THE MORNING WORLD last month published 1,854 cols. of ads., 608 cols. more than the next paper in the race in New York.

READ "HOUSES, ROOMS AND APARTMENTS" "WANTS" IN THE MORNING WORLD.

The EVENING EDITION World.

THE MORNING WORLD published last month 65,446 "Wants," 9,399 more than the next paper in the race in New York.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT.

TO SLAY BY WIRE.

The Dread Chamber Prepared for Electrical Execution.

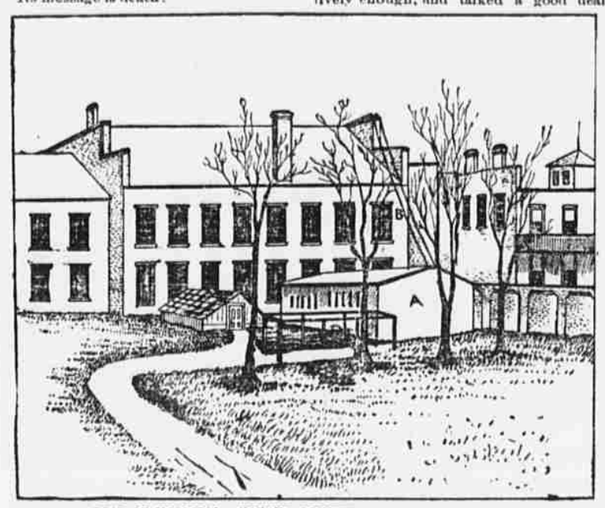
Appliances for Inflicting the Penalty of Death.

Environment of a Condemned Criminal's Last Days.

As the curious visitor trundles down the winding road that leads from the village to Sing Sing to the ancient prison on the river front, taking in the variegated scene as he goes, his eye may note what appears to be an ordinary telegraph wire that stretches from insulator to insulator along the whole length of the main building within the walled inclosure.

It is a telegraph wire, pure and simple, but the message which it is designed to convey is neither one of joy nor sorrow. No whisper of glad tidings will ever be transmitted over that wire; no reassuring news of home to the imprisoned recipient. Its message is death!

WARDEN BRUSH.



REAR OF HOSPITAL, SHOWING ELECTRICAL EXECUTION HOUSE.
A—End of building where the death chair will be located. B—Wires from the dynamos.

Four men, every one of them in the full vigor of life and young manhood, are now awaiting this message behind the gloomy walls of this dismal prison.

Charles McIlvaine, Joseph Woods, Shikiok Jugigo and James J. Slocum—a child of the slums, a colored aqueduct laborer, a fiery Japanese sailor and a dissolute young man who was once a famous ball-player.

Each is condemned to death for the sacrifice of human life to murderous passion—McIlvaine and Jugigo listlessly awaiting the results of the efforts of their counsel to obtain for them new trials, Woods and Slocum condemned to death within two weeks—all hoping with that hope which springs eternal in the human breast! Hoping against hope! Hoping while men are busy preparing the implements of death!

An EVENING WORLD reporter and an EVENING WORLD artist entered the white-pillared portals of the river prison this morning. The change from the outer world was striking. The very atmosphere is different. There is "prison" in the air. The officers—and a finer lot of officials were never intrusted with such horrible, repulsive work—wear an air which one habited to such experiences recognizes as "prison."

State Detective James Jackson, who enjoys the distinction of being the only official of that rank in broad New York, met the visitors and led them into the sanctum of Clerk A. L. Babcock, a tiny little office just big enough to admit of a long desk, with space enough behind for the clerk and before it for two persons to stand.

The reporter ventured the suggestion that he desired a nice cell, not too high up, and immediately realized from the sickly smile that greeted this sally that he had been "taking a barber's joke to a barber."

Principal Keeper James Connaughton entered. He is tall, square-shouldered, and with strength and firmness in every line of his smooth-shaven face, a typical officer and a modern disciplinarian. In his hand he held a modest, plain wax kingstick—but it was made firm to his grasp by a leathern cord about his wrist.

Keeper Connaughton escorted the visitors to the apartments of Warden Brush—a broad and thick and hearty man, who was found surrounded by a bevy of pretty young women, who might be his daughters if he were not so youthful and might be his sisters if they were not so young. They retired before the visitors, and then the genial Warden began to talk business.

"You've come to see how we shall take the lives of the four poor fellows up in the solitary cells, eh? Well, there isn't much to tell, and Major Connaughton can tell it better than I. Rheumatic gout, an old friend of mine, has been making a protracted visit to my house, and I've had to perform most of my duties in my apartments lately.

"Of the men I think McIlvaine doesn't know nor care what is to become of him. I visited his cell daily when he first came here in December. Some days he seemed lively enough, and talked a good deal about trivial matters; but he doesn't seem to care about material things. He asks no question about the outside world, and seems to have no curiosity. Other days he has seemed listless, and while not sullen he has not talked at all.

