

RESCUED FROM A QUICKSAND

Thousands Cheer While Police Reserves from Four Precincts and a Horde of Volunteers Struggle to Save Bycozsky.

HE WAS BURIED TO HIS NECK IN SEWER TRENCH.

When Assured that His Hair Had Not Turned White He Is Quite Content and Calmly Lights a Cigarette.

RESCUERS STRUGGLING TO SAVE BYCOZSKY FROM THE WRECK AND PORTRAIT OF THE HERO.



With a fire company, the police reserves from four precincts and a horde of volunteer workers struggling to rescue him, Joseph Bycozsky lay partially buried in quicksand for three hours in front of No. 210 Forsyth street today. When he was finally taken out, uninjured, thousands massed in the streets, on the roofs and in the windows of tenements cheered again and again, for although he escaped injury, death stared into the wide eyes of Bycozsky every second of the time of his imprisonment. Bycozsky and John Turvitch were at work in a trench through which a sewer connection is to be made from the tenement. There was once a pond on the site where the house stands and the soil is about three-fourths quicksand. Trenches dug in that vicinity have to be shored up with great care.

The hole in which Bycozsky and Turvitch were working was 12 feet deep, 8 feet long and about 3 feet wide. It was shored up on the sides, but open at both ends. Bycozsky was at work in the bottom at the west end when the shoring on both sides gave way and a flood of sand poured in from the ends. Turvitch escaped and ran to a policeman on the corner to give the alarm. The policeman found that Bycozsky's left leg was caught in the sand from the thigh down, but that otherwise he was clear.

The policeman climbed into the hole and tried to pull Bycozsky out. He might as well have tried to drag Madison Square Garden from its foundations with his bare hands. Fearing that he, too, might become imprisoned he went for assistance. Five policemen tied a rope around Bycozsky, lined up on the sidewalk and pulled until the poor man in the trench was almost torn apart. They couldn't budge him. Ten policemen pulled on the rope and they couldn't budge him. Then they sent to the house of Truck Street for the fire department. Bycozsky thought it was a great joke until the firemen got a life belt around him. They tried to pull him out, but he wouldn't come out, but he was pulled out by the firemen. At last it was decided that the man could not be pulled out and the firemen, with shovels went into the hole to dig.

As fast as they dug the sand sifted in and they could make no headway. After an hour Bycozsky's face was turning green and he could scarcely speak. One of the firemen shovelling with a will uncovered a big water main. It was practically unsupported and Capt. O'Connor ordered that digging cease. He was afraid of bursting the pipe. The pressure was twenty-five pounds to the square inch, and had the pipe collapsed Bycozsky would have been drowned with great rapidity. There was gas in the bottom of the hole, leaking from pipes in the ground alongside, and Bycozsky, breathing the foul air, became unconscious. The firemen, three or four, with their helmets and gas masks, went into the hole. They found Bycozsky lying on the ground. At last with a long pole they pulled him out. When they reached the surface, his hair turned white. He was taken to the hospital, where he was treated and his circulation restored to his leg.

MAJOR HOWZE EXONERATED.

Chief of Inquiry Acquits Him on Charge of Cruelty. WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—The War Department to-day made public the report on its findings in the case of Major Robert L. Howze charged with cruelty in the Philippines. The findings of the board exonerate Major Howze, who was then lieutenant-colonel commanding the district where the alleged cruelties took place. This part of the findings is approved by the War Department. The second part of the findings declared that although Major Hunter, who made the first investigation of the case, was unfriendly to Major Howze, the investigation was fair and impartial so far as it extended. The department disapproves the portion of the findings "as contradictory in terms and not warranted by the testimony elicited by the board during the progress of its investigation."

SHIPPING NEWS.

Table with shipping news including arrival and departure of steamships from various ports like Liverpool, London, and New York.

PUPILS IN A RIOT ASSAULT TEACHER

Hundreds of Youngsters Join in Tearing Off the Clothes and Blackening the Eyes of Prof. Twice.

(Special to The Evening World.) TOLEDO, O., Oct. 29.—The peculiar idea of humor possessed by Prof. Twice, a school teacher of this city, caused the children under his charge to mob him to-day. His clothes were torn from him, his eyes were black and he was covered with bruises from head to foot. The professor got an idea that the children wanted to be amused. He has many original ideas about the science of imparting instruction. He determined to provide amusement for his charges. He did, but not in the way he anticipated.

