A GREATER NEW YORK.

ARTICLES OF SPECIAL INTEREST IN **THE MORNING WORLD** This Week. Read Them.

MONDAY—The World's Half-Rate Situation Days—SATURDAY.

The EVENING EDITION World.

CONSOLIDATION. ALL IN FAVOR OF OR AGAINST IT SHOULD READ THE WORLD TOMORROW MORNING.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1890. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION

CENSUS REBELS APOLOGIZE.

Another Squad of Repentant Kickers in Uncle Sam's Court.

None of Them Fined, but All Are Made to Answer.

Another squad of rebellious citizens who refused to answer the census enumerators was arraigned before United States Commissioner John A. Shields this morning.

It was the third hearing of the charges preferred by Uncle Sam's interrogators against persons in this big community who declined at all hazards to have anything to do with the census both in the shape of refusing to answer any one or all questions in the scheme or in rudely slamming the door in the young men's faces.

The deputy marshals had been scouring the town nearly all morning in search of the ladies and gentlemen complained of.

The first unfortunate was Mrs. Julia Bumberner, of 210 East Third street. She stood mute and amazed when the enumerator walked into her apartments last week. He did not explain the object of his visit in German, and thinking he was a suspicious character she shut the door on him. She gave her pedigree and was allowed to go.

Samuel W. Simpson, of 123 East Seventy-sixth street, told Assistant United States District-Attorney O'Connell that he was sick in bed when the enumerator called on him at his home last Saturday. He was willing to tell Uncle Sam all he knew about himself, and on the understanding that he would answer the questions he left the examination room.

Elizabeth A. Decker, of 257 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, had no encouragement nor information for the enumerator when he rapped at her door last week. When confronted with Commissioner Shields's formidable Dun-breaths she changed her mind and was anxious to divulge her pedigree. She departed in peace.

Harry Stone, a dark-complexioned young man, swore most solemnly that he was asleep in bed at his home, 342 East Seventy-seventh street, Wednesday when an enumerator tried to gain access to his room. The thought of imparting information to the United States Government was a source of delight to him, and he cheerfully retired to an adjoining room with his complaining enumerator.

Harmon Sharpe, a tall, red faced enumerator, testified that Thomas E. C. Graham, of 411 East Twenty-ninth street, showed him the door when he entered into his front room Saturday morning. Graham, who is a military looking individual, told Sharpe that he had no use for the Irish and would under no circumstances give any information to an Irish enumerator.

Graham denied the allegations one and all. He said with a decided English accent that Sharpe had rushed in on him as he was in his rooms and almost scared to death two women. He thought the enumerator was canvassing for the City Directory, and he quietly asked him to retire. Commissioner Shields decided to look further into the case, and adjourned it for a week.

Frank Clemens, a night-watchman of 348 West Sixteenth street told Enumerator Abbott that he knew all about the Census laws and didn't propose to answer any questions relating to himself. He slammed the door in his face and bade him be gone.

Abbott swore that Clemens treated him very rudely and declined positively to be interviewed about himself.

Clemens satisfied Mr. Shields that he took Abbott for the city directory man, and, after answering the omnibus question, he went home to resume his sleep, from which he had been snatched by a cruel deputy marshal.

Susan Dooley, a matronly and imposing-looking lady who was dressed in mourning and said she kept boarders, next took the witness chair. She refused positively to tell Enumerator Heidelberg anything about her boarders.

She was willing to tell all about herself, but she threw the census blank on her parlor table for the benefit of her boarders, who appeared to know all about it.

She swore that she informed each of the boarders about filling up the census blank, and if they refused to do it it was no fault of hers.

Miss. Dooley gave Mr. O'Connell a list of her boarders and he instructed the enumerator to call on them at dinner hour this evening.

Sallie Harrigan, a very pretty and modest young lady was very obliging to Enumerator Morse when he rang the door bell of her house, 50 West Twenty-sixth street Wednesday afternoon, but when he asked how old she was she drew the line and referred him to Dr. Murray, who had an office in the house.