"About the others I know very little, except that they all seem to be in good general health. They are visited every day by Dr. Barber, the prison physician, and Chaplain Edgerton and Father Tandy, of St. Augustine's Church, pay frequent visits to them.

"For the most part they seem to be in good spirits and as happy as most men of their intellectual class. It is a phase of human mentality that is quite beyond my comprehension."

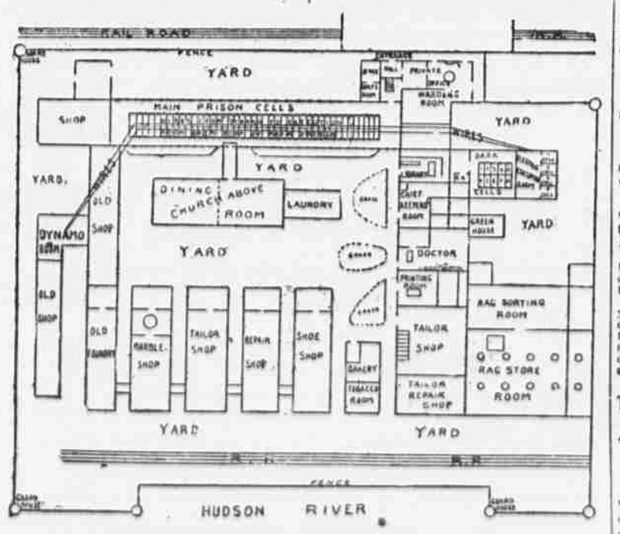
THE EVENING WORLD men followed the straight-formed principal keeper down through a little wicket, locked and double-locked, from the office building into the prison itself. There were white-washed stone walls, green-painted iron gratings and other typical insignia of the prison everywhere.

"There is not much to see," said Major Connaughton, as he guided the scribe and artist through endless corridors past rows of iron-doored cells piled five tiers high and out into the prison yard.

"There, in that rickety, tumble-down old shed, are the engines and dynamos which are to furnish the powerful shock that is to stop the beatings of those four hearts.

"These fellows have asked no questions about the decision of the Court of Appeals, and I doubt if either of them has heard that, so far as the constitutionality of the Electrical execution law is concerned, they are doomed. That was brought up in the case of Kemmler, who is to die in Auburn Prison, you know. It was a test case, and the decision, as rendered by Judge O'Brien, covers these cases as well."

The doors of the shanty, which had formerly been a part of the state shop, were locked with big padlocks, and Major Connaugh on said not only was permitted to enter. But by carefully digging away a half inch coating of dirt from a square of window glass the reporter could see a powerful big wheel in perfect polish, and a pulley, on which a belt was to run, set in a massive iron socket. It was the dynamo. Then it was noticed that the telegraph wire, running along the roof of the main building, branched off and



PLAN OF SING SING PRISON, SHOWING EXECUTION ROOM.

(Continued on Second Page.)

GET OUT RODS AND REELS.

The Trout-Fishing Season Began at Sunrise To-Day.

Grand Display of the Speckled Beauties in Fulton Market.

Hundreds of professional and amateur fishermen have busied themselves during the past few days in oiling and polishing rods and reels, overhauling flies of every size and description, preparing to sally forth to-day and lure the toothsome trout from the many streams in and around this State, for the season during which the gamy fish can be wrested from its damp bed begins to-day and will continue until Sept. 1.

Many enthusiastic disciples of Isaak Walton are following the course of trout streams in this State to-day, and hundreds more, unable to leave business for any length of time, are just taking a peep at the trout exhibition in Fulton Market, which opened this morning.

The varieties and members of the speckled beauties displayed there on stands and in aquariums make the hearts of those who love the cunning, gamy fish beat with joy over the sport that they can enjoy at the first favorable opportunity.

Commissioner Eugene Blackford has outdone all his previous efforts in gathering together fine specimens of the different varieties of trout.

There are any quantity of the common brook trout with their red-spotted scales.

The slender lake trout, which differs from his brook brother in having no red spots and flesh of a finer texture, are displayed in large quantities also.

Then there is the Adirondack frost fish, whose only mission on this earth is to be raised and fattened for food for other trout. They resemble young white fish and are cultivated and propagated by the New York Fishery Commission.

The land-locked salmon also make a fine exhibit and were greatly admired. They are a very gamy fish.

These exhibits are from the Adirondack, Caledonia and Cold Spring hatcheries.

Commissioner Blackford expects to receive to-day a four-pound live trout from the preserve of James Annis, Jr., at Caledonia, Livingston County, N. Y.

If the fish gets here alive it will be the first successful journey that a fish of that size has ever accomplished.

The greatest care is necessary in transportation. The man who takes care of the fish has to watch it constantly, and pieces of ice are thrown into the tank from time to time to keep the temperature of the water as near 40 degrees as possible. Fresh water must be poured in also. The fish is coming on the Erie road, and if it arrives safely it will be the gem of the exhibition.

