Q.—Did you see that blow? A.—I seen almost every blow that was struck.
Q.—Did you see that one? A.—Well, I say it was no such blow as appears in the paper.
Q.—"The crowd arose again with one long, fierce shout." Did you see that: did you hear it? A.—That was the end of the contest.
Q.—It was the end, and it was a knockout in the end. A.—No; they were done, that was virtually it. (Laughter.)
Q.—What made them done? A.—Fitzsimmons didn't come to time.
Q.—You mean that he could not stand up any longer? A.—An accident; he went down. (Laughter.)
Q.—You had better tell Fitzsimmons that and call for another exhibition in the Lenox Club. A.—I ain't making matches, Mr. Moss.
Q.—"Fitzsimmons rolled over on his back. His arms shot out, and he lay with palms upward. He was senseless. There was a moment's pause, and then his seconds lifted him as one dead and bore him, apparently lifeless, to his corner. The king was dead; the pitcher had gone once too often to the pump." Did you see that? A.—I think he wanted to stay there ten seconds so that he wouldn't be hit again by the ax.
Q.—You think he wanted to lie there ten seconds so that he wouldn't be hit with the ax again? A.—Well, that is as you put it in the paper.
Q.—No, not as I put it in the paper, but as you put it. A.—You have read it from the paper.
Q.—What ax are you referring to? A.—You are taking the paper for this; I suppose I have got to coincide with you.

HARD ON FITZ'S REPUTATION.

Q.—You have. You can't help it very well. A.—But he was able to sit in his corner and talk, as hard as he was hit with the ax.
Q.—You think that he was willing to lie there and be counted out, rather than to be hit with that ax again? A.—I think he didn't wish to go any further.
Q.—You think he didn't wish to go any further? You think that hero of a hundred battles, the champion of the world, allowed himself to lie there and be counted out because he didn't want to be hit again? A.—He was tired of it, I guess.
Q.—He was tired of it; then he was struck? A.—He might have been. I don't think he was. I think he slipped down.
Q.—Then you think he lay down there and allowed the championship to be counted away from him because he slipped down? A.—I think so.
Q.—And didn't want to slip down again? A.—I think so.
Q.—You think so? A.—Because he was able to sit in his corner and talk.
Q.—You didn't make any arrests? A.—I didn't think there was any occasion to. The law was not violated.
Q.—You didn't make any arrests? A.—The law was not violated.
Q.—Say, why don't you answer the question? A.—I did not.
Q.—And you didn't want it? A.—No, I didn't want it.
Q.—Did you think the fight was a fake? A.—I thought it was a good sparring contest within the law.
Q.—Within the law. Now, these two or three words are about this. Here is what John Kelly says. Do you know John Kelly—John Kelly? A.—Who is he, Mr. Moss?
Q.—You don't know John Kelly? A.—There are several John Kellys. (Laughter.)
Q.—I mean the expert on sporting matters? A.—I have seen him.
Q.—Oh, you have seen him, of course. Now, John Kelly over his own signature said: "A faster (speaking of Jeffries) and more scientific big man I have never seen. He hit like a battering ram." A.—I tell you they put all those kind of phrases in the paper.
Q.—But this is Mr. John Kelly, over his signature? A.—You will have to talk with him about the ax that was used.

SAW NO BATTERING RAM.

Q.—This is John Kelly, the big John Kelly, whom you have seen. Did you see any of these battering ram blows? A.—I did not. (Laughter, in which the witness joined.)
Q.—"The Sun" article, which is always worth reading on any sporting event, by anybody who is interested in such things: "Fitzsimmons game to the last. From this time out Jeffries had the fight well in hand, administered terrific punishment, and tossed Fitzsimmons from him like an infant in the clinching, but the champion fought a losing fight with a gameness that made strong men pity him when he succumbed to blows that seemed heavy enough to flatten metal." Did you see any of those blows heavy enough to flatten metal? A.—No; I seen scientific blows.
Q.—Of course they are scientific, if heavy enough to flatten metal. An ordinary person couldn't strike a blow heavy enough to flatten metal. A.—I didn't see any such blows.
Q.—"The tenth had not gone far before Fitzsimmons, making a desperate attempt to save the day, ran into a cruel left, which literally lifted him into the air and hurled him on his back, his head hitting the floor with a thud." Did you see that? A.—I don't remember that.
Q. (reading)—"He lay there like one dead, for perhaps six seconds, and then, with his breast heaving, he made a great effort and struggled to his feet, just within the time limit. His face was like that of a hunted animal, but he faced the giant with some of his old fire."
Q.—Did you see his head strike? A.—I didn't see it. He was able to get up.
Q. (reading)—"The next moment he was down again from a blow which spun him around like a teetotum. He got up with legs trembling, and the bell saved him." Did you see that? A.—He got up within the ten seconds.
Q.—This was prior to that? A.—He was able to talk in his corner.
Q.—"But Fitzsimmons was dying game. He wouldn't sit down in his corner, and yet came to time remarkably fresh for a man who was all but out a minute before. Jeffries now had victory in his grasp, but the old champion was pitifully aggressive. He wouldn't give up; he might do the business yet; and though the arena swam around him, he led as fiercely as ever, missed, got a left on the face and a fearful drive in the ribs. He was visibly weakening, but rushed and missed again, and that was the last of him. Jeffries put a right on the nose, and, following the champion up, caught him on the jaw with the left and brought round the right with the force of a mule kick on the ribs. Every Jeffries man in the house was standing up and yelling and hailing him as the winner. The end came quickly. Jeffries threw the weight of his great body into two lefts on the face; the champion's arms dropped, his knees bent,"—did you see those two blows on the face? A.—The scientific blows?

HE CALLS THEM TAPS.