Miss Harrigan made a decided impression on Assistant District-Attorney O'Connell, who made a passionate plea to Commissioner Shields for her discharge.

The young lady said she had misunderstood the authority of the enumerator in asking such personal questions. She had no objection to telling her age, and she was permitted to go into an adjoining room and answer the questions.

Dr. Paffer, of 158 West Twenty-eighth street, was consulting with a patient when Enumerator W. H. Webb, a young colored man, called. He thought he was after the special blank which he had as a physician receives, and he told him that he would see him later.

Webb went to the doctor's house later with a Deputy Marshal. The physician answered the questions and was discharged.

Mrs. Lee, of 233 West Forty-seventh street, a good-natured English woman, keeps her door locked all the time.

A bald man is constantly trying to get into her rooms, and when Enumerator Miss Ward knocked she refused to open the door, thinking it was the "terrible man." She gave her pedigree and left.

Mrs. Ella Reynolds, of 241 West Twenty-first street, in confiding tones told Commissioner Shields that she was a dressmaker and had become reduced in circumstances, and did not want her country cousins to know where she was living.

She thought Miss Ward was from the city directory, and if her relatives knew where she was living they all call on her, and she was unable to entertain them just now. She was discharged.

Lashes for Park Officials.

The Commissioners of Accounts have completed their investigation of the Park Department, and Commissioner Barker is busily engaged in formulating a report of the result of their work for presentation to the Mayor.

It is understood that it will contain an arraignment of several bureaus of the Department.

Local News in Brief.

There will be music at East River Park Eighty-fourth street and East River, this afternoon at 4 o'clock, by Conterno's Ninth Regiment Band.

Peter Carney, of 35 River street, Newark, walked off the dock at the foot of Livingston street just before daybreak this morning into the river. He was rescued from drowning by Watchman Patrick Faul. The police took him to the Government Hospital.

Ingraham Broker Benjamin H. Clark got a verdict of $250 in the Court of Common Pleas to-day against Henry Rosenthal, a merchant at 12 Wooster street, for false arrest and prosecution.

Charles Davis, a newsboy, ten years old, was taken from the Fifty-ninth street "L" station, Sixth avenue, to Roosevelt Hospital unconscious from the effects of liquor.

The dead body of an unknown man was found on a lumber pile at the foot of East Tenth street this morning. Its identity and the cause of its death are mysteries.

"Black Straw Hats," $1.00, up at Young's, 671 Broadway, near Houston.

TO AVENGE KATE THE REBEL.

George Spence on Trial for the Murder of His Wife.

Story of the Crime Told to the Jury by Eye-Witnesses.

George Spence is on trial for his life today before Judge Fitzgerald and a jury in Part II. of the Court of General Sessions.

Ex-Judge Bedford, the prosecutor, opened the case for the people this morning. In his address he detailed the crime so graphically that Spence turned ashy-white and evidently for the first time realized his peril.

Mrs. Kate Knox was the first witness. She told the story of the tragedy in her apartments, 302 West Twenty-fifth street.

"My husband was walking the floor with our little baby," she said, "singing to it. Spence asked if he might sing, too. My husband said 'yes,' and Spence sat down in a chair and joined in to sing. Kate sat on the bed, and she sang, too.

"While they were singing and I was getting something off the table I heard a shot. I turned and George Spence had a pistol in his hand and Kate was staggering. She went on the floor and tried to crawl under the bed. Spence stood over her and held the pistol to her neck and shot again.

"I ran to the door and a policeman had come. I told him, 'This man has shot his wife.'

"The policeman came in and took hold of Spence. He asked Katie, 'Who shot you?' and she said, 'Georgie Spence shot me. He is my husband.' An ambulance came and took her to the hospital."

Under cross-examination by Lawyer Heinzleman, she went over the whole story again. The witness, Spence and Mrs. Spence drank a can of beer which Kate the Rebel had bought.

There was no quarrel, but as the last note of the song died out the life of the singer, Georgie Spence shot and killed his beautiful young wife.

Alfred Knox corroborated his wife's testimony, and related that the afternoon before the tragedy he visited a pawn shop with Spence and Spence bought a pistol, saying that he wanted it for protection, as his wife met men at his house.

