Vote for Your
FAVORITE SCHOOLMISTRESS.
SEE THE
EVENING WORLD TO-DAY.

The Evening World.

NUMBER OF "WANTS" PRINTED DURING 1889.
702,849.
A PROGRESSIVE "WORLD."
NUMBER OF COLUMNS OF "WANTS"
19,130.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT

LA GRIPPE'S SAD RAVAGES.

Growing Mortality Among Victims of the Epidemic.

James Morrow, the Well-Known Barber, Added to the Death List.

Grip is making sad ravages in New York and vicinity.

Pneumonia is its consort and death its follower.

Of 164 deaths in this city within twenty-four hours, 56 were caused by pneumonia, 24 by consumption and 20 by bronchitis. The number of deaths in this city this week is double that of the corresponding period last year.

In an alarming number of cases the victim began with an attack of the grip, and graduated from it into one of the fatal forms of throat or lung trouble.

In many other cases the European malady, seizing upon one who was already suffering from bronchial troubles or languishing in consumption, has hurried the victim to the grave.

People who have sneered at the idea that New York was under siege from the Russian influenza, the French "La Grippe," or the naturalized "snizzard," and insisted that people might be having colds in the head, but no "fancy disease," are growing more respectful and more careful.

Among the victims is James F. Morrow, the popular and widely known barber, who for nearly twenty-five years has wielded the razor over the men whose business brought them to the neighborhood of the City Hall.

Jimmie Morrow was thirty-nine years old, and when but a lad began life as brush boy in the old French's Hotel barber shop. After ten years the brush boy became proprietor of the shop, and his shop became the popular resort of newspaper men, municipal officials, politicians and men of affairs.

When French's Hotel was closed Morrow removed to 12 Centre street and grew more popular than ever, the genial and well-informed proprietor being always ready with an anecdote.

He was a member of the Tammany General Committee and the Committee on Organization of the Tammany Home Club in the Twentieth Assembly District, where he lived.

Fifteen years ago he married Miss Annie Corwin, a teacher in a public school. She died five years ago, and Miss Mabel Morrow is now left an orphan at fourteen years of age, by the death of James F. Morrow.

Mr. Morrow was at the shop on Saturday before Christmas, when he went up to the home of his father, John K. Morrow, in Mount Vernon, to spend Christmas. On Christmas eve he was attacked by the grip, which developed into pleuro-pneumonia, from which he died at 5 o'clock last evening.

Policeman Thomas Kilbride, of Capt. Clinchy's East Twenty-second street squad, was ill but twelve hours, pneumonia setting in almost immediately. He was forty-three years old, and had been a policeman since 1883. He lived at 390 First avenue.

Patrolman William Henze, of the Thirteenth street station, died yesterday afternoon of pneumonia at his home, 419 East Ninth street.

Patrolman David Gerrow, of the Tombs Police Court Squad, succumbed to pneumonia, developed from the grip, at the home of his father-in-law, James Reilly, 403 Third avenue, yesterday afternoon. He was but thirty-five years old, and was at one time warm detective with young Capt. McCullagh, and afterwards at the Eighty-eighth street station.

Doorman G. W. Eastburn, of the Eldridge street station, died Tuesday night at his home, 445 West Forty-fifth street.

Policeman Michael Dowd, of the Sixteenth Precinct, died in the New York Hospital at 4 o'clock this morning.

Other deaths from pneumonia, directly traceable to the influenza, are reported as follows:

Charles Ellis Hutchings, son of Charles F. Hutchings, aged thirty-six, at 215 West Twelfth street.

Annie Horan, wife of Louis Liotard, yesterday, at her residence, 247 West Twenty-ninth street.

Nina Edith Donally, four-year-old child of Melvin E. and Amalia M. Donally, at 149 East Sixteenth street.

John P. Manck, son of Jacob and Maria Manck, of 209 East Eighty-third street, aged twenty-six years.

John P. Badger, aged forty-four years.

Edward Campbell Fox, youngest son of Charles F. Fox, died Tuesday.

William Moran Clancy, aged thirty-three years, died on Monday.

William Wakefield Smith, at the residence of his cousin, Dr. R. G. Freeman, 147 West Fifty-seventh street, where he was visiting.

At Edgewater, N. J., yesterday afternoon, Rev. M. A. Bailey died of pneumonia, in his forty-fifth year.

In Jersey City, Hugh M. McDonald died Tuesday of pneumonia. He was thirty years old.

Newark reports the death of Mary Lucita Canfield, of 80 Park place, of pneumonia.

And there are still more than 100,000 people of New York suffering with more or less violent attacks of the grip.

Among these is Herr Anton Seidl, of the Metropolitan Opera-House, and Herr Fischer is also suffering with influenza at the Normandie Hotel.

Elijah Smith, President of the Oregon Railway Company, is confined to his house with the Russian malady.

