

THE EVIL OF THE AGE.

Satisfactory Progress in Developing the Trunk Mystery.

Discovery of the Truckman Through the Published Accounts.

ARREST OF THE ABORTIONIST.

Sketch of the Prisoner and His Infamous Career.

All Efforts to Identify the Victim Unavailing.

The first development in the trunk mystery yesterday was a new version of the story of Dr. SHINE, regarding the woman who had called at the office of the Deputy Registrar of Vital Statistics. Dr. NAGLE gave substantially the same facts as Dr. SHINE had done, with, however, the important variations that the lady who called stated that the one who was missing was her daughter, who was thirty-five years of age, and that when she went out she stated that if she did not discover her daughter she would return within two days. Dr. NAGLE has not seen or heard of her since, and therefore she has probably been found by her friends. At any rate, the discrepancy in age was enough to show there was no connection between this incident and the murdered blonde.

Early in the day, by order of Inspector WALLING, the boy ALEXANDER PARKS was taken in a carriage with Officers CARNOCHAN and FREEMAN, of the Twenty-sixth Precinct, to make a tour of the entire City, visiting every place where trucks stand for hire, with the hope that at some one of these he might identify the man or the vehicle concerned in the affair. Hours passed away, during which nothing was heard from this party, and it was presumed they were constantly engaged in carrying out the instructions they had received. Meantime the curious called in great numbers upon Inspector WALLING, who remained at Police Head-quarters, anxious to learn the latest developments. For all of these he had but the one answer, that he had nothing new, but to the members of the Press he added that when he had the truckman and that person had given him such information as would lead to the detection of the murderer, and he was so close upon the latter that escape would be impossible, he would give in full all the facts, but until then he should not give any whatever.

Not trusting to the inspection by the boy PARKS, and anxious not to leave a single chance neglected, Inspector WALLING issued orders which practically put every policeman in the force upon the case, and waited impatiently for something to turn up.

THE TRUCKMAN FOUND AT LAST.

At 3 o'clock a telegram was received from the Eighteenth Precinct that the truckman had been found, and was then in charge at that Station, and in a few minutes Inspector WALLING left Head-quarters and went to the Eighteenth Precinct Station-house, in Twenty-second-street, near First-avenue. He there found a truckman named WILLIAM PICKETT, who lives at No. 471 First-avenue, but who stands for hire at the corner of Third-avenue and Twenty-ninth-street. With PICKETT was Warden BRENNAN, of Bellevue Hospital, and the statement of the latter has priority in this narrative of the startling events by which the abortionist was tracked to and dragged from his lair. He stated that he had known PICKETT intimately for a long time, and that shortly after noon he came to the hospital greatly troubled to seek for advice. He had read the accounts of the mystery in the morning papers, and thought that he was the man who had taken the trunk to the depot. The Warden got PICKETT to relate the circumstances, on hearing which he was convinced of the man's identity, and persuaded him to go around to Capt. CAMERON, of the Eighteenth.

PICKETT'S STORY.

When they arrived there PICKETT told the Captain that about 1 o'clock P. M. on Saturday last a woman came to his stand on the corner of Twenty-ninth-street and Third-avenue, and asked him to go to the basement of No. 687 Second-avenue and get a trunk of hers, which he would obtain by ringing the bell and telling the people what he wanted. Then he was to put it on his truck and bring it to the Hudson River Railroad Depot, whither she was going in a coupé. She paid him in advance, changing a \$5 bill to do so, and they parted. He went to the house, rang the bell, and, the door opening, was ushered into the basement-chamber. There was no hall. Here he observed several women and a tall man, whom the carman described so accurately as to enable Acting Police Sergeant ROONEY to identify him as JACOB ROSENZWEIG, whom he knew well.

ROSENZWEIG'S ARREST EFFECTED.

Without more ado, Capt. CAMERON, having ordered Sergt. ROONEY to put on citizen's clothes, took the man to No. 687 Second-avenue; went down the basement, and applied for admission. The door was opened, but the doctor was out. His wife and daughter only were in. The wife is in a delicate condition, having been confined but four weeks previous. Things looking unsatisfactory, Capt. CAMERON withdrew, taking care to put the house under strict surveillance, so that nobody could enter or leave without being seen. Sergt. ROONEY in his civilian disguise, watched for the doctor's arrival. He came at last, and was seen to enter a liquor-store near his house. ROONEY followed and was about to arrest him, and ROSENZWEIG made a dash for liberty, because he recognized his captor. He was too late to escape, and fell into the officer's hands easily. Seeing that there was a struggle between the men, the Police who had been quietly waiting on the other side of the way dashed across, followed by a number of persons who quickly scented the game, and would have lynched the prisoner but for the officers, some of whom were compelled to draw their revolvers while Sergt. ROONEY got his man into a Second-avenue car, and took him in safety to the Eighteenth Precinct.

When Capt. CAMERON returned with the truckman, earlier in the evening, from their unsuccessful attempt to find the doctor—or man who had given him the trunk—they brought with them to the Station-house the servant-girl from No. 687, and a Jew peddler boy, from whom he hoped to obtain some information.

THE TRUCKMAN MAKES A DETAILED STATEMENT.

