

# Jack the Ripper and Sir Melville Macnaghten

I'm not attempting to solve the mysteries of Jack the Ripper, as it appears to have been solved many times over, each providing clarity and confusion. The truth has always been blurred, but now authors and publishers no longer have to declare their intention. This had led to forensic fiction novels like Patricia Cornwell's *Jack the Ripper: Case Closed* being presented through the media as 'the new breakthrough'.

Many of the so-called mysteries of history are not mysteries at all when confronted with the knowledge of intelligence officers. These events can be seen not as random occurrences, but as build-ups for what was to come. The Jack the Ripper murders shed light on the methods and agendas of influential societies – those that have created history and were to claim history and the future as their own.

In 1888 six women were murdered and these homicides were attributed to Jack the Ripper. The crime remained unsolved. To support the investigation, Scotland Yard brought in Melville Macnaghten, a man of breeding, but with absolutely no police experience. It was as if he were brought in to ensure that these crimes were never solved. The crimes were not solved but Melville Macnaghten did what he was best at – he calmed the waters and ensured the criminal remained at large and those involved were protected.

Macnaghten was brought in eight months after the Jack the Ripper murders as the Chief Constable of CID on 1 June 1889. This was an act of sabotage in Greater London crime solving.

Melville Leslie Macnaghten (1853–1921) was a tall, elegant man with an air about him that only belongs to the British upper class. He was the 15th child to the last chairman of the East India Company and educated at Eton. As the country's most dedicated Eton Old Boy, he immediately went to Bengal, India to manage his family estates between the ages of 19 and 35 (1872–88). Here he was a keen pig sticker and shooter as long as health permitted. In 1878 he (25) married Dora, the daughter of Canon Sanderson of Chichester, and had two sons and two daughters. His youngest daughter Christabel married the Hon. H. D. McLaren, the eldest son of Lord Aberconway.

She became Baroness Christabel Mary Melville Macnaghten Aberconway McLaren and wrote *A Wiser Woman? A book of memories* – a book she later regretted writing. A more pompous family one could not hope to meet. Today, stripped of titles, this is called a solipsist mental illness: “I am titled, therefore I am. There is no part of me left to develop and no part of me that is developed. I have invested heavily in social capital and divested many conversations of all contention . . . others have credited my most studious thoughts with the invention of the vacuum. I have no evidence of this but I take on all titles.”

With no training and no obvious qualifications, Melville Macnaghten was appointed the Chief Constable at Scotland Yard's Criminal Investigation Department (1889), a class appointment by his old friend James Monro whom he had known in India.<sup>1</sup>



James Monro, Secret Department.



Melville Macnaghten.

India was the Mecca of homosexuals and paedophiles. It was where the British upper class sent their sons when their sexuality was suspect and where murderous paedophiles such as Baden-Powell were exiled until the reigning monarch died.

<sup>1</sup> Others say Macnaghten joined Scotland Yard in 1899 and became the Head of the Criminal Investigation Department in 1903. Either way, he was immediately put in charge of the Jack the Ripper file. The reality is he became the instant Head of the Criminal Investigation Department on 1 June 1889 and Assistant Commissioner in 1903.

The 'dedicated Old Boy' gives weight to this as the British public schools were known for their boarding-house buggery. At the time of Macnaghten's instant appointment to this senior position (head of crime solving in London) the Jack the Ripper murders were eight months old and James Monro was in command of the Secret Department. Monro then became the Commissioner of Metropolitan Police (10 Nov. 1888–90) and Melville Macnaghten's boss. This was the old fag system – bum buddies and secret keepers for life.

Macnaghten was British to the core and everything that went with it – dumb at his job, good at everything else, and promoted for it. He also suffered from a life of continual 'innuendo when required' from all the homosexual leanings that the public school system brings and the acting world provides. He was a personable fellow with great connections, an expert at Shakespeareanese and was used to cover up crime whenever it was required. This was the system of British policing. It made London, and especially its East End, a crime haven, a criminal's paradise, a training ground for dissidents and a holiday home for whoever wanted to immortalise their cause through the most horrendous crimes.

Melville Macnaghten became the Chief Constable at Scotland Yard's Criminal Investigation Department (CID) from 1889, and after continual failure at his job, but being personable and remembering everybody's name, he was made Assistant Commissioner (1903–12).

In 1907 he was elevated to Knight Commander of the White Military Order of Spain and Commander of the Order of Dannebrog, becoming *Sir* Melville Leslie Macnaghten. After the Houndsditch murders (16 December 1910) and the Sidney Street Siege (2 January 1911) were allowed to pass without conviction, he became ill, received the Companion of the Order of the Bath (1912) and retired prematurely in late 1912.