The doctors of the city are just about worn out with the constant demand for their services. The hospitals are all full to overflowing, and the medical men are yet undecided whether to class the malady among the simple epidemics or to call it contagious, though it is noticable that whole households are affected, and at one apartment-house in Fifty-seventh street, where there are a score of families, no less than eight physicians met as they were entering or emerging from the common portal.

The Board of Health confess their absolute inability to check the ravages of the disease, and the promise of Winter weather, which set in on New Year's eve, was not fulfilled, though the death rate was materially lessened in part, no doubt, by the cold snap of Tuesday.

The health authorities are heartily commended by medical men for their note of warning and advice to the public to be extremely careful and on the appearance of the first symptom of La Grippe to keep to their rooms and send for a doctor immediately.

LICK OBSERVATORY.—"The NEW MAGNETIC WATCH is absolutely protected against magnetic disturbances by its construction."—Edward Moran, Director. *.*

DRYER THAN THE FISH BALL.

Mr. McAllister's Plans Greatly Modified by the Police Edict.

Arrangements Complete for the Swell New Year's Dance To-Night.

Hundreds of men are busy to-day completing the decorations and other arrangements for the great New Year's ball at the Metropolitan Opera-House to-night.

The auditorium and stage will be used for dancing, but the boxes will not figure in the affair. In order to make the participants feel that they are in a ballroom rather than an opera-house, the boxes will be hidden behind the folds of the richest floral curtainings, and they will not be occupied at all. There will be a great canopy of holly and other green stuff over the entire auditorium on the level of the tops of the first tier of boxes, and there will be raised platforms richly carpeted and furnished with sofas and divans, all around the dancing surface.

The excitement caused by the decision of the Police Commissioners that no wine should be served after 1 o'clock A. M. has not abated. It is said that ex-Judge Howland will apply to-day for a temporary injunction from the Supreme Court, restraining the police from interfering at the ball.

Mr. McAllister has modified his plans, in accordance with the police edict. The ball will begin an hour earlier, and supper will be served at midnight, instead of at 1 o'clock. At 11.45 the "Roger de Coverly" will be called, the dancing having begun at 11.

The managers of the ball are confident that the decision of the Police Board will be revoked or modified. Their reliance on a favorable opinion from Corporation Counsel Clark would seem to be ill-founded, however, that gentleman having assured a reporter that it appeared to him that the Commissioner's decision was properly taken, according to Judge Daniels's reading of the law, and on the face of the case.

There are 144 subscribers to the ball, including William Astor, William Waldorf Astor, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Chauncey M. Depew, J. Pierpont Morgan, William K. Vanderbilt, Pierre Lorillard, Ogden and Robert Goelet, Abram S. Hewitt, Edward Cooper, Bradley Martin, Austin Corbin, Henry Clews, Adrian Iselin, Robert L. Hargous, De Lancey Kane, William C. Whitney, John E. Parsons, James A. Roosevelt, Edward Livingston, Lawrence Turnure, Anson Phelps Stokes, A. Newbold Morris, H. Victor Newcomb and T. I. Oakley Rhinelander.

Each of the subscribers has paid in $100, making a total of $14,400.

Each of the subscribers has received an invitation from Mr. Ward McAllister, carrying with it the right to invite seven gentlemen and five ladies.

"That makes the full number of invitations 1,728—1,008 gentlemen and 720 ladies. So you see there really are many more than '400,'" said Mr. McAllister.

The patronesses of the ball include Mrs. William Astor, Mrs. De Lancey Kane, Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt, Mrs. Philip Schuyler and Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore. They will arrive at the Opera-House at 10 o'clock, and will be received by Cornelius Vanderbilt, Byram K. Stevens and Mr. McAllister, and be escorted to a position where they will receive the guests as they arrive.

The ticket must bear the name of the holder on the face and the autograph of the issuing subscriber on the back. No person, however well identified, will be admitted without a ticket, and no explanations of how it was lost or stolen, or destroyed, or forgotten, will be received. Each person presenting a ticket will be scrutinized, and if the Committee at the door cannot identify the person presenting a ticket the subscriber issuing the ticket will be hunted up and called upon to identify his guest.

Once inside, however, everything will move smoothly and pleasantly. The cloak-rooms for the ladies will be the corridors on the first tier, properly fitted up with boxes and supplied with ladies' maids gifted in the handling of wraps and other feminine belongings. There will be nine of these ladies' maids, a sufficient number surely to do the amount of work in sight.

The men's coat-room will be on the first or parterre floor and on the Fortieth street side of the house.

Supper will be served in the assembly and concert rooms, and 1,200 people may sit down at once without fear of crowding, and with the assurance of Mr. Ward McAllister that the wines are of the very best, and warranted not to make the imbiber too frisky, but just frisky enough.

There will be a buffet on each side of the assembly and concert rooms and all of the tables will be dressed in beautiful flowers, while the guests will discuss this

MENU.