Q.—Did you see those? A.—I may have seen these taps, yes.
Q.—Those taps, are those the taps that mean lights out? (Laughter.) A.—What is that, lights out?
Q.—Yes. A.—No, scientific taps for points.
Q.—"The end came quickly; Jeffries threw the weight of his great body into two lefts on the face. The champion's arms dropped, his knees bent, he reeled, and the boiler-maker finished him with a merciful right on the jaw. Fitzsimmons toppled over on his side, turned on his back like a man in convulsions, and then he was as one dead. Martin Julian, broken hearted, helped to drag the limp body into the corner. Chief Devery and Deputy Chief McLaughlin climbed on the platform, some of their men following them, to clear the ring; and the great fight had passed into history." Do you mean to say that man lay there and deliberately allowed himself to be counted out? A.—I know he was able to talk in his corner.
Q.—Don't you think you are able to make a fair and honorable statement? A.—He was able to get up and walk out of the ring without any assistance from anybody, as strong as he was when he entered it.
Q.—How is it, Mr. Chief, that you did not see these terrific drives, that so many other men did? A.—You are taking that from the paper now.
Q.—I have been giving you my authority? A.—I didn't see any such blows struck.
Q.—Now, after the fight, so staid and exemplary a journal as The Tribune had to give its account of the fight, in order to state the views about an occurrence that had taken place in the view of thousands and thousands of people. You will not accuse it of being sensational, will you? (Laughter.) Will you? A.—You can keep on reading all you like. I can't stop you from reading.
Q.—"About nine thousand persons saw the fight, paying from five to twenty-five dollars each for seats. The receipts were in the neighborhood of $100,000"——

DEVERY DEPRECATES WASTE.

The Witness—The people is paying for the stenographer's notes.
Q.—"The purse was $25,000." You know nothing about that? A.—I know nothing of any purse.
Q.—Or the number of people that were there? A.—No, I do not know the number of people that were there.
Q.—And this account from a thoroughly reliable source repeats the statements about the way the blows were delivered, and the way that Mr. Fitzsimmons went down—well, I suppose, Mr. Devery —— A.—I thought you were going to keep on reading, Mr. Moss.
Q.—Now, don't get these little remarks in, Mr. Devery. They don't help you a bit; don't help you a bit. Now, I ask you again, with all of your previous announcements made, as you said, to discourage this fight, you didn't do a single thing to interfere with it, did you? A.—I did not.
Q.—You did nothing but talk beforehand, and that talk, in your own language, was designed to prevent the public from patronizing the fight, wasn't it? A.—Stop it altogether, if I could.
Q.—"And prevent the public from being gulled," was your language? A.—Stop it all together, if I could.
Q.—I understand you, your desire was to prevent the fight? A.—I was opposed to it.
Q.—Your design was to prevent the public from going there and paying their money, wasn't it? A.—Prevent members from going there and having anything to do with it, if I could.
Q.—And that would have prevented the club from getting a large sum of money? A.—I don't know anything about it.
Q.—You don't know anything about it? A.—No, sir.
Q.—You had no thought of that when you made your preliminary objections? A.—Not the slightest.
Q.—But we have it from your own lips, Mr. Chief, that so far as you are concerned, your views of the law and your instructions from your superiors are such that such fights as this Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight may occur right along in the future? A.—As long as they keep as strictly within the laws as they did in that one.
Q.—As they did in that fight, and what they did in that fight can be repeated right along? A.—As long as they keep within the law.
Mr. Moss—I think that is enough.

HE GOT NO INSTRUCTIONS.

The Chairman—Has there been any conversation between you and any one of the Commissioners with regard to this fight? A.—I don't think there has. The president—I don't know if he did. I have a recollection of something said about it; what it was I couldn't say.
Q.—Did you receive any instructions from the President of the Board with regard to the fight? A.—No. They licensed the club; that was all.
Q.—No; I ask you whether you received any instructions. A.—I did not.
Q.—From the president of the Board? A.—I did not.
Q.—What was the purport of your conference? A.—I think I said something touching on that statement. I don't just remember what the conference was.
Q.—Did he say to you that the fight must not go on? A.—I don't think he touched on that part of it at all, whether it should or should not go on.
Mr. Moss—Devery, just a word or two further. You had some conversation with Mr. York? A.—I think I had, touching upon my statements.
Q.—Touching upon your statements? A.—Touching upon my statements.
Q.—Now, I want you to remember that conversation. Mr. York comes from Brooklyn, doesn't he? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And he has been closely associated with Mr. McLaughlin, the Democratic leader in Brooklyn? A.—I couldn't tell you that.
Q.—You have never heard that? A.—No, I did not.
Q.—Now, what was the nature of Mr. York's conversation with you? A.—As to whether it was right to issue that statement, or something like that, and he justified me in doing it.
Q.—He justified you? A.—Yes.
Q.—What did he say? A.—I couldn't exactly remember what he said.
Q.—How did he come to talk with you about it? A.—That I couldn't say.
Q.—Did you speak to him, or did he speak to you? A.—That I ain't positive. I only had a few words with him.
Q.—He justified you in making a statement, perhaps, but didn't he tell you that you should not interfere with the fight? A.—He certainly did not.
Q.—Did you have any conversation with Mr. York regarding your attitude at the fight? A.—I did not, nor with anybody else.
Q.—And you can't give us that conversation any more distinctly than you have done? A.—No, I cannot. He may remember it.

GAMBLING TAKEN UP AGAIN.

Mr. Moss—That will do.
The Witness (to the chairman)—Do you want anything more of me?
Mr. Moss—Mr. Chief, what have you done since we last met with reference to gambling in this city? A.—Given it attention wherever it existed.
Q.—What kind of attention did you give it? A.—Cautioned the various inspectors and commanding officers, the same as before.
Q.—How? A.—By talking to them about it wherever we might have a complaint.
Q.—Did you find any poolrooms since we last talked? A.—I don't remember any.
Q.—Did you close any poolrooms since our last conversation? A.—I don't think there were any to close.
Q.—You don't think there were any to close? Did you observe that they had been running prior to your conversation on the stand? A.—No, I did not.
Q.—You have made no discovery on that subject at all, have you? A.—No further than the records touching the matters you referred to here. And reports, as a matter of record.
Q.—You have not been enlightened, then, upon any of these gambling houses by any of the testimony that was given or in consequence of any of that testimony? A.—I made an investigation of all matters that came to our attention in any way, shape or form.
Q.—Did you find anything? A.—The records will show that.
Q.—Did you? I am asking you. That was a matter called specially to your attention? A.—You have all the records there.
Q.—I am asking you, did you find anything?
The Chairman—Answer that question, Mr. Devery. You can answer that.
A.—Did I find anything?
Q.—Yes. A.—I did not.
Q.—Did you convict anybody? A.—Not that I know of.
Q.—Did you arrest anybody? A.—Not that I know of at present.
Q.—Will you tell me who owns the house No. 310 West Twenty-eighth-st.? A.—I forget the man's name who owns it.
Q.—Do you know him? A.—I have seen him.
Q.—Is he there now? A.—No; it is vacant now.
Q.—Who bought it from him? A.—I could not tell you who bought it. I don't think it is bought as yet.
Q.—Who is the man? A.—I believe the place is intended to be bought by somebody.

