GOFF MAKES DISCOVERIES.

Minutes of the Liquor Dealers' Central Association Vanish.

TEKULSKY SUMMONED AGAIN.

Builder Kilpatrick Tells of Arrests that Followed His Refusal to Pay Blackmail to Capt. McLaughlin's Precinct—Building Inspectors Struck Him, Too—Ex-Ward Man Kelly Missing—Miller Put Up $350 to Capt. Warts's Hands to Be Made a Patrolman—Story of a Stool Pigeon.

Yesterday's proceedings before the Lexow committee proved the truth of the report that Mr. Goff has planned to close the session of the committee in a blaze of glory. It was in many respects the most important day of the session. The story of Builder Kilpatrick was important both from the facts related and the high standing of the witness in the community. He gave exact evidence of an attempt at extortion by Ward Man Burns of the Old slip station when Inspector McLaughlin was Captain there, and gave evidence from his business knowledge that he is the only builder in town who does not submit to extortion by both the police and the building inspectors. The story told by a witness from the Tombs, who was designated by Mr. Moss "another Gardner," was bad enough if only half true, and unprecedented in this investigation if wholly true. An applicant for appointment as patrolman told how, after negotiations with Commissioner McClave's man Richards, he put up $350 in Capt. Warts's hands, of which, he was told, $300 was to go to the Commissioner who should make the appointment. He wasn't appointed and he got his money back. The testimony given by the Recording Secretary of the Liquor Dealers' Association was nothing less than sensational, as he confessed that he believed his records of the association had been stolen from him in order to keep the records out of the committee's hands. Delegate Morris Tekulsky is coming down from the Constitutional Convention to-day to tell what he knows about this.

Mr. Nicoll was on hand yesterday with Lieut. Ransom, and the new counsel, Mr. Friend, was also present for a short while in the morning, but took no part in the proceedings.

WARD MAN KELLY HAS STEPPED OUT.

The first witness called was Mrs. Mary Kelly, a large, motherly looking woman, who was very serious in her testimony and who withstood several sharp charges successfully. She is the wife of Roundsman James Kelly, who

BUILDER KILPATRICK.

has been frequently mentioned as the collector of sidewalk rentals for the pantata at the Leonard street station. She is also the mother of James Kelly, at present an officer on the force. Her husband, James Kelly, she said, had served on the force twenty-two years, but is now retired on a pension. Mr. Goff, it seems, has been unsuccessfully endeavoring to serve a subpœna upon ex-Ward Man Kelly, and Mrs. Kelly was brought into court to shed light, if she could or would, upon the present whereabouts of her husband. Mr. Goff asked her:

Q.—Where is Mr. Kelly? A. (in a very low voice)—I could not tell you.

Q.—Raise your voice, madam, as if you were talking to Kelly. When did you see him last? A.—Three weeks ago.

Q.—Where did he then go? A.—I don't know.

Q.—Did he take any baggage with him? A.—No.

Q.—Is he alive, do you think? A.—Yes.

Q.—How do you know? A.—Because if he was dead I would hear from him.

Q.—Indeed! How would that be? A.—He'd tell the parties if he was dead.

Q.—Oh, he'd tell the parties and they'd tell you? A.—Sure.

Mrs. Kelly said that she was quite sure her husband had not gone to commit suicide, and that he was all right, and so she had made up her mind not to search for him.

Q.—Now, when he went away, you, like a good wife, said, "Where are you going, James?" A.—Yes.

Q.—And where did he say he was going? A.—He said he was going out.

The West has supplied a popular ballad, two of the lines of which are—

Nowheres to come but in,
Nowheres to go but out.

Q.—Do you believe in a future and have religious scruples, and, with those in mind, do you say you have only told the truth here? A.—If you can stand that, I can.

Then Mr. Goff examined the witness as to her worldly affairs. She said that she and Kelly, having a family grown and self-supporting, had managed to pay through a building and loan association $2,000 on a $7,000 piece of property in Brooklyn. Then Mr. Goff observed the effect the testimony of the witness was having upon all others who heard it, and said:

"I only inquired of Mrs. Kelly concerning her property because there has been much testimony given here of the numerous sums of money which passed through her husband's hands. If they have little property, it seems to be evidence that what Kelly collected for sidewalk rental went higher and higher and higher."

That is what one witness testified Kelly said about the money he collected.

PUT UP $350 WITH CAPT. WARTS.

The next witness was a pale young man named Charles W. Miller, with a blond moustache and Long Island side whiskers. He gave his residence as Hyde Park. He testified that four years ago he applied through John McClave for a place on the police force, and upon the advice of George Richards, Commissioner McClave's "assistant secretary," had put $350 in the hands of the late Capt. Warts. Mr. Nicoll interrupted at this point and said:

"The Captain mentioned died only the other day. I suggest to the committee the impropriety of listening to alleged conversations between this witness and a dead Captain."

Chairman Lexow—It is a hard necessity, but we are not here considering individuals. We are trying to learn the facts regarding a system, and if this testimony will enlighten us it must be admitted.

