EXTRA.

The World.

EVENING EDITION

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EXTRA.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1894. PRICE ONE CENT.

THE MAN WHO GOT IT. INSPECTOR. CAPTAIN. SERGEANT. ROUNDSMAN. PATROLMAN.

LEG-PULLING IN THE POLICE DEPARTMENT.

EXTRA.

MARTIN MAKES FLAT DENIALS.

Does Not Know Mrs. West, but Was Told Her House Was Not Disorderly.

NOR DID SERGT. LIEBERS PAY.

Sheehan Admits Writing the Proctor Letter of Introduction.

NOT FOR CRIMINAL PURPOSES.

Policemen He Appointed Swear They Did Not Pay --- More Disclosures Expected.

Every one is talking of the astounding confession made yesterday by Police Capt. Max Schmittberger, upon the witness stand before the Lexow Committee.

It is the sensation of the hour not only in police circles, but everywhere throughout the city, for it shed more light upon the organized system of blackmail and corruption in official ranks, and the secrets of the police partnership in crime, than any testimony which has yet been given during the course of the Senate investigation.

All the officials accused in the Captain's testimony, who would consent to be interviewed, have declared that his statements were false, or have explained in a way, how they came to be implicated.

President Martin, of the Police Board, arrived at Police Headquarters at 1.15 this afternoon and gave out the following typewritten statement instead of an interview:

Martin's Statement.

In regard to Capt. Schmittberger's statement on the witness stand before the Lexow Committee yesterday, wherein he charges me with having given him certain orders to protect an alleged disorderly house, in West Fifty-first street, occupied by a Mrs. West, I wish to make the following statement:

I have no acquaintance with Mrs. West whatever. At the time Capt. Schmittberger was in command of the Twenty-second Precinct a friend of mine, a prominent business man, whose name I am unwilling to give at this time, and prefer never to do so, unless it is forced from me, met me at my club and told me that a police officer had called at Mrs. West's home and had made some inquiries annoying to her.

My friend explained to me that she kept no disorderly house, but was the mistress of one of his associates, who provided a home for her. He assured me the house was entirely private, and asked me to see the Captain about it.

I sent for Capt. Schmittberger, told him these facts, asked him to look into them, and if he found them to be true, to leave the woman alone. He reported to me a few days later that my friend's statement was correct.

Capt. Schmittberger also states that Sergt. Liebers told him he had paid $2,000 for his promotion. His record was good, and his promotion was strongly recommended and urged by John M. Bowers, of 54 William street, and Surrogate Frank T. Fitzgerald. Mr. Bowers wrote me he knew Liebers's father and vouched for his son. Both these men are well known, and hold such positions before the public as to emphatically refute any possibility of the use of money for the promotion of Sergt. Liebers.

As to Capt. Schmittberger's statement that I suggested to him that he should wait until the completion of a school-house in Forty-sixth street, between Sixth avenue and Broadway, before disturbing certain disorderly houses on that block, I positively deny ever having had any conversation with him on the subject.

Capt. Schmittberger sent me a subscription of $150 to the fund for election expenses of the Twenty-first Assembly District in October, 1893. This subscription was entirely voluntary on his part. I had never spoken to him on the subject. On the contrary, I refused to accept more than $50 of the amount he sent, and returned the balance to him.

Capt. Schmittberger was transferred from the Twenty-seventh Precinct to the Fifth Precinct, not because he made honest excise arrests, but because of the rumors that reached the Board that his men were trying to collect tribute from the saloon-keepers. These rumors could not be substantiated at the time, and it was thought advisable to make the transfer.

President Martin declared that no action had been taken by the Board in reference to Capt. Schmittberger, or Inspectors Williams, McAvoy and McLaughlin.

He denied that the Board, or any members thereof, had held a secret meeting last night. He refused to say what action the Commissioners would be likely to take upon the testimony of Capt. Schmittberger.

I Wrote It, Says Sheehan.

Police Commissioner Sheehan admits that he wrote the letter to Schmittberger introducing Paymaster Proctor of the Aqueduct Board. In his confession Schmittberger said Proctor and a gambler named Maynard were anxious to start a gambling place, and that Sheehan wrote the letter asking the Captain to give them the necessary protection.