FARRELL MAY BUY IT.

Q.—Who is the somebody? A.—Mr. Farrell made negotiations to buy that place.
Q.—What Farrell? A.—Frank Farrell.
Q.—That is the man you have spoken of at West Twenty-fourth-st.? A.—What West Twenty-fourth-st.?
Q.—He is the man who was a witness in your case? A.—That is right.
Q.—How did you know he was negotiating to buy it? A.—Because he wanted to come down in that vicinity to live, and I think he made arrangements to get it.
Q.—How do you know he wanted to come down in that vicinity to live? A.—Because he told me so.
Q.—How did you come to be talking to him about that? A.—The same as I am talking to you now, in a general way.
Q.—In a general and friendly way? A.—Yes.
Q.—Was that since you were on the stand the last time? A.—No; prior to that.
Q.—In these conversations with Mr. Farrell, in which you have learned his intention to come down and be your neighbor, you have not asked him anything about that poolroom in Twenty-fourth-st., have you? A.—I don't know that he is interested in any poolroom, and I know that Mr. Farrell was born in that street, and he has a right to live there and buy property there, and do as he chooses.
Q.—And the right to talk to you about the buying of property? A.—Yes; that is right.
Q.—If he has a right to talk to you about that house, you have the right to talk to him about the poolrooms and, have you talked to him about the poolroom concerning which testimony has been given here? A.—I don't think he is interested in any poolroom.
Q.—How do you know? A.—I think he would mention it to me if he was, and he never has.
Q.—You think a gentleman would mention to you the fact that he was engaged in a lawbreaking enterprise? A.—No, I do not.
Q.—He would have nothing to fear, would he? A.—He certainly would if he violated the law in any way.
Q.—Then why do you think he would mention it to you? A.—I don't know. He might. I might have heard it in some way that he was, or he might say it in a casual way.
Q.—And you would not think anything about it if he mentioned it in a casual way to you? A.—I certainly should.
Q.—Don't you think it would be unfair for you, as a friend of Mr. Farrell, to take advantage of a little confidential communication to you in private? A.—I do not receive any communications in private.
Q.—If he should have happened—— A.—I don't receive any communications in private, as you do.

DEVERY GETS SAUCY.

Mr. Moss—Never mind; don't get saucy.
The Witness—I am not getting saucy. You receive and hold communications——
The Chairman—Never mind; let us proceed in an orderly way.
Mr. Moss—I ask you, as you have suggested, in a casual way, if he had dropped the remark that he was interested in such a poolroom, would you think you had any right to use that casual information against him? A.—I would use that kind of information against anybody where they are charged with violating the law.
Q.—You would not use it as a confession that he was violating the law? A.—I would use anything against anybody here if they were violating the law, or anybody who protects people in violating the law, the same as you do.
The Chairman—Mr. Devery, that is very offensive.
The Witness—I stand by what I say, Mr. Mazet.
Q.—You have learned a great lesson since you were here before? A.—I knew the lesson when I was here, but you seem to pry into these things.
Mr. Moss steps up close to the witness.
The Witness—Don't come so near me, you need not stand on top of me.
Mr. Moss—You will have to be polite when on the stand.
The Witness—I am trying to be polite.
The Chairman—We will have no impertinence from you, Mr. Devery. You are on this witness stand as an official of the law, and presumed to preserve the law and to set an example to others. We shall expect you to live up to your office here now and be a man and a gentleman, and not be offensive. Let us proceed on those lines and on no others.
The Witness—I am trying to be polite.
Mr. Moss—I decline to examine this witness any further at this time, with the statement that he has made from the stand. The witness is contumacious toward the committee in using such expressions. I ask simply that he be removed from the chair as a witness who has violated the rules of propriety.
The Chairman—Leave the stand, Mr. Devery.
The Witness—Well——
The Chairman—Leave the stand. Sergeant-at-arms!
The Witness—I will leave the stand. I will let no sergeant-at-arms put his hand on me.
Chief Devery leaves the stand and when in the body of the room says: "Are you through with examining me as a witness?"
The Chairman—You are off the stand, Mr. Devery, and we don't want any colloquy from you. You are off the stand.
Chief Devery—Very well, sir; good day.

INDICTMENTS AS EVIDENCE.

Mr. Moss—I offer in evidence an indictment against Francis E. Ecclestine, filed December 15, 1898, entitled gambling houses, bucket shops. Indictment still pending unacted upon.
The Chairman—What is the name, Mr. Moss?
Mr. Moss—F. E. Ecclestine.
The Chairman—What is the date of it?
Mr. Moss—December 15, 1898. The crime charged is keeping and occupying a house for the purpose of recording and registering bets and wagers. Another indictment of the same date for the same offence against Frank Mills, still pending.
Another indictment, same date, against Patrick F. O'Connor, Edgar S. Beuteaux, and John Harris, same offence; indictment still pending.

MAN WITHOUT A MEMORY.

DETECTIVE TURLEY ENTIRELY UNABLE TO TELL WHAT HE DOES FOR HIS SALARY.

John J. Turley sworn.
Mr. Moss—You are a precinct detective attached to the First Precinct, are you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And as such, you are out in plain clothes, aren't you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Going through the precinct? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Doing what kind of work? A.—All kinds of work.
Q.—What kind of work? A.—Enforcing all the ordinances.
Q.—Do you have any special work? Are you under any special orders? A.—I don't understand.
Q.—You don't understand that question? I ask it again. Are you under special orders? A.—I am a detective.
Q.—I understand that; have you any special orders? Have you any special work? A.—I don't understand what you mean.
Q.—You don't understand what "special" means?, do you? All right; if you don't understand it, let it go at that. Are you supposed to look after drunken men? A.—I am supposed to enforce all ordinances.
Q.—That is a simple question; just answer it yes or no. A.—Yes, sir.
A.—Men who commit assaults and robberies? A.—Yes, sir.
A.—And to investigate robberies? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And investigate poolrooms? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Policy shops? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Gambling houses? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And all such things as that? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Do you make special reports as to policy shops, poolrooms and gambling houses? When there is any, I do.
Q.—Are there any places that you are visiting—suspected places? A.—Suspected places?
Q.—There are, are there? Where are they? A.—I don't know now any more.
Q.—You don't know them? A.—I know them. They are on record where they are.
Q.—They are on record, of course? A.—I have no record of them with me.
Q.—Don't you report regularly to the captain or sergeant at the desk the number of suspected policy shops, poolrooms and gambling houses that you visit? (No answer.)