CHAUD.

Consommé à la Princesse.
Huîtres à la Poulette. Huîtres frites
Homard à la Newberg. Croquettes de volaille.
Terapene a la Pinard.
Bouchees de ris de veau à la Montglas.
Dinde farcie à la Toulouse.
Filet de bœuf aux champignons.
Caille rôtie au cresson.

FROID.

Saumon mayonnaise à la Richelieu.
Saumon à la moderne.
Galantine de dinde en relievre.
Galantine de chapon aux truffes.
Aspic de pate de foie-gras à la Newport.
Salade de volaille. Salade de homard.
Perdreaux glacé à la gelee. Gruous glacé à la gelee.
Chaudroid de caillés à la Lucullus.
Sandwiches.

ENTREMETS SUCRES.

Glaces fantaisies. Biscuit glacé. Glace Napolitaine.
Glace tutti-frutti. Biscuit Tortoni.
Gelee Macedoine. Charlotte Parisienne.
Gateaux assortis.
Fruits glacés. Pièces montées.

Cafe.
Vins.
Louis Roderer Brut.
Moet & Chandon Brut Imperial.
Perrier-Jouet Reserve.
Chateau Berchevelle.
Apollinaris.

The cotillion will be announced by a cornet-à-piston demonstration, and will be led by either Lispenard Stewart, Col. Delancy Kane, ex-Senator James Otis, Ridgway Moore or Howard Pell. Mr. McAllister keeps his selection a deep and profound secret.

It will be danced continuously for one hour, and when it is dismissed the great New Year's ball of 1890 will have come to an end.

A Murder at a Watch-Meeting.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Jan. 1.—Charles Self, a saloon-keeper at a small station near here known as Hanna, became involved in a quarrel in his saloon with a notorious character named Ed Smith. The trouble occurred while a watch-meeting was in progress. Mrs. Self took part in the fight and shot Smith, killing him instantly. This so enraged the crowd that they mobbed the Selfs, drove them out of town, tore down the saloon building and destroyed the stock and fixtures. No arrests have been made.

Is you think you has the "Grippe" use the famous K. W. CURE MIXTURE. A sure cure. No potash. *.*

HORRIBLE WIFE MURDER.

Mrs. Slogan Found Dead in Bed Beaten to a Jelly.

Police Searching for Her Husband Who Has Disappeared.

The police of the Oak street station have another terrible murder to unravel, the details of which are horrible in the extreme.

Occupants of the big tenement-house, 114 Roosevelt street, had their attention attracted to a most disagreeable smell, apparently issuing from the rooms occupied by James Slogan and wife, on the top floor.

About 9 o'clock this morning Mrs. Kennelly, one of the tenants, determined to investigate.

She rapped several times at the Slogan apartments door and, receiving no answer, opened the door and entered.

A most horrible sight met her eyes and a shriek brought her husband to the scene just in time to catch her as she sank fainting to the floor.

On a miserable apology for a bed, which occupied the northwest corner of the room, lay Mrs. Slogan, stiff in death. Decomposition had already begun.

Her position seemed to indicate that she had been placed there by her murderer after life was extinct.

She was a brave woman, and the portions of her body which protruded through her clothing and the filthy bed clothing which covered her were covered with bruises and coagulated blood.

Her face was a sickening sight, appearing, with its covering of blood, to have been mashed to pieces. The remnants of clothing that covered her form were torn into shreds.

The room, which is only about ten feet square, born every evidence of the struggle which she must have made for her life.

A large space on the floor just beside the bed was stained with blood.

Efforts had apparently been made by the murderer to cover up some of the traces of the crime by moping up the blood, for around the floor and underneath the bed were scattered rags and garments besmeared with blood.

Fragments of a heavy earthen vessel lay in various parts of the room. These, too, were bloody, and tufts of hair clung to some of them. On the stove lay an axe. Whether or not this was used will be ascertained probably by the Coroner's examination.

John Kennedy, the owner of the building, keeps a saloon on the store floor. On learning of the discovery, he called Policeman Michael Neville.

Mrs. Kennelly gave the information which makes the husband's guilt beyond doubt. All New Year's eve the couple were passing their time drinking whiskey and quarrelling.

Slogan made frequent trips down stairs to fill the flask. The murderous fight occurred, according to Mrs. Kennelly, shortly before midnight, when she heard Mrs. Slogan push Mary McKnight, a gray haired old woman, out of her rooms.

The latter lives downstairs, and as she was descending Mrs. Slogan hurled a bag of clothes-pins after her.

After this the noises of a violent struggle were hear.. by neighbors, but none dared to interfere.

The noise ceased after a while and the neighbors gave the matter no further heed, until the woman's continued absence induced Mrs. Kennelly to go to her room, with the result stated.

Slogan is a powerful young fellow and rarely worked. He has not been seen since Tuesday night.