"It is true that I gave Mr. Proctor, whom I had known for many years, a letter to Capt. Schmittberger, and I don't deny it," said Sheehan, who was seen at his house early this morning.

"I have a copy of that letter now, but it was not given with the intent that it should aid him in establishing a gambling house. That statement is a lie.

"Proctor simply told me that a friend of his was in trouble, and that a letter to Capt. Schmittberger would help him, and knowing Proctor well, I gave him the letter in which I said that anything the Captain could conscientiously do for him I would regard as a favor."

Commissioner Sheehan said he did not know what the trouble was, but simply relied on Proctor's statement.

Opposed to Gambling.

"Every one who is acquainted with me and my record in the Police Board knows that I have always opposed gambling houses of every description, and that I have fought them bitterly. The statement that I ever sought to protect one is absolutely false.

"In regard to his campaign contribution, Schmittberger came to me one day and offered me $100, which he said he wished to contribute to the campaign fund. He did this without any solicitation from me. I did not take the money, but told him that the Treasurer of the Pequod Club was the proper person to go to. I don't know that he ever paid the money.

"I never tried to induce Schmittberger to force Munzinger's mineral waters on liquor-dealers in his precinct. Schmittberger, on the contrary, did everything in his power to boycott the mineral waters.

"I know of an instance where Munzinger went to Schmittberger and charged him with trying to blacklist his waters, and though every one knew the charge was true, Schmittberger denied it.

"Schmittberger's testimony, so far as it relates to myself, is a fabrication made out of whole cloth."

Policemen Making Affidavits.

Commissioner Sheehan's office was crowded with policemen in plain clothes this morning. They were admitted to the Commissioner's private office, one at a time, and after a brief interview were handed copies of affidavits, which they signed, and which were attested by a notary.

The affidavits read as follows:

—— —— being duly sworn deposes and says that he is a patrolman duly appointed on the New York City Police force and that he understood he was appointed on motion of Commissioner Sheehan. Deponent further says that neither before nor since has he paid any consideration for such appointment.

It subsequently developed that the policemen were all appointees of Commissioner Sheehan, and their presence in his office was due to a desire on the part of the Commissioner to clear himself of complicity on charges of corruption.

A Conference Was Held.

There is every reason to believe that the Police Commissioners held a conference last night and discussed the testimony given by Capt. Schmittberger, which directly implicated two of them.

That Martin and Sheehan met again in secret conclave this morning is also reported by a man who is sufficiently posted to know of things that happen behind closed doors.

Commissioner Sheehan doesn't, as a rule, leave his home, at 464 West Twenty-third street, very early in the morning, but in these troubulous times he has been getting out earlier than usual. He broke his own record this morning, and when he went away he left word that he was going to his office at Police Headquarters. He went somewhere else.

President Martin was not in so much of a hurry as his brother Commissioner, but the time he left his house—according to his servant—was 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 or 10.00 o'clock. She wasn't quite sure which.

Mr. Martin also said he was going directly to his office at Police Headquarters. There is no doubt that he met Mr. Sheehan. They are not looking for publicity these days, so they hied themselves away to some secret retreat, and allowed Headquarters to take care of itself until they found out just what they were going to do with a police captain who dared to connect money with the title of Police Commissioner.

In very great contrast was the early appearance at Headquarters of Supt. Byrnes. He was as bright and chipper

(Continued on Second Page.)

LASHED BY A MOB.

Victim of Whitecaps at Dunkirk May Die.

Henry Stair Dragged from Bed by Masked Men.

Finally Left Tied to a Tree and Unconscious.

DUNKIRK, N. Y., Dec. 22.—This city is greatly excited over the deed of a mob of masked men, who perpetrated what is termed by some citizens as one of the greatest outrages ever committed in Western New York.

George Hamlin is a night watchman employed by some of the merchants who have stores on Central avenue. He is about forty years old, is stockily built, and is said to drink to excess. His wife is considerably younger and fairly good looking. Two years ago the family took as a boarder Henry Stair, a mechanic employed in the Brooke Locomotive Works here.

Shortly after the advent of the boarder trouble began between the husband and wife. Hamlin accused her of being improperly intimate with Stair. Since the first fracas, family rows have been frequent occurrences, with an even division of such honors as blackened eyes and broken noses. Hamlin resides on upper Central avenue, near the Fredonia village line, opposite a road house known as the Half-Way House.

