

FLAGG OUT; HAS GOT A MILLION

SAYS IT'S HIS SEWELL, HIS TREASURER, IN THE TOMBS.

Hill for Most of the Captives—Flagg Says That He Has Seven Affidavits Showing Who Put up the Job on Him and That He is Going Ahead With Business.

Jared Flagg, Jr., got out of the Tombs yesterday, his brother, Ernest Flagg, the architect, putting up a bond of \$25,000. At the same time Ernest Flagg gave \$5,000 bail for Edward Schiller, one of the seven other men who were arrested on Saturday with Jared Flagg, the 52 per cent. stock expert, author of "Flagg's Flats," "Flagg's Philosophical Wall Street Directory" and "How to Take Money Out of Wall Street."

Flagg was the first to get out of the Tombs. Then Joshua Brown was released on \$2,500 bail, which was furnished by Burton Castle, a cotton broker. Flagg says that Brown was nothing more than one of his customers. Daniel N. Morgan of Bridgeport, who was treasurer of the United States in the Cleveland Administration, was taken out of the Tombs later, as were the Rev. James T. Schock, who acted as Flagg's secretary, and Alvin M. Higgins, a lawyer at 200 Broadway. Surety companies gave bonds for them.

This left as prisoners in the Tombs two of the cotet taken in Flagg's offices at 105 West Fortieth street on Saturday. They were F. Tennyson Neely, twice a bankrupt book publisher, and Henry A. Jackson. To them were added last evening Elbridge G. Sewall, who was described as treasurer of Flagg's company. Morgan said when he was released that he was not treasurer of Flagg's company. Circulars sent out by Flagg some time ago said that checks should be made payable to "D. N. Morgan, former Treasurer of the United States, who is to act as our treasurer." Flagg says that Morgan is not now treasurer of the company. The post office men say that the Flagg checks have been signed by Sewall.

Sewall was arrested by Post Office Inspector Hugh McQuillan at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the Thirty-third street station of the Pennsylvania Railroad. When McQuillan walked up to him Sewall said: "Now I would like to know how you knew me." McQuillan took him to the Federal building and United States Commissioner Gilchrist fixed bail at \$10,000. Sewall was not able to get bail last night. He lives at Quogue.

Postmaster-General Hitchcock, who was in town yesterday, praised the post office inspectors for what had been done, and said:

"Raids are not made by post office inspectors here until the evidence is submitted to United States District Attorney Wise and he believes that convictions can be obtained."

While District Attorney Wise was not inclined to discuss the evidence against Flagg and his associates this was taken to mean that he was confident that there was ample evidence against them. Flagg seemed just as confident that nothing could be done to him and he boasted that several persons, including United States officials, would find themselves in trouble before he got through.

As soon as Flagg had been released he hurried to the Bronx Arts Café, where he has been in the habit of giving Saturday afternoon luncheons to his business associates and some of his women customers. The reporters found Flagg sitting at a table on which was a substantial piece of roast beef.

"Bring some Würzburger," said Flagg, and he ordered a beer. "These people have nothing on me. The Federal people say that I could not have carried on stock market transactions large enough to pay dividends. They don't say that I was talking about it. I've had fourteen brokers on both exchanges and they have employed three times as many other brokers. Say, if it was as simple as that, I could get as many brokers as I wanted. I could have had a thousand more customers than I had. Waiter, bring us some more Würzburger."

"Now I am not a philanthropist, as you all know. But I have a good part of it in cash and securities—a good part of it in cash of my own profits from this business. The Government has control of that money, now. I don't know where it is. I'm not afraid to let the Government handle the money. If called upon I could pay back \$1,000,000 or about that, which was invested with me, could pay it back in ten months. But I'm not a philanthropist. Not much. Certain of the investments have depreciated. How much I do not care to say, for I have not received a check to-day as yet. The Tombs is not equipped with a stock ticker. I will pay back only what the customer is entitled to. Of course I kept what I had in cash. Cash is the only thing that I have in my pocket. When my customers were paying me 6 per cent, I could borrow money at 2 1/2 and 3. Of course I made profits. Waiter, some more Würzburger."

"They talk of my losing \$1,000 in an hour. Certainly. Any day I come to this restaurant I might lose \$12,000; yes, \$20,000 or win \$20,000, or maybe \$30,000. It was nothing. Waiter, another Würzburger."

Flagg sat in a corner of the restaurant and overhead and around him was creeping and crawling through the window it was plain that the spy was sham, made of whole cloth. The man just out of the Tombs went on:

"They call me 52 per cent. Flagg. That's only because they have not had the return on the investment. If I had made 2 per cent. I would have been 2 per cent. Flagg, and if it had been 200 per cent, what would they have called me then? Easy. Waiter, some Würzburger."

"Why, when I was arrested I gave orders for the business that was to be transacted to-day. I'll be doing business to-morrow for the same use. Come around and see me. I know this was coming. I have, or I had before they took everything from my office, seven affidavits showing who put up the job. Certain brokers wanted my business. They didn't get it. Because I wouldn't give it to them this is the result. Not only are the brokers named but Federal officials are named. District Attorney Cook can give out the affidavits if he wants to. I have copies of them and if he does not I shall."

Down the street in the seven rooms where Flagg had his office was one man in charge. He had not been arrested. He had removed his collar but not his tie.

"You want to see Mr. Flagg?" he repeated. "What about?" On business? My God, haven't you been reading the newspapers? Come around to-morrow."

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Bank and the Hudson Trust Company. He also has about \$300,000 at the Farmers Loan and Trust Company. He also did business with the Bryant Park Bank and the Security Bank. He had check accounts at these banks.

The post office inspectors have found a book written by Flagg entitled "How to Take Money Out of Wall Street." He says: "It is on the rocky bottom of mathematical certainty that my system for taking money out of Wall Street is founded." In his "Philosophical Wall Street Directory" he says that an account "is a monthly reminder of what an ass you have made of yourself." As to a booklet shop he says it is a place "where if you win, sometimes you get your money back and sometimes you don't."

Some of those convicted yesterday were Benjamin Rinkle, arrested at 81 and 83 Livingston street for selling in his bakery cakes made with decayed eggs, fined \$250; David Moor, arrested at 224 Third avenue for selling unwholesome chopped meat, fined \$100; Nathan Miller, arrested at 539 East Fifteenth street for selling impure candy kisses, fined \$50.

In the case of Rachel Levy, charged with offering for sale at 456 West Forty-second street 150 pounds of defective beef, pork, mutton and veal, judgment was suspended. Daniel Bergen, charged with selling bad meat at 31 Cooper square, and Morris Kalm, charged with selling decayed squabs from a wagon at the West Washington Market, were acquitted.

Sneaking Falcon Now With Us. A new inmate strutted about the bird house in Central Park yesterday. Boat-swin Nat. F. Ellis of the United States battleship North Dakota presented a falcon to Bill Snyder, the head keeper of the Park Zoo, and explained that the bird had flown aboard the warship as she was on her way here from Hampton Roads.

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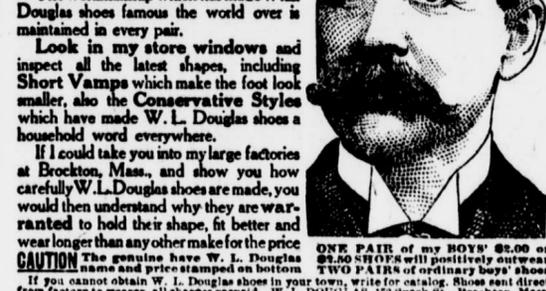
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