Then the witness told this story: He had first made his application through the Board of Civil Service Examiners. He was examined and passed by them, and examined and passed by the surgeons. He had waited nearly a year when a man in citizen's clothes came to him and told him that if he wanted his appointment he would have to put up some money. The witness told the man that he did not know any one who could do anything for him, whereupon the man took from his pocket a roll of bills and showed it to the witness, ostensibly counting the number with the remark, "I am all right. I am from Richards' office. Your name will not reach there unless you put up some money." Miller agreed to meet the stranger and make arrangements, but the bunco man did not keep the engagement. Miller waited the year which must elapse between applications, and then made a second application, this time through Commissioner McClave. At this time he saw George Richards, now dead, who was then an assistant to Mr. Grant, then McClave's secretary.

Richards said to me that if I wanted to get on the force I would have to put up $350 in the hands of some good man. He said that an applicant who put up his money in the right way would pass the physical examination if he had only half a lung. I then took some money I had and borrowed from my uncle, Benjamin Pine of East Williston, L. I., enough to make $350 and took that to Capt. Warts. He told me that as soon as I got my shield he would place the money."

TOLD THAT $300 WAS FOR A POLICE COMMISSIONER.

Q.—Did he say where or how he would place it? A.—No. Richards explained that he said all applicants were obliged to put up $350 in the hands of some safe man. When an appointment was made the man in whose hands the money was first put gave $325 to a second party, retaining $25, and the second party retained $25 and gave $300 to the Commissioner who secured the appointment.

After passing his second examination the witness, some months later, received a note from Lee Phillips, Secretary of the Civil Service Board, informing him that his name was on the eligible list.

WITNESS MILLER.

Q.—What did you do then? A.—I came into town and took my notice to Headquarters and asked for my appointment. I first met an officer named Barnes. He took my notice and carried it into Mr. McClave's outside offices to Secretary Grant. Grant asked me a number of questions and wound up by saying: "It is pretty hard to get on the police force now." Then I was admitted to Mr. McClave's office. The Commissioner looked over my record and said, "I cannot appoint you. My list is filled, and besides you are a civil service man." I said no, that I was not, that I went to the civil service first because he was then out of town. He said well, he couldn't appoint me; and I said "good day" and left the office. As I left the office a man in uniform who had been in the office followed me out. When we were in the hall he took hold of my arm and asked me if I wanted that appointment very bad. I told him I did, or I would not come from the country for it. He asked me how I had $150 in my clothes, and I said, "What do you want to make it $500?" He said that was about the size of it. I told him I would pay no more and left him.

Q.—And that was your whole experience, and you never got your money back? A.—Oh, yes, I did; I got all my money back, for Capt. Warts is an honest man. He gave me back every cent and said, "It is a d—d shame that cripples can get on the force and good Americans cannot."

Q. (by Mr. Nicoll)—Mr. Grant never told you money was necessary? A.—No.

Q.—Nor Mr. McClave? A.—No.

Q.—The only persons who did tell you were Richards and Warts, both dead? A.—Yes.

Q.—And in telling your story you are conscious of the fact that both witnesses are dead and cannot contradict you? A.—Yes.

Q.—Who did you first tell this story to? A.—Assemblyman Lawson.

Q.—When?

Mr. Goff—I object. The committee has ruled that the source of information through which its counsel obtains evidence need not be divulged.

Mr. Nicoll—Yes, and that is the most unfair ruling the committee has made.

Chairman Lexow—We have so ruled because this is an extraordinary body and its usefulness would be crippled and its counsel embarrassed if we permitted all our sources of information to be divulged. This witness says he told Assemblyman Lawson, and he is a good man.

Mr. Nicoll—He must be a good man or he could not be elected Assemblyman from this city.

Mr. Jerome—And he is a member of the Good Government Club.

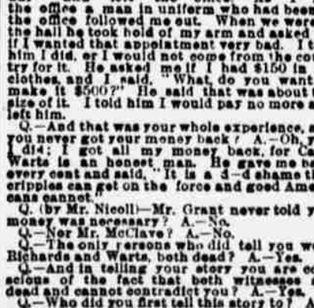
Mr. Nicoll—Which makes him a good man per se.

Then the witness was excused.

A TENDERLOIN OFFICER STUMPS GOFF.

Next came Patrolman Peter A. Prial. Peter's hair was red and looked as if it had recently been run over by a lawn mower. His jaw is large and square, and he will go through life with the distinct advantage of possessing a big brain box in which there is no space to let. He did not prove to be a good witness for the purpose Mr. Goff called him for, but after Chairman Lexow had obtained his confidence, in a manner, by the way, in which the Chairman displays more cleverness than any one else who asks questions in this investigation, he proved to be an excellent advisory witness.