The Old Colony Trout Ponds of W. I. Gilbert, of Plymouth, Mass., have on exhibition specimens of brown trout, brook trout and the hybrid trout, the latter being a cross between the two former species.

The Tuxedo Club and the South Side Sportsmen's Club and the fish culturists of New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Wisconsin and New Jersey, have also sent very fine specimens.

There are probably 6,000 fish, dead and alive, displayed in the exhibition, and it is safe to say that there never was a better exhibit in the market.

There are about thirty different varieties of the speckled beauties.

There is no better sport in the world than fishing for trout. A certain amount of skill and an inexhaustible fund of patience is necessary.

There are plenty of well-filled streams in Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire, but the early fisherman is denied there until the first day in June.

There are many streams in the near vicinity of this city, however, where good sport may be had. Western Connecticut, bordering on New York State, has many good trout streams running through it, and in these days of fast travelling it is only a few hours distant. The fishing there was of the best last year and there is every indication that this season will be as good as the past one.

In Roaring Brook in Massachusetts, and in Berkshire County, bordering on this State, there is good fishing to be had. Last year Peggy's Brook, Stockbridge Bowl, Niger Pond, Stony Brook and Konkapot Brook were overflowing with trout.

Pico Pond, about eight miles from Rutland, Vt., is also a good spot, and the fishing in Western Rhode Island promises to be as fine as last year. Ithaca, N. Y.; Delaware County, N. Y., and the wild and romantic regions near Shohola Lakes and around Lackawanna are good fishing grounds.

In the Catskill Mountains there are a good many trout streams, but few large fish are caught.

New Jersey's streams are for the most part fished out and few indications of fish are reported from there.

One spot, however, where trout are always to be had, and of a good size at that, is the Berkshire Hills, Massachusetts. They are easily and quickly reached by the Housatonic Railroad, and by stopping at either Cornwall Bridge or Stockbridge any one can have a fine day's sport.

WHAT YOU MUST PAY FOR ICE.

Schedule of Prices Adopted by the Wholesale Dealers.

The wholesale ice dealers have temporarily adopted the following schedule of prices which goes into effect to-day:

For families and offices, 12 to 15 pounds daily, 70 cents per week; 20 pounds daily, $1 per week; 25 pounds and upward daily, 50 cents per 100 pounds.

To butchers, restaurants, hotels and confectioners, on book, the price is fixed at 40 cents per 100 pounds, and for all cash trade 50 cents per 100 pounds.

The prices were fixed at a meeting held yesterday. No representative of the Knickerbocker Company was present, as it refuses to enter the combination. The schedule as adopted was originally fixed by the Knickerbocker Company which is looked upon as a monopoly by smaller dealers.

THREE DROWNED OUT OF FOUR.

A Sad Catastrophe at Sugar Creek Ford, in Illinois.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

MILTONS, Ill., April 1.—Grant Adsit, his wife, his two-year-old child and a young daughter of Elmore Thomas, attempted to cross Sugar Creek ford, north of here, yesterday, and three of the party were drowned, Mrs. Adsit being the only person to escape.

Searching parties have so far been unable to find the bodies of the dead.

Jefferson's Birthday in Harlem.

To-morrow night will be a gala one for Harlem. The anniversary of Thomas Jefferson will be celebrated by the Harlem Democratic Club, in its handsome clubhouse on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. The banquet will be something that those present will look back upon with pleasure, for it has been prepared regardless of expense. The gentlemen who are down on the programme to respond to toasts are ex-Secretary Carlisle, S. Fairchild, ex-Gov. Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia; Senator McPherson, of New Jersey; Senator Wilson, of West Virginia; Congressman Aesbel F. Fitch, Norton Chase, Col. William L. Brown, Col. Daniel S. Lamont, Col. William G. Rice, Col. John A. Cockerill, Wheeler H. Peckham, ex-Surveyor Hans S. Beattie and A. Minor Griswold.

SAVED FROM VANDALISM.

Liberty Island Will Not Be Taken for an Immigrant Site.

Ellis Island May Get It, Thanks to "The World."

Liberty Island is safe.

Thanks to the strong fight made by THE WORLD, which voiced the sentiments of thousands, not only residents of this city, but from every State in the Union where Americans are located, and who felt that the proposed desecration of the little island in the bay, which is honored by France's beautiful gift, was an insult to that Republic, as well as the usurpation of the rights of citizens to enjoy a convenient and beautiful breathing spot.

The Joint Committee on Immigration went into session yesterday, and the result was awaited with breathless interest by thousands, who knew that the fate of Liberty Island was then to be decided.

When at last the decision was made public that Ellis Island shall be taken by the Government for an immigrant station and Liberty Island shall not be interfered with, there was joy in every side and praise for THE WORLD was not stinted.

At the meeting Senator Voorhees made no bones of the fact that he was opposed to the selection of Ellis Island as an immigrant site, but at the same time he was equally opposed to the selection of Liberty Island.

