

THE EVIL OF THE AGE.

Later Developments in Regard to the Trunk Tragedy.

Important Admissions of Rosenzweig's Servant.

All Doubt of the Identity of the Victim Removed.

Sketch of the Life of Miss Alice Bowlby.

Suicide at Paterson, N. J., of Her Supposed Destroyer.

The Brooklyn Abortionists Held for Examination.

With the identification of the remains, the last mystery of the trunk tragedy was unraveled, with the single exception that the woman is yet unknown who was the assistant of ROSENZWEIG in the attempt to get rid of the body. But she was no longer necessary to the conviction of the principal in the crime, and after the finding of the handkerchief with the name of A. A. BOWLBY upon it in the wash-tub in ROSENZWEIG'S house, Inspector WALLING said that he did not want the woman in the case, but he felt some professional pride in her discovery. He added that some time, when he had nothing more important to attend to he would devote himself to finding her, as he should like to make the acquaintance of a woman who could display so much nerve under such trying circumstances. But the attention of Inspector WALLING, as of all others, was, for the time, diverted to the new developments consequent upon the identification of the body.

The first of these, yesterday, was the fact that Miss BOWLBY was reported at Police Headquarters on Monday to have disappeared from the house of her aunt on Wednesday of last week. This circumstance in a great measure lessened the interest which had been excited by the resemblance of the missing girl to the dead woman, as the medical opinion was quite general that the death had certainly occurred on Friday and the operation had been most probably performed three days before. As Miss BOWLBY appeared to have been constantly with her friends until Wednesday morning, and could not possibly have visited ASCHER or ROSENZWEIG, under whichever name she knew him, until the afternoon or evening of that day, it was believed impossible that it could be she, and beyond the taking of an accurate description of the girl at the time of her disappearance, as is done in the cases of all missing persons who are reported at Headquarters, no attention was paid to the matter. This description of the girl as she left the residence of her aunt, Mrs. HARRIET L. WILLIAMS, No. 80 Belmont-avenue, Newark, has now not only a sad interest, but in some of its parts is vitally important to the ends of justice.

She was a young girl whose life had apparently never been darkened, and upon whom the breath of suspicion had never fallen. Moving in respectable society, and having relatives in the highest circles, she was everywhere received as an ornament and a delight. Having a most amiable character, elegant in her manners, possessed of vivacity and good conversational powers, she was a favorite everywhere, and especially among her male friends. Her rare beauty surrounded her with many devoted admirers. Her rarely regular features, clear complexion, blue eyes, profusion of light auburn hair, lithe figure and graceful carriage made her marked among women for her personal attractions. When she left the home of Mrs. WILLIAMS on Wednesday these charms were heightened by the simple elegance of her costume. She had on a white lawn dress, tucked and ruffled, a blue sash and ribbon around the waist, a white straw hat trimmed with blue ribbons and flowers, a light shawl striped brown and red, a brown parasol, a black satchel or handbag, such as ladies usually carry. She wore, also, a gold chain and locket, the latter containing a miniature of her mother, and she had in her pocket-book a portemonnaie in which were several visiting cards. Saying to Mrs. WILLIAMS and her mother, who was also visiting that lady, that she was going home to Paterson by the way of New-York, she gayly tripped away, waving her adieu with the handkerchief which was to be the chief means of fastening the clutches of the law upon her murderer exactly one week later. She was never seen alive again by any of her relatives, and for a time her fate was a profound mystery. But even the fact of her disappearance was not known until after she had become the prey of the abortionist and, packed in the narrow compass of that trunk, her remains had been gazed upon by thousands. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday she was not missed in the circle where she was so dearly prized. Her mother, who remained with Mrs. WILLIAMS, supposed she was at home, and her relatives in Paterson, who had not heard of her departure from Newark, believed that she was still with her aunt.

Inspector WALLING has not yet succeeded in tracking this beautiful young victim from her home in Belmont-avenue, Newark, to the shambles of ROSENZWEIG in Second-avenue. The latest and most astounding developments in the case, bringing in the dreadful tragedy at Paterson and reviving once more the name of TRIPP, which was the first uttered in the case by the boy on the night of the discovery, combined with these unsolved problems, added intensity to the horrors which have sprung in endless succession from the trunk which PICKETT carried. Foremost among the new phases of the case is that where TRIPP again comes to the surface.

WHO WAS TRIPP?

It will be remembered that the boy who has proved such a valuable ally to the Police in this case mentioned TRIPP'S cart as that on which the trunk had been brought to the railway depot on Saturday last. The lad's story was that he had been told by the woman who hired him to wait for TRIPP'S truck. Again he very singularly affirmed that this truck was TRIPP'S, and that was the only name he remembered. Again, it is evident that somebody shook hands with the woman at the depot, for the boy has steadfastly adhered to his statement that the carman did. This the other denies, as the reader already knows, and probably in all truthfulness. But TRIPP was the individual who was on such familiar terms with the woman as to give her a friendly parting, or, it may be, the grasp was one of mutual congratulation because of the seeming success of their diabolical scheme. TRIPP figured at the depot in person, no doubt. Again, the reader no doubt recollects the statement of the other truckman, KERWIN, who stands daily near to PICKETT, at the corner of Twenty-ninth-street and Third-avenue. It told how a middle-sized, well-dressed man came up to him a few moments after the departure of PICKETT for No. 687 Second-avenue, on Saturday, and asked him if he had been engaged to take a truck from that address to the depot. KERWIN answered in the negative, adding, however, that his friend PICKETT had been, and had just gone to fulfill his engagement. His interlocutor left thereafter. Putting these incidents together, one naturally arrives at the conclusion that a TRIPP was mixed up in the affair, as principal, probably. His connection, as thus indicated, could not very well have been in any other capacity. Therefore, it is believed that he had, with this woman as an accomplice, brought ALICE to the abortionists, who, afterward, his operations having proved fatal, obliged them to take the ends of getting the body away safely. Those who have read the TIMES' copy of his terms remember that they required the friend of the woman to assist the abortionist in the operation.