This officer belongs to the Tenderloin precinct, and has worn his badge four years and seven months. After learning this much, Mr. Goff wasted no more time in preliminaries, but asked: "To whom did you give the $150 you borrowed from Mr. Horton before you went on the force?" The smooth, red face of the witness did not change a particle as he answered: "I never borrowed $150 or a cent or any amount from Mr. Horton before I went on the force or at any time."



MRS. KELLY.

If Mr. Goff had been a good judge of physiognomy he would have let it go at that, but he asked several humiliating questions on the same line and got exactly the same kind of answer each time. Then Mr. Goff went fishing with this general question: "Do you swear that you never borrowed from Mr. Horton or from any other person $150 or any other sum shortly before you were appointed or at any other time to aid you in getting your appointment?"

"I swear so most positively."

Q.—You have talked in the station house with your fellow officers about payments being made to secure appointments? A.—I have heard talk on that subject.

Q.—Now, is it not common knowledge among police officers that in recent years appointments are only secured by payment? A.—Not common knowledge.

Q.—Do you not know that a majority pay for their positions? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Well, the minority? A.—I would not swear to that.

Q. (By Chairman Lexow)—Witness, you seem to be a more than usually intelligent officer. I want to ask you if the rank and file of the police officers of this city are not as anxious as are the citizens at large to get rid of all manner of police blackmail? A.—Certainly.

Q.—And do not all you officers, or most of you, think it is an outrage that there should be any payment for appointment or promotion? A.—Certainly.

Q.—And you would prefer that the force should be rid of the necessity of such things? A.—Yes.

Q.—And that promotion should be on merit alone? A.—Of course.

Q.—And a great majority of your numbers would be glad to have matters put in such shape that promotion would come by merit? A.—Emphatically; most certainly.

Q.—Is it a the prevailing belief among you that a great number of promotions are not based upon merit? A.—I presume it is.

Q.—And you would prefer to have it otherwise ordered? A.—Certainly.

Mr. Goff was not satisfied with the good understanding between the Chairman and this intelligent witness, and before letting him leave the stand ruffled him up with these questions:

Q.—A man would be called a squealer if he told all he knew? A.—He might be.

Q.—You do not squeal on each other? A.—No.

Q.—You would not squeal here? A.—I have nothing to squeal.

OLD SLIP POLICE ATTEMPT TO BLACKMAIL A BUILDER.

Then Edward Kilpatrick was called to the stand. He has been in the building business in this city forty years. Mr. Goff established the great extent of the business done by the witness, and then asked him about some building work he had done on Broad street. The witness said that four years ago he put up the Edison building, running through from Broad to New.

Q.—And did you there have some experience with the police? A.—I did. A ward man, named Burns, I think, came to me when we were putting up the two bridges, one over the vault excavation on Broad street, one over the vault excavation on New street. Before I began this work I went, as usual, to the Department of Public Works and secured my regular permit for the use of the sidewalk in building the vaults, for which we pay to the city 75 cents per square foot of sidewalks excavated. Well, this ward man came to me and said that I would have to get a permit from Capt. (now Inspector) McLaughlin. He said it would cost me $250 for each bridge. I told him I had my permit, and he said there was no such thing as a permit to build a bridge except those issued by the police Captain, and that their sale at $250 each was a perquisite belonging to the Captain. I had never paid for any such purpose, and I told this ward man so and sent him about his business, probably a little gruffly. But he came again and said, "You have not called to see me." I said, "No, and what's more, I don't propose to see you. You can see me if you want to, but it must be right here." That seemed to make the ward man pretty mad. He said in a rather rough way, "I'll bring you to terms. Dave King is the only sucker I have ever had any trouble with. They all come to it, and so will you." I told him he was talking blackmail and sent him away. That very afternoon fifteen of my men were arrested and taken to Old slip station, and nine more, I think, were arrested. Then I looked at my permit, after getting my men out, and found that it was only a permit for the excavation, and did not include the bridge permit.

THE BUILDER TALKED PLAIN TO M'LAUGHLIN.

The witness explained that it had been the custom for years for the Department of Public Works to issue both the excavation and the bridge permits, but, unknown to him, the bridge permit business had been transferred to the Bureau of Encumbrances. It has since been sent back again to the Department of Public Works. He went to the latter department, and the clerk promptly and politely sent to the bureau and secured his bridge permit for him. Continuing his story, the witness said:

"With that permit in my pocket I felt fortified; I felt my backbone stronger. I went to the job on Broad street, and there I met Burns and the ward man. The latter asked me to look at it and said he had never seen anything like it before. There was one arrest after that, and I went to the Old slip station and asked the first officer I met to show me the Captain. A man sitting behind a rail was pointed out to me as the Captain. I went to him, and I think I spoke pretty emphatically: 'This is blackmail, and if I am disturbed again I will spend my money exposing you. I'll expose you before I'll pay blackmail.' I said this, I guess, pretty loud, for Burns, who was in the next room, came out and said, 'Hold on; there is some mistake about this.' And he led me aside to me. That is all right. This is a mistake.' Burns followed me all the way up to Broad street, saying all the time that there was a mistake and it would never occur again.