NONE TO REPORT.

Q.—You report them regularly, don't you? A.—Well, there is no poolrooms or——
Q.—Suspected, I said, or alleged; you report the places that you visit, don't you? A.—I visit places, yes, sir.
Q.—Do you report them? is the question. A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Do you report all places that you visit? A.—All places that I visit I report.
Q.—Now, you visit and report places that are suspected to be policy shops, poolrooms or gambling houses, don't you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—What places of that character did you visit this week? A.—I don't remember; they are on record.
Q.—You don't remember any this week? What did you visit yesterday? A.—I don't remember.
Q.—Did you visit any to-day? A.—No, sir; I did not.
Q.—Are you sure? A.—I have said, no, sir. There is no need of being sure; I have answered the question.
Q.—Now, keep quiet and answer properly. These are very simple and plain questions. A.—I will give you a simple answer.
Q.—All right; that is all I want. You said you could not remember a single place that you had visited yesterday. Tell me a single place that you visited the day before? A.—I don't remember.
Q.—Tell me a single place you visited the day before that? A.—I don't remember.
Q.—Tell me a single place you visited a week before that? A.—I don't remember.
Q.—Did you visit any places within a week past? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And of what character were they? A.—Suspected policy shops.
The Chairman—Oh, speak up, Mr. Turley; no one can hear what you say.
Mr. Moss—Suspected anything else? A.—How do you mean?
Q.—Besides policy shops? A.—Suspected poolrooms.
Q.—Yes. Now, where were the suspected poolrooms? A.—I told you I don't remember. They are on record.
Q.—How many suspected poolrooms are there in the precinct? A.—I don't remember.

MEMORY IN POOR CONDITION.

Q.—How many have you visited within a week? A.—That I don't remember. I have answered that before.
Q.—As many as two suspected poolrooms, are there? A.—I don't know.
Q.—Are there as many as two suspected policy shops in the precinct? A.—The same answer goes. I don't remember.
Q.—What have you done during the week past for the salary you receive as a police officer? A.—Made considerable arrests.
Q.—What arrests? A.—I don't remember. They are on record.
Q.—For what? A.—All kinds of crimes.
Q.—How many? A.—I don't remember.
The Chairman—Mention one. A.—I don't remember one. They are on record.
Mr. Moss—Do you know anything except what is on record? A.—I know I am a detective.
Q.—Do you know anything else except what is on record? A.—I know I am alive.
Q.—Those are two very important things. (Laughter.) Do you know anything else? A.—In what way.
Q.—Connected with your police duties? A.—In what way?
Q.—Concerning the work that you have done for your salary during the last week. A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—What do you know? A.—I know I have been in the precinct investigating things.
Q.—Have you been to any racetracks during the last week? A.—No, sir.
Q.—Do you remember that; you remember that you have not been at any racetracks within the last week? A.—I never was at a racetrack in my life.
Q.—You remember that? A.—I have answered the question.
Q.—Are you sure about that? Sometimes people's memories get better when they think.
Mr. Hoffman—The witness has answered very plainly that he has never been to a racetrack.
Mr. Moss—And I have asked him if he is sure about it.

HOFFMAN SNUBS MOSS.

Mr. Hoffman—I think you are wasting time.
Mr. Moss—Oh, Mr. Hoffman.
The Chairman—What salary do you get? A.—Fourteen hundred dollars a year.
Mr. Moss—Now, then, after having tried to refresh your recollection, I ask you if you can remember a single specific thing that you have done in the week past to earn that salary? A.—I have answered that question.
Q.—Then you don't remember, is that right? A.—That is the answer.
Q.—You have to appear in court against your prisoners, don't you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Have you appeared in court during the last week? A.—That I don't remember.
Q.—Don't remember that? Now, supposing you were testifying against a prisoner in court, do you testify from your memory or do you testify from the records? A.—I don't suppose at all.
Q.—Well, when you testified the last time against a prisoner, did you testify from your memory or did you testify from the records? A.—Testified from the facts.
Q.—As you remembered them, or as they were written down? A.—As they were.
Q.—Did you testify to the facts from your recollection? You don't remember that, do you? A.—No, I don't remember that.
Q.—Are you troubled with the disease known as amnesia? A.—Do I look it?
Q.—Yes, you look it. A.—Then I must be troubled with it.
Q.—Very well. Then his answer is that he is troubled with that disease? A.—That is, provided I look it.
Q.—Have you applied to police surgeons to have your mental capacity and powers investigated? A.—I don't remember.
The Chairman—What precinct do you come from? A.—First Precinct.
Q.—What are the boundaries of that precinct? A.—Bounded on the north by Fulton-st., on the west by Broadway, on the south and east by the river, Whitehall-st., State-st.
Mr. Moss—Have you visited any bucket shops or suspected bucket shops in that precinct? A.—I don't remember.
Q.—You don't remember that? Do you know whether there are any suspected bucket shops? A.—I know there have been a couple of arrests made down there in bucket shops.

DOING THE BEST HE CAN.

Q.—Mr. Witness, let me understand this perfectly plain. I understand that you are perfectly honest in your statements that you don't remember these things. You are not testifying that way to be contumacious, are you? Do you mean to testify to the best of your ability? A.—That is what I came here for.
Q.—And you are really trying to do so, are you? You are not trying to be impertinent or contumacious? A.—No.
Q.—Very well, that is the understanding? A.—Do I look like it?
Q.—Now, you look all right. And when you say you don't remember these things, you say that in perfect good faith. Is that the best answer you can give? A.—I have answered that two or three times.
The Chairman—You have not answered this particular question.
Q.—Is that the best answer you can give? A.—The answer is down there, three or four times.
Q.—Was that the best answer you can give? A.—Haven't I answered it before?
The Chairman—You enter it again.
The Witness—What is the question?
Q.—Is it the best answer you can give that you don't remember? A.—Don't remember what?
Q.—Now, you have testified to a number of questions that you don't remember. I ask you if those were the best answers you could give? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Did you assist in making any arrests in these bucket-shops? A.—What bucket-shops?
Q.—That you have spoken about. You said there were several arrests made in bucket-shops. Did you assist? A.—I don't remember, Mr. Moss.
Q.—You don't remember whether you did or not? A.—How long ago is it?
Q.—I don't know; I am asking you. Possibly last December? A.—I don't know the exact date, but I think there were a couple of arrests made in bucket-shops.
Q.—Did you assist? A.—I will go down and look at the record, and I can give you a better answer.
Q.—Without the record you don't know? A.—No, sir.