The neighbors sided with the husband, but it seemed impossible for the latter to get rid of his obnoxious boarder. At about 2 o'clock this morning a mob of about forty men gathered in the vicinity of the Half Way House and quietly counseled together. Their faces were covered with cloth, in which holes for the eyes were cut. After a brief consultation they proceeded to Hamlin's house. Hamlin was away on duty. The leader knocked and after a brief parley the door was cautiously opened a few inches by Hamlin's seven-year-old son. The mob made a rush and flung it wide open.

The startled inmates found themselves face to face with a score of revolvers and guns. The White Caps said nothing, but pulled Stair, who begged piteously, out of bed, and carried him to an adjoining grove. Three of the leaders then stripped him, and he was tied to a tree. Whips were then mysteriously produced, and he was lashed until his back was a mass of raw and ragged flesh.

Stair had long since become unconscious, but the work went on. Finally after several whips had been used up the mob left, leaving their victim still tied to the tree, but first they placed this card on the tree above Stair's head:

"Take warning, Henry Stair. You must leave this part of the country at once or lose your life.

"TRUTH'S WHITECAPS."

Stair was cut down by innocent onlookers and carried to the Hamlin House. It is expected he will die. Although none of the White Caps is known, it is supposed they are farmers living in the vicinity.

The police and the Sheriff of Chautauqua County are investigating.

EX-SERGT. CLARK DEAD.

He Was Involved Before Lexow and Retired from Service.

Ex-Sergt. Hugh Clark, one of the five former sergeants of the East Fifth street station under indictment for accepting straw bail from Mme. Augusta Thurow, is dead. He died at 1 o'clock this morning at his home, 293 Seventh street. His death is ascribed to internal hemorrhage.

Clark served under Capt. Doherty in the East Fifth street station, and was named, together with Sergts. Liebers, McKenna, Jordan and Parkerson, by Mrs. Thurow before the Lexow Committee, and in the trials subsequently before the Police Commissioners, as having accepted her as surety for the inmates of her house, when a raid was made.

SERGT. HUGH CLARK.

Clark was retired, nevertheless, on half pay by the Commissioners, who stated that they considered this punishment adequate in view of his long and faithful service.

Four years ago, when the grip raged, he was stricken. The disease developed into pneumonia, which so weakened his lungs that he had frequent hemorrhages. Yesterday he took outdoor exercise and appeared to be better. At midnight he felt a choking sensation, and Dr. McDonald was called, but he died from suffocation. He was the father of nine children, five of whom survive. The eldest, Henry S. Clark, is paying teller in the Lincoln Bank. Another son, William J. Clark, is a member of the Central Office staff.

Dodged Around the World.

Hattie Collins, the notorious woman thief, who robbed Mrs. Clara Harmon, of $1,400 worth of jewelry in 1893, and Robert Posten, who has for some time been wanted for a $30,000 robbery, were arrested in Chicago yesterday. The two thieves have travelled all over the world together for the past year, dodging arrest.

YOUNG MARTIN DEAD.

The Son of Bradley Martin Dies Very Suddenly.

He Will Be Buried from Grace Church Monday.

Stricken Down at the Morton House Late Last Night.

Sherman Martin, the eldest son of Mr and Mrs. Bradley Martin, died suddenly this morning, after a very brief illness, at the family residence, 22 West Twentieth street.

The funeral will be held Monday morning at 11 o'clock at Grace Church.

He returned with his parents from Europe on Friday of last week and since that time has not appeared to be in his usual health.

SHERMAN MARTIN.

He was around town last evening, and shortly after 8 o'clock entered the Morton House. He spoke to several persons whom he knew, and was apparently in the best of spirits. An hour later, however, he became suddenly ill, and the hotel physician was hastily summoned.

Young Martin's condition looked so serious that Dr. Wilhelm Lush, of 47 East Thirty-fourth street, the Martin family physician, was sent for and he arrived about 8.30 o'clock.

The young man then appeared to be unconscious, and Dr. Lush at once ordered his removal to his father's home. He was taken there in a cab at 9.45 o'clock, and Drs. Studiford and Weiss were called in.

