THE NEW WAY
USE A
WORLD "WANT" POSTAL CARD
AND SAVE YOURSELF
A HEAP OF TROUBLE.

The EVENING EDITION World.

A NEW YEAR RECORD.
Total number of ads. printed in The World last month 67,273
Same month last year..... 57,969
A Gain of..... 9,304

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1892. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.
2 O'CLOCK.

POLICE IN THE DIVES.

[illegible]s Made on Stajer's and Gombossy's, Bowery Dens.

[illegible]e Proprietors Held in $1,000 Each for Examination.

Mayor Grant Declines to Renew Concert Licenses in the Absence of Police Reports.

NEW YORK'S OUTLAWS.

[A Table Subject to Daily Change.]

In the Penitentiary.

BILLY M'GLORY.	AUGUST GUIDON.

Indicted and Dives Closed.

TOM GOULD.	JOHN KELLY.
CASEY WELCH.	PAUL M'CARTHY.
LOUIS WALTHERS.	J. J. M'ALEER.
DAN SCRIBNER.	CHARLES SMITH.
J. H. M'GURK.	THOS. M'CORMICK.
TOM STEVENSON.	AL DAVIS.

Licenses Revoked.

TOM STEVENSON.	ALFRED DAVIS.
AUGUST GUIDON.	CHARLES SMITH.
CAREY WELCH	

Dive Annexes Closed.

JOHN WULFERS.	JOHN J. MURPHY.
SIMON BUTTNER.	FRANK STEVENSON.

Dives Raided and Closed.

AX GOMBOSSY.	LOUIS STAJER.

Running on Half Time.

IGNATZ BUTTNER.

Never since it became the leading business and amusement thoroughfare of the east side has the Bowery experienced such a Sunday night as it did last evening.

Only one of the numerous dens along its entire length was open, and even there the sharpies were rigidly excluded and nothing but "soft drinks" could be procured.

With the respectable saloons and concert halls closed, it was dry in more than one sense of the word on the Bowery last night.

The direct cause of this unprecedented reform in the morals or what was once the wickedest street in town is THE EVENING WORLD's anti-dive crusade, which has thoroughly aroused public sentiment by its exposures of metropolitan dens and the methods of their keepers.

Additional trofiis were born of this crusade on Saturday night, when Capt. Wm. McLaughlin, recently transferred to the Eldridge street police station, raided two of the Bowery's most notorious dens which were situated within the limits of his precinct.

These were Louis Stajer's "concert hall" at [illegible] and Max Gombossy's "Excelsior Concert Hall" at [illegible]. The character of both places had been exposed in these columns. The "Excelsior" was only a few months ago the scene of a murder and suicide.

HOW THE RAIDS WERE MADE.

Stajer's "theatrical" license expires today. The restrictions he had placed upon his patrons of late showed that he feared it would not be renewed, and yet he could not resist the temptation of raking in a few more dollars on Saturday, the best night in the week for plucking victims on the Bowery.

A serio-comic in a short dress, had just finished warbling something about the pleasures of osculation, at 11 o'clock, when several detectives arrived at Stajer's. They were all men, and the waiters almost fell over each other in their efforts to get the orders.

"What'll it be?" they demanded, almost in [illegible].

[illegible] the place and everybody in it," quietly said a fine-looking man, with slightly gray [illegible] twinkling eyes.

Capt. McLaughlin and his ward detectives at once served Stajer with a writ issued by Justice Tainter, and [illegible] him with keeping a disorderly house.

[illegible] women in uniform began to drop in, to the audience began to drop [illegible] were not prevented, but the first [illegible] the female inmates to scamper [illegible] vanished.

Two of his employees, William [illegible] and David Goldberger, were first [illegible] station-house. The waiters were [illegible] at a half a night and quit," and McLaughlin turned his attention to the ladies" present.

[illegible] eleven of them, including many who filled in the interim between [illegible] by entertaining gentlemen visitors or by "working" them in the [illegible] beer.

[illegible] rotted off to cells, followed by the [illegible] of fully 2,000 people, who had followed by the rain.

At the same time Capt. McLaughlin had [illegible] Flynn's "grab" game, directly [illegible] as well as the "Excelsior" at [illegible], and two houses of ill-repute on [illegible] Christie streets, to be raided, [illegible] a grand total of nearly eighty prisoners.