Q.—What became of your men who were arrested? A.—Nothing was ever done. They were never called into court.

Q.—You have for years been engaged in expensive building operations, and have, I suppose, a large acquaintance in the building trade? A.—Yes.

ALMOST EVERY BUILDER PAYS BLACKMAIL.

Q.—Then I ask you if, within your knowledge so acquired, it is the common custom to pay the police for the privilege of maintaining police bridges? A.—(slowly and emphatically)—It is the common custom with every builder in the city of New York to buy his way with both the police and the Building Inspectors for everything. That is the common custom.

"That is all," said Mr. Goff. Mr. Ransom cross-examined the builder.

Q.—When was this experience on Broad street? A.—In February, 1890.

Q.—You felt very much outraged? A.—I did, sir.

Q.—Then why did you not make a complaint to the District Attorney, the law officer of the county?

The answer of the witness to this caused laughter from all the lawyers present except Lieutenant Ransom, who actually grasped the back of his chair to sustain himself when he heard it. The stiff-backed old builder said, in his distinct and precise manner: "I submitted the trouble I had on Broad street to the lawyer of the owner of the property. He is a very prudent and cautious lawyer, and he advised me that I could not get along without paying police and inspectors, and I hope successfully to fight the whole police force."

When the laughter had subsided the witness continued: "I told the lawyer, 'Well, you can get another builder, for I have never paid blackmail and never will if I have to go out of business.'"

Mr. Ransom had by this time fully recovered, and made the best possible of the situation. He said: "I am very glad to hear of one citizen and taxpayer who has not sought to bribe the police. It is very refreshing.

The committee (in chorus)—It is very refreshing.

BUILDING INSPECTORS IN IT, TOO.

The witness was asked about his experience with building inspectors. He said his latest experience was this: An inspector struck him and said: "There is nothing in this for me; I'll hold you to the law." Witness told the inspector that was just what he wanted, and the inspector arrested him soon after that. Continuing, the witness said: "It cost me $50 to defend the case when it would have cost me only five or ten dollars to fix the inspector. I won the suit."

Q.—About your general knowledge? A.—Why, I have had builders working for me come with items for paying police and inspectors, and I tell them they can't pass those items on me. They tell me that they can't fight extortion as I can. The poorer the builder the more he has to pay, because he cannot afford to fight."

Senator Cantor—You would do a public service to inform Mr. Brady, the head of the Department of Public Building of illegal actions by his deputies.

The Witness—Mr. Brady is an honorable official. I have complained to him, and he has always met me in a fair spirit. He has dismissed inspectors upon my complaint.

Q.—Have you been approached at other times by the police? A.—Many a time.

Q.—By ward men? A.—I only knew Ward Man Burns, but he came as an elegant private citizen. He was dressed like a lord. I have been arrested for refusing to pay blackmail and have had officers censured when the case came to court.

That concluded the examination of the builder, and then Mr. Goff called James A. Lynch, Jr., to the stand. Before the witness was sworn Mr. Goff lectured him for not having responded to previous subpœnas. Mr. Goff said of Lynch, "He has used language not very decent for a young man about those subpœnas." The witness, who is a handsome, smooth-faced lad, seemed amazed at this lecture and said that he had not responded because the subpœnas had called for a Mr. Smith. He was a clerk, he said, in his father's wholesale liquor store, and he fancied that his father used the sidewalk to favor the police for any purpose.

OWEN GOLDEN'S SIDEWALK TRUST FUNDS.

Next Owen Golden, a produce merchant, of 88 Dey street, was called to the stand. He is the man to whom witness Entwhistle testified on Wednesday he was in the habit of giving which he collected on Dey street for the police. Golden was evidently not a member of the merchants' combine formed to expose the sidewalk rental business. He admitted that he collected envelopes on his block and gave them to a policeman who called for them, and supposed they were sent to the Captain of the Church street station.

Q.—Why did you do this? A.—Through friendship and good nature.

Q.—Did not the police frequently visit your store for tips on a horse named after you? A.—You must know something about it.

Q.—I do. There is a horse named after you? A.—Sure; two of them: Owen Golden first, and Owen Golden second.

The witness said, however, that he never gave any policeman tips on his running namesakes. That was all Mr. Goff had to ask, but Senator Bradley wanted to know something. He asked: "You say you gave these envelopes to a policeman you did not know. Would you have given them to me if I had called?"

The witness regarded the Brooklyn Senator critically and then answered a little doubtfully, "If you had on a uniform I might."

Q.—For good nature? A.—Oh, for good nature I'll give you $50 now if you need it.

RETURNING TO THE SALOONS.

