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PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1894.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

PHIL WISSIG WAS CALLED.

But the Would-Be Assemblyman Didn't Face the Lexow Committee.

NOT READY TO "GO UP HIGHER"

Mr. Moss Pleads That Charges Against High Officials Are Not Complete.

SODA-WATER MEN PAID "RENT."

Treasurer Laight, of the Manufacturers' Association, on Political Collections.

"There are two or three new things on the tapis to-day," said Counsel Frank Moss, of the Lexow Committee, as he arranged a big bundle of books and papers on the table before him preparatory to resuming work this morning.

"but I cannot definitely say yet whether or not they will come to a head. It will depend a good deal upon circumstances.

"Our first work to-day, however, will be the finishing up of the testimony in regard to the police blackmail of keepers of street soda-water stands on the east side, which we began to take yesterday. It is important as showing a new phase of the system of police tribute which seems actually to have been imposed upon every line of business in the city.

A number of clergymen, in addition to the regular attendants, Rev. Father Ducey and Rev. Mr. Gutteridge, of Newark, were in the audience when the Committee began its day's work. Chairman Lexow and Senator Bradley were the only members present at the opening.

Mr. Moss began by alluding to the general demand which had been expressed that the Committee should go higher in its investigation and call the Commissioners, the Department of Police, and that the time was not yet ripe for such a step. In other words, the indictment against the higher authorities was not yet complete.

He said that undoubtedly the investigation would be followed by a general reorganization of the police force. The abuses and corrupt practices which had been exposed already pointed to such a reorganization of the police force, and it was necessary to go still further in order to show the exact state of affairs.

After that it would be time to bring the indictment home to the higher officials of the Department of Police.

Chairman Lexow said he thought it was not the province of the Committee to manufacture public sentiment, and that it wanted to get at the facts, no matter whom they might hurt.

Phil Wissig Called.

Mr. Moss, however, was evidently not prepared to go on with any new branch of the inquiry to-day, and made a statement for the purpose of putting the witness, Elbert, who testified yesterday, in a proper light.

He then mentioned somewhat of a surprise for Mr. Wissig's name has not been mentioned in connection with the soda-water business, although in previous hearings witnesses have testified they had some dealings with him.

Mr. Wissig, however, was not in the court-room, and Treasurer Laight, of the Soda Water Association, was recalled to the witness stand.

Mr. Laight said he had not been able to find any books of the Association which would show just how much money was paid to John E. Brodsky, as counsel for the Association, for securing the passage of a city ordinance allowing the granting of permits for street stands.

He admitted that he had seen Mr. Brodsky and talked with him about getting the ordinance passed, and that the lawyer had told him he would do what he could. He supposed that when he paid \$750 to him, it was for ordinary legal services to be rendered in cases when standkeepers were arrested.

Mr. Brodsky had successfully defended a great many men who had been arrested at the standkeepers' precinct, and that while in Capt. Grant's they were allowed to remain open.

The witness was asked what was done to get Capt. Schultz to let the stands remain open, but he said he did not know that anything in particular was done.

"Wasn't a purse made up by the manufacturers for Capt. Schultz?" asked Mr. Laight.

"I heard a rumor that a collection was to be taken up, but I didn't contribute anything," he replied.

"Where did you hear this?"

"I heard it from some of my men."

"Wasn't it you who asked to subscribe to the purse?"

"No, sir. I don't remember that I was."

"Well, shortly after you heard this rumor the soda water stands were allowed to open in Capt. Schultz's precinct, weren't they?"

"Yes, that's the way."

Moss was evidently greatly gratified to get even this much out of the witness, who was a very unwilling one.

Mr. Laight said he had not collected any rent for his stands recently, although he usually collected the money in advance.

"How much money did you collect from your stands last year?" inquired Mr. Moss.

"Between \$2,000 and \$3,000, I should say."

"What did you do with it?"

"The \$750 I paid Mr. Brodsky came out of it."

