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PAGES 9 TO 16,

FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1896.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PAGES 9 TO 16,

LAST DAY OF THE OLD EXCISE BOARD.

Passes Out of Existence Silently
 and with No Public
 Demonstration.

Commissioner Hilliard Finds the Work
 More Than His Men
 Can Handle.

HE COLLECTS \$409,000 IN TAXES.

Tax Certificates Not Ready, and Saloon-
 keepers Will Be Allowed to Do
 Business Provided They Have
 an Ordinary Receipt.

The old Board of Excise made its final
 exit from the stage of life yesterday.
 Peacefully it passed away in an atmos-
 phere of silent sadness, with no other
 mourners than those officials whose emolu-
 ments must be buried with it. There



SCENES AT THE OLD EXCISE OFFICE.

At 4 p. m. yesterday the Board of Excise Commissioners passed out of existence, and to-day Deputy Excise Commissioner Hilliard will officially take up their work. His office was crowded yesterday with applicants for tax certificates, and so many were demanded that the clerks had to work until 10 p. m. issuing receipts.

There was no demonstration of any sort, but inspectors, their occupation gone, stood gloomily around the old offices awaiting the hour of 4, when the act must fall.

In marked contrast with this solemn state of affairs was the scene around the new offices of the Deputy State Commissioner of Excise, in the Metropolitan Life Insurance Building, Twenty-third street and Madison avenue. There all was hurry and excitement. Hundreds of liquor dealers whose licenses expired with the end of April waited, struggled and fought to gain the necessary authority to legally open their saloons and stores this morning.

There was more rejoicing in the birth of the new Board than in the death of the old.

Early in the day the old administration was subjected to a lively scene arising from the hearing of the case of Martin L. Straus, who proposed to open a "hotel" at No. 782 Lexington avenue. Lawyer Max Moses, on behalf of neighbors, protested against the license, which had been granted, but the Commissioner held, with Lawyer Fiske, who appeared for Straus, that the case could not be reopened because sufficient notice had not been given. This roused the ire of Moses, and cries of "fraud!" shaking of fists and general disorder followed.

At one minute before 4 o'clock the last application was received, from Herman Klein. He bounded in to secure a transfer of his license from No. 97 Willett street to No. 192 Delancy street.

"Why did you leave this till the last moment?" asked Commissioner Harburger. "Because I was broke," said Klein.

The transfer was signed by Commissioners Harburger and Woodman, and that was the last official act of the old Excise Board. The supplemental report concerning all business transacted after April 15, as required by the law, was then dispatched to Deputy State Commissioner George Hilliard, and the Board was dead.

To-day at 3 o'clock Mr. Hilliard and his counsel, Alfred R. Page, will visit the offices of the old Board and receive all the books and records of the department, after which the rooms will be turned over to Commissioner of Public Works H. T. Collins. The only two members of the old staff who have so far been requisitioned for the new are Inspector James Delaney and Joseph A. Flannery. They have been chosen for similar positions by the chief Commissioner himself.

In the new office yesterday dozens of clerks were struggling with hundreds of application forms. Clerk Jerolman admitted that the majority of the bonds furnished had been given by the Fidelity & Deposit Company of Maryland, of which Henry B. Platt, son of the "easy boss," is managing director.

In all there were over 1,200 applicants yesterday. None of these men, however, got the regular tax certificate. These were not ready. Commissioner Hilliard, however, holds that the possession of a receipt for the money will come within the spirit

MISS LOEW TRIES A POLICE COURT CASE.

She Defends Jacob Kochmann
 in Yorkville on a Charge
 of Grand Larceny.

Young Woman and Her Father Com-
 prise the Law Firm of
 Loew & Loew.

WITTY IN EXAMINING WITNESSES.

Thanks Magistrate Brann for His Gracious-
 ness, and is Much Pleased
 with Her Novel Ex-
 perience.