[illegible] "Excelsior" Max Gombossy, the proprietor; Adolph Magnus, the manager, fifteen women were arrested. All others were arraigned before Justice [illegible] at Essex Market Police Court yesterday morning.

[illegible] women from Stajer's place were discharged, with the exception of one, who was fined $10. The waiters, too, were discharged, but Stajer himself was held for examination [illegible] in the sum of $1,000. He was bailed by Casper Isaacs, of 5 [illegible] Street.

Magnus and the others were held in $1,000 each for examination on Tuesday, and in default were committed in the "Excelsior" to serve thirty days in default of bail.

[illegible] Stajer's place was closed for the [illegible] in its history, for also was the [illegible].

[illegible] PLACE STILL CLOSED.

[illegible] reports that were still tightly closed at midnight last night, as well as last [illegible], were Mr. Charles Smith's, Mr. John H. [illegible] Mr. Louis Walthers's, Mr. John J. McAleer's, Mr. Paul McCarthy's and Mr. Alfred Davis's "Excelsior Exchanges," at 197, 253, 285, 289, 327 and 334 Bowery, respectively; Mr. John Sullivan's "Carey's Hotel," 78 Third Avenue; Mr. Carey Welch's "Hole in the Wall," 147 Fourth avenue; Mr. Tom Stevenson's "Slide," 157 Bleecker street; Mr. August Guidon's "French Hotel," at 295 Sullivan street; Mr. Tom Gould's, at Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street, and Mr. Dan Scribner's "Periwinkle," at 1347 Broadway.

On Saturday night the dive annexes of Mr. Tom McCormick and Th. "Horse" Joan Kelly, 536 and 540 Sixth avenue; Mr. Jerry Walters's "Universe," at 22 University place; Mr. Simon Buttner's, 204 Bowery; Mr. Frank Stevenson's, 38 West Third street, and Mr. John J. Murphy's "Metropolitan," 34 Bond street, were all closed. All these places were tightly closed last night, too, and at every place but one it was possible to see that the interior was empty. This was at Frank Stevenson's, where the shades were drawn and a light visible and voices audible on the inside. No person was admitted, however, unless known.

The boom in dive real estate still continues. The "Excise Exchange" and the "Hole in the Wall" have been to let for some time, and now comes the amusing announcement concerning Mr. Charles Smith's defunct dive at 197 Bowery, where this card appeared in the windows Saturday night:

THIS STORE
TO LET.
Inquire within, between 2 and 4 o'clock every day.

IGNATZ BUTTNER STILL DEFIANT.

Mr. Ignatz Buttner, true to the defiant spirit that has all along actuated him, again kept his "Orpheum Concert-Hall," at 204 Bowery, open last night for the purpose of giving a "sacred concert."

While it was not particularly "sacred," it was probably the saddest "concert" ever given on the Bowery. Buttner's "theatrical" license expires to-day, and last night he determined that there should be no disorderly features in his place.

There were none. The shades to his barroom in front were drawn, and admission was obtained only by the "ladies' entrance." This was a misnomer for the notice, however, for not a woman was permitted to enter the place last night, no matter how many or how respectable "escorts" she might have.

Neither were there any intoxicating drinks sold. With the women debarred the "Orpheum" had no attractions, and the few men who entered the place hurried right out again. At 11.30 Buttner closed up for the night.

WAITING FOR POLICE REPORTS.

Mayor Grant Defers the Matter of Renewing Concert Licenses.

The anteroom to Mayor Grant's office, where Confidential Clerk George E. Bell dispenses Mayor's licenses, was the resort of a great many concert saloon proprietors to-day.

All were looking for the renewal of their concert licenses, which expired at midnight last night.

No reports from the police as to the character of the places for which license is asked, which the Mayor insists on as a condition precedent to his granting such licenses, had been received up to noon, and no licenses were issued up to that hour, even for those concert halls which have a first-class reputation.

Among the proprietors who lounged Clerk Bell's desk could not be seen either Gombossy, Buttner or Stajer. Two of these men evidently do not expect a satisfactory report on the character of their places after Saturday night's raid, and so did not deem it worth their while to be present.

Mayor Grant said that he would take no action with reference to the renewal of any concert licenses until the reports from the Police Department are furnished him.