Mr. Laight finally admitted to Chairman Lexow that the rentals collected were chiefly expended in order to protect the stand keepers from interference from the police and coroner's officers.

"Well, what did you do with the rest of the money you collected?"

"It went into the business, I cannot tell exactly what became of it."

Chairman Lexow wanted to know why Mr. Laight's business should have been paid out \$3,000 if they were doing a legitimate business, but the witness evaded the question.

"What account has Mr. Brodsky rendered to you for his services?"

"Nothing except to attend to arrests and get permits for us."

"You want to know any more about it?"

"No, I'm not particular."

"How much of the \$3,000 you collected went into the purse for the Captain?"

"None of it, that I know."

Where Did Brodsky's \$750 Go?

Didn't some of the \$750 you gave to Mr. Brodsky go to the Captain?"

"I don't know."

"Wasn't it understood that some of it was to go there?"

"No, sir."

"You were anticipating trouble with the police, were you not?" asked Chairman Lexow.

"And it was natural that some of this money should go into the pockets of the police?"

"I don't know."

You had better tell us, because the next time you will have to pay \$7,000 instead of \$700. Give us the testimony upon which we may act."

"No, I won't pay another cent. I'm done with it. They won't get any more out of me."

"Oh, then you do regard it as an imposition?"

"Yes, you can close up the stands if they want to; I won't pay any more money."

This outbreak Mr. Laight gathered himself together again and refused to go any further into details. After a persistent, however, Mr. Laight told him to admit that the \$3,000 was raised for all the downtown captains, but he refused to do so.

Christian Steffens was the next witness, and Mr. Laight announced that he was prepared to clear up the doubt about Policeman John D. McLoughlin's public sentiment, which was questioned by his cousin.

Mr. Steffens is an officer on the Brooklyn Police. He was formerly a sergeant in the Third Regiment of the "United States Infantry."

Mr. Laight said that he was in his company for four years.

Mr. Steffens said that he was an honorable man, and he could not get anything but an honorable discharge, said Mr. Steffens.

MRS. CUMMINGS GOES FREE!

Denied Suicidal Intent, Although Worried Over Her Son.

WHERE DID THE STONES GO?

Commissioner White Wants an Accounting of Paving Blocks Removed.

MR. FLYNN MUST EXPLAIN.

Contractors Put Back Sixteen for Every Twenty Removed from Each Yard Repaved.

CARTED AWAY THE SURPLUS.

Brooklyn Property Owners Not Content Regarding New Trolley Lines Now Building.

A scandal in paving stones, with some inside facts about the construction of P. H. Flynn's Nassau Electric Railway in Brooklyn, was unearthed by City Works Commissioner White to-day.

It now transpires that Mr. White was not aware that Flynn was constructing fifty miles of trolley roads in the city until recently, and then he found that on one route, at least, the Company had not complied with the law by having the consent of a majority of property-owners. An investigation is now in progress, the result of which may prove of great interest to taxpayers.

Recently Commissioner White learned that Charles Hart, Flynn's contractor, was carting off wagonloads of street paving stones. The stones were taken from the portions of the city where the Railroad Company was laying its tracks.

It was Hart's duty, Mr. White says, to turn the superfluous paving stones over to the city.

Mr. White has now demanded an accounting from the Railroad Company, and he to-day set a corps of engineers at work to compute the value of the alleged stolen paving stones. When this work is done a bill will be sent to Mr. Flynn for the amount, as the city is responsible.

The investigation has led Commissioner White to believe that for several years, or at least during the former machine administration, the city has been swindled out of thousands of dollars annually by contractors employed by the Department to repave streets.

Mr. White said that he was to take up twenty stones to each square yard along the street, and in repaving set them at the rate of sixteen to a yard. The four stones left over on each square yard were appropriated by the contractor.

The Heligan blocks, when new, are worth \$1.50 a cubic yard, so that a contractor repaving a street, where several miles of streets with new blocks could be laid, would save a considerable amount of money at the expense of taxpayers.