Kate the Rebel was a beautiful daughter of the slums, only eighteen years old. Mike Breeman, a longshoreman, known as "Mike the Rebel," was her father. Her mother died when she was a babe.

Kate knew and regarded no law of God or man. She could fight like a demon and drink like a trooper.

Notwithstanding her life, empty of love or refining influences, Kate was unmistakably a beauty, and she was much sought after by the young men of "Hell's Kitchen" on the west side.

About a year ago she was married to George Spence, driver of a coal wagon. Spence is a typical street Arab grown up. Short and stocky, with close-cropped black hair, unknown to comb and brush; deep set, small blue eyes and wandering glance; a straight, hard mouth, thin lips, square jaw and smooth-shaven face of hard expression.

Spence tried to induce Kate to sober down, but restraint galled her, and she often transgressed the laws of morals and of society.

While Spence was in the hospital she sold their little belongings, and he emerged to find their little household and his wife dissipated.

They got together again and lived around among their friends till March 20, but were on a spree most of the time. That last fatal evening they visited the house of Alexander Knox, No. 302 West Twenty-fifth street, where the tragedy occurred.

DID A WOMAN DROWN?

Agonizing Screams and a Splash Was Heard at a Newark Fire.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NEWARK, June 12.—At 2 o'clock this morning a canal-boat, belonging to the Morris Canal and Banking Company, was found to be on fire under the Washington street bridge.

The boat was totally destroyed and the bridge badly burned.

Eye-witnesses and the fireman state that when the fire was at its height the agonizing cries of a woman were heard beneath the bridge, but that before an effort could be made to reach her a splash was heard and the cries ceased.

The impression prevails that the woman sprang into the canal and was drowned.

OFF FOR A SHOOTING FESTIVAL.

Sixty Members of the New York Schuetzen Corps Sail for Germany.

A merry party of about sixty members of the New York Schuetzen Corps and their families sailed on the steamship Wieland this afternoon for Praukan, Germany, to take part in the great shooting festival there the latter part of this month.

They were under the leadership of Capt. Diebe. A large number of friends on a chartered steamer escorted them out to sea.

Death of a Chicago Editor.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, June 12.—Managing Editor Dennett, of the *Globe*, died last night.