DOES NOT KNOW POLICY.

Q.—Will you tell me how the game of policy is played? A.—Can I play?
Q.—Yes. A.—No, sir.
Q.—You don't know how? A.—No.
Q.—Will you tell me how pool-selling is done—do you know? A.—No.
Q.—And yet you go out to hunt up policy-shops and poolrooms, don't you? A.—I go out to enforce all laws and ordinances.
Q.—Yes, and you said you went out to visit suspected policy-shops and poolrooms. And you don't know how that is done? A.—I never saw it done.
Q.—Do you know how the business of a bucket-shop is transacted? A.—No.
Q.—What particular thing is there—what particular line of detective work are you expert in? A.—I am expert in nothing.
Q.—Are there any other precinct detectives in your precinct? A.—There is another precinct detective in that precinct.
Q.—Who is he? A.—John F. Mitchell.
Q.—Do you go about with him, or do you generally separate? A.—Sometimes with him and sometimes without him.
Mr. Moss—That will do. Mr. Wade.
The Chairman—I think we had better take a recess now until 2 o'clock.
Mr. Moss—All right.
The Chairman—We will take a recess until 2 o'clock. All the witnesses report here at 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

JAMES A. HAMILTON TELLS OF ASSESSMENTS MADE IN THE OFFICE.

The chairman called the committee to order at 2 o'clock.
James A. Hamilton sworn.
Mr. Moss—You are connected with the Tax Department? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And were the clerk of Mr. Birmingham? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Mr. Birmingham was the gentleman who assessed the first district partially, and then died? A.—He assessed all the first district, prior to his death.
Q.—Was the book made up from his assessment while he was living? A.—Well, Mr. Birmingham did not die, as far as my recollection goes, until some time in February, and the books are opened the second Monday in January.
Q.—I understood that Mr. Bell, with your assistance, completed Mr. Birmingham's work. I understood him to say so on the stand the other day? A.—I don't know. The assessment was supposed to be sworn to on the second Monday of January.
Q.—Were all those assessments written up in the Tax office? A.—Well, as far as the record books, yes; but the field books, there were some memorandums——
Q.—Weren't the figures made in the office? A.—Some were, yes.
Q.—There were some cases where you were able to sit down, Mr. Birmingham, Mr. Bell and yourself, and make the figures right in the office? A.—Certainly, that is regular.
Q.—Which cases were those? A.—Well, now, I don't know; I don't quite understand the question. The deputy goes out in the field assessing, and some cases—well, I don't quite comprehend what you are getting at, Mr. Moss.
Q.—Weren't some of the assessments made in the office—not in the field, but in the office? A.—Well, they may have been carried out in the office, yes, but the assessments are supposed to be made in the field.
Q.—Supposed to be made in the field? A.—And carried in the head.
Q.—And carried in the head and then written in the office? A.—Yes, in the office.
Q.—In other words, the assessment was not always made in the street in front of the house? A.—Not in the books, but in the mind, of course.

HE DID IT IN HIS MIND.

Q.—Mr. Birmingham did not carry his book through the district, did he? A.—Yes.
Q.—Did he make the assessment on the book in front of each house that he assessed? A.—He carried it in his mind.
Q.—And then went back to the office and put it in the book? A.—Excepting the matter of new property, when he would make a memorandum there.
Q.—As I understood the habit to be, and I will ask the question directly, that Mr. Bell finished up Mr. Birmingham's work—that it was not complete? A.—No. I cannot say that.
Q.—Did you finish it up? A.—He finished it himself.
Q.—You think everything that was in that first district was done by Mr. Birmingham? A.—I cannot answer for that. I say he swore to them. He swore to the official records in January. I was his clerk.
Q.—You were his clerk? A.—Yes.
Q.—Did he make all the assessments in that district? A.—I cannot answer for him.
Q.—Did you record all the assessments of that district, the first district? A.—Entering them in the record book?
Q.—Yes. A.—Mr. Birmingham was there, and we worked together.
Q.—Were all the figures put in by either you or Mr. Birmingham? A.—I think so.
Q.—None were put in by Mr. Bell? A.—No, none by Mr. Bell, except in the matter of a correction on an application, probably by authority of the Commissioners.
Q.—Were any assessments made up in the office? A.—Well, I can't answer for Mr. Birmingham. He was the deputy and I was merely the clerk.
Q.—Were any assessments made up in the office by Mr. Birmingham while you were his clerk? A.—The assessments were made in the field and carried in the mind, and he carried them out in the office. Some he carried out in the field and some he didn't.
Q.—How do you know he made the assessments in the field and carried them in his mind? A.—It is merely a matter of conjecture on my part.
Q.—That was your conjecture, that he had made the assessment in the field, but you saw him put the figures in the book in the office? A.—I can't answer for Mr. Birmingham.
Q.—Did you see him put the figures into the book in the office? A.—I saw him put a great many of them; I don't know about all.
Q.—You conjectured that he had made these assessments in the field and carried the figures in his mind, and then put them into the book, didn't you—that was your conjecture? A.—Well, under ordinary circumstances, yes, that is the general run in the office; yes, sir, in my experience.
Q.—Was not Mr. Birmingham sick a good while before he died? A.—He was sick, but the books were made up prior to his sickness.
Q.—Prior to his sickness. Were they finished while he was well? A.—Well, he was sick after the books were opened; he was sick a week or so prior to his death, but the books had been sworn to prior.
Q.—That is all. You are excused for the day. A.—For the day?
Counsel—Yes, sir.

DISGRACEFUL STREET SCENES.

PRESIDENT OF A SYNAGOGUE TELLS OF DISORDERLY HOUSES NEAR BY.