The three physicians worked vigorously to save the life of their patient, but without success. He died within a few minutes, without, it is said, having regained consciousness.

The young man's father and mother were both present when death came.

At Mr. Bradley Martin's residence today little information could be obtained, and at the Morton House everybody was reticent. Dr. Lush, when seen by an "Evening World" reporter, said he would not talk about the case.

"I have not given a certificate of death yet," he said, "but, of course, I shall do so. He died, in my opinion, of apoplexy of the brain, but I will have to see it he also did not have some throat trouble. The Morton House physician saw him first."

Sherman Martin was only twenty-five years old, yet into this short life he had crowded a vast amount of worldly pleasure. The climax was reached Aug. 15, 1889, when, in St. Luke's Church, London, he married Ada Annie Nunn, who was reputed to be a former ballet-dancer and was two years his elder.

The mesalliance was unknown to his family for several weeks, and upon its discovery his parents were overwhelmed with mortification. Divorce proceedings were contemplated but abandoned. The enchanting Ada is said to have consented to a divorce for $10,000, which offer, however, was not accepted.

After a practical estrangement of a year or two, young Martin was received back into the affections of his family. Meanwhile he had put in a globe-trotting tour, and his sister had married the Earl of Craven. Society received him with open arms again, and for a time his new life augured well.

Early last Spring, just as he was about to embark in a horse-breeding enterprise in Port Chester, young Martin relapsed, and in March was sent to the Hartford Retreat for the Insane, to be treated for dipsomania. He was released in a few months as cured.

Young Martin's mother, Mrs. Cornelia Sherman Martin, is the daughter of Isaac Sherman, the banker, who died a large share in his fortune of $10,000,000. This share has grown into a colossal fortune in itself.

Mrs. Baker Collects Insurance.

Mrs. Frederick Baker, widow of Bookkeeper Reely's accomplice, was paid $21,664.97 on Thursday, the amount of her husband's life insurance policy by the Equitable Life Assurance Company. The payment was offered Mrs. Baker in scheck, but she insisted on it being made in cash. President Crane, of the National Shoe and Leather Bank was in consultation with the bank's attorney, James C. Bishop, this morning. He admitted there had been talk about an effort to collect this insurance money from Mrs. Baker.

EUGENE KELLY AT REST

The Banker's Funeral at the Cathedral Largely Attended.

Six Hundred Orphan Children Paid Him Homage.

The Interment Was in Calvary Cemetery.

St. Patrick's Cathedral has rarely been more crowded than it was this morning when the friends and relatives of the late Banker Eugene Kelly crowded the edifice to pay the last tribute of respect to his memory.

They were not confined to members of the Catholic Church but every religion, as well as persons in every walk of life, from the poor orphans whom he had befriended to the millionaires with whom he had associated, was represented.

The time set for the funeral services, which consisted of solemn pontifical mass, was 10 o'clock, but long before that time each seat had an occupant and the side aisles were filled. There were then present, besides delegations from the different organizations to which he was attached, 100 boys and as many girls from the Catholic Orphan Asylum, 300 girls and boys from the parochial schools and 100 children from the Catholic Protectory.

About thirty clergymen occupied seats in the sanctuary, among whom were:

Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia; Bishop Wigger, of Newark, and Bishop John J. Keane, Chancellor of Washington University; Rev. Father Mooney, Vicar-General; Mgr. Doane, New Jersey; Rev. Father Callahan, of the Emigrant Society; Rev. Father Murphy, rector of St. Francis Xavier's College; Mgr. Seton, New Jersey; Rev. E. Slattery, S. J.; Rev. James Kelly, Williamsbridge; Rev. Father Stein, Rev. Father Burke, colored church; Dean O'Flynn, Rev. Neil McKinion, S. J.; Rev. Father Fagan, President of Fordham College; Rev. John Edwards, Rev. Thomas F. Lynch.

All the morning friends of the dead banker had been calling at his late residence, 33 West Fifty-first street, and at 9.50 o'clock the procession from that place to the church began.

First came the pallbearers, as follows: Justice Morgan J. O'Brien, Chief Justice Daly, of the Court of Common Pleas; James McMahon, President of the Emigrant Savings Bank; E. S. Mason, President of the Bank of New York; E. K. Wright, President of the Park National Bank; Paul L. Theobaud, Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet, Frederic R. Coudert and Thomas H. O'Connor.