How far back the present investigation will go Mr. White could not say to-day, as the task is a difficult one.

After learning some of the facts about the stealing of paving stones, Mr. White set to work to ascertain something about the Flynn railroad. Numerous complaints have been received by the Department recently from property-owners claiming that Flynn has been erecting his railroad on streets without the consent of the property-owners.

Mr. White said that he had been informed that Flynn had been filing with the Board of Assessors a certificate that his certificate had been filed with the Board of Assessors.

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Mr. White also learned by Mr. White that Flynn obtained permission to construct his railroads from ex-City Works Commissioner Grant three days before Mr. White came into office. For the reason Mr. White was not aware that Flynn was constructing a railroad on the city streets.

This permit, issued by Mr. Adams, informed that the property-owners were given out, would set at rest all reports that Mr. Straus intends to withdraw.

At the State Democratic Headquarters, in the Park Avenue Hotel, John Boyd Teacher said he knew nothing as to Mr. Straus's intention, but that he hoped and believed that Mr. Straus would win in the fight to the end. The Straus incident, however, is causing some bitter talk at these headquarters, and it is intimated that Tammany seems more anxious to get the nomination than it does to elect Hill, upon whom many leaders practically forced the nomination for Governor.

The schism in Tammany itself is becoming plainer every day. For instance, Henry D. Purroy said this morning, "I heard yesterday that a Tammany committee had called at the State headquarters and attempted to instruct candidates as to what names should be placed on the State ticket."

"I at once called on Mayor Gilroy, who is considered the leader, and told him that in my opinion, in my opinion, very impolitic and well calculated to injure both the State and county Democratic candidates."

Regarding the local situation, Mr. Purroy said:

"For three weeks, in the face of all kinds of misrepresentations, I have said nothing. I am not free to talk now about business transacted in executive session, but after election, if the misrepresentations continue, it may be necessary for me to explain."

Another prisoner cried: "They are at the door, Dolby, and one of them has a rope." All through the night the prisoners kept jeering the terrified wretch, who was ashy white with fright and cowered in the darkest corner of his cell.

Ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant called at Mr. Straus's headquarters at 11:15 to-day.

The best French table d'hôte dinner is served at the St. James Hotel, 33 P. M.

You read the Evening World! Do you read the Sunday World!

HARASSED BY STRAUS.

His Doubtful Attitude Has Caused a Panic in the Wigwam.

KEEPING OUT OF SIGHT TO-DAY.

Report that He Is Waiting to Hear from Senator Hill Direct.

PURROY'S SLAP AT TOM GILROY.

Hunted the Latter Up and Told Him that Dictators Were Fools.

The panic that the Tammany camp has been thrown into by the threat of Nathan Straus to withdraw from the Mayoralty race is made clear by the frantic haste in which some of the Tammany leaders and members of Gilroy's Advisory Committee of Eight went chasing across country yesterday to induce Senator Hill to remove the cause for that threat.

Among those who left the city yesterday, presumably to attempt to induce Senator Hill to change his mind, were Mayor Gilroy, Corporation Counsel Clark and President Jimmy Martin, of the Police Board, all members of Tammany's Big Eight.

According to an Associated Press despatch, Mr. Martin saw Senator Hill last night at Funda. Mr. Martin was at Police Headquarters this morning, where he was seen by an "Evening World" reporter and asked the result of his mission to Mr. Hill.

"I won't admit that I saw Mr. Hill," said Mr. Martin, sharply. "Neither will I admit that I went to see him on the mission imputed to me. I won't talk about the cause of his perturbation secret."

Mayor Gilroy and Corporation Counsel Clark returned from Albany this morning. Neither would discuss the purpose of his visit to the capital—that is, neither would admit that they went in the hope of inducing Mr. Hill.

"We went away on a matter of business," is the way Mayor Gilroy put it. "Senator Hill was not within 200 miles of Albany while we were there. What we went for is of no concern to the public."

