roll like that two months ago and gave it to a German woman. It is in quantities of about two yards at a time. To whom I sold I cannot tell, but I think it must have been to some woman living in the neighborhood. I could not tell to a man I think I would remember it."

H. Bernstein, of Belmont avenue and Stone street, Brooklyn, who sells such small quantities of the cloth. He closed his business three weeks ago and his goods were sold by auction. He has no idea who purchased any of the goods.

There is no such shop keeper as L. Krauss at No. 190 Fulton street. Mr. Krauss, who has charge of a large store, kept by Louis Berger. He was not in Brooklyn yesterday, and his wife, while she remembered oil cloth resembling sample 3,220, could not recall whether or not any of it had been sold.

Ignace Rusnak, of No. 407 Washington street, Hoboken, said last night that he had sold some oilcloth of the same pattern, and sold the last of it five or six weeks ago. To whom he sold he could not say, but his wife, who has charge of the store, said to a sailor on one of the ships lying in Hoboken.

LIKE TWO MISSING MEN. Projected Description of Unknown Dead Tallies with That of Two Persons Who Have Disappeared. Among the list of missing persons whose disappearances have been reported to the police there is one whose description in several marked instances tallies with the projected description of the unknown dead. Max Carl Weineke left his home, No. 333 East Twenty-eighth street, on May 17. He was a lumber measurer, but had latterly been irregularly employed as a metal worker. Shortly before his disappearance he obtained work as a canvasser, being employed by John Johnson, a dealer and manufacturer of novelties at No. 108 Fulton street.

Mr. Johnson has been boarding with the missing man's family for two years past. He left home unexpectedly yesterday, saying that he was going on an excursion to the Hudson. He had not returned at 11 o'clock last night.

Clara Magnusson, Weineke's sister-in-law, and a friend named Gustave Lundholm called at the Morgue last night, but failed to identify the remains.

The missing man was a Dane, light complexioned, thirty-five years of age, and was a large-framed, well-developed man muscularly. He was a member of the Royal Arcanum, and many of the lodge members have interested themselves in aiding the family to obtain some trace as to Weineke's whereabouts.

Robert Wood, of Hamilton and Washington avenues, Long Island City, left home early on the morning of June 17, and has not since been heard from. As his description answers the supposed description of the man whose remains were found in the East River on Saturday, his friends are inclined to believe it is his.

Wood was a butcher. On the day he was last seen by his friends he started from his shop at about 9 o'clock in the morning. He did not reach the market, and appeared to have been on his way to a saloon on one of the ships lying in the East River.

Wood was about five feet nine inches tall and weighed 185 pounds. He leaves a wife and five children.

CHASED BY A MAD HORSE. Scorching Flight for Life by a Boy on a Wheel from a Bicycle-Hating Animal. Daytona, Fla., June 27.—Joe Brown, living here, has a horse that was once run into by a wheelman, and ever since that whenever he sees a rider he invariably pursues him with mad fury. The other night a youngster, named Len Goldsworthy, was riding down the beach, when the horse perceived him and at once set out in pursuit. The cyclist heard the hoof beats, and knowing the savage temper of the horse made every effort to get away.

For half an hour the race continued on the smooth beach, the horse gradually gaining. His savage neighs made the boy half sick, and he came nigh dropping from his wheel in exhaustion. Nearer and nearer the horse came, and the boy gave himself up for lost.

Rescued by a lot of timbers on the beach about him, Goldsworthy drove his wheel at it, and managed to scramble over the timbers as the furious animal came up. The boy's wheel was wrecked, and the maddened beast trod on it and bent it out of shape. For over two hours he was besieged there, when some people living nearby made every horse's actions, came along and drove him off.

AMHERST COMMENCEMENT. Amherst, Mass., June 27.—The commencement exercises at Amherst College opened this morning with the bacchanale sermon delivered by Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D. D., of Montclair, N. J. His topic was "Puritan Principles in the Modern World."

In the afternoon a praise service was held in the college church, and in the evening a large number of people were in the Light of Recent Biological Psychology, was given in the college hall by President H. G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University.

Scrofula. In its thousands of forms is the most terrible affliction of the human race. Salt rheum, sores, eruptions, boils, all humors, swellings, etc., originate in its foul taint, and are cured by the great and only True Blood Purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. The advanced theory of today that tuberculosis, or consumption, is curable by proper nutrition, care and purifying the blood, finds confirmation in the experience of many who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Pills cure sick headache.



The Two Pieces of Oilcloth Which May Tell Murderer's Secret.

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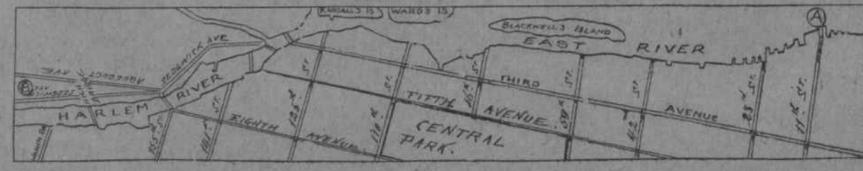
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Places Far Apart Where Portions of the Victim's Remains Were Found.

Almost at the furthestmost ends of the city! The piece of the trunk, minus a head, in the East River, off Eleventh street, the remainder of the trunk, with the legs cut off a few inches below the thighs, up at One Hundred and Seventy-sixth street and Undercliff avenue. Did one man make two trips bearing each time a ghastly burden, or did two men participate in the mysterious crime, and each carry a portion in different directions?