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
American Cattle Trust	85¾	86	85¼
Atch., Topeka & Santa Fe	46¾	47¼	46¼
Buffalo, Roch. & Pitts.	38½	38½	38½
Canada Southern	50¾	50¾	50¾
Central Pacific	85	85	84½
Chicago Gas	52⅞	53⅛	52⅞
Chicago, Bur. & Quincy	100⅞	100⅞	100⅞
Chic., St. L. & Pitts. pfd.	47	47	47
Chicago & Northwest	112	112⅛	111⅞
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	73	73⅛	73⅛
Chic., Rock Is. & Pac.	122⅛	122⅛	121⅞
Chic., Rock Is. & Pac.	94	94⅛	93¾
Chic., Cin., Chic. & St. L.	78	78⅛	78
Chic., Cin., Chic. & St. L. pref.	100	100	100
Cities Gas	65	65⅛	64⅝
Colorado Coal & Iron	52¾	53⅛	52¾
Del., Lack. & Western	140	140	140
Denver & Rio Grande	18	18	18
Dis. & Cattle Feed	17	17	17
E. Tenn., Va. & Ga.	10	10	10
E. Tenn., Va. & Ga. 2d pref.	20	20	20
Great Northern pref.	89	89⅛	89
Illinois Central	117	117	117
Lake Shore	112⅛	112⅛	112⅛
Lake Erie & Western pref.	66⅛	66⅛	65⅞
Louisville & Nashville	80⅛	80⅛	80⅛
Michigan Central	114⅛	114⅛	114
Mexican Central	18⅛	18⅛	18⅛
Missouri Pacific	74⅞	74⅞	74⅞
Mobile & Ohio	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞
National Lead Trust	71⅛	71⅛	71⅛
New Jersey Central	12⅞	12⅞	12⅞
New York & Northern	29	29	29
N. Y. & New England	48⅛	48⅛	48
N. Y., Chic. & St. L. 1st pref.	90	90	90
N. Y., Lake Erie & West.	27⅞	27⅞	27⅞
N. Y., Lake Erie & Western	27⅞	27⅞	27⅞
Northern Pacific	33⅞	33⅞	33⅞
Northern Pacific pref.	84⅞	84⅞	83⅞
Oregon & Navigation	84⅛	84⅛	84⅛
Ontario & West	34	34	34⅛
Oregon Transcontinental	47⅞	48	47⅞
Pacific Mail	48⅞	48	48⅞
Pipe Line certificates	80	80	80
Philadelphia & Reading	27⅞	27⅞	27⅞
Pacific Dec. & Evansville	21⅛	21⅛	21⅛
St. Louis & Western pref.	75	75	75
Pullman Palace Car Co.	206	206	205⅞
Rich. & West Point Ter.	22⅞	22⅞	22⅞
St. Paul & Omaha	73	73	73
St. Paul & Omaha, pfd.	95	95	95
St. Paul & Duluth	37⅞	37⅞	37⅞
St. Louis & San Francisco	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞
St. L., Ark. & Texas T. rec.	14⅛	14⅛	14⅛
Silver certificates	105	105	104
Southern Pacific	35	35	34⅞
Sugar Refineries	76	76	76
Texas Pacific	21⅛	21⅛	21⅛
Tenn. Coal & Iron	51	51	51
Union Pacific	101	101	101
Union Pacific	66	66⅛	66
Wabash	19	19	19
Wabash pref.	31⅛	31⅛	31⅛
West. Union Tel.	87⅞	87⅞	87⅞
Wheeling & Lake Erie	25⅞	25⅞	25⅞
W. & Lake Erie pref.	85⅞	85⅞	85⅞
Wis. Central	30⅞	30⅞	30⅞

A full account of Wall street affairs will be found in the 5 o'clock special issue.

Distress After Eating, Dyspepsia, Etc., Relieved by Carter's Little Liver Pills. 25c.

MORGUE'S MYSTERY SOLVED.

The Beautiful Suicide was Annie Westrich, of Brooklyn.

Her Body Identified This Morning by Her Cousin.

The mystery of the beautiful young girl whose body was found floating in the East River last Monday, is solved.

She is Annie Westrich, the daughter of John Westrich, who keeps a liquor saloon at 205 Nassau avenue, Brooklyn.

ANNIE WESTRICH.

The body was identified this morning by Thomas Fitzpatrick, of 36 Suffolk street.

Fitzpatrick is a vender of tea and coffee at 36 Suffolk street. He is a cousin of the dead girl. He identified the green sacque which Annie wore when leaving home.

He said to an EVENING WORLD reporter:

"Annie had been missing from home since last Wednesday.

"Tom, her brother, said she had attracted the notice of her parents by her dejected manner about the house.

"She would mope around all day and was very melancholy. She left home Wednesday forenoon without saying a word as to her intentions.

"Her folks can hardly realize that she was so desperate as to commit suicide. They think she must have fallen overboard accidentally."

The body was to have been turned in the Potter's Field among the unknown dead this very morning.

Since the body was found last Monday many people have called at the Morgue, but all were unsuccessful in identifying the girl.

Her features were singularly refined and aroused universal interest in her sad fate.

In death they had a calm peacefulness of expression that impressed even the rough men whose long experience in the work of the city's dead-house had hardened them to such scenes.

Whatever the grief that drove the girl to her death in the black river it was one of short duration and had not had the time to trace its story on her tender features.

Miss Bertha Walby, of 323 West Thirty-third street, a dramatic teacher, was sure that she knew the unfortunate girl.

She had been called upon a little more than a week ago by a young girl whose manner impressed her strangely.

The girl seemed to be in great trouble, Miss Welby said, and her face showed traces of sorrow.

She told Miss Welby that she must get a position on the stage at once, when she could change her name and conceal herself from everybody who had ever known her.