The correspondence that has passed between the Board of Excise and the police in regard to Stajer's place is given below. When Capt. McLaughlin made his report he had been in charge of the Eldridge street station only two days, but it appears that he has been making a personal investigation since then, and that he had found out that the character of the house was misrepresented to him.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.

Board of Police:

GENTLEMEN: I am directed by the Board of Excise to request that you send furnish this Department as soon as possible with such information from your Department today relative to the character and reputation of Louis Stajer, 253 Bowery. Respectfully,

JAMES F. BIRMINGHAM, Secretary.

POLICE DEPARTMENT—THE CITY OF NEW YORK, PRECINCT NO. 11.
NEW YORK, Jan. 11, 1892.

Hon. Gilbert Gerling, Commissioner, Dear Sir:

SIR: I respectfully report relative to the character, &c., of 253 Bowery, that it is a concert saloon and has a concert license. Having been in command of the precinct only since the 13th inst., I am unable to make a personal report, but am informed by special officers attached to this precinct that the place is resorted to by a mixed class of people and that it is not disorderly.

I know nothing relative to Louis Stajer other than that he is the proprietor of the place.

Yours, W. W. McLAUGHLIN, Captain Eldridge Street Precinct.

BALLOT REFORM. The list of the States which have adopted the Australian ballot system, either in full or in a modified form, will be found in a descriptive article on the subject in THE WORLD ALMANAC for 1892.

HIGH WATER SERVICE.

Complaints from Citizens and an Official Explanation.

Complaint has been made by correspondents of THE EVENING WORLD residing on the west side, near Ninth street, to the effect that the high service water supply in their houses has of late been very bad.

Prior to the late water famine they say the supply was ample, even on the fifth floor of buildings. Now a pump has to be used to lift the water to the second floor.

Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy said Tuesday that he could explain the phenomenon only on the score of bad plumbing. The pressure is full, and the pressure at the pumping station is greater than ever before, he declares.

A new pumping station is to be erected near the Washington Bridge, which will be operated in conjunction with the present one to serve the higher localities in the city with crotton water.

HALL'S "BETWEEN THE ACTS" and BRAVO, 10c.: HALL'S DRUG STORE, Allcock's Plasters are the only Genuine made by Tenn. H. Hall, Estab'd 1850.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Horses That Will Run for Purses at Guttenburg To-Day.

Warmer Weather Insures Better Fields and Better Racing.

The Hudson County Jockey Club presents to-day an excellent programme of sixteen races, and one that should furnish some really interesting racing. The warm weather and good, soft track will bring out the speed runners that have been kept stabled during the recent cold snap, and from now on the racing should be exceptional.

The meeting between Text, Raincross, Ma Belle and Kempland should prove the best race of to-day. It is a mile. Once Again, Switzer, Carrie and Stratagem should also go well in the different sixes. A dash of five furlongs for the entire population of this city will be run.

The latter was in and of Stanton and Hyde in beautiful, evidently done for the purpose of robbery. The body of Mrs. [illegible], who was seventy-three years old, was found, terribly hacked and mutilated, lying in a pool of blood in the back of her little candy store, by her husband when he returned from the factory at 7.30 a. m. yesterday.

There is strong suspicion that the murderer is a German named Augustus Lentz, who was formerly employed at Fouratt's factory, but whom was discharged about two weeks ago for drunkenness. He knew the Senders well, and had frequently called at their house.

After his discharge Lentz went away from the village, but was seen here by several people last Saturday. He said he was trying to raise money to pay for a return passage to Germany.

It has been learned that a warrant is out for the arrest of Lentz for a robbery committed in Orange a few days ago. Suspicion points very strongly toward him, and as he has not been seen since the murder of Mrs. Sender, an alarm has been sent out for his arrest by Capt. Smith, who is in charge of the police of the town, as follows:

"Arrest for the murder of Mrs. Elizabeth H. Senior, of Milburn, N. J., Augustus Lentz, 33, German, 5 feet 7 inches in height, dark hair and mustache, dark complexion and small brown eyes. He wore a dark salt, brown over coat, old style derby hat with white brim and high crown. He will probably have blood on his clothes and on his working shoes, which are fastened with straps and buckles."

To-day the police of Newark and Jersey City are hunting for Lentz, and all the railroad depots and ferry-houses are being carefully watched by detectives.