WAITING FOR CONGRESS.

The holidays having passed, National affairs begin to resume their natural condition, and once more the World's Fair takes its place as the chief topic of interest.

Congressmen are journeying towards Washington from their several homes, prepared to settle the question of the site at the proper time when called upon, while their movements are awaited anxiously by thousands of people.

It is a settled fact that the contest has narrowed down to New York and Chicago, and enthusiasts are everywhere discussing the respective merits of the two cities.

It is generally admitted that the odds are greatly in favor of New York, and that the holidays have done much to weaken the Windy City's chances.

This claim is based upon the supposition that Western Congressmen, during their brief vacation, will have learned how their cities regard Chicago's claims.

The interview with Chauncey M. Depew threw a new light on the subject, inasmuch that it showed conclusively that the growth of Western towns would be checked by the flood of trade which would pour into Chicago should the Fair be held there, to the detriment of growing cities.

Moreover, it is said that Eastern capital, now invested in the West, would be withdrawn to be placed more advantageously in Chicago, thus weakening to an incalculable amount the financial standing of hundreds of now thriving towns, which are depending to a great extent upon money invested by Eastern capitalists.

It is a known fact that Chicago's ideas of a World's Fair are remarkably crude, and that the Exposition, if held there, would be devoted mainly to Chicago products and Western agricultural displays, to the exclusion of exhibits by foreign nations.

The Committee on Legislation will, at their next meeting, discuss the bills for the Legislature, rough drafts of which were drawn up at the last meeting.

It is expected, also, that the petition for the Senate Committee, now being prepared by ex-Mayor Hewitt, will be submitted for approval.

Not the slightest doubt exists among members of the several World's Fair Committees but what New York will be awarded the site, and in consequence they have gone ahead with their work just as though the prize was already ours.

Nothing has been left undone that could be attended to pending the decision of Congress, and when the legislative bills have been prepared and presented, site maps distributed and the committee appointed to visit Washington, they can calmly lie upon their oars, awaiting the decision, with a consciousness of duties well-performed.

MADDENED BY LA GRIPPE.

A Fever-Crazed Mother Throws Herself from a Third Story Window.

Found Mangled and Dead at the Foot of an Air-Shaft.

Ellen Carroll, thirty-eight years old, mother of four children, flung herself from a third-story window in the flat-house 215 East Ninety-eighth street this morning, in delirium resulting from a violent attack of "La Grippe," and met her death at once.

Mrs. Carroll's is the first suicide in New York directly attributable to the Russian epidemic. It is entirely without other explanation.

Charles Carroll, the unfortunate woman's husband, recently secured employment as a barkeeper in Stephen McDanna's saloon at Third avenue and Seventy-sixth street. He had been long out of work, they had had much sickness, and the family had a hard time. Mrs. Carroll was a strong, hardy woman, had kept up her spirits, however, and with work and money coming in the future looked better for them.

The mother had set her heart upon celebrating the bright opening of the new year to-day with a birthday party for her boy Walter, aged four years, their only son and youngest child. Preparations were going forward for this event in their modest home when Mrs. Carroll was taken sick last Sunday.

That day and Monday she kept about, though suffering acutely from pains in the back and chest and a raging headache. But Tuesday she was forced to take to her bed with a raging fever, and all the characteristic symptoms of a severe attack of the grip. All day yesterday she kept her bed, getting steadily worse.

Her husband watched alternately by her bedside and that of his little daughter, Sophy, who is down with an attack of the croup. In spells the mother was delirious. When sensible she expressed fear that the racking headache would drive her mad.

She had no doctor, a neighbor, Mrs. Lynch, of 216 East Ninety-second street, ministering to her comfort when her husband was at work.

As the night wore into the small hours of the morning Mrs. Carroll grew more restless. Shortly after 1 o'clock she got up and insisted on making her bed on the floor of the front room. She spread a quilt on the boards and took her boy and the little girl with the croup with her to the improvised couch.

Her husband let her have her way and fell asleep exhausted in the adjoining room. Still further back, her eldest daughter slept in the rear bedroom, that opened upon a vacant lot, with a window giving in a half-completed air-shaft.

Husband and daughter were aroused by shrill screams to see the mother dash from the front room to the window, throw it open and fling herself from it headlong. No hand could have stayed her mad rush had one been there to make the attempt.

She was insane. The fever had driven her mad. It was the sick child's screams that had aroused them.

The woman's head was crushed in the fall against the rocks at the bottom of the shaft.

Policeman Woodbridge of the Twenty-seventh Precinct found her there dead.

To-day there is mourning in the stricken family in place of the birthday party upon which the mother had set her heart for her pet.

TO PROMOTE AMERICAN ART.

The American Fine Arts Society Growing in Popular Favor.