Then came a second chapter in the series of which the first chapter was furnished long ago by President Tekulsky of the State Association of Liquor Dealers, and of which more chapters are to be furnished after the summer recess. In fact, Tekulsky is to testify himself to-day, or expects to. Mr. Goff called Daniel Holland, who is a saloon keeper at 2,380 Second avenue, and President of the Wine, Liquor, and Beer Dealers' Association of the City of New York. His subpœnas had called for the books of the association, but they were in the custody of the Recording Secretary. He explained that the city association had thirty local branches, whose President and three delegates make up the Central Association which is a member of the State Association. The State Association, said the witness, attends to legislative matters affecting its members, and the Central Association looks after excise matters in which its members are interested. After learning many more particulars concerning all the associations, Mr. Goff excused the witness with the remark: "This is only preliminary to-day. We will have another meeting later on."

BOOKS OF THE CENTRAL ASSOCIATION MISSING.

Next Henry Kelly, a saloon keeper of 2,143 Third avenue, was called. He is the Recording Secretary of the Wine, Liquor and Beer Dealers' Central Association of New York, and had held that office for ten years. It was apparent from the manner of Mr. Goff, his associate counsel, and the committeemen that this witness was considered of very great importance. Mr. Goff questioned him first about the manner in which the association conducts its business, and then when he had learned that all of the sessions, executive and others, are reported in the minute book kept by the witness, Mr. Goff asked:

And that book properly belongs in your custody and the other books of record? A.—Yes.

Q.—Where are those books? A. (slowly and after a pause)—They were surreptitiously taken from me.

Q.—Since this committee has met? A.—Yes.

Q.—And because it was feared this committee would want those books? A. (after a long pause and very a owly)—I believe that to be the fact.

Mr. Goff interrupted his examination at this point to say to the committee that he was personally and well acquainted with the witness, and knew him to be an honest and reputable citizen. Then he asked the witness a few questions, going to prove that Mr. Goff's knowledge of the loss of the association's book had not been derived from the witness. Then Mr. Goff, by a great many questions, brought out this story:

IS THIS WHAT TEKULSKY IS TO TESTIFY ABOUT TO-DAY?

On the Sunday evening prior to April 10, 1894, which was after President Tekulsky had been examined by the committee, Mr. Tekulsky called upon the witness and said to him that he thought the minute books of the City Association should be examined by some of the wise men of the association with the purpose of seeing if there was anything in the minutes which it would be politic not to have revealed. Before leaving the witness that night Mr. Tekulsky had said to him to be very cautious about the books. The witness having this in mind took the minute book covering the meetings of the Central Association for the past five years from the roll top desk, where he had kept it in his office, to his bedroom, where he put it under a towel on top of his bureau. He went to the meeting held at the association's headquarters, 8 Union square, on the evening of April 10, taking only a book in which he kept rough minutes, leaving the other at home. During the meeting a demand was made upon the presiding officer, Mr. Holland (the previous witness), for the production of the minute book for the purpose of examining it. The witness wrote an order to his wife to give the "bearer" the minute book, and handed the order to President Holland. He heard later during the meeting that the book had been brought to the meeting, but he did not see it. When the meeting adjourned there was a good deal of commotion and some one near him disturbed his attention. When he looked for his rough minute book, again it was missing. The witness concluded his direct story, "Some one had taken it, and I have never seen either of the books since."

When he returned home he handed from his wife that his order for the minute book had been presented by a district messenger boy, to whom she had given the book. The witness produced the original order, and identified the following as having been written by him:

8 UNION SQUARE, April 10, 1894.

DEAR BELLA: Please give bearer the book I placed on bureau, covered with towel. Yours, &c.

HENRY KELLY.

On the order was also his address, which the witness said he had not written. He did not know who had.

MORRIS GOT OFF EASY LAST TIME.

Q. (by Chairman Lexow)—In your conversation with Morris Tekulsky, was anything said about the book containing anything contrary to what he testified to there? A.—I think not. I read his examination, and saw that the questions had not been properly propounded to him. They were asked so he could answer yes or no and not tell what was wanted of him. (Lawyer Sutherland was the examiner.)

Chairman Lexow—Do you mean that the book did prove that Tekulsky's testimony was at variance with the facts? A.—No, we looked over the book and decided that it contained nothing a rational man should be afraid to show to anyone. Of course, there were some race minutes that might make lively reading, but they would show that we were not a partisan organization.

Q.—Why did you leave that particular book at home that day? A.—It was probably the result of Tekulsky's warning.

Q.—At the meeting, after you gave the order for the book, did you not inquire for it if it had been brought? A.—I heard it was there.

Q.—But it should have been in your care? A.—I felt a little snubbed about the way they had demanded the book and I did not inquire for it.

WHAT DID YOU DISTRACT HIM FOR, ALDERMAN?

Q.—You say you were distracted during a commotion at the adjournment. I think this committee would inquire who distracted you? A.—(after a pause)—Well, the man who last attracted my attention before I missed the rough minutes' book was Alderman Linn.

Q.—Now, witness, have you not heard that both of those books were taken to a saloon at 1 Great Jones square and burned? A.—No. I never heard of them at all and did not want to.

Q.—Why? A.—I was annoyed at the way they were taken from me.

The witness further stated that at a meeting held a few days subsequent to April 10, Mr. Tekulsky deprecated the fact that the books were missing, and moved that no member say anything about it until the question was investigated.