From his remarks it was plain to be seen that in his opinion the island was not available for the purpose as Secretary Windom had decided. The Committee's inspection had settled that little fact.

Senator McPherson declared that his action in reporting the Ellis Island resolution from the Naval Committee, which was thought to be a gross breach of official courtesy, was solely for the purpose of expediting matters, and his object was twofold—to have the magazine removed from Ellis Island, where it was a menace to the surrounding cities, and to insure Liberty Island against selection as a site.

Senator Hale then said that as the Committee undoubtedly favored Ellis Island, they would hurry matters considerably by adopting suitable resolutions to that effect, whereupon Chairman Owen offered the following:

Resolved, That the Committee approves "the selection of Ellis Island as an immigrant station."

The resolution was adopted by an overwhelming majority, but two negative votes being polled, whereupon the Committee adjourned, after passing another resolution that the Chairman of the House Committee be directed to endeavor to secure the passage of the Senate joint resolution as it passed the Senate.

The Naval Committee then received the resolutions, and that pertaining to Ellis Island was about to be acted upon when Gen. Spinola objected on the ground that a new magazine had not yet been selected.

Representative Covert also objected, as he favored Castle Garden as a site.

These objections, it is believed, will be speedily overcome, and the resolution will be undoubtedly passed within a few days.

DIED ON A BRIDGE CAR.

Mrs. Rensinger's Body Left in the Passenger Depot.

A very sad death occurred at the Brooklyn end of the Brooklyn Bridge this morning about 9.30 o'clock. The excitement at the time was intense, and the crowds that blocked the entrances were very large.

It was just at the busy time of the day, when the ladies from Brooklyn are on their way to New York. A train had just run up alongside of the platform to receive the passengers, who crowded and pushed each other in their eagerness to secure seats.

Mrs. Rose Rensinger, of 60 Prospect street, Brooklyn, accompanied by Mrs. Emma Angle, of 105 West Seventeenth street, New York, were about to get on the front platform of the first car.

Mrs. Rensinger had no sooner put her foot upon the car when she gave a shriek and fell back into the arms of Mrs. Angle. Immediately the passengers rushed from the cars and from the other end of the platform to see what was the matter.

Policemen McEntee and Blake, who were on duty at that point helped Mrs. Rensenger into a chair on the platform and an ambulance was sent for. Mrs. Rensinger's daughter was also notified at the house.

She arrived in time to see her mother dying in the chair. The poor girl was almost prostrated, and her friends vainly tried to quiet her.

Many of the ladies present were deeply affected by the scene. All were anxious to assist Miss Rensinger, but the poor girl hardly knew what to do herself. She was taken to the Bridge office, where she sat weeping and refusing to be comforted.

Coroner Rooney was telephoned for, but was not in the office, and a messenger was sent out to find him.

Miss Louise Rensinger who was present when her mother expired, said that the long climb up the stairs, leading from Prospect street to the bridge, had completely exhausted her mother, who is a large woman and was suffering from heart trouble, which was undoubtedly the cause of her death.

Mrs. Rensinger was a widow, fifty years of age, and weighed about one hundred and eighty pounds. She has another daughter in the employ of Lorser & Co., in Brooklyn.

The body was laid on the floor in one of the Bridge hallways and covered with a tarpaulin, awaiting a Coroner's permit to remove it.

The Bridge police kept the people down at the lower end of the Bridge and prevented a second blockade.

WRETCHED CHILD-SLAVES.

East-Side Tenement Factories Need Women Factory Inspectors.

Assistant State Factory Inspector John Franey and Deputy Factory Inspector George McKay have just finished a tour of inspection of the east-side tenement factories, where cheap leather purses are made. The discoveries they made of the numerous violations of the Factory laws only substantiate the great need of women factory inspectors and the justice of the bill which THE EVENING WORLD is endeavoring to have made a law.

The inspectors found that the places where the work is done are filthy, crowded and the air foul, while generally one room served as bedroom, kitchen, parlor and workshop.

Boys and girls are almost exclusively employed, and by working six days and ten hours a day and eight hours on Sunday, they are paid 70 cents a gross, the most skilful can make $2.50 a week, although the majority do not average over $2.

Children under sixteen years were found at these factories: Cain Schwarzbein, 56 Essex street; M. Birnbaum, 240 Delancey street; Benjamin Winnicka, 185 Henry street; Abraham Hirowsky, 185 Clinton street; Pincus Simons, 7 Norfolk street. The little ones, some of whom could neither read nor write, were sent home by the Inspector.

A Cronin Memorial Meeting.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

CHICAGO, April 1.—Arrangements will be made for a Cronin memorial meeting, to be held May 3. The body will be taken from the vault and interred next day in Calvary Cemetery.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

ALL SIX ESCAPE.

McGonigal, Keating, Martin, Walsh and Young Safe.

They Cannot Be Reindicted, Says Col. Fellows.