A reporter who came up with the train states that after midnight things at the court-house quieted down very much. The citizens had nearly all gone home. Yet many persons stood on the neighboring corners until a much later hour, discussing the affair.

Some of these people who remained about the court-house were supposed to be in a plot to blow up the building with dynamite, there had been so much talk about a possible occurrence of that kind, based upon what seemed to be reliable evidence.

The military, all told, until 2:30 A. M., numbered less than one hundred men, against the surging hundreds of men who crowded into or about the Court-House. This small band had kept up a determined front for twelve or fifteen hours. Finally, the First Regiment, from Cincinnati, and two companies from the Fourteenth Regiment, from Columbus, arrived, at about 2:30 A. M.

A square was formed by the men of the Fourteenth, and escorted by the First, the line of march to the cars was taken up, the negro being in the square.

En route to the cars, in the early morning, nothing of interest occurred, except that a good many people were still on the streets. Beyond an occasional voice in the stillness of the hour, uttering threats and disapproval of the affair closed in a rather wretched way.

Dolby's Awful Night.

WASHINGTON COURT-HOUSE, Oct. 18.—The prisoner Dolby spent a night of horror in the jail before his awful experiences of yesterday. The sight of the mob outside the jail weakened him first. He lost all his bravado, and hurried to his cell. There he passed a sleepless night, cowering on the floor of his cell, listening to the angry mutterings of the mob outside, which swelled ominously in volume as from every village and hamlet, the rising citizens poured in to take vengeance on the wretch.

When the other prisoners discovered that Dolby was in the jail they joined him, and would have avenged his personal injury if they had been able to reach him.

"They're coming to get you, Dolby," shouted one and the corridors of the jail resounded with the laughter of the other prisoners.

Another prisoner cried: "They are at the door, Dolby, and one of them has a rope." All through the night the prisoners kept jeering the terrified wretch, who was ashy white with fright and cowered in the darkest corner of his cell.

Escaped THE MOB.

Wretched Dolby Landed in the Penitentiary at Columbus.

Escorted to His Train by a Large Force of Ohio Soldiers.

Washington Court-House Quiet Down After Midnight.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 18.—William Dolby, the mulatto assailant of Widow Colby, over whom last night's disastrous attempt at lynching was made at Washington Court-House, was landed in the penitentiary here at 7:30 this morning.

Dolby's sentence is to twenty years' imprisonment.

The prisoner was escorted here by Sheriff Cook and Deputy Busick, accompanied on the train by the Columbus companies of the Ohio National Guard. The prisoner was taken from the train at Dennison avenue, not coming into the Union Station, and walked to the prison, one way of which is on the avenue. The military remained in the cars and were carried to the Union station. All troops have left Washington Court-House.

Some of these people who remained about the court-house were supposed to be in a plot to blow up the building with dynamite, there had been so much talk about a possible occurrence of that kind, based upon what seemed to be reliable evidence.



TIGER-TAMER HILL—"Lie There, Now; You've Done Damage Enough Already!"

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STILL IN A TENEMENT.

An Exploding Boiler Reveals a "Moonshine" Distillery.

Three Persons Severely Scalded in the Clinton Street Basement.

Revenue Officers Believe the Case Will Develop Great Disclosures.

By the accidental explosion this morning of a boiler in the basement of the three-story brick house at 230 Clinton street, a very neatly arranged and thoroughly equipped illicit still was exposed.

The explosion occurred at 7:30 o'clock. Herman Hassek, the reputed proprietor, escaped during the excitement succeeding the explosion, apparently uninjured, but his wife, a handsome young woman, thirty years old, and her thirteen-months-old child, were terribly scalded about the head and body, by the escaping steam.

They were removed to Gouverneur Hospital in an ambulance.

John Jolsky, twenty-two years old, who is supposed to be connected in some way with Hassek, was also badly scalded, but was able to walk to the hospital.