Behind the pall-bearers was the casket, carried by the undertaker's assistants. The casket bore a simple inscription giving the dead banker's age. Upon the top lay a few simple flowers placed there by the family. By request no others had been sent. Following the casket were the chief mourners, consisting of the members of his family.

When the church was reached and the casket containing the body was taken up the centre aisle to the catafalque near the altar, the solemn tone of the organ broke the stillness. Then the choir, consisting of a double quartet, under the direction of M. Pecher, burst forth, and the mass was begun.

Archbishop Corrigan was the celebrant and he was assisted by Vicar-General Farley. The Deacons of Honor were Rev. Dr. Brann, pastor of St. Agnes's Church, and Rev. Father Laveile, rector of the Cathedral. The deacon and assistant deacon were Rev. William Daley and Rev. Joseph H. McMahon. Rev. Father Newey was master of ceremonies. He had also charge of the chancel choir of sixty boys.

There was no sermon, the wishes of the family being complied with in that respect. The interment took place in Calvary Cemetery.

HOW R. L. STEVENSON DIED.

Suddenly Taken Ill, He Never Recovered Consciousness.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22.—Advices received via the steamer Arawa from Samoa, and dated Dec. 4, state that Robert Louis Stevenson, the eminent novelist, died at his beautiful home Vailima on Monday, Dec. 3, in a very sudden manner. He had been busy at work until 4 o'clock, and had written what are said to be some of his finest passages, and had left his work for dinner.

He had gone into the kitchen with his wife to prepare some favorite dish, and while there complained of a pain in the top of his head. He went into his drawing-room and almost immediately fell back unconscious in a chair. Medical advice was obtained, but it was useless, as he never recovered consciousness and died at 8 o'clock. He had expressed a wish to be buried upon the top of Vaea Mountain, 1,400 feet above sea level, and his interment took place there.

"SOJER" FLYNN'S FUNERAL.

It Is to Be Held Monday Morning from St. Peter's Church.

The flags are at half-mast over the City Hall to-day in honor of the memory of Alderman Cornelius Flynn, who died yesterday afternoon, after a three-weeks illness from pneumonia. An effort was made to hold a meeting of the Board of Aldermen at 11 o'clock to-day, to take appropriate action, but the notices had been sent out quite late last night and no quorum could be obtained to-day.

Finally, at an informal talk of those present, it was decided to meet at 9 A. M. Monday, and these Aldermen were selected to make the necessary arrangements to attend the funeral: Messrs. Brown, Wund, Tait, Oakley, Noonan, Murphy and Muh. The funeral will take place at 10 o'clock Monday morning, from St. Peter's R. C. Church in Barclay street.

EXTRA.

MRS. W. W. ASTOR IS DEAD.

She Passes Away at Mr. Astor's Lately Purchased English Estate.

IT WAS ONCE A DUKE'S HOME.

Brief Notice of the Event Cabled from London This Afternoon.

HER DEATH EVIDENTLY SUDDEN.

No News of Mrs. Astor's Sickness Had Been Made Public on This Side.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Mrs. William Waldorf Astor died to-day at Clieveden-on-the Thames.

MRS. W. W. ASTOR.

This place was formerly the residence of the Duke of Westminster.

It was recently purchased by Mrs. Astor.

News of Mrs. Astor's death came as a great surprise to New York.

It was evidently very sudden.

No tidings of her sickness had been made public here.

WHO STOLE THE WINTER?

Farmer Dunn was questioned this morning on the subject of Winter's non-appearance.

"We'll have it in good time," said the prophet. "January and February will be cold enough, probably, to make up for this warm weather. People seem to think that when Dec. 21 is passed the Winter is almost over, but our coldest weather will come in January.

"The temperature at present is phenomenally mild for this time of year. We usually average about 34 degrees above zero in December but this year we have averaged 44 degrees above zero. The warm weather spreads all over the country. In the Northwest it is warmer on some days than in New York."

The sergeant could promise nothing positive for Christmas. There will be a moderately cold wave to-morrow, and Monday will be warmer. Christmas, he thinks, will be little colder than to-day.