Some say 1912, others say 1913. There is a difference between when the knighthood was awarded and when it was gazetted. There is also confusion as to when he retired, 1912 or 1913. Macnaghten also went on a cruise for "ten" years from 1913 to 1920, which essentially means he disappeared during WWI.<sup>2</sup>

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<sup>2</sup> This often indicates double agent activity, with occult practitioners liasing between both sides, ensuring the number of deaths (sacrifices) were up to scratch. Many of Britain's elevated were into the occult, so much so that it has been entirely eliminated from official history. The occult is very often the reason behind the elevation.

Dates are easily mistaken in old records and were routinely mistaken as a matter of course. The recorders of dates often have their own reasons for getting things wrong, as this book illustrates. It makes research difficult and writing look incompetent.

Regardless of this, as Assistant Commissioner, Sir Melville Macnaghten was in control of the Greater London Police (Scotland Yard/Metropolitan Police) during the time that Adolf 'Edmund' Hitler was trained in Britain (February–November 1912). Macnaghten was in this position because of his grandiloquent incompetence.

At the time of the Jack the Ripper murders (August–November 1888), the general populace were just becoming literate. The press was becoming a force for social change and the turmoil between liberals and conservatives was being played out in print for the first time ... and hasn't stopped.

Crime was being used for political ends as a way of getting media coverage for one's cause, with the likes of the Irish Home Rule partisans, the forerunner to the IRA. The Irish covered their tracks by saying, "Arggh, it's always the Irish".

But the Jack the Ripper murders, it turned out, weren't Irish but a Jewish/Freemasonry-related phenomenon. The Jews cover their tracks by calling any accusation "anti-Semitism", an ecclesiastical-slang if ever there was one. Equally, the Freemasons cover their tracks utilising the lower-ranking Freemasons who insist they're a Christian organisation.

The East End at the time was one grim slum. In 1888, Whitechapel had 233 common lodging houses, accommodating 8530 people, with an average of 37 people in each. Sanitation was nonexistent, inadequate, or remained unused through ignorance. There were 62 known brothel houses and a similar number of unknown brothels. There were an estimated 1200 prostitutes and a similar number who resorted to casual prostitution to make ends meet.

Whitechapel was an immigrant brothel slum given to any and every vice: ". . . death from starvation was commonplace, and 55 per cent of children died before the age of five."<sup>3</sup> As a result, people became hardened to death and crime, but the Jack the Ripper murders still managed to terrorise the largely Jewish population.

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<sup>3</sup> Daniel Farson, *Limehouse Days*, p. 59.

Ironically it was these Jews at the time who strongly suspected Jack the Ripper was a Jew and voiced this suspicion.

Most of these Jews settled in the Spitalfields area and were predominantly from Russia. The conditions were appalling and the Jews rioted over their living conditions and the unemployment they were forced to face. The British monarchy, including Queen Victoria, responded by crying whenever they were told the truth about their plight – hence they were not reminded.

It was the Jack the Ripper murders that finally brought the faux policing of the East End to Queen Victoria's attention.

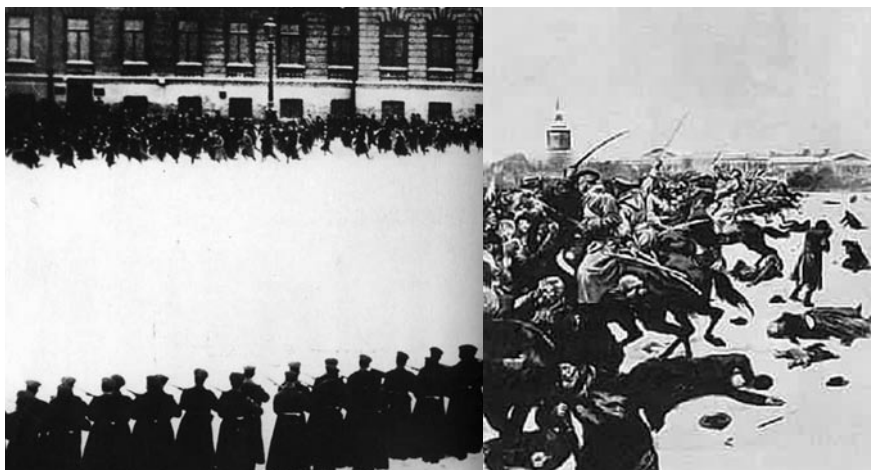
On 13 November 1887 there were mass demonstration in Trafalgar Square protesting unemployment. Eighty-eight per cent of the population in Whitechapel were Jewish migrants and formed the bulk of those protesting. The myth that Jews tend to protest their cause silently and walk to their own deaths, dying like martyrs, only became popular with post-WWII propaganda.

As usual, it was one race killing its own race. Hitler, Churchill, Stalin and Roosevelt were all Jews and they killed Jews for the Jewish cause. The other great piece of Jewish propaganda was going for a walk for forty years in someone else's desert.

