

"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1902.

PRICE ONE CENT.

THE BEER WAS POISONED TO KILL MR. LEYH

Coroner Convinced that His Death Was Intend- ed by Some One Who Placed Drug in Bottle.

HIS DAUGHTER'S STORY.

Her Father, Who Was Aged Manufacturer, Wealthy and with No Known Enemies, Was Well When She Took Him His Lunch.

Coroner Williams, of the Williamsburg district, in his investigation into the death of George F. Leyh, the rich old truss manufacturer, who died suddenly in his home, No. 73 Broadway, Williamsburg, Tuesday after drinking some beer, reached the conclusion today that there was no reason to suspect any member of the family of having committed the crime.

He examined at length Robert Westphal, the fourteen-year-old boy who was an employee since Oct. 8. The boy was present at the tragedy and was the only person in the house when Leyh drank the fatal draught.

Young Westphal told the coroner that it was customary for the old man to drink beer every morning. The beer was kept in the cellar.

"Who got this bottle of beer?" the boy was asked.

"Mr. Leyh himself," he answered. "I was putting coal on the fire and I didn't have enough. I saw Mr. Leyh go into the cellar and I went into the hall for my coal. I saw him coming up the cellar stairs with one bottle in his hand. After he had brought it up he poured out a half glassful and I noticed that there was no froth on the top. He drank some of it and said, 'Ronny, you taste this beer. I tasted it and said, 'It is bitter, and it began to burn my throat and I got dizzy. He walked over there (pointing to another part of the room where the examination was being held) and fell."

Drank Only Half a Glass.
"How much had Mr. Leyh drunk?"
"About half a glass," he answered.

"Was it part of the glass he drank that you drank from?"
"He first poured out a half glass and drank it. Then he poured out another glass and it was this that I tasted."

"Did you ever drink beer before?"
"Two months ago I quit drinking beer because I had to go to church every Sunday, and I thought I'd stop. But I knew the taste of it, and this was bitter."

"It burned here in my neck and I got dizzy and then I got a headache."
"What did you do when Mr. Leyh fell?"

"I ran over for Miss Leyh. I did not know where she was, so I ran downstairs, and then I thought she went to a house on the other side of the street, and I went over there and told her something was the matter with her father."

"Did you have a headache before you went for her?"
"Not until after."

Looked Like Liqueur Water.
"Did you notice anything peculiar in the bottle?"

"At the top it looked like liqueur powder when you pour it out after mixing it and it don't come out clear. It had some sediment in the bottom. There was also some sediment left in the glass."

"The boy said that the bottle looked just as the other bottles in the case did. There are some things about the boy's story that the coroner does not like, and he expects to continue his investigations. Westphal lives with his mother at No. 27 Stockholm street. He told the coroner when he went to work for Charles E. Ring, of Kent avenue, and South Eighth street. Mr. Ring says he never had the boy in his employ."

It is also said that the youngster was known among the other boys in the neighborhood as John Forster. He told them he came from Maine. His mother says this is not true.

The police say they have almost a full bottle of beer that the old man poured out the second glass. This would almost empty the bottle, which does not hold more than two glasses. As no one watched the bottle from the time Leyh was taken sick it would have been easy to empty it and fill it up with water or poison or anything else that pleased the fancy of the person doing it.

No motive for the crime has been developed. Leyh was wealthy and heavily insured, but he was on the best of terms with his six grown children and all of them are in comfortable circumstances. Had they been concerned about an in-

SERIOUS TURN IN REED'S ILLNESS.

Kidney Complications Are Threatened, but the Symptoms of Appendicitis Are Abated.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—Former Speaker Thomas B. Reed, who is ill at the Arlington Hotel, in this city, passed a reasonably comfortable night. When his physicians called this morning they found that the symptoms of appendicitis, which developed yesterday, had abated somewhat, but, on the contrary, there were indications of kidney complications.