Q.—And was an investigation held? A.—Not that I heard.

Q.—To whom did you give the order for the book? A.—To President Holland.

Q.—To whom did he give the order? A.—I am not sure.

Q.—Have you any impression? A.—I think to Mr. P. J. Doolan (a saloonkeeper on the southwest corner of Forty-ninth street and Ninth avenue).

The witness then turned over to Mr. Goff a minute book covering the meetings of the Central Association from its first meeting, Jan. 29, 1884, to Sept. 18, 1888, and some other records. Then Mr. Goff recalled Mr. Holland.

Q.—I show you Mr. Holland, this paper (order for the book). Did Mr. Kelly give you that? A.—If Mr. Kelly says he gave it to me it is true.

Q.—If he gave it to you, whom did you give it to? A.—Some one by my side to send for the book.

Q.—Who was that? A.—I am not sure.

Q.—Who was standing nearest to you at that time? A.—Doolan, Linn, and Tekulsky.

Mr. Goff—That is all for the present. We will examine all these gentlemen later.

Mr. Kelly seemed rattled and said he believed his minute recorded all transactions of the association, but he would not swear that some committee reports might not, by agreement, have been left out of the minutes. The Treasurer of the association, W. F. J. Prelle, gave to Mr. Goff his books and vouchers.

STORY OF THE STOOL PIGEON.

Then came the story of the man from the Tombs, the stool pigeon Paul Drothleff. He said that he had been in the Tombs six months without a trial. In the latter part of last year he bought a café in Chrystie street, near Houston. When he took possession the police called upon him and demanded $25 a month protection. For this, they said, he could have gambling. Kelly seized to pay, saying that he was not going to have gambling and could not afford the rate. A little after that a policeman called on him and said the Captain wanted to see him at the Eldridge street station. He went there and was met by a ward man who, on some pretence, took him into Stanton street where he was detained during which time a police stool pigeon went to his café and "made a case" against his bar maid. The stool pigeon said to her that he was sick and wanted a drink. She said they had nothing, and he asked her to send out for a drink for him and she did so. The stool pigeon put ten cents down on the table.

Q.—Was she arrested? A.—Of course.

Q.—And convicted? A.—Of course.

The witness said that after that he accepted an engagement from two detectives in the Church street station to act as stool pigeon with them. He secured evidence against Mr. Geiger for keeping a disorderly house at 18 Greenwich street, and on his complaint Geiger was arrested. Before the case came up the witness, with Detective Hahn from Church street, another detective, whose name he did not know, a Mrs. Stanling, and a lawyer, went into a room in a saloon near the Tombs. Before they went in Mrs. Geiger told the witness she had $300. The witness was ordered out of the room, but through an open door saw Mrs. Geiger put the money on a table. When she came out she told the witness she had given up all the money.

Q.—Who got the money? A.—The lawyer.

Mr. Goff—A pretty smart lawyer to get the money away from three detectives.

Thereafter the Geiger case was dismissed at the Tombs. Hahn refused to repay the witness $11 he had spent in procuring evidence.

SAYS THE POLICE PUT UP A JOB ON HIM.

Then the witness called on Dr. Parkhurst and told him about police doings in the Eleventh precinct. As the witness left Dr. Parkhurst's house he was followed by two detectives from Eldridge street and two from Fifth street, one of them approached the witness and said: "You will be sorry for turning from the police to Parkhurst."

Next the witness told this story about the cause which led to his present arrest:

A man named Franko, who keeps a café in Eleventh street, between Third and Fourth avenues, sent for the witness and said he wanted to see him about buying a barrel of whiskey, the witness having an agency for a Kentucky distillery. The witness was taken by Franko into the back room of the saloon, where Franko, instead of ordering whiskey, told the witness he wanted him to take some money and go and see a lawyer and fix up a case for Franko. The witness suspected a job and rose to go. Franko pressed the money on him, which the witness declined, and Franko followed him.

"As we left the café," said the witness, "I saw Detective Lang in the doorway, and over on the corner of Fourth avenue Detective Taylor. I know them both very well. I had worked for them nine weeks getting evidence. Franko walked close by my side, and when the detectives got near he tried to shove the money into my overcoat pocket. I saw him and pushed him away and the money fell on the sidewalk. A woman standing there said to Franko, 'You have dropped some money.' As she spoke Taylor and Lang put their hands on me and said: 'Hello, Parkhurst, we've got you now.'"

Mr. Moss—Another Gardner case.

Continuing, the witness said that between 12 o'clock at night and 2 o'clock the next morning Capt. Cross had him brought out of his cell and told him he had better confess to having extorted money from Franko under pretence of being a Parkhurst agent. The witness says that he replied that he understood the job and what they wanted, and would not confess, and Capt. Cross threatened to punch his face. He was alone with Cross and the two detectives during those three interviews. The next morning he was taken to Headquarters, where he was kept waiting until Superintendent Byrnes came. When Superintendent Byrnes came he looked the witness over and said he would have nothing to do with his case.