Mr. and Mrs. Senior came to this country forty years ago and settled in Milburn. The husband is seventy years old. In addition to his work in the hat factory, where he has been employed for many years, Mr. Senior is also a taxidermist and watchmaker, and his wife kept a little candy store on the first floor of the house.

They were frugal and industrious and had bought the house where they lived, and it is said, had laid by a comfortable sum.

The old people kept a savage dog, which would not allow any stranger to come into the place; yet on the night of the murder he made no noise. The dog knew Lentz.

It is believed that the murderer broke into the store late at night, and that the old woman, hearing some noise, went downstairs to see what was going on, and that she surprised the burglar at his work, and he attacked and butchered her.

When her body was found it was quite cold. It was lying in front of the counter, with the feet towards the door, and an old-fashioned table-knife covered with blood was lying on the floor beside the body.

The old woman's body was hacked and mutilated in a shocking manner. Her throat was cut from ear to ear, and her face was smeared with blood. A great pool of blood had spread over the floor under her head. There were eleven stab wounds in the breast, and the fingers of the left hand were cut and lacerated by the dull blade. The knife was worn down almost to a point.

Blood was smeared over the counter and the door leading to the kitchen in the rear, and here the murderer had left a pail of water standing on the table, in which he had washed the gore from his hands.

He then deliberately ransacked the house. All the chests, trunks, bureau drawers and boxes were broken open and their contents dumped upon the floor. Over the beds were turned topsy-turvy, and everything in the house was in the wildest confusion, when Mr. Senior returned from the factory yesterday morning after his night's work.

Mr. Senior went upstairs and called for his wife. When she did not answer he was terror-stricken and ran to the house in a neighbor, Mr. Marshall, his face blanched with fear.

"For God's sake, come over to my house," he cried, "something horrible has happened."

They hurried back together, and went into the little store. There they found the body of the murdered woman.

Mr. Senior was struck with horror. He was led away from the ghastly scene by his friend, and has since been completely prostrated by the awful calamity.

It is not known how much money the murderer secured, but it is believed that he must have obtained a considerable sum, for Mr. Senior always kept funds in the house, and husband gave her all the money he received, and she paid all the bills and attended to all the household affairs.

A meeting of the Town Committee has been called to take action in the matter. It is said that a large reward will be offered for the capture of the murderer.

The old couple were childless, and had no relatives in this country. It is believed that the murder was committed before midnight, for the old woman was fully dressed, the shutters of the store were closed and in front door locked.

Mr. Abbett said this morning:

"I certainly shall not offer any reward at present. It is the duty of the county Prosecutor to use every means in his power to ferret out and arrest the criminal. After he has failed then the Governor may step in and offer a reward. Not until then."

NEWARK, Feb. 1.—Chief Hopper and the Newark police are making every effort possible to capture Lentz. They have learned that he was in Newark Saturday afternoon, drinking hard, and that at 4 p. m. he left his companions, saying that he was going back to Milburn. He was then intoxicated.

Manhattan Beer made from Malt & Hops Tonic. Chr. G. Rupp Brg. Co., 229 E. 35th St.

HACKED TO PIECES.

A Woman of Seventy-Three Butchered by a Burglar.

Police Hot on the Trail of the Supposed Murderer.

The Victim Believed to Have Been Robbed of a Large Sum.

[illegible]

MILBURN, N. J., Feb. 1.—The butchery of Mrs. Elizabeth H. Senior, the aged wife of Augustus Senior, night watchmaker at Fouratt's hat factory, has sent a thrill of horror throughout the entire population of this quiet village to-day.

The murder was in and of Stanton and Hyde streets, evidently done for the purpose of robbery. The body of Mrs. Senior, who was seventy-three years old, was found, terribly hacked and mutilated, lying in a pool of blood in the back of her little candy store, by her husband when he returned from the factory at 7.30 a. m. yesterday.

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THE SUB-TREASURY Scheme, as advocated by a part of the adherents of the Farmers' Alliance, will be found in a descriptive article in THE WORLD ALMANAC for 1892.

Manhattan Beer made from Malt & Hops Tonic. Chr. G. Rupp Brg. Co., 229 E. 35th St.

ENDED HIS LIFE IN BOSTON.