These complications are due, they say, to the fact that for two or three days Mr. Reed has been subsisting upon practically a liquid diet, largely champagne. The effect of this would be to induce a little kidney trouble, so that the present complications are not regarded as serious. Mrs. Reed and her daughter, Miss Kittie, who arrived last evening, are assured that the present condition of Mr. Reed is not alarming.

The following bulletin was issued this morning by Mr. Reed's physicians: "Mr. Reed's temperature at 8 A. M., 100; pulse, 84; respiration, 36. Symptoms of appendicitis abating. Some kidney complications threatening."
At 3:15 o'clock this afternoon Dr. Gardner made this statement regarding ex-Speaker Reed's condition: "At 1 o'clock Mr. Reed's temperature was 100; pulse, 80; respiration, 33. As far as the inflammation of the vermiform appendix is concerned, this is giving the physicians little concern, as the inflammation is steadily decreasing, but a kidney complication has made its appearance, which, at the present time, is more serious than the appendicitis. The physicians are endeavoring to ward off uraemia as a result of the kidney complication. The physicians anticipate that no operation will be needed."

FOURTEEN DIE IN HOTEL FIRE.

Several of the Luckless Ones Killed in Their Mad Efforts to Reach Safety by Jumping from Windows to the Street.

MANY MARVELLOUS ESCAPES

(Special to The Evening World.)
CHICAGO, Dec. 4.—A small fire in the Lincoln Hotel, at No. 178 Madison street, today resulted in the death of fourteen persons, most of them from out of town, were here to attend the International Live Stock Show.

The hotel was crowded to its capacity when the fire broke out. Cots had been put up in many rooms and in the hallways on the upper floors. At 10 o'clock last night people were turned away because there was no room for them. The fire was discovered just before daylight, when the building was already full of smoke. There were no appliances for the quick notification of danger to the guests, and many of them were not awakened until the engines were in Madison street, in front of the building.

Brave Police and Firemen.
The smoke was so thick that it appeared almost impossible to return to the virtual suicides, but the police and firemen took the chance, and before the first stream of water was turned on the building they were carrying out the dying and the dead.

Guests on the fourth floor found themselves shut off from escape by the flames by way of the stairway. Some of them jumped from the windows out into Madison street. Others tried to climb down the antiquated fire escapes, only to slip to death from the cold bars to the sidewalk.

The first firemen to reach the third floor found themselves unable to return to the ground, and confined their efforts to guiding guests to windows from which escape could be had to the building occupied by Vogelsang's restaurant next door. The first to be rescued in this way were Mrs. J. Sheppard and her seven-year-old son Frederick.

One Woman's Narrow Escape.
The little boy smelled the smoke and awakened his mother. She was terror-stricken when she opened the door to the hall and found the smoke so thick that to breathe in it was all but impossible. With fortunate haste she closed the door before the room became filled with smoke, and there she remained, holding her little boy clasped to her breast.

At last she left the room and was running along the hall toward the rear of the building, where she would surely have broken a window and jumped into a fireman from engine No. 2, the first man up the stairway from the office on the second floor, and there she and her child to a window in a nearby room and dropped them to the roof of the Vogelsang building. They were slightly injured.

While Mrs. Sheppard was lying on the roof of the Vogelsang building, half unconscious, she had another escape from death. J. E. Herbert, of Baltimore, a large, heavy man, leaped from the window of his room on the fourth floor, alighting on the Vogelsang roof a few inches from Mrs. Sheppard. Had he struck her he would certainly have killed her. Herbert had his hands broken and sustained internal injuries. He was taken to the County Hospital, where the doctors have small hope of recovery.

Panic in Other Hotels.
Across the street from the Lincoln is the Hotel Brevoort, and on the same side of the street, between Fifth avenue and the Brevoort, are several other hotels. The guests in these were thrown into panic by the excitement attending the Lincoln fire.

The street was full of engines and ambulances and the natural supposition of guests awakening in the other hotels in the vicinity was that their own places had been reached. Soon they began piling down the stairs and out into the cold morning in their night clothes. The excitement was so great that the big hotel Morrison, at Madison and Clark streets, and to the lodging houses along Clark street.