Isaac Pearlstein sworn.
Mr. Moss—Mr. Pearlstein, you are the president of a congregation on Allen-st., are you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And for some time past there have been disorderly houses in the neighborhood of that congregation, have there not? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—To such an extent that it has been a serious trouble to your congregation? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Did you make complaint to the police? A.—Made a couple of complaints.
Q.—And you signed an affidavit which was published at one time, didn't you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And from your affidavit I understood that the troubles of these houses was so great that they were a serious menace to the morals of the young people of your congregation? A.—Yes.
Q.—And at one time, a few months ago, you were considering the closing of religious services, so as to prevent your young people from having to pass these disorderly houses, were you not? A.—Did not consider the closing, but was trying to do the best we could.
Q.—Were you not thinking about closing the services? A.—No, sir.
Q.—The women of these houses stood on the street and annoyed the congregation? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Do they still do so? A.—All the time.
Q.—And do the women in the houses call to the people that are passing by? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Are there a great many children in that neighborhood? A.—Oh, plenty.
A.—And these children are playing on the stoops and around the houses where these things are happening, aren't they? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And these children see all that bad business that happens? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Have you noticed that boys give out the cards for these bad women, have you seen that? A.—I didn't see that.
Q.—Have you seen whether young men ask other men to go into the houses to see the women? A.—That I cannot tell.
Q.—That you cannot tell? A.—No.

CHAPMAN IMPROVED THINGS.

Q.—Was there any improvement during the time that Captain Chapman was there? A.—Yes, sir, there was.
Q.—There was an improvement then? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—But since he has gone it has come back again? A.—Yes, sir; but it is a little improved now.
Q.—Within the last month, within a month past? A.—Yes.
Q.—Yes, a little improved now? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Captain Chapman improved it, you say, and then it went back again, and then within a month it is a little better? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—But the disorderly houses are still there? A.—Yes, sir, still there.
Q.—And the women are constantly soliciting from the windows and stoops? A.—Yes, sir.
The Chairman—What captain is there now?
Mr. Moss—Captain Hogan is there now.
Q.—And you say, as the president of the congregation, that it is a serious menace to the use of your congregation? A.—Yes, the women and the children have to pass the houses.
Q.—It is a very bad thing for the women and the children? A.—Very bad.
Q.—Coming to the church and having to pass through this in all the houses—that is the way I understand it? A.—Yes.
Q.—And it is practically the same all through that neighborhood? A.—All through that neighborhood.
Q.—Through various streets? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—East of the Bowery? A.—Delancey and Rivington.
Q.—Between Delancey and Rivington and on Allen and East Side streets, quite a number of streets? A.—No. 119 Allen, No. 125, No. 129, just across the way.
Q.—Those are just across the street from the synagogue? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And those are especially annoying to your church? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And are those the houses you have made particular complaint about? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And nothing has been done? A.—Nothing done so far.

NUISANCES LONG MAINTAINED.

Q.—And this has been going on ever since last fall, has it? A.—It was quiet a little before, a little quieter now.
Q.—Quiet during Captain Chapman and a little quieter now, but the houses and the bad women are still there? A.—I went to the captain last week, and he says he is trying to do the best he can. He can't help it.
Q.—You think the captain is trying to do the best he can, and can't help it? A.—Yes, sir. Policemen are standing there watching. As soon as the policemen go away they come out. I hope they try to do something for it.
Q.—That will do, Mr. Pearlstein. You have here two other gentlemen representing your congregation. Do they speak English? A.—No.
Q.—Who are they? A.—The Rev. Mr. Silverman and the sexton.
Q.—You have talked this matter over with these gentlemen? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And you are speaking as the representative of your congregation? A.—Yes, sir; they will tell you the same thing as I do.
Mr. Moss—Well, inasmuch as they need an interpreter, we will consider that their testimony would be the same.
The Chairman—Yes.
Mr. Moss—Now we will have Miss Hartig.

CHILD'S PITIFUL STORY.

EMMA HARTIG TELLS HER EXPERIENCE IN VARIOUS DISORDERLY HOUSES.

Mr. Moss—Now, will you call Miss Hartig.
When the witness came in she stood up on the seat of the witness chair until the sergeant-at-arms told her to step down.
Emma Hartig sworn.
The Chairman—What is your full name? A.—Emma Hartig.
Mr. Moss—Miss Hartig, you are not yet sixteen years old, are you? A.—No, sir.
Q.—And within four months you were in four or five different houses, were you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Now, will you tell me how you came to go to the first place? A.—In the first place, one night I wanted to go and take some position. I didn't know how to do any work, and I wanted to go as a waitress.
Q.—As a what? A.—As a waitress. I took "The German Herold" and I looked in, and there came to me a place in First-st., No. 32 East.
Q.—No. 32 East First-st.? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Now, let us see if we understand it. You wanted to go to work and earn some money, but you had no trade, and thought you might be a waitress, and you took a newspaper called "The German Herold" and found some advertisements for waitresses, and one such advertisement you found at No. 32 East First-st., and you went there to be a waitress. You meant to go there and do a respectable business, didn't you, as a waitress? A.—Yes.
Q.—And when you went there you found yourself in an improper place, didn't you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And you stayed there? A.—I stayed.
Q.—How did they keep you? A.—They kept me quite nice there.
Q.—How did they succeed in keeping you there—what made you stay? A.—I stayed because I wouldn't return home. I didn't like the people where I was, and I wouldn't return home because the lady said to me if I stayed there, and made my living, I shouldn't care what the people said, and if I just stayed there she takes the place of a mother to me.
Q.—The woman there said that she would take the place of a mother to you; you needn't care what people said about it; you could earn your living there, and I understood you to say you were afraid or ashamed to go home; is that right? A.—I wasn't ashamed to go home, and I wasn't afraid, either, but I didn't like to go back to my father.

PROMISED TO BE A MOTHER TO HER.