All the Bribery Indictments Quashed by Judge Barrett's Decision.

The quashing of the indictments against "Barney" Martin, once Deputy Sheriff, but now Deputy Commissioner of Public Works, and Deputy Sheriffs "Phil" Walsh and "Joe" Young, who were charged with taking bribes from Charles G. Francklyn, while he was under arrest, relieves these defendants from further prosecution on this charge.

"They were indicted," said Col. Fellows this morning to an EVENING WORLD reporter, "under the only section of the Penal Code which could make the offense a felony, and now that these indictments have been dismissed it ends the whole matter.

"They might be indicted for misdemeanor under other sections of the Code if it were not for the fact that this is barred by the Statute of Limitations, which runs for only two years in cases of misdemeanor."

"Then the bribery counts against ex-Warden Keating and Deputy Sheriff McGonigal will also fail?"

"Yes, under Judge Barrett's decision in the Martin case, they will not hold. They can be held liable for a misdemeanor, however, and punished accordingly."

"Will any amendment of the indictments against them be necessary?"

"No, they include the lesser offenses already, and can be held without any further action by the Grand Jury."

Col. Fellows said that the present Grand Jury would continue the investigation into the affairs of the Sheriff's office, and that there might be important developments.

HILL BLAMED AND PRAISED.

Varied Reception of His Veto of Saxton Ballot Reform.

Gov. Hill's third successive veto of the Saxton Ballot-Reform bill was received in this city with varying expressions of opinion by the politicians of different leanings.

Tammanyites accorded the Executive's action unstinted praise; County Democrats were apologetic in their comments, while Republicans were severe in their censure.

"The veto is a very able document," declared Mayor Grant.

"The Governor was certainly consistent," was Comptroller Myers's simple comment.

"We can only applaud the veto," said Deputy Commissioner of Street-Cleaning and Tammany Leader Edward P. Hagan.

"It is in the interest of pure democracy."

"I presume the Governor acted with a sincere conviction of right," was Ex-Senator James Daly's comment. "I must say, however, that had I been in his place I would have acted differently.

"When a public official has made a mistake nothing redounds to his credit more than the acknowledgment of his error and an attempt to rectify it.

"Gov. Hill is right," said ex-Senator Geo. W. Plunkitt.

The Republicans who were interviewed pooh-poohed the constitutional objections to the bill cited by the Governor, declaring that the Legislature had the absolute right to qualify and restrict franchise rights.

If his objection to the clause providing for election officers being of different political parties is tenable, they said that the validity of all elections held in this State is in question, for most of the inspectors of election are chosen in that way.

THE DEAD AT LOUISVILLE.

Official Counting Brings the Number Down to Ninety-Three.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 1.—The careful official count of those killed directly by the cyclone has now brought the number down to ninety-three.

The badly injured are placed at 150, several of whom will not live.

A saloon-keeper named John Schell died of his injuries last night.

A special from Henderson says the total number of killed in Webster County is forty and of wounded eighty.

A coat was found near Henderson which contained papers showing that it had been blown from Paducah, over one hundred miles away.

Another freak of the wind is shown in the finding, twelve miles from Cincinnati, of a check for $500, blown from an office in this city.

ROBBED IN A RESTAURANT.

Thieves Stole Mr. Roth's Overcoat and Money While He Ate.

Henry Simpson, of 412 Tenth avenue, was held in Yorkville Court to-day on a charge of stealing an overcoat with $14 in cash in one of the pockets from Robert L. Roth, of 224 East Fourteenth street.

Mr. Roth and his wife were taking supper in a restaurant in West Forty-seventh street last evening, when Simpson and a confederate entered.

Simpson seized the overcoat, which lay over a chair, and both ran out. They were pursued, and Simpson was captured by Policeman Dermody, of the Second Precinct. His confederate escaped with the coat.

HUGH W COLLENDER ILL.

The Noted Billiard-Table Maker in a Critical Condition at His Home.

The friends of Hugh W. Collender, of the Brunswick-Collender Billiard Table Manufacturing Company, are uneasy about Mr. Collender's illness, at his residence, 5 East Eighty-sixth street.

The physician in attendance pronounce the condition of their patient as exceedingly dangerous, and reports from the sick-chamber to-day show no chance for the better in Mr. Collender's condition.

He is suffering from kidney trouble.

The Irish Seannachas.

The annual "Feis Ceol Agus Seannachas" of the Gaelic Society takes place at Steinway and Tammany Hall next Tuesday evening, April 8. The musical portion of the entertainment will be held in Steinway Hall, where Judge Joseph F. Daly, of the Court of Common Pleas, will preside, and the Seannachas proper in Tammany Hall.

CARTER'S Week Stomach, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, relieved by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. *.*

MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD.

Fiddler Smith's Assault on George Hastings May Result in a Double Tragedy.

It seems highly probable that the horrible crime committed by Fiddler Smith at Hermann's hat factory at Newark yesterday, will result in a double tragedy.