She had been visiting friends in Fifty-first street, she said, but her visit was almost up, and then she would have to go back to Brooklyn, and she could not do it.

When Miss Welby informed her that it was impossible to fit her for an immediate engagement upon the stage, the girl could scarcely control her self.

As she rose to go away there was a look of despair and determination on her face that Miss Welby said she could never forget.

Miss Welby was positive that the girl at the Morgue and her beautiful visitor were the same.

TERRORIZED BY A FIREBUG.

Three Deliberate Attempts to Burn a Harlem Flat.

Tenants living in the flats bounded by One Hundred and Sixth and One Hundred and Seventh streets and Third and Lexington avenues, are seriously alarmed at the frequency of recent mysterious fires, which have broken out first in one and then another of the houses.

The latest fire occurred last night, and appearances indicate a deliberate attempt to burn 105 East One Hundred and Sixth street.

Nearly all the people in the house were asleep at the time, save the family of Marx Leventhal, on the third floor.

At 10.30 o'clock Mrs. Leventhal smelled smoke and informed her husband. The latter searched all the rooms in his flat, but could find no evidence of fire. Then he opened the dumbwaiter shaft, intending to peer down. A puff of thick black smoke shot into his face, and he involuntarily shouted "Fire."

The cry alarmed Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Williams on the floor below. They were in bed, but they both tumbled out and ran to the shaft.

Looking down they saw little tongues of flame just beginning to lick the sides of the shaft. Mr. Williams hurriedly got into his trousers, while his wife ran to the kitchen for water.

Mr. Williams grasped the pail and rushed to the cellar. A single bucketful, well directed, quenched the flames, and the danger was over.

Then it was learned that some one had placed a quantity of straw matting and rags under the dumbwaiter, so that it would catch and thus spread the fire quickly. Apparently it was a deliberate attempt at incendiarism.

Fire Marshal Frack was at the house this morning, and he took away all the evidences of the fire.

Last Sunday night, when a boy named Rich, who lights the gas in the halls, went into the cellar to turn on the gas at the meter, he found a huge roll of paper blazing among some barrels. No one knew how it started, and the matter was kept quiet until after the fire of last night.

These two attempts have set people thinking. They have racked their brains in vain, though, to find some plausible excuse for the fires.

Some of the tenants are inclined to blame the workmen employed by Mr. Richardson, the agent of the houses. Mr. Richardson scouts this theory and says his men are all reliable.

Only six weeks ago one of Mr. Richardson's houses was burned out at 1930 Third avenue, a few doors from One Hundred and Sixth street. This fire also started in the cellar, but no one ever found out how.

Mr. Williams also figured conspicuously on this occasion by going through the house at the risk of his life and alarming the tenants. He is an old volunteer fireman.

About a year ago a house on One Hundred and Seventh street, also in the same block, came near being burned out. A milkman came along one morning and found a straw mattress blazing away merrily in the cellar.

Mr. Richardson hesitates to accuse any one, but he says he will spare neither time nor money to catch the offenders.

Knapp's Root Beer Extract.

No "fermentation" required to make. One bottle makes 10 gallons for home use. Price, 25c.

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY.

London's Police Commissioner Resigns—Men Ready to Strike.

The London Postmen Also in a State of Disaffection.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, June 12.—James Monro, Commissioner of Metropolitan Police, has resigned, owing to the complaints made against his management and the troubles which have arisen with the police force.

It is believed that he has been sacrificed by the Government because he favored the demands of the police for increased pay and reduced hours of duty.

His resignation creates a dangerous situation.

The police were restrained from action only by their hopes of his advocacy of their cause. They are now prepared to quit duty en masse, and London may at any moment find itself without protection.

Should this occur the only resource of the Government will be to swear in special constables and possibly order out the troops to do police duty.

Fiendish Outrage on a Prisoner by a German Policeman.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

BERLIN, June 12.—During the fire at the Potsdam barracks occupied by the Hussar Guards, a workingman was arrested for some slight offense during the excitement.

The man succeeded in escaping from the grasp of the policeman, but the latter pursued and overtook his prisoner, whom he assaulted with a knife, cutting open his victim's stomach in a fearful manner.