Mr. Goff—And so you escaped the third degree?

SIX MONTHS WITHOUT A TRIAL.

Then he was taken back to the station house, where Capt. Cross made the comment, "You have more luck than brains." He was then sent to the Tombs, where he has remained six months without trial.

Q.—How many times have you been taken from the Tombs to the Court of General Sessions? A.—Twenty-seven times.

Q.—And you have always been ready and asked for a trial? A.—Every time my lawyer has asked for a trial and every time I am put off. I wrote myself to Judge Cowing but never got an answer.

Q.—Do you know how many Assistant District Attorneys have handled the papers in your case? A.—Three. Osborne, Townsend, and Davis.

Mr. Goff—Each shoves it off on the other—no wonder.

On cross-examination the witness said that he had been in this country six years. He had brought with him here $6,000, which he had lost through a dishonest partner.

Q.—How long were you engaged in the occupation of obtaining evidence? A.—Only nine weeks, thank God, and then only because I was forced to.

The committee then adjourned until 10:30 this morning.

$20 BILLS TO CUSTOMS INSPECTORS.

Very Nice and Innocent, but They Must Stop, the Collector Says.

Collector Kilbreth sent the following letter to Acting Surveyor Blatchford yesterday:

"Evidence has been furnished to me that inspectors of customs assigned to the duty of discharging cargoes of steamships arriving at this port from foreign ports, and also assistant weighers, receive gratuities from persons representing the owners or consignees of such vessels, and that the amount of such gratuities in the case specifically brought to my attention was $20 for each inspector. There is no charge or intimation that the payments referred to are made or received with any improper motive or that such payments are solicited by the several officers concerned. The investigation I have made has thus far failed to establish any dishonest intent or any faithless duty upon the part of the beneficiaries, but, on the contrary, has established positively the absence of such intent or failure, so that a prosecution under section 27 of the Customs Administration act of June 10, 1890, would not lie. It is alleged, however, that such payments have been a matter of custom for several years past, at least, and, although voluntary on the part of the giver, have assumed the character of fixed charges. As such they constitute an unauthorized and unnecessary tax upon commerce. You will therefore issue the proper instructions to all customs officers in your department cautioning them against the continuance of such practice, and advising them that the acceptance of such gratuity will in the future be deemed a sufficient cause for removal of the officer offending in that regard."

SENATOR SAXTON WAS BUSY.

Couldn't Go Up to Nyack to Dine with Senator Lexow.

If there was one thing for which the dinner at the residence of Senator Lexow on Tuesday night was notable it was the absence therefrom of three of Senator Lexow's Republican colleagues on the Senate committee. As Chairman Senator Lexow had invited all his fellow committeemen to stretch their legs under his hospitable board at Nyack. Only three responded, and two of them were the Democratic members, Canter and Bradley. Senator Cantor was the only Republican member who responded.

It would be interesting to know just why Senators Saxton, Pound, and Robertson did not respond to the invitation to break bread with Chairman Lexow. Some of them may have had good excuses for their failure to attend, but those who knew Chairman Terry Saxton, the statesman from the peppermint fields, on the roof garden at the American Theatre enjoying the performance that night cannot imagine what his excuse was. The Senator was alone and seemed to be having a good time.

Both Senator Lexow and Senator Saxton are candidates for the Republican nomination for Governor, but it has not been understood that their friendly relations have ceased on that account.

ONLY HEARSAY, MR. GOFF.

But McNally Says Appo Says that $100 Was Offered Him for His Testimony.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., June 28.—James McNally, whom George Appo testified about before the Lexow Committee, was in this city to-day. In speaking of the recent developments in New York city, he said:

"George Appo's testimony before the committee was a lot of untruths. He said I made $100,000 in the green goods business; that is not true. I made money eight years ago making books at Sheepshead Bay. Just before Appo appeared before the committee he came to me at my stable at Forty-fourth street and said: 'Jim, I have been offered $100 by the Lexow Committee to appear before them and testify as to the protection the police give the green goods men. If you will give me $200, I will stay away.' I told him he could do as he pleased, but he would not get $200 from me. I am going back to New York. I am not afraid for myself before the committee, as I have often declared. It is for my friends that I do not wish to testify before the committee."

LEXOW TALKS OF TAMMANY HALL

At a Reception Given Him by the Logan Club of Brooklyn.

Senator Lexow was the guest of honor at a reception of the Logan Club of Brooklyn at its club house, 255 Sixth avenue, last night. Most of the Republican statesmen of Brooklyn were on hand to welcome the Chairman of the investigating committee. Assemblyman Kneeland introduced the visitors to the Senator.

At the banquet which followed the reception Senator Lexow said: Tammany Hall is a government of rings, for rings, and by rings. The revelations made by the committee of which he is the head show, he continued, that this political organization draws its life and support from a system of organized crime, which reaches into every avenue of vice, levying tribute from the criminal at the top to the lowest street walker that darkens the public thoroughfares.