George Hastings, one of his victims, is already dead, and the other, Frederick Butler, was in a critical condition this morning and suffering terribly from an ugly stab wound near the heart.

Hastings and Butler, in company with a score of other workmen were employed about the kettles in the blank room, amid a dense cloud of steam, when Smith suddenly appeared by Hastings's side.

"You have called me a fool, and I want you to prove it, 'cried the new-comer.

"Go away and leave me alone!" replied Hastings, resuming his work.

Smith would not be put off, and further accused Hastings of causing him to be imprisoned for assaulting Frank Chawatski, eighteen months ago. Hastings again told Fiddler to go away and not bother him, when the latter drew a big, keen-bladed shoe-knife and plunged it into Hastings's abdomen, clean up to the hilt.

"Help! He's got a knife!" cried Hastings. Butler rushed to his assistance, when Smith turned upon him, and exclaiming "I'll give it to you, too!" sank the blade into his left side, near the heart, breaking off the knife in the wound against one of his ribs.

Hastings died at the City Hospital immediately after identifying his assailant, who is now in jail.

Both Hastings and Butler were sixty years old. Smith is fifty-four and has a bad record.

Smith was arraigned before Justice Rodrigo this morning and remanded without bail to wait the action of the Grand Jury.

BOUND TO HAVE THEIR FEE.

The Waterburys Appeal to the Legislature for Their Big Fees.

Nelson J. Waterbury, the County Democracy's drawer of resolutions, and his son, Nelson J., jr., are persistent in their effort to make the city pay them a special counsel fee of $10,000.

The service performed was in connection with the condemnation of land for the new Aqueduct.

Their claim was cut to $2,000 by the Supreme Court on application of Corporation Counsel Clark.

An appeal from the order resulted disastrously, as young Waterbury consented to an affirmance in General Term, thinking to have the case decided by the Court of Appeals.

He learned that he had consented to a judgment by the highest court to which he could appeal, and has had a bill introduced in the Legislature allowing him to recover the amount he claims.

Fair, With Westerly Winds.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 1.—*Indications for Eastern New York: Fair, stationary temperature, westerly winds becoming variable.*

The weather today, as indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer:

	1890.	1889.		1890.	1889.
3 A. M.	31	42	9 A. M.	38	45
6 A. M.	33	43	12 M.	42	45

Average for last twenty-four hours, 36 8-9 degrees; average for corresponding time last year, 43 1-9 degrees.

HOTEL ROYAL RESTAURANT, 40th st. and 6th ave. Elegant and homelike, with cuisine and service of the highest standard. *.*

LAYING A NEW BRIDGE CABLE.

Picturesque Scene on the Great Structure This Morning.

Gangs of Men at Work Between Sea and Sky to Resume Traffic.

For three hours this morning gangs of men worked under the electric lights of the Brooklyn Bridge getting a new cable rigged in time for the rush of traffic which began soon after sunrise.

It was not until after 3 o'clock that the traction cable, which broke about 6 o'clock last night, was replaced with a new one and the road in condition to accommodate traffic as usual.

Supt. Martin spent the whole night on the great structure directing the force of workmen who were putting on the new cable.

It was found that the old one had parted within 200 feet of the Brooklyn landing. It was the first time that a cable has broken.

The break occurred at the busiest hour, when thousands were going to their home in Brooklyn. Travel was unusually heavy on account of the snowstorm which set in about that time, and many who usually walk across decided to ride.

The cable was running its full capacity of cars, the big engine on the Brooklyn side was making fifty-six revolutions a minute, and twelve trains of four cars each were running under ninety seconds headway, when the cable suddenly snapped about two hundred yards in front of a train that was rushing at a rapid rate into Brooklyn.

Trains stopped as if paralyzed in the positions they were in, and switch-engines were sent out to pull in the stranded cars.

A great jam of people gathered at the New York side. Those on the outside of the crowd thought the delay would be only for a few moments and shoved forward.

An extra force of policemen were required to drive the mob away and make them understand that it would be hours, perhaps, before riding would be possible on the bridge. For more than an hour not a car went back or forth on the bridge. Then a few trains were run on the south track under fifteen minutes headway with the aid of locomotives.

Supt. Martin, had a large force of men at work within a few minutes after the accident occurred.

The broken cable was an old one, and had been spliced several times. It was examined last Saturday and was all right then, but Mr. Martin had decided to replace it, and he ordered a new cable at a cost of $5,000.

Besides the one in use there was an extra cable which has never been used, and this was put in last night in place of the old one.

A more picturesque sight than the men at work up there amid the network of steel and iron could not be imagined.

The snow fell fast and the wind whistled shrilly about them. Electric lights and lanterns lit up the scene with a weird effect.

Below them flowed the river black and quiet. A misstep meant a plunge down through space to the icy water.

The men sat astraddle of girders, or crawled on hands and knees from one sleeper to another, as they bent the new cable.