In pursuance of his amusement plan he dressed one of the children as a monkey and tried to persuade him to play tricks. The little fellow objected and the professor essayed force. The amusement began right there. Actuated by a common impulse, every boy in the school started for the professor at once. Apparently they all reached him at about the same time. The pastime of beating him up was so alluring that they would not desist until policemen were called. The assault was commended by the whole school and hundreds of pupils gathered on the grounds after the noon dismissal to talk it over. The professor was surrounded, under police escort, and again he was mobbed, the policemen being powerless to help him. He was almost buried under a pile of stones at his home under the care of physicians.

THE MYSTERY OF THE OLD MILL

Capt. Herkins Scents a Tragedy in a Blood-Stained Razor, Only to Discover the Dead Body of a Cat.

Frank Gudenan, fourteen years old, of No. 508 Schenck avenue, Brooklyn, while passing the Best Creek crossing near the Old Mill, Canarsie, this afternoon, came upon a bloody razor in the roadway attached to which was the following written on blood-stained paper: "Over in the Old Mill there has been a girl murdered with this knife. 'JOHN BALL'." The boy ran breathlessly to the Liberty avenue station. Capt. Herkins almost fainted when he read the note and examined the razor. Summoning his full force of reserves and equipping them with hatchets and dark lanterns he led them on a double mile to the old mill. After battering down the doors of the ramshackle old structure the regiment of policemen made a cautious investigation. They found only a dead cat, with the following, also blood stained, note pinned to her tail: "She has committed 'JOHN BALL'." Capt. Herkins would like to meet John Ball.

GIRLS IN PANIC LEAPED TO STREET

Fire in Glass Silk Factory Causes Much Excitement, but No One Is Injured—Loss Estimated at \$2,000.

Much excitement prevailed this afternoon among twenty girl employees when fire started in the glass-silk factory of L. Wachtel at No. 353 Park avenue, Williamsburg. Escape by the doors was impossible and the girls were compelled to leap from the windows ten feet to the ground. None was hurt, though all were badly scared. The fire was caused by the explosion of chemicals used in the making of the glass silk, and it spread rapidly. Three alarms were turned in by mistake, and there was consternation in the neighboring tenement-houses. The flames were confined to the factory, however, and the loss will not exceed \$2,000, the police say.



ALL THE BECHTELS UNDER ARREST

(Continued from First Page.)

showed me the front room on the second floor, which she said was Mabel's. Before that she had told me about Mabel having gone away the morning before to go riding with Dave Welsenberg, the cigar drummer. I noticed some good clothes hanging on the wall of the room and I asked her why the girl had not put them on if she had gone out riding. 'Oh,' she said, 'she often went out riding and slipped a coat over her old clothes.'

"I noticed an ingrain carpet on the floor of the room the first time I was at the house and a stain on it near the foot of the bed. Some one had tried to wash it out. There was also a stain near the head of the bed on the wall."

"Well, what did you see different in that front room when you went there the second time?" asked the District-Attorney, who conducted the examination.

"THE CARPET WAS REMOVED." "The ingrain carpet had been taken up and a rag carpet was in its place."

The ingrain carpet referred to was produced, but there was no spot visible, such as Cohn was positive he had seen. He was asked again to describe the appearance of the carpet and he said that the stain "was dark brown in color and that it looked as if some one had tried to scrub it out. He had cut the stain out of the wall paper near the head of the bed. Cohn's testimony was corroborated by Policeman Jacoby. As to the removal of the ingrain carpet between visits, Jacoby saw nothing unusual in the appearance of any of the rooms in this one particular. They were made up neatly and on every hand was evidence of good housewifery.

The attorney for the Bechtel family asked both policemen if the mother or her daughters had shown any hesitation in taking them through every room in the house, or in answering the questions put to them, and they said no. Chief of Police Eastman testified that he went to the Bechtel house as soon as the finding of the girl's body was reported, and that he had noticed footprints on the top step of the stairs leading down from the kitchen door to the cellar alleyway, where the body was discovered.

BROTHERS STICK TO THEIR STORY.

The ruse of the police in suddenly breaking the news of the suicide of Tom Bechtel to his brothers Charles and John to-day in the hope that they would confess all the facts concerning the murder of their sister Mabel was a failure. Even the new horror did not serve to break them down. "Tom killed himself," they explained, "because he could not go to Mabel's funeral. He loved her dearly, and to be in jail accused of killing her when she was being buried was too much for him." They asked all the details of the suicide of Tom; how he got the knife, where he cut himself, how deep the cut was, how long he lived, and so on. The poor old mother, bowed down by her surpassing weight of shame, was not informed of the slaughter of her eldest son until to-day. She is prostrated. A report went abroad that she had taken poison in an attempt to kill herself, but this rumor was found to be due to the hasty summons for a doctor sent from her home.