Many of the escapes approached the miraculous. W. J. Thomas, a mail clerk, of Center Bazaar, leaped from the fourth floor to a stone coping about a foot wide on the building next door, and then he managed to land on the coping and stick there until rescued by firemen with ladders, neither he nor those who saw his thrilling escape can imagine.

BOY BLOWN UP WITH AIR PUMP.

His Companions in Locomotive Shop Used Pneumatic Ex- pander and Distended His Body Until He Collapsed.

HE DIED IN THE HOSPITAL.

(Special to The Evening World.)
PATERSON, Dec. 4.—Harry Wright, a boy employed in the Cooke Locomotive Works, in this city, was horribly tortured and killed by several other boys who worked in the same shop. Wright was actually blown up by a pneumatic pump. Compressed air was forced into his body at high pressure until the pressure broke his heart. Then his abdomen swelled to a frightful degree and the boys who were inflicting the torture dropped the pump and fled.

Men who were at work in the shop heard the boy's screams and rushing to the spot found Wright writhing in agony. An ambulance was summoned and young Wright was taken to a hospital. Every effort was made to save his life, but the shock could not be overcome and the boy died.

Wright's torturers were Henry Dorn, Albert Ross, Daniel Christie, Leonard Vandenberg and William Heintjes. All are boys around the age of sixteen. They were employed in the night shift at the locomotive works. Their lunch hour comes between midnight and one o'clock in the morning, and it was during that hour that the ghastly joke was perpetrated on young Wright.

Wright's abdomen was distended more than ten inches beyond its usual size. The boys succeeded in this with the intention of forcing the air out again, but found that the surface of the skin was as hard as a rock. Then they became frightened and ran for help.

Meanwhile an ambulance had arrived and the physicians removed Wright to the General Hospital. His abdomen was still distended and though every effort was made to reduce the swelling it could not be done in time to save the boy's life.

Dorn and his companions were taken to Police Headquarters. They were very penitent and stated that the whole thing had been done in the spirit of a joke. They had had no idea that the prank would result as disastrously as it did. An investigation has been started by the authorities.

The prisoners were brought into court this morning young Riut's father, who was present, made a vicious lunge at young Dorn, striking him with his fist alongside of the neck and felling him to the floor.

Detectives and police officers kept the infuriated parent from inflicting dire injuries on his son's assailant. The boys in court all protested that they had no intention of harming young Riut and that the practice of using the compressed-air pump was common.

McNutt Goes Back to Chicago.
H. McNutt, who is charged with swindling a Chicago merchant out of \$12,500 by inducing him to invest in "salted" mines, surrendered himself on an extradition warrant in the Tombs Police Court this afternoon, and will be taken back to Chicago. After McNutt's arrest he was hailed out by Guslie McKeen, the "poolroom queen."

LEHIGH VALLEY'S NEW HEAD
E. B. Thomas Chosen to Succeed Alfred Walter.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 4.—At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company held this afternoon E. B. Thomas was elected President to succeed Alfred Walter, who resigned recently.

Mr. Thomas is also Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Erie Railroad. He was prominent in the negotiations preceding the calling off of the coal strike and is in full sympathy with President Baer, of the Reading, who was talked of for a time for the office of President of the Lehigh.

WEATHER FORECAST.
Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Thursday for New York City and vicinity: Cloudy to night, followed by rain or snow; Friday rain or snow; fresh north to northeast winds, increasing.

It Waits for No Man.
The Pennsylvania Special runs to Chicago in twenty hours every day in the year. It saves time.

Breakfast in Chicago.
Leave New York after luncheon on the Pennsylvania Special. Postal communication to New York.

THIEF PARADE ON BROADWAY

A Daily Occurrence, Je- rome Says, and Blames the Detective Bureau for Allowing Such a State of Things to Go On.

RAKES DOWN SLEUTHS.