Q.—You didn't like to go back, why? A.—Because my father never treated me right.
Q.—And you had trouble at home? A.—Yes.
Q.—And this woman who kept No. 32 First-st. said she would be a mother to you, and you thought you would stay? A.—Yes.
Q.—Did you know she wanted you to do anything wrong? A.—I didn't know it until I was about two or three hours in the place.
Q.—When was this? A.—This was last 1st September I went in the place.
Q.—The last 1st of September, yes. Now, from that place, No. 32 First-st., where did you go? A.—From that place I went in Forsyth-st.
Q.—Forsyth-st.; that was No. 212 Forsyth-st.? A.—No. 212 Forsyth-st.
Q.—And was that a bad house? A.—Yes.
Q.—No. 32 First-st. was a bad place? A.—Yes.
Q.—From Forsyth-st., where did you go? A.—From Forsyth-st. I went uptown in Fourth-ave., No. 89.
Q.—No. 89 Fourth-ave.? A.—Yes.
Mr. Moss—That is one of the places as to which testimony was given the other day.
Q.—Tell me, Emma, were there some very young girls at No. 89 Fourth-ave.? A.—Yes; there is a girl there, her name is Lillie, and she is called Baby. She is about thirteen or fourteen years old.
Mr. Moss—I received a letter a moment ago. This letter accords with the information which has been brought by our agents, and I will read it: "Since the testimony of reliable witnesses as to the character of the two houses of ill fame, Nos. 87 and 89 Fourth-ave., permit me to say they are still continuing to be run full blast. Almost any night after 10 or 11 o'clock the inmates even solicit from the doorways. The saloon on the corner and these two adjoining houses on Eleventh-st. are equally of as bad character, and the same beastly exhibitions can be seen from the neighboring dwellings. There is a little child living there about eight or nine years of age, which is certainly surrounded by vice of the lowest order. If the police cannot close the place the Gerry society's attention should be called to that fact. I would give my full name, but wish to avoid notoriety."

MERE CHILDREN LED ASTRAY.

Q.—There were young girls in those other places, too, were there not? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—How young? A.—About fifteen or sixteen.
Q.—From Fourth-ave., where did you go? A.—From Fourth-ave. I went in Ella May's, next door.
Q.—No. 87 Fourth-ave.? A.—Yes.
Q.—From there where did you go? A.—From there? I was only there about a week, and then I went one day and I met a girl, and she took me down in No. 86 Cherry-st.
Q.—From there where did you go? A.—I was only there two days. From there I went again back to Mrs. May's, and from Ella May's I went uptown with a girl named Violet Hastings, to Thirty-seventh-st., No. 157.
Q.—Thirty-seventh-st.? Was it not Forty-second-st.? A.—They moved away from Thirty-seventh-st. That place is Forty-second-st. now.
Q.—When you found it it was in Thirty-seventh-st.? A.—Yes.
Q.—Tell me how you found out these different places? A.—I found them out through the girls in the place I worked in.
Q.—There were a good many girls in these places? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And a great many young girls circulating through all these places on the East Side? A.—Yes.
Q.—As young as you? A.—Well, a few; many are as young as I am.
Q.—But a great many sixteen and seventeen years of age? A.—Yes.
Q.—A great many? A.—Yes.
Q.—Are there a great many of these places where the young girls of the East Side are taken in—are there many of these places? A.—Oh, yes, I couldn't count them—so many.
Q.—You could not count them because there are so many? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—You found out where McGurk's was, didn't you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And you got to going to McGurk's, didn't you? A.—Three times.
Q.—There are very rough people that go to McGurk's? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Very rough men, indeed? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Sailors, soldiers and longshoremen? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And there were a great many young girls there? A.—Yes, sir; mostly go there, and somebody to watch over them—a man.
Q.—A man watches over the girls, you say? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—That is a saloon, is it not? A.—Yes, sir, and dance hall.
Q.—A saloon and dance hall? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Well, you walk in right off the street? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Anybody can go in? A.—Yes, sir.

YOUNG GIRLS TAUGHT TO DRINK.

Q.—The police could go in? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Anybody? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And there these girls like yourself sat around at the tables? A.—Yes, sir, and drinking.
Q.—Do you mean to say the girls, young, fifteen, sixteen and eighteen years of age, were sitting around at these tables and drinking? You found it so? A.—Oh, yes. I found many younger than I am, and some are little older. I never associated with them much, but some of them was younger.
Q.—And most of them are not over eighteen or nineteen, are they? A.—They was very young.
Q.—Now, don't some of the girls live over McGurk's? A.—They stay there altogether sometimes; some nights they go some place else, and sometimes right where they are.
Q.—Stay right there and sleep at McGurk's? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—In rooms upstairs? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—The girls invite the men to drink, don't they? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And they drink liquor and beer, don't they? A.—Liquor and beer, yes, sir.
Q.—Did you find that very many of the young girls on the East Side were getting into these houses? A.—Into these bad houses?
Q.—Yes. A.—Yes, some of the girls come there—I know a girl, I don't know where she is now, but she was in another house down town, and she come right there, right from her mother's house; a gentleman brought her there; she went away because she wouldn't stay home.
Q.—Emma, aren't there a great many men living in that district who take the money away from the girls when they earn it? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—A good many of them, are there? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And will you tell us how it is the girls give up the money to these men? A.—Well, these men, first they commence to make out that they like the girls, and then after they say: "Well, now, if you don't speak to me I will tell the police"—all that kind of stories—and then they get kind of frightened, and they commence to give their money to them, and sometimes if they don't give the money they get licked.

BEAT THEM TO GET MONEY.

Q.—Now, let us see how that is. In the first place, a man will tell the girl he likes her, and when he finds out all about the girl he tells her that if she does not give him money he will expose her to the police, and if necessary he whips her to make her give him the money? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Did you know such a man? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And what did he do to you? A.—He throwed a chair at me.
Q.—To make you give up your money? A.—Yes.
Q.—Did he hurt you? A.—Yes, sir; he hurted me.
Q.—And, as I understand you, there are a great many cases of that kind? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Weren't there quite a number of such men hanging around McGurk's saloon watching the girls, making them work for them? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Did you know of one man who had more than one girl working for him? A.—I don't know exactly a man. But I know a girl she goes with a man and she says he has three or four girls.
Q.—A man has three or four girls working for him? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Well, do these men do anything to support themselves? A.—No; they live an idle life and go around and don't do any work, just take the money from the girls.
Q.—Do some of these men stand on the sidewalks in front of the houses on the East Side and invite other men to come in? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—They do? A.—But mostly they get paid from the mistresses of the houses, $5 a week or $10, to get men to come in.
Q.—You say the mistresses of the houses employ men at $5 or $10 a week to stand out on the sidewalk and get other men to come in? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And are there boys employed to give out the cards of these houses on the street? A.—I don't know about that.
Q.—Well, didn't you go into other saloons besides McGurk's? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Where? A.—The Black Rabbit, in Bleecker-st.
Q.—You got in there, did you? A.—Yes.
Q.—Who took you there? A.—I went there with a girl.
Q.—Was that similar or very much like McGurk's, or was it different? A.—It is different there; it is a hotel.
Q.—But it is a place where people that are doing wrong things go, isn't it? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Did you have any trouble in getting in there? A.—No, sir.