Fortunately not a mishap occurred, and about 3 A. M. the old cable was replaced.

A trial trip was then made and it was found to be all right. Then Mr. Martin and his workmen went home.

Between 1 and 5 o'clock every morning trains are only drawn by locomotives, and the cable is not used at all, so the new one was not really tested fully until the day's travel began at 5 o'clock this morning, when the rush from Brooklyn began.

It worked all right, and at 10 A. M., after five hours' use, and as heavy a traffic as it will be ever required to carry, it was giving great satisfaction.

NEWS OF THE DAY ABROAD.

M. Simon Talks of Berlin, the Emperor and the Labor Conference.

Orleans's Coming Release—A Prince Advertised as a Liar.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

PARIS, April 1.—An interview with M. Jules Simon is published here, in the course of which he asserted that the International Labor Conference would result in a great advance in Germany, but would affect French legislation but little.

He said that the Emperor William seemed profoundly interested in the welfare of workingmen, that the Emperor was in excellent health and his manner nicely combined friendliness and dignity.

As to Bismarck's resignation, M. Simon says the retiring Prince did not seem to regret it.

The ex-Chancellor, in speaking with him, praised the brilliant and solid qualities of the Parisians and the vital force of France, declaring also that he had always loved the French, and knew of no capital more beautiful or more attractive than Paris.

M. Simon says that Prince Bismarck's departure from Berlin presented a spectacle never to be forgotten.

Mr. Simon's impressions of Berlin were extremely favorable. He was struck by the imposing aspect of that city, and thinks the Prussian cavalry are without an equal.

A Prince Advertised as a Liar.

(DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)

BERLIN, April 1.—Prince Albrecht Waldeck, a cousin of the Queen of Holland and Duchess of Albany, advertises in the leading journals that the reigning Prince of Waldeck is a liar and has driven him to bankruptcy.

He also says that his wife's fortune is sufficient to pay all his debts.

The Emperor's Parting Words to Herbert Bismarck.

(DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)

BERLIN, April 1.—It is not clear whether the Emperor's parting with Count Herbert Bismarck was or was not voluntary, but the weight of public opinion seems to incline to the latter hypothesis.

In giving him the Cross and Collar of the Order of the Hohenzollern the Emperor said:

"I give this Collar only in exceptional cases and for special services rendered. The links in the Collar symbolize union, and I trust that you will return to me when your health has been restored."

Meat Goes Up in Berlin.

(DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)

BERLIN, April 1.—In consequence of the meat famine, purveyors are urging the Bundesrath to repeal the law against the importation of foreign meat.

The restaurants will raise the price of meat 20 per cent. to-day.

A Beer Riot Expected at Munich.

(DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)

MUNICH, April 1.—A beer riot is expected here.

The brewers have raised the price of beer two pfennigs per glass, on the ground that they could not make money at the old prices, although beer made for export pays.

Orleans May Be Set Free the Present Week.

(DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)

PARIS, April 1.—It is reported that the young Duc d'Orleans will be released from imprisonment at Clairvaux before the end of the present week, but that the fact of his release will not be allowed to become known until he is safely across the frontier.

BOLD GREEN-GOODS' MEN.

Suffering Victims Write to Mayor Grant for Protection.

The green-goods man has been undisturbed by the police for so long a time that he has grown unusually numerous and very bold.

Not a mail arrives at the Mayor's office now that does not contain one or more letters inclosing his seductive circulars and asking Mayor Grant to secure the swindler's punishment.

These are invariably referred to the Police Department, which, if it acts on them, has not succeeded in stopping the flow of letters which promise sudden accession to great wealth, through dealing in "out 1s, 2s, 5s, 10s and 20s."

The complaints come from the "wild and woolly" West, and are evidently from previously shorn or very shy lambs.

The cashier of the bank of Grant, Neb., asks the Mayor to "ketch this feller and give him what he deserves."

Another indignant Westerner asks the Mayor if he can't see to it that his New York correspondent is incarcerated for life and deprived of writing materials with which he is seeking to undo the small capitalists of the Occident.

Mulberry and Mott streets are usually given as the address of the sharper. No. 140 of the former street, and No. 48 of the latter seeming to be the favorite places for the receipt of their victims' replies.

As usual, the circulars on on the greatest secrecy, and ask the confiding Westerner to sign himself f ct tiously, and the facetious swindler usually supplies the name, as "S. or sucker; 900, or "A. or ass 423."

PATIENT KILLS PATIENT.

South Carolina Lunatic for a Second Time a Murderer.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 1.—Dr. Charles Kershaw, for twenty years an inmate of the State Lunatic Asylum, has died from injuries inflicted Saturday night by Stephen Pecaro, an Italian, who has been an inmate of the institution for ten years.

The deceased was years ago a practising physician of this city, but owned a querrelsome and was adjudged insane. He was sixty-years of age.