The American Fine Arts Society, an amalgamation of the Society of American Artists, the Architectural League of New York, the Art Students' League of New York, the Society of Painters in Pastel and the New York Art Guild, is rapidly advancing in public estimation. The especial object of the society is to promote American art and to provide ample and suitable accommodations for the combined societies, while at the same time each shall retain its own individuality. The capital stock, which is fixed at $50,000, has been largely subscribed to and $20,000 has been realized through contributions to the Life Fellowship Fund, while $30,000 in gifts has been added to the sum at command.

It is estimated that the total amount necessary to expend on land and building will approximate $200,000, the greater part of which will be raised by the sale of stock and bonds secured by a mortgage on the property of the Society.

The Life Fellowship Fund has been created to enable those interested in the progress of art in this country to identify themselves with this movement and become directly associated with the objects of the different societies. All contributors of $100 to this fund will be made Life Fellows of the American Fine Arts Society, and will receive certificates of life fellowship, which, while creating no interest in the property of the Society or voice in its management, will entitle the holder to five season tickets annually for each of the several exhibitions of the Society of American Artists, the Architectural League and the Society of Painters in Pastel. Life Fellows will receive invitations for all "private views" of such exhibitions.

The freedom of the galleries during the exhibitions, which will annually extend over a period of at least one hundred days and include painting in oil and pastel, sculpture, architectural design and decorative art, will give to the certificates an intrinsic value and will identify the contributors with the main purpose of the organization—the promotion of American art in America.

Subscriptions to the Fellowship Fund are invited, payable only when the entire capital of the Society has been subscribed.

Powderly on the Ballot.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

SCRANTON, Pa., Jan. 1.—General Master Powderly, in a two-column article published to-day, advises the adoption of the Australian ballot system in Pennsylvania. After calling attention to the existing abuses of our system of conducting elections he answers the objection to the new system that it is not American by saying that whatever system we do adopt will become American as soon as adopted, fully as much as did the common law of England which was adopted by all the States except Louisiana. "Let us," said he, "have compulsory education laws and we will not complain of the acts of the illiterate elector." In conclusion he says citizens should organize ballot-reform clubs, pledge every candidate to vote for the Australian system and at the same time exact from him a pledge not to enter a caucus on this measure.

Ascended the Common Pleas Bench.

Judge Henry Bischoff, Jr., the new Tammany Hall Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, took his seat on the bench at 10.30 this morning in Chambers.

The Acknowledged Cure for Sick Headache, CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Does, one pill.*

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

BURNED OUT.

Edison's Electric Light Station in Pearl Street a Prey to Its Own Volts.

Circuit of 18,000 Downtown Incandescent Lights Destroyed.

Equitable, Mills, Boreel and Other Office Buildings in Darkness.

South Ferry Elevated Trains Blockaded for Three Hours.

Terrific Battle for the Fire Department—Losses Nearly $200,000.

The principal downtown station of the Edison Illuminating Company, at Nos. 255 and 257 Pearl street, just below the corner of Fulton, was completely destroyed by fire this morning.

The fire broke out a few minutes before 6 o'clock, just when the early morning rush of business on the Elevated Railroad begins, and as all the trains running to South Ferry had to be stopped, there was a tremendous crush and blockade of traffic for three hours at the Chatham Square station.

The streets in the vicinity of the fire, which had been shut off by the police to protect the firemen in their work, were jammed with people coming from Brooklyn and from uptown to their business, and altogether the conflagration caused one of the biggest sensations that the downtown business district has witnessed for many a day.

In addition to all this the result of the fire is that most of the great office buildings, banks and financial exchanges in the lower part of the town are to-day in darkness, for they have depended for years on the Edison Company for their light, and this morning's disaster has extinguished every one of the 18,000 incandescent lights in the district.

HEAVY FIGHT FOR THE FIREMEN.

The locality is a dangerous one for a fire, and in consequence the flames spread to several adjoining business houses despite the desperate efforts of the firemen to confine it to the Edison station, and did a great deal of damage.

The Fire Department labored for fully four hours before they finally had the flames under control.

The total losses will aggregate nearly $200,000.

There were five men in the building when the fire broke out a few minutes before 6 o'clock.

STARTED BY A DYNAMO.

Two of these were at work in the dynamo-room on the second floor, Night Watchman Thornhill was in the office and Engineer Carlin and the firemen were downstairs in the boiler-room.

Everything was working well, when suddenly one of the eight dynamos in the rear of the big room began spluttering and whirring around in a most startling manner.

In an instant it was enveloped in a mass of flames which spread with rapidity to the surrounding floor and wall, and the dry wood began to blaze furiously.

BRAVE DYNAMO MEN.

The smoke at first drove out the two dynamo tenders, but with the assistance of the engineer they got out the line of hose with which the building is supplied and tried to start it working.

It made no impression at all upon the fire, which gained such headway in a few seconds that the men were driven down to the lower floor by the intense heat and smoke.

SUMMONING THE FIREMEN.