The sight of a daintily clad woman, duly
 qualified as an attorney-at-law, appearing in
 police court in defence of a prisoner, is
 so unusual that when Miss Rosella Loew
 forced her way through the beguiling habi-
 tudes of the Yorkville Court yesterday after-
 noon, and announced that she was there to
 defend Jacob Kochmann on a charge of
 grand larceny, Magistrate Brann stared at
 her in amazement.

Miss Loew is below the medium height,
 with dark hair and glowing black eyes. She
 has an aggressive chin, and is exceedingly
 determined looking, though her forehead re-
 ceeds slightly. She is apparently about
 twenty-two years old. She is the junior
 partner in the law firm of Loew & Loew,
 with offices at No. 233 Broadway, and has
 been in active practice only a short time.
 The firm is composed of father and daugh-
 ter.

The case yesterday was that in which Dr.
 Henry Krollpfeffer, as president of the
 Centennial Bowling Club, appeared as com-
 plainant against Jacob Kochmann, a waiter,
 of No. 1590 Avenue A, who was accused of
 having overcharged guests to the extent of
 \$42 for wine at a dinner given recently.
 This dinner was given at the Liederkranz
 Hall, Fifty-eighth street, near Park avenue,
 on April 18.

Miss Loew was cool and seemed perfectly
 at home as she faced her legal opponent,
 Lawyer Lorenz Zeller, who appeared for
 the prosecutor. Mr. Zeller is, by the way,
 a member of the Centennial Club.

Dr. Krollpfeffer was the first witness.
 Miss Loew brought out the fact that in ad-
 dition to vast quantities of other wines,
 seventy-seven quarts of champagne had
 been emptied. Of these, the Centennial
 emptied sixty. Miss Loew smiled broadly
 when this fact came out.

"Why, Zeller himself ordered eleven bot-
 tles," said the Doctor.

"What? the lawyer?" asked Miss Loew.
 "Yes," confessed Mr. Zeller, "but I didn't
 drink all I ordered."

"I should hope not," said Miss Loew.
 Dr. Krollpfeffer then explained how the
 alleged overcharge had been made, stating
 that only seventy-seven bottles had been ac-
 counted for.

"Do you know personally of any over-
 charge?" Miss Loew continued.

"Well, I paid out \$18.90 myself," was the
 reply.

"Who helped you drink your wine?"

"Mr. Zeller was with me, but he didn't
 drink all I ordered."

"I can well understand that," said Miss
 Loew with a broad smile.

Mr. Zeller looked very uncomfortable,
 while Magistrate Brann beamed on Miss
 Loew approvingly, and the court officers
 laughed aloud.

Steward Schultz, of the bowling club, was
 the next witness. He stated that he told
 Kochmann, whom he knew was overcharg-
 ing, that unless the money was returned he
 would be arrested. He says Kochmann
 promised to refund it, but failed to do so.

Kochmann, on the stand, denied any over-
 charge, but on Dr. Krollpfeffer's statement
 that he had paid \$18.90 for wine, the charge
 was changed from grand to petit larceny,
 and Magistrate Brann decided to hold him
 on this individual charge. Ball was re-
 duced from \$1,000 to \$500, and he was re-
 leased to answer in Special Sessions.

At the conclusion of the case, Miss Loew
 turned to Magistrate Brann and said:
 "I desire to thank you for your gracious-
 ness and courtesy, Your Honor, and if I
 am received everywhere as I have been
 here, I will be satisfied."



Miss Loew Defending a Prisoner in Yorkville Court.

Although only twenty-two years old, the young woman is a partner in a law firm of which her father is the other member. She ably conducted the defence yesterday of Jacob Kochmann, who was charged with grand larceny, and was not in the least disconcerted at the novel experience. At the close she thanked Magistrate Brann for his courtesy.

A MILLION ON HIS LIFE.

Hamilton Disston Dies, Carrying the Third
 Largest Insurance of Any Man
 in America.

Philadelphia, April 30.—Hamilton Disston,
 head of the great sawmilling firm of that
 name, and perhaps the best-known
 man in Republican politics in Pennsylv-
 ania outside of the office-holding class,
 was found dead in bed at his Broad street
 home this morning. He had evidently been
 dead for several hours. Heart disease was
 the cause, a trouble for which he had been
 under treatment for a year.

