

FULL OF SECRET PASSAGES.

ONE CAN ROAM ALL OVER POLICE HEADQUARTERS WITHOUT BEING SEEN.

When James J. Kelso was Superintendent of Police much use was made of a door and staircase north of the Mulberry Street entrance to Police Headquarters which have since then served no purpose. In Mr. Kelso's time they permitted certain of his associates to visit and leave him without risking recognition by the officers on duty in the main corridor. All a man or woman averse to running this gauntlet had to do was to walk up or down Mulberry Street, watch for an opportunity, and dart up the steps and enter by the private door. This entrance is said to have served the ends of others, notably one Commissioner, and in erecting the Central Office Building the construction was undoubtedly directed in the interests of strategic privacy.

Once the Superintendent's room is gained by this private door, access by secret ways to nearly the whole of the building is easy. There is a private bridge to the detective bureau, stairs lead to a covered passageway which gives access to a court which can be made private at a moment's notice, and from this court the vast cellars which extend from Mott to Mulberry Street can be reached in an instant. Any one intent on secrecy could remain in them until a signal was given that the coast was clear, or return to the Superintendent's office to leave by the private door.

In the passageway between the office of the Superintendent and that of his secretary is a secret door opening at the foot of a secret staircase leading to the second floor. The closing of a door on the landing here would enable a person not courting recognition to pass through the rooms of Messrs. McClave, MacLean, and Sheehan and return without danger, and afterward by another secret staircase to reach the offices of President Martin, and roam in them at will without fear of detection if friendly with "the powers that be." With a little precaution and the use of the private door in Mulberry Street, every room in the Police Headquarters, from Mott to Mulberry Street, could be explored as safely as if the visitor were a ghost.