Meanwhile Night Watchman Thornhill had rushed around to engine-house No. 32, in John street, near Cliff, and given the alarm, while Roundsman Tucker, of the Old slip station, who had seen the smoke bursting from the window in Pearl street, ran into the United States Hotel, just opposite, and pulled the box.

LIKE A BIG BLAST FURNACE.

By the time Capt. Frazier and his men from John street had arrived it was 6.05, and the whole building above the second floor was blazing like a gigantic blast furnace.

It was so hot that the firemen could not get near the seat of the fire, and the Elevated structure so filled up the narrow street that it was impossible to get up the ladders.

Battalion Chief Cashman was the first to arrive, and he immediately sent out a second alarm from the box at Fulton and Water streets.

Chief Bonner came up a few minutes later with Battalion Chiefs Purroy and McGill.

ARMY OF ENGINES CALLED.

He saw at once that the conflagration was a very serious one, and sounded the third alarm, which brought all the engines from the district, and then followed this up with five or six special calls.

The flames were pouring with such fury from all the upper windows of the building that the streams of water that were poured upon it from all sides did not at first produce the slightest results, and it seemed as if several of the adjoining structures must go too.

ATTACKED FROM THE "L."

Five lines of hose were playing into the windows on Pearl street, some of them from the Elevated station; three were driving in a flood of water from Fulton street and three more in the rear from Cliff street, and besides these, four lines of hose had been taken to the roofs of the neighboring buildings and were tackling the blaze from above.

SEVERAL FIREMEN OVERCOME.

Chief Bonner was everywhere at once, and his assistants worked like beavers. Several firemen were overcome by the smoke and had to be carried to the street, where they soon recovered and went to work again. They belonged to Engine No. 12.

GUARDED BY POLICE.

Capt. McLaughlin was on hand about 6.10 with all the reserves of his precinct and an extra squad numbering in all 65 men.

They kept Fulton, Pearl and Cliff streets clear for several blocks, and people coming up from the ferry on their way to business had to make a wide detour to get around the fire lines.

NO "L" TRAINS.

The Elevated trains were stopped at 6 o'clock on the South Ferry branch and did not begin running again until after 9.

SPREAD TO A FACTORY.

The cabinet and desk factory of William Schwartzwaelder, at 259 Pearl, a big five-story brick building, caught fire from the rear cornice soon after the conflagration started.

The top floor was burned out and the whole building flooded with water.

On the other side of the Edison building was a three-story brick structure occupied by Isaac Meyer & Co., and several other tobacco merchants.

This building was also drenched from garret to cellar and large quantities of tobacco destroyed.

MILES OF WIRE BURNED.

The fourth and fifth stories of the Edison building were filled with miles of covered wire, hundreds of lamps and other repairing supplies, which furnished food for the flames, and until they had been consumed nothing could be accomplished in the way of extinguishing the fire.

DYNAMOS RUNNING AMID THE BLAZE.

The fire had blazed up so quickly that Engineer Corlin had not time to shut off the steam in the boiler room, and the other dynamos went on running in the midst of the blazing building until the shafting had been destroyed by the fire.

It was 8.30 o'clock before the work of the firemen began to have any effect, and then, there being nothing more to burn, the flames soon subsided, while a perfect flood of water poured out into the street, down the broken stairways and from the main entrance.

ANOTHER STORE SET ON FIRE.

When every one thought that the worst was over another alarm was caused by the discovery that there was a brisk fire burning in the rear of the store of S. M. Aikman & Co., manufacturer of lamps and lanterns at 261 Pearl street, two doors from the Edison station. The firemen broke in and found the rear of the building all ablaze.

An air-shaft and area in the back of the store, connecting with the cabinet factory of Wm. Schwartzwaelder, had enabled the fire in that building to communicate with the next.

OILCLOTH FED THE FLAME.

It was very hard to get at this fire for the building was very deep and narrow and filled with a dense smoke from burning packing boxes and oilcloth.

The rear of this building also communicates with the rear of George Becks's jewelry and clock store at 42 Fulton street, and the latter building was also filled with smoke.

It is a four-story brick structure of the most dangerous kind and the upper part was unoccupied.

No other calls were sent out, but the firemen already on the ground tackled the new fire with desperate energy and after an hour's hard work succeeded in extinguishing it, although at one time matters looked very serious for the whole block.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

The fire originated in a most peculiar way, showing that the underground system of electrical conduits is no more to be depended upon for safety than the overhead wires.

SUBWAY WIRES BECAME CROSSED.

According to one of the employees of the company, a burnout occurred in the Edison subway at Liberty and Nassau streets.

This is caused by two wires or main-conductors becoming crossed.

This has a peculiar effect on the dynamo supplying the current to the wires, causing the machine to burn up by the intensity of its own current.

This is what happened in the dynamo room at the Edison station.