A Grip-Crazed New Yorker Commits Suicide by Inhaling Gas.

[illegible]

BOSTON, Feb. 1.—The suicide of a supposed New York man was reported to Police Captain Dawson, of Dorchester, at 9.45 o'clock this morning. It was stated that Miss Cheney, living in a boarding-house at 1464 Washington street, discovered a strong smell of gas coming from a room occupied by a young man named Schroeder. The door was burst open, and, lying in the bed, was the young man, dead. The room was full of gas.

The police and the medical examiner were notified.

Schroeder was twenty-two years old. On a table in the room was found a letter which was addressed. It ran as follows:

"My death for this is life's failure, and [illegible] brothers who are the grip has settled in my head, and that made me desperate.

"You will find my address in Address Mrs. M. Schroeder, 344 and 346 Twenty-eighth street, New York City. This is my business address. Please don't forget to notify it to me—that is, if I am quite dead.

"Yes, please send me no flowers. All my things are white. Please bear in that mind."

At the bottom of the letter were the words:

"Do not let my friends know I am dead, [illegible] Schroeder lived from [illegible] and died in a stranger's house."

HARRIS'S DEFENSE.

His Trial Renewed on the Charge of Wife-Poisoning.

Lawyer Jerome Recovered from His Breakdown in Court.

Medical Expert Witnesses Who Contradict Dr. Hamilton.

Fifty women crowded for admittance to Part III. of the Court of General Sessions this morning, where Recorder Smyth and a jury are trying Caleb W. Harris for his life on the charge of poisoning his wife to death for her secret estate, Helen Nelson Potts. The women were repulsed by Capt. Mylod and the court squad. They pleaded. They threatened and Capt. Mylod was moved to tears.

JUROR LIVINGSTON, THE GREAT QUESTIONER.

"Ladies, I regret a panel of 100 jurors summoned here for the February Term of Judge Cowing's Court. I can't let you in and leave the jurors out here in the hall, to be fined for failing to answer when their names are called."

The women stayed through, and when Judge Cowing had excused the jurors till another day the women were rewarded for their patience by getting seats in the courtroom.

Harris, looking much better than he did last week, was brought down from the Tombs at 10.30 o'clock, and he paced the prisoners' pen with his hands in his trousers pockets while he smoked a fine Havana reflectively.

MR. JEROME WANTS TO KNOW.

It was one year ago to-day that Helen Potts Harris died at Miss Day's Comstock Finishing School, in West Forty-fourth street, and Harris said he was thinking of that when an EVENING WORLD reporter addressed him.

"Why, I cannot—and I have tried—I cannot believe myself in danger," said Harris, earnestly. "I have gone over the testimony carefully, over and over again, and I cannot see how any one not prejudiced can find me guilty upon it.

"Of course I know that the stories told by some of the witnesses about my alleged bogus talk regarding women have hurt me. But I can't see how such stories can be believed. They are not true. Anyway, I do not see how that can stand as proof that I committed murder.

"I can see now how foolish, how flimsy, all of my plans were of a year ago. But they looked grand to me then. I was at the head of my class. It was a grand thing to be at the head of the class. My prospects looked so bright, and I thought they were paramount to all else. Helen—my wife—never suggested other wise. She believed in me, and kept our marriage secret. Oh, how foolish it all looks now! But I have no fear. I believe that I shall go free at the end of this trial."

LAWYER JEROME RECUPERATED.

William Travers Jerome entered at this moment. The young lawyer had had three nights of restless sleep, and was prepared to resume the brilliant trial-work which has already made him famous.

Mr. Jerome said:

"I am in splendid fighting trim to-day and I will have no further trouble. I have not looked at the case since Friday. I have simply eat and slept and played."

Juror Livingston, the inquisitive member of the jury, was in a fighting trim, too, and he leant forward to listen to the witnesses with an aggressive air.

Prof. Norman M. Biggs, who was on the witness stand when the proceedings came to such a dramatic end Friday in the breaking down of Lawyer Jerome, resumed his testimony this morning.

PROF. BIGGS'S TESTIMONY REVIEWED.

Prof. Biggs is [illegible] has already declared twice in [illegible] Harris's guilt. Mr. Biggs had testified [illegible] Mrs. Harris's death was due to poisoning by [illegible] Mr. Jerome [illegible]