Weather Forecast.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. to-morrow is as follows: Fair to-day and Sunday, decidedly colder during to-night, with a moderate cold wave by Sunday morning, brisk northwest winds.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the morning hours, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy: 3 A. M., 46.6; 6 A. M., 45.9; 9 A. M., 46.12; M., 51.

ANOTHER OFFICER GIVEN UP.

Ex-Ward Man Edward P. Glennon, who is under indictment for bribery, was surrendered by his bondsman, James A. Meagher, of 470 West Twenty-third street, this afternoon to the District-Attorney.

Meagher gives as his reason for surrendering Glennon that he and his brother wish to sell the house upon which the bond was given.

There were two sureties on Glennon's bond, the other being Martin Dowling, of 217 West Twenty-fifth street.

FEDERAL PANTATAS.

Internal Revenue Deputies Caught Blackmailing Saloon-Keepers.

One of Them Arrested and There Are More to Follow.

Perhaps a Lexow Committee Might Help Uncle Sam Some.

Pantatas, ward men and inspectors, who demand 80 per cent. of all "colections," are not exclusively peculiar to the Police Department. The municipal and State officials have not the sole privilege of "collecting." The system extends even to Federal offices.

Terance F. McGowan, a well-known deputy internal revenue collector, was arrested to-day on a warrant issued by a United States Commissioner, on complaints sworn to by Edward Grosse, Internal Revenue Collector of the Third District of New York. He is charged with extorting $10 from Michael Back, for the transfer of a special liquor license.

The complaint alleges that on Sept. 14, 1894, Herman Tuck, a saloon-keeper, at 1469 First avenue, transferred his business to Michael Back. After Back had paid the regular $10 fee set by the Government for such a transfer, McGowan demanded and received $10 for his private benefit, threatening to recall the license unless he was paid.

McGowan was brought before United States Commissioner Shields this afternoon. His examination was set for Jan. 8, with bail fixed at $2,000.

Warrants are out for other deputies on similar complaints. It is reported that this is the beginning of startling disclosures of the manner in which saloon-keepers all over the city have been bled by deputy internal revenue collectors.

MORTON AT THE CAPITOL.

The Governor-Elect Consults with State Officers.

ALBANY, Dec. 22.—Gov.-elect Morton, Secretary Cole and Military Secretary Marvin, arrived at the Capitol this morning and, after paying their respects to Gov. Flower, went to the Secretary of State's office, s assembled and gave the Governor-elect their views concerning matters in their departments, so that the annual message may treat of what is needed in each department.

The Governor-elect is the guest of Gen. Marvin during his visit.

NEW JERSEY GLEANINGS.

Adolph Bahl, of Rutherford, has chopped down a trolley pole in front of his house and defies the Company to put it back.

Jacob M. Clark, civil engineer of the Central Railway of New Jersey, was killed by a train at Bayonne yesterday. He had been with the road thirty-five years.

The State Dairy officials are contemplating a raid on dealers in oleomargarine who are violating the law requiring its proper labelling.

Franklin H. Cook, of Asbury Park, sprang out of bed Thursday night and fell dead. He had been in good health.

Jacob Hight is in the Newark City Hospital almost crazed from the effects of hunger. He has been without work for a long time. His wife deserted him and their two children last Saturday, and neighbors cared for the children.

John Connors, of Freehold, has been sentenced to seven years' imprisonment for murderous assault on his wife.

Postmaster W. W. Banta, of Hillsdale, has been indicted for selling lottery tickets.

An effort is being made to induce the Jersey City officials to develope the water front on the Hackensack River.

Special Policeman George Hartley, who does duty at the Irish Fair Theatre, in Jersey City, was arraigned before Justice Potts to-day for assaulting William T. Baker, who gave his address as Windsor Hotel, New York. Baker and a friend were drinking in a saloon when Hartley, who was intoxicated, entered and without provocation struck Baker with a club. Hartley was held for trial.

William Watson, of 118 Pavonia avenue, Jersey City, was arraigned before Justice Potts to-day, charged with stabbing John McLaughlin. Watson got drunk last night, and bursting in the door of McLaughlin's apartments, also in 118 Pavonia avenue, savagely attacked him with a knife. McLaughlin was slashed across the face and wrist before help arrived. Watson was held to await the result of McLaughlin's injuries.