The machine affected by the burnout threw out a shower of sparks in every direction, and the oil-soaked flooring about it was set on fire by the red-hot bits of metal which were thus scattered upon it.

EDISON'S MANAGER RETICENT.

Supt. H. A. Smith, of the Edison Company, who was on hand shortly after the fire broke out, would neither confirm nor deny this explanation of the origin of the fire.

"I cannot tell what caused it," he said, "and will say nothing till an investigation has been made."

This central station is the oldest Edison station in the city and has been in operation for seven or eight years. It supplies the entire lower part of the city from Spruce street south, and furnishes the current which supplies 18,000 incandescent lamps.

OFFICE BUILDINGS DARKENED.

Among the important buildings which depend upon this station for their lighting are the Equitable, Boreel, First National Bank, Manhattan, Schemerhorn, Mills, Post, Standard Oil Company, Bank of North America, Mutual Life, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company and nearly all the big trust company and bank buildings in the neighborhood of Wall street and Broadway.

The Stock, Cotton and Consolidated Exchanges are also supplied by this station.

NOT EVEN GASLIGHT.

Very few of these buildings are provided with facilities for gas lighting, which could be used at so short a notice, and as a result the offices are all darkened to-day, having no light except what is supplied by Old Sol, who can hardly penetrate into many of the dingy recesses of some of these enormous office buildings.

The inconvenience and interruption to business, which has been caused by the accident to the Edison station, is very serious, and there was a general wail in downtown business circles this morning, when it was found out what had happened.

KEROSENE LAMPS CALLED IN.

Kerosene lamps and paraffine candles were called into requisition, and caused an unprecedented boom in that branch of trade this morning.

There is an auxiliary station of the Edison Company at 60 Liberty street, and Supt. Smith said that by noon to-day he hoped to get it in operation, so that parts of the district at least could be supplied.

LIST OF THE LOSSES.

The loss of the Edison Company on its machinery and stock is placed at $125,000, and the building, which is owned by the company, is damaged $40,000.

William Schwartzwaelder estimates his loss at $5,000 on stock and $2,000 to the building.

S. M. Aikman & Co.'s loss is fully $10,000 on stock and $3,000 to the building, and the tobacco stock, belonging principally to Isaac Meyer & Co., at 253 Pearl street, is damaged to the extent of $10,000 by water.

George Becks's jewelry store on Fulton street is damaged $500.

All these losses are more or less fully covered by insurance.

Capt. McLaughlin says that it will probably be several days before the Edison Company can supply the entire district, for the auxiliary station is not in working order, and the plant is not sufficient to meet the emergency. It was not used as a lighting station so long as the other station was running, but was a sort of storehouse for supplies.

A BAD FIRE BLOCK.

"The block where the fire occurred," said Capt. McLaughlin, "is one of the most dangerous in this part of the city, and it is certainly greatly to the credit of the Fire Department that it was prevented from spreading more than it did.

"These old buildings down here are regular tinder-boxes, and when a fire once gets headway among them there is no telling when it will stop.

"I never saw Chief Bonner tackle a dangerous fire more scientifically than he did this one, and it is a marvel how soon he had it under control."

TOOK POISON IN THE PARK.

Pretty Annie Smith's Desperate Attempt to Take Her Own Life.

The New Year opens unhappily for pretty Annie Smith, of 343 East 104th street, who lies to-day at the point of death in the Presbyterian Hospital.

Annie is nineteen years old, but life had lost its charm for her, and at an early hour this morning she repaired to a lonely spot in Central Park, and, sitting down on a bench, swallowed a large and possibly fatal dose of laudanum.

The desperate young woman was discovered before the poison had time to do its work, and she was conveyed to the Presbyterian Hospital, where every means was applied to restore her to consciousness.

No cause has yet been learned for her desperate deed.

On the way to the hospital the girl tried to destroy a piece of paper, which was, however, rescued by Park Policemen O'Conor, who had her in charge. On the paper was written the following:

NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1890.

MY DEAR MOTHER:—I am tired of my life, so I am going to take it myself, as I cannot wait till God takes it. Perhaps I am not fit to go to Him. Well, I hope I will be forgiven for all I have done. I have a temper and I cannot help it if I have done wrong.

I know my parents can not afford to pay for my funeral, so please bury me in the Potter's Field. It is good enough for me. Tell them all not to worry for me, which I know they will not.

I know it was a terrible row this afternoon. I did something which I could not help. I ask God and all to forgive me, and I hope my parents will also. Yours,

ANNIE.

Good-by all, sisters, brothers and parents.

The doctors in the Presbyterian Hospital say the girl will recover.

PROF. BURDICK UNDER FIRE.

A Long Island School Principal In Trouble with His Teachers.

Charges have been preferred against Principal Burdick, of the First Ward School, Long Island City, alleging conduct unbecoming a principal. The accusations are made by Miss Mary T. Garrity and Miss Mary A. Honnell, teachers in the Grammar Department, who are under Principal Burdick's supervision.

