

POLICE FAIL IN THEIR SEARCH TO DISCOVER THE IDENTITY OF THE STRANGLER

THE work of establishing the identity of the foul fiend who strangled little Nora Fuller to death in the house at 2211 Sutter street is still baffling the police. The strangler whose brutal fingers cruelly shut off the life of his girlish victim masqueraded under so many names it will be almost impossible to trace him. Attorney Hugh Grant, at his own request, was shown yesterday to the people who had dealings with the strangler while he was plotting his hellish crime, and they all agreed without hesitation that the attorney was not the man.

WHOSE FINGERS CLOSED IN A DEATH CLUTCH ON THROAT OF NORA FULLER



DETECTIVE HAMELL SHOWING THE JURY THROUGH THE SUTTER STREET HOUSE.

CORONER'S JURY BEGINS ITS INQUIRY INTO THE FULLER MYSTERY.

Coroner Impanels Jury to Investigate Cause of Eleanor Fuller's Death.

- CORONER'S JURY IN THE FULLER MURDER CASE. William Ring, manager Cok's Spring Mineral Water Company, residence Nineteenth and Castro streets. Frank Triest, Triest & Co., hats and caps, 116 Sansome street. Achille Roos, Roos Bros., Kearny and Post streets. Louis Roesch, Roesch & Co., printers and lithographers, 325 Sansome street. Edwin Schlueter, Schlueter & Volberg, 215 Sutter street. William J. O'Leary, cashier Stein, Simon & Co., wholesale woollens and trimmings, Market and Second streets. Daniel M. Brereton, sub-manager O'Connor, Moffatt & Co., 121 Post street. John B. Davitt, Davitt & Davitt, New England Home Bakery, 120 Sixth street. Ferdinand Reis, cashier Pacific States Loan Society, 410 Pine street.

THE preliminary steps toward holding a coroner's inquest into the cause of death of Eleanor Fuller, the young girl who was mysteriously murdered in the house at 2211 Sutter street, were taken yesterday morning. Coroner Leland swore in the jury and then took the members of that official body upstairs to the autopsy room and showed them the body of the murdered girl. They asked a number of questions in regard to the marks on the girl's throat and were enlightened by Dr. Leland. They were then escorted to the police property

Mystery Still Shrouds the Details of the Horrifying Crime.

EACH day that passes contributes additional mystery to the movements of the fiend who strangled Nora Fuller. All sorts of theories are being advanced, but nearly every probable explanation of the motive and the details of how the crime was committed are shattered by some circumstance which readily disproves them. The police are practically at sea. In the history of crime in this city the detectives have never had to deal with a more perplexing murder. The famous Durrant case was a matter of easy solution when compared with the mystery surrounding the strangling of Nora Fuller. In the Durrant case the identity of the murderer was known within a few hours after the finding of the dead bodies of his victims, and all that remained for the police to do was to unearth the evidence that would fasten the crime upon him. The inquest over the body of the murdered girl was commenced yesterday. The identity of John Bennett, alias C. B. Hawkins, alias Scott, is still a mystery, upon which yesterday's developments threw no light. Grant Is Under Fire. The character and habits of Attorney Hugh Grant, who knew Nora Fuller in her lifetime and who bought her a dress shortly before her disappearance, are being thoroughly threshed out by a morning paper, but the fact remains that Hugh Grant is not the man who met Nora Fuller at the Popular restaurant the even-

Mrs. Fuller Visits the Morgue and Fully Recognizes Remains of Her Murdered Daughter.

It is my daughter! It is my child! It is my little Nora!" Mrs. Fuller, the mother of the murdered girl, thus exclaimed when brought face to face with the remains of her daughter yesterday afternoon in the autopsy-room of the Morgue. It was dark and rainy without, and the subdued grayish light that came through the big skylight made the surroundings as ghoulish as well could be. Stretched upon the autopsy table and covered with sheets the body of the murdered girl lay. All that was visible was her forehead and a tangled mass of light blonde hair. The features were entirely hidden, and everything was done to spare the mother pain. The ordeal was a trying one, but she nerved herself for a sight of the face of her daughter, who left her so gayly one evening a month ago. Mrs. Fuller, accompanied by a lady friend and a neighbor, R. E. Keyes, reached the Morgue about 4 o'clock. Detectives Harry Reynolds and Coleman accompanied them. They were met by Deputy Coroner McCormack and escorted to the upper part of the Morgue, where the body was. Mrs. Fuller maintained her composure, and after a few minutes' rest was escorted into the autopsy-room. As the door opened she faltered on the threshold for a moment, but her companion gently but firmly led her in. "Is there any distinguishing mark," asked the Deputy Coroner, "by which you could distinguish your daughter?" "Mother's Identification Marks. "There is a scar on one of the feet," responded Mrs. Fuller. "She hurt her foot one day and the wound left its mark. That is it, I think," she said, as the feet were uncovered, and she pointed out the scar, "but it seemed to me to be higher up on the foot." Attention was next turned to the vaccination mark below the left knee, and Mrs. Fuller soon pointed it out. But the most painful ordeal was yet to come. "Does that look like your daughter's hair, Mrs. Fuller?" asked the deputy, as he slightly uncovered the forehead and side of the face. "That is her ear," said Mrs. Fuller. "There is a scar on it. See? And that is her hair, too. Oh, it was so bright and golden when the sun shone on it!" Then the placid brow and the eyes and the nose were exposed. Mrs. Fuller could stand it no longer. "It is my daughter! It is my child! It is my Nora!" The pent-up grief and anxiety were relieved by a copious flow of tears, as Mrs. Fuller sank exhausted in a chair which had been provided for just such emergency. Detectives and reporters turned their heads away, and many an eye was moistened in silent sympathy with the mother's grief. Led Away by Friends. "Leave me alone with my child, my daughter, my dear little Nora," she cried. But Miss Tierney, the Morgue matron, and Mrs. Fuller's friends kindly led her away from the body. In a few minutes her composure was restored and she paid a visit to Captain of Detectives Seymour. It was proposed to secure a statement from her, but Mrs. Fuller was in no condition to make one. However, she was taken to the office of the property clerk and there examined the clothing found in the room with the

ATTORNEY GRANT CONFRONTS MANY

Attorney Hugh C. Grant, at his own request, was taken by Detective Dillon yesterday to several places mentioned in connection with the murder of Eleanor Fuller for purposes of identification. The first place visited was the Popular Restaurant, on Geary street, where Bennett made the appointment to meet the murdered girl. Grant was confronted by Proprietor Krone and the young lady cashier. They declared that Grant did not resemble Bennett and that they had not seen him there before. A visit was also made to the Standard Furniture Company, at 80 Mission street, where Grant was confronted by the men who sold the furniture to Bennett. B. T. Schell, the salesman, and Larry Gillen, the driver, unhesitatingly declared that they were unable to recognize him as the man to whom Schell had sold the furniture or the one to whom Gillen had delivered it at the house at 2211 Sutter street. Grant expressed himself as satisfied after passing through the two ordeals that he had been cleared of all suspicion.

Continued on Page Three.

Continued on Page Two.