ment, while this ASCHER would take care of the "result." Hence TRIPP'S appearance on the scene at the last and most critical moment. Having placed him among the *dramatis personae* of this tragedy, curiosity is naturally aroused as to his identity. TRIPP is known to have been a resident of Paterson for some time back. But what is more to the purpose, a man bearing this name, who has been intimately connected with the deceased for a long time back, disappeared the day of her departure, and has not since been heard of or from, except he were the TRIPP the boy mentioned. People who profess to know the man describe him as being five feet seven inches high, sandy complexion, has a red birthmark on neck, and about twenty-seven years old. The Police have been indefatigably pursuing this man, without having yet unearthed him.

Yesterday Capt. CAMERON arrested ROSA, the daughter, hoping to elicit something from her about the person who had transferred the trunk from the house to the depot. Inspector WALLING having gone out of town to rest after his unabated efforts, Capt. CAMERON claimed the case as his own and worked it up to suit himself, if the Sergeants are to be believed, who call it the Captain's own. At any rate he was extremely silent to everybody. Soon ROSA was brought in as a kind of prisoner at large, and was permitted to occupy the Captain's room, where she sat by the window reading most of the morning. The doctor was not quite so comfortable as he had been. He was much more irritable than he was the day before. He snarled at anybody who approached him with a desire to chat. The Jew peddler was also among the unfortunates today again. He had been released, but was rearrested yesterday by order of the Inspector, and lodged with his friends at the Station-house all night.

DECEASED'S AUNT IDENTIFIES HER.

In the forenoon a lady drove up to the Station-house in a close carriage. She was shown into the Captain's private room and had a long talk with him, in which she disclosed the fact that she was Mrs. HARRIET L. WILLIAMS, of No. 80 Belmont-avenue, Newark, N. J., and the aunt of ALICE BOWLBY, who had been staying at her house previous to her departure for New-York last Wednesday. She said that she believed that from what she had gleaned concerning her niece's habits that WALTER F. CONKLIN, of Paterson, was the seducer. She then drove to the Morgue and identified her niece. Thence she returned with a detective to the Central Office and had an interview with the Inspector to whom she repeated her story.

JANE JOHNSON'S CONFESSION.

At last the ends of justice seem to be nearly attained. The servant-girl has confessed. She was removed to Bellevue Hospital on Wednesday night, as her condition demanded it, and the kindly offices of Warden BRENNAN were calculated to break down her obstinacy. Yesterday he was pre-eminently successful. Calling on her during the day, he obtained the following statement from her: On Wednesday, a young lady came in by the parlor door of No. 687 Second-avenue, and went into the doctor's room. He took her upstairs to a private room on the second floor. Before she entered, the doctor had run in by the basement door, in a very great hurry, and met her as she entered. Before taking her up to the other room, he came to the kitchen and looked in at me. Then he retired, and shut the door after him. Immediately I opened it a little, and peeped out. There I saw the pair—doctor and young lady—going up the stairs. I remember the white lawn over-skirt looped up behind. She remained above during the evening, so far as I can judge, for, indeed, I never heard her go out. I asked ROSA, the doctor's daughter, who she was, and she said that it was a patient who had called to see her father. I wanted to know if she had gone away the previous night, and Miss ROSA replied: "Oh! yes she went away last night." "What," said I, "in all the rain?" "Yes," said ROSA, "her friends came with a coach, and, wrapping her up comfortably, took her away." "I should have thought there was danger of her taking cold." "Not at all," said ROSA. The first day that the lady was in the house ROSA went upstairs and remained there a long time. Her mother went up afterward, and came back to the kitchen in a short time to make a cup of tea, she said. This draught, made by herself, she handed to ROSA, who took it to the upper chamber. From what I could see Miss ROSA and her mother waited on the lady. I did not mistrust anything, and, indeed, believed that all was right when Miss ROSA told me that she had gone home with her friends. On Saturday Mrs. ROSENZWEIG told me to hurry up with my work, as she wanted me to get through by noon and take the children out to walk. This was such an unusual proceeding that I was delighted, and did my best to get ready. Miss ROSA went out at noon, and was absent about an hour and a half, returning at 1½ o'clock. I remember nothing more of the circumstances until I recognized the comforter and baby's diaper, which were found in the trunk, as being the property of the ROSENZWEIG family. The other articles I never saw before.

Coroner SCHIRMER has notified the Police and parties concerned, that he will hold an inquest on the body of ALICE BOWLBY at the Morgue to-morrow morning at 9½ o'clock.