Mrs. Disston, who discovered her hus-
 band's death when she entered his room
 to call him, is completely prostrated. Last
 night the couple dined after the theatre
 with Mayor and Mrs. Warwick, and Mr.
 Disston seemed in the best of health.

The firm of which he was the head is
 probably the largest of its kind in the
 world, and the Disstons have built up
 around their works at Tacoma a village of
 about 6,000 inhabitants. Mr. Disston was
 the prime mover in the great Florida land

IT BROUGHT DEATH INSTEAD OF FORTUNE.

Inventor Coulson Killed by an
 Appliance the Day Before
 He Got His Patent.

Invention Was a Fire Extinguisher,
 and It Exploded While He Was
 Showing It to a Friend.

MACHINE WAS TOO HIGHLY CHARGED.

Wife of the Inventor Heard the Explosion,
 and Rushing to Her Husband's
 Laboratory, Found Him
 Dying.

A letter bearing the imprint of the United
 States Patent Office, Washington, D. C.,
 and addressed to William Herbert Coulson,
 was delivered on the early morning
 mail yesterday at No. 7 Oak street, Jer-
 sey City. It contained the letters patent
 on a device for extinguishing fires invented
 by Mr. Coulson, after months of study and
 experiment.

Upstairs the inventor was lying dead, a
 victim of the device for which the patent
 had been issued. On the previous evening,
 while making the final test of the efficiency
 of his invention, he had overcharged it
 with explosive chemicals, and it had ex-
 ploded in his hands. A piece of iron four
 inches in diameter had been driven into his
 side with sufficient force to cause instant
 death. The instrument was not defective,
 but had been without the customary gauge
 for measuring the strength of the charge
 when the fatal experiment was made.

Mr. Coulson was the superintendent of
 the factory of Weathered Sons, horticul-
 tural builders, of No. 196 Orient avenue,
 Jersey City, and No. 141 Centre street,
 New York. Some of the heating and ven-
 tilating appliances they manufacture were
 patented by him, and he spent much time
 at the factory and many evenings at home
 in scientific experiments.

On Wednesday evening he returned home
 early. William Parker, of Bayonne, a
 friend of the inventor, called soon after
 supper and the two men discussed the
 practical working of the fire extinguisher.

HIS WIFE HEARD THE EXPLOSION.

Mrs. Coulson and her two boys, John and
 William, were sitting in the front part of
 the house, at 11:30, when they were
 alarmed by a loud report. Mrs. Coulson
 ran through the hallway and threw open
 the kitchen door. She found Mr. Coulson
 lying on the floor, his clothing covered with
 blood, and partially covered from the body,
 and a great jagged hole in his side. Mr.
 Parker was reeling against the wall, ap-
 parently on the point of fainting. A metal
 tube, with one end torn away, was on the
 floor on the opposite side of the room, and
 another, somewhat larger, lay on the table.

Dr. O. R. Blanchard, of No. 61 Madison
 avenue, who was immediately summoned,
 found life extinct when he examined Mr.
 Coulson, ten minutes after the accident.
 Investigation showed that the larger cylin-
 der was heavily charged with carbonic acid
 gas, from which Mr. Coulson had drawn
 the supply for charging the fire extinguish-
 er. The fire extinguisher itself was a sim-
 ple device, being a metal cylinder two
 feet long, with a stop-cock at one end.

HOW THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED.

As explained by Dr. Blanchard, Mr. Coul-
 son, after charging his invention with gas,
 had started for the door with the intention
 of making the test in the open doorway.
 He was holding the tube with the stop-
 cock toward him when the explosion oc-
 curred.

The investigation of the coroner's physi-
 cian, early yesterday morning, left no room
 to doubt the accidental character of the
 catastrophe, but the refusal of friends in
 charge of the Coulson premises to give any
 information of the circumstances attend-
 ing the case threw about it a seemingly
 unnecessary veil of mystery. It was first
 reported that several friends had been
 present when the accident occurred. Mr. Ten-
 nant, of No. 145 Forrest street, was one of
 those said to be present. This, a mutual
 friend of Mr. Coulson, had been mentioned as
 the closest friend of the dead man, who was
 of a secretive disposition and had few con-
 fidants.