Pecaro was admitted from Charleston, having been tried for murder, acquitted on a technicality, and afterwards adjudged insane.

He has made several attempts to take life.

A year ago he escaped, went to his home in Rockville, and ran every living being there into the swamp.

Of late he has been so peaceable that the attendants were thrown off their guard.

WILL THE PARIS BE SAVED?

Her Engine-Room Pumped Clear of Water This Morning.

Need Not Be Beached and Will Be Towed to Liverpool.

(DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)

LIVERPOOL, April 1.—The City of Berlin will sail on Saturday in place of the disabled City of Paris.

The damage done to the Inman's crack vessel is so great that it is feared she will not be able to go to sea again during the present season.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

QUEENSTOWN, April 1.—The engine-rooms of the disabled steamship City of Paris were pumped clear of water this morning by the steamer's own pumps.

An investigation of the vessel, which has been in progress since then, indicates that she is not so seriously damaged as was at first supposed.

Cheering news as to the disabled ocean racer City of Paris was received in this city to-day.

The local agents of the Inman line, Peter Wright & Sons, received a cable despatch from Queenstown at 10 o'clock this morning stating that after two days' hard work the engine-rooms of the City of Paris had been finally pumped clear of water and that her stern had been raised several feet further out of the water.

The story that the divers, who are now at work on the City of Paris, had been unable to find the starboard engines, and that it was suspected that that part of the machinery had dropped through the hull and was now somewhere at the bottom of the Atlantic, 200 or more miles from Queenstown, is ridiculous.

"Such a thing," said one of the officials of the Company, "would be utterly impossible, for it would imply that the vessel had practically been cut in two. It certainly is a very novel theory, but if it had happened, it is safe to say that the City of Paris would not now be in Queenstown Harbor.

"Our advices state that there has been great difficulty in pumping the vessel out, and although we have reports to the effect that so far as can be ascertained the hull has not been injured, it would seem probable that the leak is a pretty big one wherever it is.

"So far as we know, the breaking of the machinery caused a heavy portion of it to crash down upon and break the pipes and valves leading to the condensers of the starboard engine.

"There are four of these pipes, each twenty inches in diameter, and they have openings in the vessel's side many feet below the water line. They supply the water for cooling the steam in the condensers.

"If these pipes were broken and the valves destroyed it would not take long to fill the adjoining compartments with water, for it would rush in from the four holes in the side at the rate of hundreds of gallons a second.

"I think it will be found when the water has been pumped out that the real state of affairs is something as described. How to account for the explosion and the breaking of the engine, however, is another thing, and upon this point we have not the slightest information or data for making even a conjecture."

It was denied that the Company were disposed to hold the builders of the City of Paris responsible for the accident. If the blame is to be placed anywhere it is upon the builders of the machinery, but even here it is difficult to impose a responsibility, for if there was weakness in certain parts of the engine this fact could not have been known at the time it was placed in the vessel.

It is claimed that the enormous strength of the hull and the perfect system of water-tight compartments was the only thing that saved the steamship from foundering soon after the accident occurred.

The agents here say that the City of Paris will be ready to go on to Liverpool in a few days with the assistance of a fleet of tugboats, and do not think that there will be any necessity of beaching the vessel.

GEN. CLAASSEN INDICTED.

Action by the U. S. Grand Jury on the Bank Wrecking.

The United States Grand Jury this morning handed in an indictment against Gen. Peter J. Claassen for embezzlement, abstracting and misapplying funds of the Sixth National Bank, and making false entries.

Argument will be held on the indictment at 2 o'clock, on Friday, April 11.

The trial was set down for May 7.

MISSISSIPPI FLOOD ALARMS.

A New Breach in the Levee and Waverings at Many Points.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

VICKSBURG, Miss., April 1.—Reports of a new break at Austin, in this State, and of wavering levees elsewhere along the river have increased the alarm, and families who have thus far stood their ground are picking up and moving beyond the danger line.

Greenville is surrounded and partly inundated.

Mayersville has yielded to the flood.

There is no reported loss of human life from the most recent breaks, but many head of livestock have perished, and the country is being so rapidly covered by water that much property is ruined.

CARSEY IN THE TOILS.

Arraigned and Held for the Assault on Senator Ives.

W. A. A. Carsey, labor agitator and Chairman of the Anti-Monopoly League, who was arrested here last night on a warrant issued by Judge Gutman of Albany was brought to Jefferson Market Police Court to-day by Detectives Mulvey and Mulry of the Central Office.

The warrant charges Carsey with assaulting in Albany Senator Ives and also a WORLD correspondent.

Lawyer Kelly appeared for Carsey, and asked that his client be placed under bonds for examination. Just on White heard Carsey's story and held him for examination.

An Old Lumber Firm Fails.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

ALBANY, April 1.—J. O. Towner & Co., wholesale lumber dealers, have suspended. The firm is old and widely known.

Liabilities unknown, but said to be large.

For Mrs. Harrison's Easter.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

CHICA