Senator Lexow's prediction that the Republicans party would continue marching right on to victory aroused much enthusiasm.

Addresses were also made by ex-Senator Griswold and W. H. Williams.

Dockmaster Monaghan Resigns, Too.

James A. Monaghan, the dockmaster who was transferred last Tuesday to a "goat district" from the one where the tea cargoes of Carter, Macy & Co.'s ships are discharged, resigned yesterday. Mr. McLaren, superintendent for Carter, Macy & Co., was at the Dock Commissioner's office yesterday and, it is said, announced that he was willing to tell the names of the dockmasters to whom he had given $25 for each ship discharged. Mr. Monaghan wrote his resignation about an hour before the appearance of Mr. McLaren, who was thereupon told that his testimony would not be necessary.

TO USE ELECTRICITY.

The Chicago Elevated Road Arranging to Change its Motive Power.

SCHENECTADY, June 28.—The General Electric Company has secured a large contract from the Metropolitan Elevated Railway Company of Chicago, which is about to make a change in its motive power from steam to electricity. This company controls the greater part of the elevated railway system of Chicago. The contract calls for 110 motors of the new large railway type, two fifteen hundred and two seven hundred and fifty Kilowatt generators, and all the apparatus necessary to run the road according to the new plans.

This information was given by a gentleman high up in the management of the General Electric Company. He also said:

"The system that will be used will be the same as that in use upon surface cars, with the exception that instead of a wire running overhead the electricity will be carried along a centre rail."

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

In one of the largest dry goods establishments on Twenty-third street yesterday a shop girl, whose face, like that of the other employees, was flushed, and who exhibited the traces of extraordinary physical fatigue so common in such establishments, suddenly grew pale, swayed back and forth a moment, and then went into violent hysterics. Another shop girl had fainted a few moments before in the same section of the big dry goods store. Her clothing was loosened, her face bathed in camphor and water, and when the second girl gave way to hysteria the first patient walked over to her languidly, with restoratives in her hand. The matter-of-fact manner in which the employees of the shop took the hysterical girl, laid her on the counter, where there was more air than on the floor, loosened her stays and her laced boots, and set about the work of restoration was remarkable to an outsider. There was not the slightest trace of excitement about it, and it was evident from the perfunctory manner in which all the necessary offices were administered that such cases were of daily occurrence in the big establishment. It should not be understood that there was any lack of sympathy on the part of the attendants, for such was not the case. The floor walker bathed the girl's forehead with ice water, while one of the women held the smelling salts to her nose and half a dozen girls chafed her hands and feet. The other employees of the shop kept the women shoppers from crowding around, and in a few moments the girl, looking tired and utterly worn out and spiritless, took her place behind the counter again and attended to the wants of the newcomers. There were heavy black circles under her eyes, the corners of her mouth twitched nervously and pitifully, and her shoulders were bent forward as she leaned upon the counter. Of course, there were no seats for the shop girls.

Men in this town do not drink so much as they formerly did, according to the bartenders and hotel proprietors. Statistics have been carefully compiled by a paper devoted to the liquor dealers, showing that the consumption of hard drinks and champagnes is decreasing in the saloons, and the general run of drinks are mild and innocuous. Perhaps no better illustration could be given than that of the Tuxedo Club, which is an organization composed exclusively of New Yorkers, and of the type of New Yorkers who were formerly supposed to be hard and persistent drinkers. Three bartenders were formerly on duty at the Tuxedo Club, but now only one is employed there, although the attendance is as large as ever. Of eight men who formed a typical crowd of racing men and men-about-town at Delmonico's last night, only one drank whiskey. Another took a bottle of beer, but the rest confined themselves to seltzer, lemon juice, claret, and vermouth. Hotel proprietors, who devote a great deal of attention to the drinking habits of their patrons, since their incomes depend so much upon this branch of the business, say that the most radical change is in the direction of the hours when New Yorkers drink. Formerly cocktails were the regulation drinks in the morning, and were sold in great numbers. There was also a great deal of champagne taken at luncheon, during the flush periods. Now the bars are deserted in the morning, and the men do not begin to drink until 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon. After dinner and during the night the drinking is about as persistent as formerly, though there is nowadays a strong tendency to eschew the stronger liquors, and a general liking is displayed for light wines at dinner, where formerly champagne or whiskey was regularly preferred. Perhaps it is only a gradual evolution into the habits of the older civilization of Europe, after all.

The coming trip of the May is regarded quite as a matter of course. It does not seem to be realized that a few years ago such an enterprise would be looked upon as worthy of wide publicity and thorough attention on the part of the newspapers. The May is not an American built yacht, but came from the Clyde, so she will not surprise the British yachtsmen, as some of the Newport correspondents insist. Nowadays millionaires cross the ocean in their own yachts so frequently that the fact that Commodore Morgan has decided to take his family, his children, and a lot of other children over in his own yacht excites little comment.

One reason why the general public does not display more eagerness in the matter of attendance at bicycle races is to be