School Commissioners Kavanagh, Pitcher and Hippel have been appointed a committee to investigate the charges, which are now in the possession of Mayor Gleason.

The committee will give both accused and accusers a hearing Jan. 7, in the Mayor's office at the City Hall.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning Commissioner Kavanagh said:

"I believe the principal charge is that Mr. Burdick is unfair in his treatment of the teachers under him, and that he shows decided partiality. Another complaint is that he insisted that Miss Garrity and Miss Honnell should board at a place of his selection.

"I believe that the question of religion is involved in the charges, although I cannot say in what way.

"I don't know much about Prof. Burdick, one way or the other, but in my opinion the trouble lies in the fact that he has had pretty much his own way since he has been here, and thinks that no one but himself knows how to run his school."

The reporter called at Principal Burdick's residence, at 502 Debevoise avenue, but was told that Mr. Burdick was out.

An English Syndicate's Big Forfeit.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 2.—The English syndicate that negotiated for the purchase of twelve creameries in this vicinity, and paid $100,000 deposit, failed to pay the balance on the last day of December and thereby forfeits the deposit.

Pittsburg After Its Dead Wires.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 2.—E. M. Bigelow, Chief of the Public Safety Department, has ordered the Superintendent of the Bureau of Electricity to remove all dead wires in the city.

THE "Grippe" killed instantly! How! Use K. WEST BALM. Sold at 50c. and $1. No morphine.*

MATRON M'AULIFFE DEAD.

Her Body Found Floating in the East River This Morning.

For Years in Charge of the Tombs Woman Prison—Was It Suicide?

The dead body of Mrs. Sarah A. McAuliffe, formerly the well-known matron of the female prison at the Tombs, was found in the East River this morning.

At 7.30 some boys on the river front at the foot of Sixtieth street saw the body of a woman floating on the dark surface of the water.

A policeman was called and the body was brought ashore.

It was that of a good-looking woman of about thirty-five years, with dark hair neatly braided. Her eyes stared wide open in death.

She wore a brown skirt and waist, and two gold rings glistened on her left hand.

The body was not at first identified, but when taken to the East Sixty-seventh street station-house was recognized as that of Matron McAuliffe.

The Coroner was notified and the body was removed to the dead woman's home, at 411 East Sixty-first street.

Mrs. McAuliffe's relatives are at a loss to account for her death.

It is thought she left her home by stealth, went down to the river front and committed suicide by throwing herself into the river.

Another theory is that she wandered too near the river in a temporary fit of insanity and fell into the water.

The matron was on duty at the Tombs for many years.

Some months ago she was transferred to Essex Market Prison. Her salary was $525 per annum.

At the Tombs much surprise was evinced at the news of the matron's death.

Assistant Matrons McKeon, French and McLaughlin knew of nothing which should lead Mrs. McAuliffe to commit suicide.

Martin Campbell, of Essex Market Court, said to an EVENING WORLD reporter that Mrs. McAuliffe left the prison Tuesday morning with a severe cold, and had been home ever since.

She had been very reserved of late, but was never heard to complain of her transfer from the Tombs.

A married son of Mrs. McAuliffe was at Essex Market Court this morning.

He said his mother had been sick with the grip for three days. He left her in bed at her home at midnight last night.

NELLIE IN JAPAN TO-DAY.

Miss Bly Will Have Four Days for Sight-Seeing in Yokohama.

Nellie Bly will sleep to-night in the metropolis of the Yankees of the East, Yokohama. The little lady should land on Japanese soil before noon to-day. She will, if the Oceanic is on time. Here she will rest until Tuesday, which will give her time to see some of the strange sights of that quaint old city. The Oceanic is due to sail from the Japanese harbor Jan. 7, and it is hoped she will pass through the Golden Gate of San Francisco Bay not later than the 20th.

No means have been resorted to in Miss Bly's wonderful journey to expedite her travels other than those at the command of any traveller. She has simply availed herself of the everyday facilities provided for the transportation of tourists, and the extraordinary time she has made only demonstrates the perfection of the system of rapid transit from point to point.

She has had no special trains, no special steamers. The departure of no train or steamer has been hastened on her account, and none will be. She will simply lose no time in availing herself of the means of travel already existing.

Phileas Fogg, in Jules Verne's story, never rested. Miss Bly will have had twelve days of idleness, so far as onward progress is concerned, counting the stops at Ceylon, Hong Kong and Yokohama. She will undoubtedly be benefited by the record-breaking fever prevailing in steamship circles, and if the Oceanic lowers her record from Japan to Frisco Miss Bly will simply get home so much sooner. Any other passenger from Yokohama can do the same.

As now arranged, the last stage of Nellie's journey—from Chicago—will be made over the Pennsylvania system, and her time will be taken when she alights at the Jersey City station. As announced when she s