Inspector WALLING met the party, and immediately made the truckman recount the circumstances of Saturday. He told, in addition to the manner of his engagement, as already described, and the delivery of the trunk, that he placed it on his cart and proceeded to the Hudson River Railroad Depot, where he found the woman waiting for him, conversing with a boy whom she had engaged to help her with the trunk. He, the truckman, took hold of one end of the box to lift it off the wagon, and the boy attempted to raise the other end, and not being able to do it alone, was assisted by the woman. He and the boy then carried the trunk into the depot and put it on the counter to get it checked. While FRANK DUNING, the baggage-master, was thus engaged, a bystander remarked that the lock was very weak. The woman asked for a rope to tie the lid down more firmly. FRANK DUNING said he had nothing but a strap. She replied that it would do. "Do you know what it will cost you?" said he. "I don't care," she answered. "It is worth a dollar," the man remarked. She told him to put it on, and paid the money. The truckman then left.

When he had heard this story, the Inspector, learning that the boy had arrived, called him in and made him relate his recollection of the facts in the man's presence. The latter, at the conclusion, said that every word was true, except the assertion that he shook hands with the woman when parting. This he strongly denied. Here was the only point of difference between them.

ROSENZWEIG INTERROGATED

ROONEY brought his prisoner in at this juncture, and the Inspector confronted him with PICKETT, and asked him if he knew anything about the trunk which he had given the man on Saturday. ROSENZWEIG appeared perfectly amazed at the question, and denied having ever before set eyes upon the truckman, and was totally in the dark about the trunk. "What trunk?" said he. PICKETT said that

he believed ROSENZWEIG to be the man who had given him the trunk, but he was not sure that he had ever seen the girl before. The wife, he thought, was in the basement at the time of its delivery, and asked him where he was going to take it. However, he was not very clear on these points. The Inspector ordered the prisoner to be locked up, and the servant girl, truckman and Jew peddler to be set at liberty.

On further examination it was found that Mrs. ROSENZWEIG, who at first denied all knowledge of the trunk business, said very innocently that she was too delicate to be down-stairs on Saturday when the truckman called, but hastily correcting herself she again professed total ignorance of any such affair having transpired. Inspector WALLING found out afterward that the woman had been down to the basement four or five times since her confinement. Around this female's complicity in this affair, a great deal of doubt and uncertainty exists, and no light at all has been thrown upon the woman who engaged the truck, went to the depot in the coupé and was so diabolically cool in her efforts to have the evidence of the crime removed to a far distant city. She has thus far escaped; but not for long, if the fears of conviction are worth anything to unlock prisoners' lips.

SEEKING TO IDENTIFY THE VICTIM.

HAVING disposed of the persons Inspector WALLING, believing that some clue to the poor victim's identity might still exist in the shape of a valuable trinket or article of wearing apparel, which the cupidity of the wretches into whose merciless hands she fell caused to keep, placed a close guard over the arrested man's premises and afterward issued an order that they be thoroughly searched hereafter. He then returned to Police Head-quarters. In brief then, although the task of relating these events has occupied so little space the unravelling and pursuit of the matter, step by step, had to be carefully managed, not to alarm those whose arrest was desired, and the whole afternoon and evening were consumed in watching and investigating satisfactorily. No sooner had he reached his desk than two persons called upon him in the belief that they had recognized in deceased a friend whose fate and absence from home could not be accounted for. Their testimony was too indistinct and vague to be considered worthy of serious credence, especially when heard in connection with that of several others who came to the Central office during the early part of the day and claimed the dead girl as their friend. Yet each person was from widely-separated parts of the country and State. Late at night a gentleman waited upon Inspector WALLING with a photograph, in the hope that by it some one who had seen the victim might relieve his anxious mind of the fear that she was the original of the carte. He had to leave in a state of uncertainty, as no one felt able to hazard anything like a just opinion. There is a good case now to work on, and the mists that obscure the crime must gradually fade away.

About 10 o'clock Inspector JAMESON, with several other officers, went to the house in Amity-place, South Fifth-avenue, occupied by the prisoner as an office, to find, if possible, the woman who had sent the trunk to the depot.

Not having any evidence by which to identify the woman, should she be on the premises, considerable caution was at first exercised to prevent alarming the inmates, or making an excitement in the neighborhood. The house was closely watched, and to the officers and the small band of reporters, it was for the time being an object of intense interest. Several females were sitting on the stoop, apparently unconscious of the espionage on the house.

The rear window of a house on Amity-street was taken as a place of observation by some of the reporters, and the movements of those in the house were watched with Argus eyes. A Saratoga trunk was seen on the porch looking out into the garden, that was thought to be one of the trunks used in the business.

The Police finally entered the house, and Mrs. ASCHER, the woman in charge, who is quite old, denied that the place was as it was represented. No proofs being at hand to show that it was, the Police were obliged to be satisfied with the statement that it was occupied by respectable people, and that "Dr." ASCHER only kept an office there. Subsequently Inspector WALLING sent the truckman and boy to ROSENZWEIG alias Ascher's house in Amity-place with an officer. They saw all the females in the building, but failed to recognize among them the woman who was at the depot on Saturday.