Further search of the house to-day revealed blood spots on the walls of a stairway leading to the cellar. Spots believed to have been made by the blood of the girl were found on the cellar floor. It is the police belief that the family sought to conceal the body in the cellar, but afterward decided on the more open method of carrying it out to the street and leaving it there in the hope that suspicion might attach to another.

POLICEMAN HELD FOR OPPRESSION

"A policeman has no more right to force his way into an alleged pool-room than to make violent entry into any private home." These were the words with which Magistrate Crane sent Police William J. Skelly, of the East Eighty-eighth street station, to the Court of Special Sessions this afternoon on a charge of oppression preferred by Charles A. Winter, of No. 333 East Thirty-eighth street, president of the Liberal Social Club, of No. 550 East Eighty-fifth street. Last Tuesday Policeman Skelly went to the Liberal Social Club and forced open the door. Winter resisted his entrance and the policeman arrested him on a charge of assault. In the Harlem Court the bluecoat declared that Winter had endeavored to throw him downstairs. He asserted that the Liberal Social Club was a pool-room. The President of the invaded club asserted in his own defense that Skelly had broken the chain of the door to the club in his endeavors to "butt in." When he told him that he had no business in the place he was promptly arrested. Magistrate Crane dismissed the charge against Winter and advised him to prefer a charge of oppression against the policeman. He did, and after an examination to-day the Court sent Skelly to the Special Sessions court for trial. Pending his trial he paroled the policeman in the custody of Capt. Dillon, commander of the East Eighty-eighth street station.

SISTERS TO AID DRESSER, HE SAYS

Fred C. Cocheu Testifies in Bankruptcy Proceedings that Mrs. G. W. Vanderbilt Was to Help Him.

MR. DRESSER DENIES IT.

Lawyer Gruber Makes an Effort to Keep the Names of Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Brown Out of the Hearing.

At the hearing to-day in the bankruptcy proceedings against D. Le Roy Dresser & Co. further testimony was taken as to the value of the \$250,000 in securities put up in connection with the organization of the Richmond Real-Estate Development Company, of which Mr. Dresser was President. Mr. Dresser had testified at the former hearing that his sisters, Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt and Mrs. J. Nicholas Brown, had nothing whatever to do with his business. Referee Stanley W. Dexter brought the package of securities in question, which on their face represent a valuation of three-quarters of a million dollars, but which, it is alleged, are worth a very small fraction of that amount. The first witness was Fred C. Cocheu, a real estate and investment broker, of Brooklyn. On being questioned by J. Aspinwall Hodge, attorney for the trustee, the witness said he was given to understand that Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt and Mrs. J. Nicholas Brown were to lend support to the company. Col. Gruber, attorney for the importers and traders' bank, objected to testimony tending to show what Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Brown had to do with the transaction, as it was not of record that they were concerned in the matter at all.

Mr. Hodge insisted on a full and complete hearing, saying that there were facts he hoped to prove concerning Mr. Dresser's sisters with the case. The referee said the affairs of the Richmond Company had nothing to do with the case, except so far as Mr. Dresser was directly concerned. Col. Gruber pressed his objection to an answer from the witness concerning Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Brown, and the examination was discontinued. Col. Gruber said he would be willing to have Mr. Cocheu go on, if it could be shown that Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Brown had any connection with the underwriting of the real-estate company. Mr. Cocheu said he did not like the way the affairs of the company had been conducted and he began an investigation for the purpose of learning if it was properly backed.

Mr. Dresser testified to the fact that he did not know who the principals were. He told me he was surprised that any one should come forward at such a time and help him out of the hole. Mr. Dresser was to make a success of the company in consideration for the aid given to him in his own affairs. He was to help dispose of the real-estate company's stock. "You all were to help the company, were you not?" asked Mr. Hodge. "Surely," said the witness, "that he had seen Mrs. Brown shortly after the incorporation of the real-estate company with reference to putting Mr. Dresser back on his feet. After seeing her said the thing was to be satisfactory, but that no one was to know of Mrs. Brown's interest in the matter until after her brother, Mr. J. Dresser. This is the first time I have ever told any one. I always had an idea that Mr. Dresser was satisfied that his sisters were backing him."

