

MALDEN MYSTERY.

Death of Handsome Young Widow at Hospital.

Mrs Charles Bradbury, Whose
Home Was in Chelsea.

Criminal Malpractice Cause of Demise.

Persons Responsible Named
in Dying Statement.

Every Effort Made to Keep
Facts from Public.

MALDEN, Oct 19—The story of the mysterious death of a handsome young woman at the Malden hospital, the facts of which have been kept as much as possible from the public, has been gradually getting abroad here in the past week, and is now common property.

Every effort has been made to prevent publicity in the case. The police, although they have been working on it for more than 10 days, declare they have nothing to say about it. Judge Pettengill of the district court has used his influence with local newspaper men, the chief of police and others, to the extent of requesting them to say nothing and do nothing that would lead to the publication of the facts until some subsequent date. The clerk of the court professes not to know there is such a case.

All this is in spite of the fact that medical examiner Thomas M. Durrell has filed in the court a report of an autopsy stating that the young woman died of septic peritonitis, the result of two wounds, which he describes, and asserts that the wounds were the result of criminal malpractice.

The police have been at work on the case since the filing of this report. They are looking for a man who is reported to have left Malden since the death of the girl. According to common report, this man is a doctor. The name of another local doctor is also mentioned in connection with the case. Both men are well known.

At the Malden hospital the house doctor says frankly that he has been warned to keep still, and he is doing so. The trustees of the hospital are leading citizens, and they do not relish the publicity likely to come out of the case.

It is now about two months since a handsome, black-haired young woman came to Malden and engaged board at a fashionable boarding house on Pleasant st. As she was bright, witty, refined and quiet in her manner, she at once won the friendship of the people in the house. She did not work, and did not receive many visitors. She was known as Mrs Bradbury, and her name, with the fact that her former home was in Chelsea, and that she was a widow, was all the people knew about her.

On Oct 7 this young woman was admitted to the Malden hospital in a dying condition. If the hospital people knew where she came from and who sent her there, they refuse to acknowledge it. A telephone call apprising the doctor on duty that the patient was coming figures in the case. As only accident cases are admitted without previous arrangements having been made, it would appear, in the absence of definite information to the contrary, that some one in Malden must have arranged with somebody among the hospital authorities to have the young woman admitted.

It was seen when the young woman arrived at the hospital that she could not live. At her request her mother was sent for.

The mother arrived in time to take her dying daughter in her arms and hear her deathbed statement. In this statement the young woman named the persons responsible for her death. This information was given by the mother to the medical examiner, and is now being used, presumably, by the police in working up the case.

Notwithstanding this, in the 12 days that have elapsed since the death of the young woman, the police have not done anything they feel like telling about. No arrests have been made, and both the clerk of the district court and the chief of police say they know nothing about any warrants having been issued.

The young woman, whose personality has been invested with a great deal of mystery by those in Malden who have been trying to suppress the story, was the daughter of Mrs S. D. Samuel, a widow who lives at 18 Spencer av, Chelsea, with her family. Her daughter's name was Louise. She was 22 years old. A few years ago she was married to Charles Bradbury in Chelsea. Her husband was not a resident of that city. Two years ago he died. There was a child, and it was taken by the husband's people, who live at Orient Heights, Winthrop.

The young widow went to live with her mother. The family is one of sterling respectability, and the present distressing position in which Mrs Samuel finds herself is a sore trial to her. There were tears in her voice, if not in her eyes, as she spoke of her dead daughter last night.

"She was so loving and bright and good it was doubly hard that she should die," said the mother. "She lived with me after the death of her husband up to the time she went to Malden, about

two months ago. When she was dying she told me all it was necessary to know, and I think everything is being done in the case that could be done."

Louise Samuel was born in Cambridgeport. Her father was a veteran, and was highly respected in both Cambridgeport and Chelsea, where the family formerly lived at 31 Beacon st. The girl was greatly admired for both her beauty and vivacious manners. Her hair was as black as a crow's wing and her eyes were hazel. Her complexion was beautifully clear. Her form was plump and symmetrical. Her health was good, and at the time of her death she was what the doctors call a "well-nourished" patient.

But under some strong influence she was led to sacrifice herself under the hand of a criminal practitioner, who brought that influence to bear, and who caused the death of the young woman, are questions likely to stir Malden in no small degree.

It appears from the facts thus far brought to light that the girl was in Malden when her illness reached the critical point that led to her being sent to the hospital. If some of the rumors that are floating around are verified, they will tend to show that she never left here for treatment.

The landlady of the boarding house where the young woman boarded said today Mrs Bradbury left the house two weeks before her death. She took all her things with her, and did not say where she was going. As she was a boarder there when the present landlady took charge of the house in August, the landlady knew very little about where she came from.

The fair unfortunate lies buried in Woodlawn cemetery, and her family and that of her husband followed her bid to the grave.