There were six barrels of wash, several copper worms, two fires and other articles, besides a lot of chemicals needed in the business, which were thoroughly lashed to the wall.

Fortunately, the chemicals did not explode, or the building must have been wrecked and the lives of the occupants jeopardized.

Hassek is a man about thirty-five years old, and the two revenue officers who came to take charge of the place were taken to the hospital, where the still proved him to be an expert at the business.

He had only moved into the place about a month ago. He was always mysterious in his conduct, and neither he nor his wife had held any intercourse with any of the other tenants.

The police suspect that it is the man's right name. The damage to the building will not exceed \$100.

FELL FROM A WINDOW?

Unknown Man Died After Being Picked Up in Theatre Alley.

An unknown man, about forty-five years old, who was employed as helper to the janitor at 9 Theatre Alley, was found unconscious in front of that number at 7 o'clock this morning. There was a wound on the back of his head. He was taken to Chamber Street Hospital, where he died at 8:15 o'clock.

It is thought that the man fell out of a window.

POLICEMAN SHOT HIMSELF.

Holahan Dangerously Wounded in the 47th Street Station-House.

Policeman Edward B. Holahan, thirty-three years old, of the East Sixty-seventh street station, accidentally shot himself in the groin with a 22-calibre revolver at 10:15 o'clock this morning while in the basement of the station-house.

He was dangerously wounded, and was taken to Presbyterian Hospital. He is married, and lives at One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street and Walton avenue.

AWFUL TRAGEDY IN SEA CLIFF.

Titus Evidently Chloroformed Miss Duff and Then Shot Himself.

The Young Couple Were Engaged to Be Married and Were Apparently Happy.

MISSING SINCE TUESDAY NIGHT.

Belief that the Double Murder Was Committed in a Fit of Insanity.

The bodies of Eliott Livingston Titus and Miss Mary Duff were found in an old bath-house at Sea Cliff, L. I., last night—the man shot to death and the girl suffocated with chloroform.

It was apparently either a case of joint self-destruction or a murder and suicide, committed presumably by the man.

Titus and Miss Duff, who were engaged to be married, went out for a stroll Tuesday night, and had not been seen or heard of until their bodies were found.

A reward of \$250 had been offered for information as to their whereabouts, and there were rumors that they had been seen in the city.

Miss Duff was the nineteen-year-old daughter of Peter Duff, a well-to-do furniture dealer at 23 Columbia street, Brooklyn. He lives at 209 Clinton street, the same city.

Mr. Titus was a young business man living at No. 46 Clinton street. He was a visitor at Mr. Duff's country home, a pretty cottage near the shore at the head of Prospect avenue, at Sea Cliff. The people with whom they associated accepted them as engaged, and looked upon them as a well-matched pair with excellent material prospects.

Both were socially active. Miss Duff was a tall, slender girl, blonde and blue-eyed, full of natural vitality, and with all the accomplishments of a well-bred young woman of her years.

Titus, who was only twenty-two years old, was of a very sociable temperament and a popular member of the Sea Cliff Yacht Club.

The young people had known each other four years.

Titus returned from an afternoon's fishing on a trip Tuesday evening, and after dinner he went out for a ramble with Miss Duff along the beach.

As they did not return, her family aroused some neighbors late that night and began a search, which with steadily increasing numbers of volunteers was continued all day yesterday.

They had not been seen near the station, and it was felt certain by all that they had not eloped, as there was no necessity for such a proceeding.

In beating the bush and scanning the surf, the searching parties had passed over a large range of the neighboring country and shore, when at about 3 o'clock Constable Brengel half-dried forced open the door of the bath-house at the foot of the lawn in front of Mr. Duff's property and only a few yards from the house.

The spot had been overlooked in all the widespread energies of the hunt.

The constable could distinguish through the gloom unusual objects lying upon the floor of the bath-house. Striking a match, the light fell upon the bodies of the long