H. McHARG ILL WITH TYPHOID. STAMFORD, Conn., Oct. 29.—Henry K. McHarg, the New York broker, is seriously ill at his home on Strawberry Hill typoid fever. To-day it was said at his home that the doctors looked for recovery. Just how Mr. McHarg contracted the disease is unknown. His is one of a number of cases of typhoid fever here, one of which has resulted fatally. Physicians are advising people to boil all water and milk intended to be drunk. J. P. MORGAN IN CHICAGO. CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—J. Pierpont Morgan arrived in Chicago to-day and was met at the depot by R. R. Govin, one of the trustees of the Union Trust Company, and Alfred Skitt, whom report has connected with the leadership of the new company. It is planned to take over all traction properties of the city.

N. Y. BANKERS IN A TRAIN WRECK.

The special car, Del Roca, in which were A. S. Kimberley and friends, did not leave the track. Engineer John Walker was badly scalded, but will live. Twelve other persons were injured. One of the most seriously injured is John G. Benson, of North Dakota. His face was crushed. Relief trains were sent to the scene of the wreck from Pueblo and La Junta and the injured were taken to the latter place.

The stream, a dry one, was spanned by a steel bridge, and the moment the locomotive of the eastbound passenger train struck it the structure collapsed. The engine, two baggage cars and two coaches piled up in the creek bed, with the engineer pinned in his cab in a cloud of escaping steam. He was rescued by quick work. A Pullman coach was left with one end hanging over the chasm, but stopped there, and the other six cars, all full of passengers, including A. S. Kimberley's special car, remained on the track.

The thirteen injured persons were taken to the La Junta Hospital. Doctors were taken to the scene of the wreck from Pueblo, Manzanola and Rocky Ford. While workmen are at work on the wreck trains are being sent around by the way of Trinidad.

NEW YORKERS WHO ESCAPED FROM WRECK BY BANDITS.

The following is a list of the guests of Mr. Kimberley on his private car: W. A. Milteer, T. H. Birdall, members of the firm of Milteer, Roberts & Co., of No. 181 Reade street; Mr. Miller, of Lyons Bros.' Co., of Washington street; Arthur Wallace, of T. B. Wallace & Co., Reade street; E. S. Kimberley, Secretary and Treasurer of the American Copper Company, and William Johnson, of the firm of A. S. Young & Co., of Washington street.

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SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY ONLY. Chocolate, Vanilla & Walnut Butterscotch Wafers...lb. 10c. SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY ONLY. Chocolate Pecan Bonbons...lb. 10c.

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY & SATURDAY. Oriental Fig Jellies...lb. 12c. Honey Cocoanut Corn Crisp...lb. 14c. Assorted Fruit & Nut Chocolates...lb. 15c. Molasses Cream Lumps...lb. 19c. High Grade Chocolates & Bonbons, or all Chocolates...lb. 25c. Chocolate Molasses Butter Chips...lb. 24c. Italian Cream Chocolates...lb. 30c.

We will deliver 10 lbs. at the following rates: Manhattan Island, 10c. Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken or The Bronx, 15c. NO GOODS SENT C. O. D. 54 BARCLAY ST. COR. WEST B'WAY. 29 CORTLANDT ST. COR. CHURCH.

Franklin Simon & Co.

BOYS' CLOTHING. Special for SATURDAY ONLY.

OVERCOATS AND REEFERS, Navy Blue Chinchilla, Oxford or Blue Cheviot; Red Flannel or Serge lined; 3 to 12 years; regular price \$8.75..... 5.00

EXTRA LONG REEFERS, of Worombo Chinchilla; Red Flannel lined; 6 to 14 years; regular price \$11.50..... 7.50

TOURIST OVERCOATS, English or Scotch Cheviots; 8 to 16 years; regular price \$15.00..... 9.75

FIFTH AVE., 37th & 38th Sts.

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A FROCK Coat is not essential to every man's wardrobe, but if a man has any Frock Coat it must be Smart.

It must have that Style which only proper tailoring and draping can give.

It must look loose, but above all it must fit. Frock Coats of black or dark gray, soft or rough goods, cut and draped as they should be.

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Young Men are exacting in Clothing, and we try to meet their fancies. We think we've done it in our New Overcoats at \$8 to \$18.

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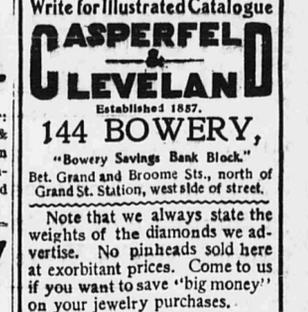
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