Will Start with the Aid of Com- missioner Partridge to Weed Out the Worst Men in the Department.

District-Attorney Jerome broke out into a tirade against Capt. Titus and the Detective Bureau today. His remarks indicate that he has a rod in pickle for the Captain, and that he will proceed against him very soon for his inactivity against the gamblers.

He declared that the Bureau was wonderfully inefficient and had been rotten for a long time. He dressed down and dressed up detectives who hang about the hotels and upper Broadway, and when they read his views some of them are going to get nervous.

"Then, why aren't charges formulated against Capt. Titus?" he was asked. "No police force can extirpate crime," he answered sardoniously. "There will come waves of public indignation which will arise and sweep evils away. Then they go down and the old conditions return. There will never be a time when there won't be work for the District-Attorney and the police."

"While the Detective Bureau as now constituted is wonderfully inefficient, you must remember that when you are emptying a storage warehouse you have to take out one package at a time. You can't tear down the front wall and take them all out at once without doing more harm than good."

"There has been no marked difference in the character of the Detective Bureau for the last five years. When Tom Byrnes was there it was efficient. Byrnes could do things when he wanted to. Some of his old men who are still there can do things if they want to, but most of the so-called detectives now on Titus's staff simply want to wear good clothes and stand around the Broadway hotels looking for tips. Why, Broadway is a parade of thieves."

"Have you a remedy in sight?" he was asked. "I have," he answered with great positiveness as he shook his head threateningly.

When asked point blank if he was going to take any steps against Titus at present, Mr. Jerome refused to discuss that point, but he said that there were new charges against police officials today.

POLICE AGAIN RAID "THE ALLEN'S PLACE"

Prisoners Discharged in Court and Bluecoats Told They Had No Business in the Club.

Capt. Chapman, of the Mercer Street Station, raided the clubroom at No. 80 Sixth avenue again this afternoon.

"The Allen has been accused many times of conducting the place as a poolroom. Two hundred and fifty men were found there this afternoon, all of whom Capt. Chapman turned out, leaving two policemen to watch the place. The "members" went back to the room, and two of them were arrested because they refused to admit the policemen.

The bluecoats got a ladder and entered through a second story window which they had smashed. Magistrate Cornell, in the Jefferson Market Court, discharged the prisoners, telling the policemen that they had no business in the club.

Capt. Chapman also raided the "John Brown Republican Club" at No. 331 West Fourth street. One arrest was made there and the prisoner was likewise discharged.

LEHIGH VALLEY'S NEW HEAD
E. B. Thomas Chosen to Succeed Alfred Walter.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 4.—At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company held this afternoon E. B. Thomas was elected President to succeed Alfred Walter, who resigned recently.

Mr. Thomas is also Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Erie Railroad. He was prominent in the negotiations preceding the calling off of the coal strike and is in full sympathy with President Baer, of the Reading, who was talked of for a time for the office of President of the Lehigh.

WEATHER FORECAST.
Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Thursday for New York City and vicinity: Cloudy to night, followed by rain or snow; Friday rain or snow; fresh north to northeast winds, increasing.

It Waits for No Man.
The Pennsylvania Special runs to Chicago in twenty hours every day in the year. It saves time.

Breakfast in Chicago.
Leave New York after luncheon on the Pennsylvania Special. Postal communication to New York.

MRS. HUGH TEVIS, SAID TO BE ENGAGED TO J. R. WALKER.



DENVER HEIRESS MAY WED AGAIN. MICE HAD NEST IN HER OLD HAT.

Beautiful Mrs. Hugh Tevis Said to Be Engaged to a Son of J. Brisben Walker, Editor of the Cosmopolitan Magazine.

HAVE LONG BEEN FRIENDS.

Rumor has it that Mrs. Hugh Tevis, the beautiful Denver young woman who jilted the man she had promised to marry, wed another and became a widow and a mother, all in twenty months, is to marry James Randolph Walker, the son of John Brisben Walker, editor of the Cosmopolitan Magazine. Young Mr. Walker lives in Denver, but visits New York frequently.