Mr. Coulson came from Ontario, Canada,
 to Jersey City, in 1883. He was a student
 of chemistry in a Canadian college. He
 had been with Weathered Sons for six
 years.



KILLED BY HIS OWN INVENTION.

W. H. Coulson, of Jersey City, was instantly killed on Wednesday night by the explosion of a chemical fire extinguishing apparatus, which he had charged beyond its resisting strength. It exploded in his hands, the cap of the cylinder striking him in the side. The patent for the appliance was received to-day.

SALOON LIQUOR LICENSE
 CLASS 2
 1896

The Board of Excise,
 HERBY CERTIFIES, that

William T. Campbell
 is licensed as SALOON KEEPER to sell STRONG AND SPIRITUOUS
 LIQUORS, WINES ALE AND BEER, in amount less than five gallons at a time to
 be drunk on or off the licensed premises at

No 2401 Second Ave 1st floor
 Signed the 30th day of April 1896

1895-96

THIS LICENSE MUST BE KEPT IN A CONSPICUOUS POSITION, AS REQUIRED BY LAW.

POLICEMAN'S BRAVE ACT.

Mounted Officer McGarry Stops a Run-
 away and Saves Many Persons
 from Imminent Danger.

With rare presence of mind, Mounted Po-
 liceman Frank McGarry, of the Tremont
 Station, averted a collision yesterday be-
 tween a runaway team and a trolley car
 filled with women and children. The po-
 liceman was on duty on Main street, West
 Farms, when a team of horses attached to
 a farmer's truck dashed by him. The
 horses were going at a breakneck pace and
 were heading directly for a trolley car load-
 ed with passengers, which was coming
 from the opposite direction.

The only way in which the team could be
 prevented from striking the car seemed to
 be for the motorist to put on extra speed
 and round the curve at Boston road. This
 he tried to do, but just as the car reached
 the curve the trolley pole left the overhead
 wire and the car stopped.

Policeman McGarry saw the danger and
 dug his spurs deep into the sides of his
 horse. The animal sprang forward and
 formed a barrier between the infuriated
 horses and the car full of passengers. This
 caused the runaways to swerve and swing
 the truck to one side, barely avoiding the
 car. As they did so, the officer grasped
 the reins and brought the horses to a stand-
 still. When it seemed that a collision was
 inevitable several women in the car
 screamed with fright, and two of them
 fainted.

As soon as the accident had been averted
 the officer leaped from his saddle to quiet
 the horses. Then the small crowd which
 had collected observed him. His horse was
 slightly hurt, and called attention to the
 fact by endeavoring to reach the injuries
 with his head. One of the women who
 had been in the imperilled car insisted upon
 putting her arms about the animal's neck
 and then stanching the blood with her hand-
 kerchief.

Policeman McGarry in reporting the mat-
 ter to Desk Sergeant Cooper, merely related
 that he had stopped a runaway team. The
 facts in the case were learned by Acting
 Captain Sheldon, of the Tremont Station,
 who will report Policeman McGarry's
 bravery to the Police Commissioners.

DEAD DOG AS A WITNESS.

His Master Stabbed the Man Who Killed
 Him and is Held For Trial.

John Donohue, of No. 314 West Twenty-
 ninth street, owned an Irish setter dog,
 Michael Pickett lives in the same five-story
 house and has had a feud with that dog.
 Setter and Pickett met on the roof and the
 latter was thrown into the street.

Donohue found his mangled pet dead and
 assaulted Pickett with a knife. He was
 taken to Jefferson Market Court yesterday
 on a charge of stabbing, and Mrs. Donohue
 was in court with the body of the dog.
 Court attendants objected to the odor,
 Magistrate Wentworth refused to admit the
 dog as evidence and Donohue was held in
 \$300 bail for trial.