DOORS STAND WIDE OPEN.

Q.—You could go into all these places and nobody prevented you? A.—No, sir.
Q.—Well, how is it, were you ever arrested? A.—Me?
Q.—Yes; did the police ever arrest you before you took the poison? A.—No, sir.
Q.—Never before that? A.—No, sir.
Q.—You are one of the girls who got tired and took poison at McGurk's, are you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And then, of course, you were arrested, and that resulted in your changing your life, didn't it? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—It was a very good thing for you, wasn't it? You are living now outside of the city, with very decent people? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And enjoying a comfortable and good life? A.—Yes.
Q.—And your friends are with you to-day; they knew you were coming, and they came down with you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—How did you manage to go into all these different houses and do all these things without being arrested by the police? A.—Well, I don't think the police is much good. Sometimes the police come in these houses and get treated to drink and whiskey, and they don't care much about if a girl goes on the street.
Q.—They don't? A.—They don't. Sometimes they urge them to go with them themselves.
Q.—They do come into the house and urge the girls? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Have you known that to happen yourself? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—They would come into the houses and get treated? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And they would come in and stay in the house? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And you have known that to occur yourself, have you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Then, of course, the police are not particularly anxious to arrest girls that are good to them? A.—No, sir.
Q.—Did any policeman ever ask you for any money? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—When was that, and how was it? A.—It was when I was in No. 89 Fourth-ave., and the lady sent me once out to go around the corner, and it was night, about 10 o'clock, and I went around, and there was a policeman, and I came around three or four nights after to go around the corner, and he was there, and commenced to talk with me, and invite me up, and he said: "You know I can bring you to jail if you don't do right to me," and then he asked me if I take some men in there I should give him every time a quarter.

REFUSED TO PAY TRIBUTE.

Q.—You should give the policeman a quarter every time you took a man in? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—What did you say to that? A.—I said I won't do it; I said men who take money from girls are pimps.
Q.—That is what you said? A.—Yes.
Q.—That is what you call a policeman who takes money from girls? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Pimp? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Do you know whether the persons keeping those houses were paying any money to the police? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—You knew that was so? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Was that the general talk throughout the women of that kind, that they had to pay? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—That is well understood, isn't it? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Can you tell me anything special about that, what happened at No. 29 Eldridge-st.? A.—No. 29 Eldridge-st., Mrs. Fischer, she was the lady of the house, and she sent one day—the mistress sent one day to some man the money to court, I don't know exactly what——
The Chairman—To what?
The Witness—To court. I don't know——
Q.—To the court or the station house, to the police? A.—To the police, and it was sent back by somebody, I don't know just why, and it was said if we couldn't pay the fine, we was to pay for a month, she couldn't have her place open, and so we had to shut our place.
Q.—That is, that the amount of money that was sent was not enough? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And came back from the station house and said if you could not pay the fine for the month, you would have to shut up the place? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And you did shut up? A.—Yes.
The Chairman—Do you know how much money was sent to the police station? A.—It was—the last number was five, but I could not say.
Q.—The last number was five? A.—It was about $15 or $35, I think.
Mr. Moss—Did a police officer in uniform come into that place regularly? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—One officer came in the house regularly? A.—Yes, sir; sometimes.
Q.—Did he ever pay? A.—No. (Laughter.)
Q.—Was the proprietor of the house glad to have policemen come in? A.—Yes, sir; because if they came in it was easy for them to treat the policemen so they would keep their mouths shut.

SHE REMEMBERS JUMBO.

Q.—Do you remember when you were at No. 32 First-st., any police officer coming in? A.—I remember one by the corner called Mr. Jumbo.
Q.—What do you know about that? A.—We used to call him Charlie. He used to come twice a week, and sometimes oftener, and the madam would call me because I was the youngest girl in the house.
Q.—Did you see that officer take any money from any women? A.—No, sir.
Q.—Did you see any other officer take any money from any other women? A.—No, sir.
Q.—Do you remember an officer named Charlie—is that the one you were speaking of? A.—Charlie, he used to come in the house, he didn't take any money.
Q.—Do you not remember an officer taking money from a woman who was a married woman? A.—That was not an officer; he was a detective.
Q.—He was not an officer. He was a detective. I see. What did he do? A.—He used to come in First-st., No. 32, and there was a married woman there. She was there to wait on the table, and he used to come there, and twice he took her back, and once she gave him some money, and she said she would leave the children for him.
Q.—She would leave the children to go with the officer? A.—Yes.
Q.—All of this you experienced in five months, didn't you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Pretty rapid life for a little girl? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—You are glad you are out of it, aren't you? A.—Yes.
Mr. Moss—I wish to God we could get hundreds of them out of it. That is all.

VICE LESS BOLD NOW.

THE REV. J. SCHACKELTON TELLS OF CONDITIONS ON THE EAST SIDE.

The Rev. J. Schackelton sworn.
Mr. Moss—Mr. Schackelton, you are connected with the Forsyth Street Church, are you? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—And I suppose you are acquainted with the condition of the East Side, the prevalence of disorderly houses and the effect of them on the young people? A.—Somewhat.
Q.—What is the effect of that great colony of vice there on the young people? A.—It must be very demoralizing.
Q.—It is demoralizing? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—You say that as a fact? A.—I do.
Q.—There are solicitations going on from the windows and stoops of these houses, are there not? A.—Very openly.
Q.—And it is a very crowded neighborhood? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Thousands and thousands of children being in the streets? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—There is not very much park area there? A.—Not very much.
Q.—And the children have no place to play except on the streets? A.—Only in the streets.
Q.—And they must see these solicitations, and they must hear the language and see the sights? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Was there some relief during the time that Captain Chapman was in command? A.—I think that during the past five or six months there has been a great change.
Q.—But there are still the houses there, are there not? A.—I see very little of it now. That is, they are not as prominent as they were.
Q.—You are on Forsyth-st.? A.—Yes, sir.
Q.—Near what streets? A.—My residence is on Grand-st.
Q.—Have you seen the boys and men giving out cards on the street and stopping other men? A.—I have never seen that. I have only heard it.
Q.—That is probably further down than you are. You are at the upper end of the district. A.—My church is at the lower end of Forsyth-st., but I live