It is said that there is opposition to his marriage on the part of his family, his mother especially, feeling that he is too young to take on matrimonial ties. Mrs. Tevis left her apartments in the Burlington, in West Thirtieth street, a few days ago and has not been seen since in New York. Young Mr. Walker returned to Denver a few days later.

It was said at the home of John Brisben Walker, in Irvington-on-the-Hudson, today, that he was in New York and that James Randolph Walker is supposed to be in Denver. That the young man was extremely attentive to the beautiful Mrs. Tevis on the occasion of her last visit to this city is well known.

An Evening World reporter who called on her at her apartments in the Burlington found the room filled with rare flowers. While the reporter was there James Randolph Walker called and was introduced as Mr. Walker, "an old friend." On this occasion Mrs. Tevis admitted that she was engaged to marry Gerald Hughes, of Denver.

Mrs. Tevis is not yet twenty years of age and she has crowded into her short life more of strife and excitement and sorrow than falls to the lot of many.

But She Didn't know It Until She Got on a Street Car Full of Other Women, Then There Was a Big Time.

BRAVE SERGEANT TO RESCUE

Twenty women and Sergt. Brown, of the Fourth Police Precinct, sat in a trolley car this afternoon. The sergeant was the only man passenger aboard. The women had been shopping and had their hands full of bundles, but there was peace and calm in the car. Every one had a seat.

At Bergen street another woman got in. She took a seat in the middle of the car. Being the latest come every one looked at her. Sergt. Brown sat just across from her.

After a minute he noticed the woman's head wobbling about in a strange manner. She put her hand in her hair as though her head itched, and she was afraid to scratch it. Then she gave a little jerk. The hat bobbed and the woman again put her hand up. Then she grew pale.

She snatched the hat pins from the hat, grabbed the hat and threw it to the floor with a dreadful scream. Every other woman in the car jumped up, grabbed her skirts, climbed on to a seat and let go a scream. A nest of mice had been in the hat, and the occupants were now scrambling from one end of the car to the other.

Sergt. Brown got off his dignity in a jiffy. Drawing his club, he began rapping at the mice to the music of screams in twenty-one different keys. There were four mice in all, and not until the last one lay a bleeding corpse on the floor did the skirts come down and the ladies resume their seats.

The poor woman who brought the mice in also got off when he did, probably for fear she would be assaulted.

NEW ORLEANS WINNERS.

First Race—Shoo Fly, 8 to 5, won; Pure Dale, place 4 to 1, second; War Wry third. Time—1:11 2-5.

Second Race—Brandymash, 7 to 1, won; Sarnar, place 4 to 5, second; Scotch Plaid third. Time—1:41 2-5.

Third Race—Optional, 5 to 1, won; Moroni, place 8 to 5, second; Russellton third. Time—1:25 3-5.

Fourth Race—The Lady, 13 to 5, won; Jack Demund, place 1 to 3, second; Travers third. Time—1:30.

Fifth Race—Mathilde, 3 to 1, won; Agnes Maok, place 1 to 3, second; St. Vitus third. Time—1:08 3-5.

Sixth Race—Prince Blazes, 2 to 5, won; Fianeur, place 5 to 2, second; Flap third. Time—2:00 3-5.

FOUR JURORS CHOSEN TO TRY TOBIN.

These four jurors were accepted this afternoon in the case of "Dutch" Tobin, on trial for beheading James B. Craft; Lewis Lessler, of No. 42 East Third street; T. A. Scott; Patrick Logan, of No. 40 Seventh avenue, and Walter E. Burke, of No. 3 River View Terrace.

WARRANTS FOR MEN WHO ESCAPED THE RAID.

Justice Holbrook this afternoon issued warrants for three men who escaped in the raids in the Mulberry street precinct on Monday night. Their names were not made public.

TUNNEL'S DOOM IS SEALED BY THE GOVERNOR.