Freemason Sir Charles Warren, Chief Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, called in the troops and there was extraordinary violence – 300 were injured and one man died. It became known as 'Bloody Sunday', and since then almost every country has had a *Bloody Sunday* – England (13 Nov. 1887), Russia (9 Jan. 1905), Australia (22 April 1919), America (7 March 1965) and Northern Ireland (30 January 1972).



Bloody Sunday on 13 November 1887



Above: Bloody Sunday in St Petersburg, Russia on 9 January 1905.  
Below: Bloody Sunday in Alabama, USA on 7 & 9 March 1965,  
which resulted in all Blacks having voting rights from 6 August 1965.





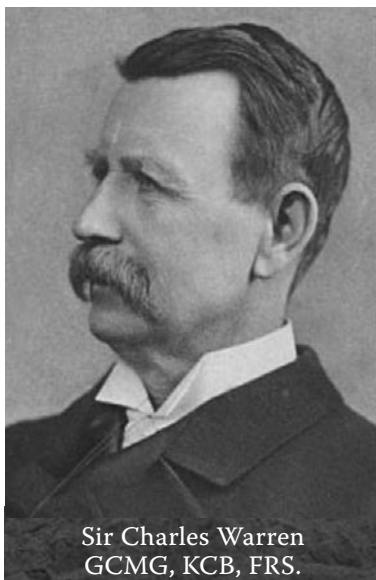
Bloody Sunday in Northern Ireland on 30 January 1972.

The attitude of the people at the time was that the police were incompetent and Chief Metropolitan Police Commissioner Warren was even published as such. The public knew the police were incompetent but the criminals knew *how* they were incompetent and took advantage of this.

Sir Charles Warren was paranoid about civil unrest and thought that if the Jews were implicated in the Jack the Ripper murders, there might be an outbreak of anti-Semitic violence. This was unlikely as 88% of Whitechapel were immigrant Jews fleeing pogroms of persecution in their own countries. Chief Police Commissioner Warren lacked logic and resigned at 8 pm on 9 November 1888, immediately after the sixth and last Ripper victim, Mary Jane Kelly.

In Golden Dawn coven language '8 pm' translates as "back to zero", and indeed Hitler bombed these slums during WWII, just as Churchill had asked him to do.

At the time, forensics was at such a basic level that the police had to catch someone in the act of murder, or have them confess, in order to convict them. This prevented the wealthy from ever being convicted. There was rarely any evidential backup that could tie the perpetrator to the victim, unless they were plain stupid. So police training specialised in tackling and boxing. This meant that any fast runner, boxer or upper-class person could run, box or talk their way out of a situation. The police were not armed and anyone with a gun could shoot their way out. The police response was to send more police, by foot, and to this end the famous Detective Inspector



Sir Charles Warren  
GCMG, KCB, FRS.



Frederick Porter Wensley.

We had to wait for the 70-year-rule and the 100-year-rule before finding out that the much-praised Sir Melville Macnaghten, Chief of the CID at Scotland Yard/Met, was a saboteur of detective work, constantly getting information incorrect, a major instigator of false trails for the City of London Police and a no-good detective from the upper class working a protection racket for the wealthy and the Freemasons. Rather than write things down, he relied on his superior memory, which proved to be as absent as his police training.

“The task was aggravated by several mistakes made by Macnaghten.”<sup>23</sup>

After being brought in to sabotage the investigation of the Jack the Ripper murders, the Houndsditch murders and the siege of Sidney Street, and consequently being elevated three times, Sir Melville Macnaghten got away on a cruise liner for the next eight years, after which he wrote his account of the Houndsditch murders, the Sidney Street Siege and the Jack the Ripper murders from memory in 1920. He then retired into the bosom of Venus on a permanent basis.

Soon after it was known that he had written his memoirs he died at Queen Anne's mansions in Westminster on 12 May 1921. His files of Jack the Ripper, the Houndsditch murders and the Sidney Street Siege were immediately stolen, stolen off the thieves, and then reportedly destroyed.

Macnaghten effectively sealed the case in a ton of ignorance and made it all the more difficult for anyone else to solve – just as he was supposed to do. His writing covers for the killer, suggesting the killer is dead once the murders stop and future murders should be watched to solve this one. He provides no clarity and no leads for the police. Not only did he steal files and misreport on them, he hid the files for 100 years.

Melville Leslie Macnaghten was *affective* only. He was what we call today “a tosser”. He continually missed the plot and was more interested in being admired as an actor, outsmarting everyone by talking in Shakespeareanese than being *effective*. Typical of someone sodomised through the British public schools, his brain was a befuddlement of wanton errors, and that he should play a part in history, puts history in its place.

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<sup>23</sup> Daniel Farson, *Limehouse Days*, p. 61.