An investigating committee of Newark Aldermen reported yesterday that the city had long been overcharged for supplies, and the Board voted for a change in the manner of purchasing supplies in the future. The ordinances of the city will also be revised.

The neighbors of Anthony Van Orden, of Paterson, would probably have flogged him with barbed wire for assaulting his nine-year-old niece if he had not been arrested and taken to jail. He is forty-five years old and a Hercules in proportions, while the little girl is weak and puny.

Martine Jackson died at Asbury Park yesterday aged ninety-six.

A masked burglar compelled Mrs. John Cramer, of Palisade avenue, Jersey City, to remember $50 yesterday afternoon. He used a pistol to do it.

Miss Mae Hoskett, of Newark, married George Smith in secret five months ago because it was romantic. Her father has just found it out, and now George is keeping out of his way because the old gentleman threatens things.

Glen Ridge has a scandal caused by Richard Jones assaulting O. W. Riggs on a train because he said Riggs insulted his wife. Both men are prominent in society.

An expert accountant has discovered that the accounts of ex-Town Treasurer Nolan, of West Hoboken, are $41,359 short, but that gentleman's friends say the shortage is due to bad bookkeeping and not criminal intent, and that the town really owes him $4. An investigation is in progress.

Smoke "Programme," the new Virginia Cigarette, 5c.

EXTRA.

DEFIES GOFF AND LEXOW.

Kerwin Says They Had No Right to Promise Immunity to Witnesses.

DEPARTMENT NEEDS PURGING.

He Will Try to Have Accused Officials Punished Regardless of Rank.

HORRIFIED AT DISCLOSURES.

Committee's Power, He Declares, Does Not Extend to the Police Board.

Police Commissioner Michael J. Kerwin announces to-day that he is in favor of the immediate investigation by the Board of all members of the Police Department, no matter what their rank may be, who have been implicated in the receiving of bribes or "blood money" by witnesses before the Lexow Committee.

He declares that they should all be weeded from the force, and does not even except those officials who have made confessions to the Committee, claiming that the latter had no power to guarantee them immunity.

This is in direct opposition to the views of the Senate Committee and its counsel, who assured those who confessed and told the truth that they would be absolutely protected from any future annoyance or prosecution.

"The testimony of Capt. Schmittberger," said Commissioner Kerwin, "was a great shock to me and, I apprehend, to the public in general. The exposure of the criminal practices of men who heretofore have been supposed to be honorable and reputable police officials came like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

"There seems to me to be but one way for the Police Board to extricate the Department out of the criminal meshes in which it seems to be involved. I say this from an official standpoint.

"The Board should set to work at once to weed out the men who have been shown to be guilty, not only of violations of the rules of the Department but the laws of the State.

"The disclosures are astounding. I can scarcely bring myself to believe, even in the face of Schmittberger's confession, that such rottenness, such damning corruption, bald conspiracies, blackmail and bribery could exist and continue for so long a time undetected.

"The duty of the Police Commissioners under the terrible circumstances, it seems to me, is plain. I, personally, would exempt no man from punishment, whatever his official rank, who can be proven guilty of violation of the rules of the Department or the laws of the State; that is, so far as punishment can be meted out by our Board.

"You may rightfully infer," he continued, "that I disagree with Counsellor Goff as to the powers of the Police Board. His propositions of law so far as they refer to this Department are, in my estimation, entirely wrong. The Senate Committee is not a law-making power by any means, nor has it the right to abrogate existing laws. I do not believe that it has the right to suspend the law under which the Commissioners have acted in cases against accused officers, nor do I believe that it has power to grant absolute immunity.

"Our duties are plainly defined by law, and Mr. Goff, the Senate Committee or any member thereof has no right to give the assurance to any witness that he will be protected against any proceedings by this Board calculated to punish him for confessed offenses.

"If Mr. Goff and the Committee are right, and they have the power to make this Board the helpless instrument they declare, then certainly we must look forward to the utter demoralization of the Department. Subordinates can pay no respect for their superior officers who are either self-confessed criminals or who have been shown to be criminals by the testimony of others.

"It seems to me that there would