Mr. Odell Takes Away the Last Hope of the Pennsylvania Railroad for a Franchise by Declaring Its Passage by the Legislature Would Be Unconstitutional.

Alderman Doull and Senator Plunkitt Renew Their Attack on the Tunnel Proposal and Tell the Reasons on Which the Opposition to the Measure Is Based by the City Fathers.

The doom of the Pennsylvania tunnel has been sounded by Gov. Odell, who declares that the Legislature has no right to interfere in a purely local affair. This leaves the tunnel franchise in the hands of the Board of Aldermen, and the opposition to it in its present form is so strong that there appears to be no possibility that it will be granted.

"Talk about the Legislature being invoked to pass the Pennsylvania tunnel franchise over the heads of the New York City Board of Aldermen is all buncombe," said Gov. Odell this afternoon.

"There will be no interference on the part of the Legislature if the Board of Aldermen should finally reject the franchise.

"In my opinion, this tunnel franchise matter is identical in many respects with the New York and New Jersey Bridge Company bill, providing for the erection of a bridge across the North River and an elevated railroad along West street. Mayor Van Wyck vetoed the franchise, and it was sent to the Legislature. The Legislature granted it and the Mayor vetoed it again. Then the Legislature passed it over his veto, and when it came to me I vetoed it.

"The matter of granting a franchise over the heads of the local authorities is clearly unconstitutional.

"The Legislature would not be in favor of depriving New York City of any of its constitutional rights. I do not believe that the matter will come before the Legislature at all."

The Governor was asked if there was any prospect of the Legislature amending the charter, so as to take from the Board of Aldermen its franchise-granting powers.

"That question," he replied, "is rather far-fetched. I do not care to discuss it at this time. As to the merits of the franchise asked for by the Pennsylvania Railroad I am not fully informed."

GIVE THEIR REASONS FOR FIGHTING THE TUNNEL.

Alderman Reginald Doull, who declared that his constituents and all "thinking people" are against the granting of the tunnel franchise in its present form, said today that his position remained unchanged.

"I am against this franchise first, last and all the time. I will vote against it if I am the last man in the board and I have to fight it alone. It will be a fight to the finish with me. If I had the means I would procure the widespread distribution of printed copies of this franchise and supplement them with the results of my own investigations and the opinions of others whose judgment is worth a good deal. Then we would see what effect the reading of the full text of the franchise would have upon public opinion and thinking men.

"To ask the Board of Aldermen to grant this franchise as it stands today is an outrage. I do not believe that it will go through. It must be amended not only to satisfy the just demands of labor so far as the eight-hour day is concerned, but as regards the compensation which the road now proposes to pay the city. That compensation is paltry as compared with the magnitude of the enterprise itself. It is the biggest thing that New York has ever been asked to give away, which is practically the case in this instance—giving it away.

Will Divert Traffic.
"If silk stocking merchants and bankers and brokers are in favor of approving this tunnel franchise, they express no regard for either the welfare of the city or the workingman. This city has rights which the Pennsylvania Railroad Company must respect and observe before it can expect to tunnel under New York as part of a great railroad scheme calculated to benefit this city in no great measure in the end—that is, if the Montauk Point project is the ultimate intention of the corporation. At any rate, the company has absolutely refused to accede to the recognition of the eight-hour law, to pay a just tribute to the city for what the road wants or to regard the rights of property-owners fully. These, if there were no other reasons, would warrant the rejection of the present franchise."

Senator Plunkitt denounced the Penn-

FATHER AND SON STRICKEN.

Typhoid Attacks Col. Sheffield Phelps and His Little Boy.

Relatives of Col. Sheffield Phelps, who left Hackensack for Albany, N. J., a fortnight ago, have received a despatch stating that he is critically ill with typhoid fever.

Hemorrhages have set in and the patient is very low. A young son of Col. Phelps is also said to be suffering from the fever. They are both at the home of the Colonel's sister, Mrs. Van Hook, ten miles from Albany.