The brutal officer came near being lynched by the populace, and had to be locked up to save his life.

Disaffection Among London Postmen Due to Department Tyranny.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

LONDON, June 12.—It has been decided to severely punish the postmen who attended the meeting of May 16 convened to discuss the methods of improving the condition of these useful servants of the Government.

Postmaster-General Raikes characterizes as mutinous the conduct of these Government employees, who, when off duty, claim to have a right to act as private citizens and to be free to attend meetings.

Mr. Raikes has demanded a written apology from the men, and a promise that they will never meet again.

This the employees refuse to give.

One hundred of the senior men have already been punished by reduction of pay and removal of good conduct stripes.

There would have been a general strike in the London post-offices last evening but for the firmness of the leaders of the Union, who conferred with several members of Parliament.

There will be a debate on the subject in the House of Commons to-day.

Startling Suicide of Silva Porto, the African Explorer.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LISBON, June 12.—Silva Porto, the African explorer, chagrined because he was not consulted in regard to the Conceiro expedition which met with such a sad fate in Southern Africa, determined to put an end to his existence and accomplished it in a novel and startling manner.

He made a funeral pyre of barrels of gunpowder, wrapped himself in the Portuguese flag, and having lit the fuse, lay down to die.

An explosion followed which blew the desperate man to atoms.

He left behind him an account of the preparations he had made for his own destruction, declaring he sought to secure by his own hand a patriotic death, the opportunity for which on the field of duty his country had denied him.

The Anderson-Navarro Wedding.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, June 12.—The preparations for the wedding of Mr. Navarro and Miss Mary Anderson are complete.

The intimate friends of the parties have been notified that the ceremony will take place on June 17, at the Brompton Oratory.

Both are expected to arrive in London by the end of the week, accompanied by members of their respective families.

Responsible for One Blackball.

Mr. William A. Shaw, one of the fifteen who cast blackballs against Ross Platt in the Harlem Republican Club Tuesday night, writes to THE EVENING WORLD to say that he is wrongfully accredited as a member of the firm of Tefft, Weller & Co., but is only an employee of that firm, and that his employers are in no way responsible for any of his political opinions or acts.

S. C. Ooff, of 2161 Third avenue Republican Club, writes that he voted for Mr. Platt and thinks that the fifteen black balls represented all the opposition to him in the Club.

McNichols's Shooter Remanded.

James J. Bannon, who shot and seriously wounded his father-in-law, Daniel McNichols, in a saloon at 117 Hudson avenue, Brooklyn, was to-day remanded to await the result of McNichols's injuries. McNichols is in a very precarious condition in the City Hospital.

One Elec ion Fraud Convicted.

James Dean, tried for repeating in the Jersey City Mayoralty election, was found guilty to-day, the jury having been out sixteen hours. Judge Lippincott committed Dean to the County Jail to await sentence.

St. Stephen's Church Election Void.

A Common Pleas Court jury to-day rendered a verdict invalidating the St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church election. The jury found that some members of the church had been illegally prevented from voting.

Rain, Slightly Warmer Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—*Weather Indications:*

For Eastern New York: Rain, slightly warmer; southerly winds.

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

	1890.	1889.		1890.	1889.
3 A. M.	73	71	9 A. M.	72	66
6 A. M.	70	69	12 M.	72	71

Average for corresponding time last year, 72 degrees.

Average for past twenty-four hours, 78 2-9 degrees.

FISHING TACKLE in endless variety at SPALDING'S, 241 Broadway. Fine quality, lowest prices.

TORCHLIT BY DAY.

A Pillar of Blazing Gas at Broadway and Fulton Street.

Phenomenal Sequel to a Subway Explosion.

Ten Hours the Flames Streamed Up for Twenty Feet.

Policeman Alfred Ahrens, of the Church street squad, is not an excitable man; but when, as he stood on the corner of Fulton street and Broadway at 3.30 o'clock this morning, wet and gloomy, and a volcano erupted without warning almost at his feet, it is not to be wondered at that his hair stood on end like Hamlet at the sight of his father's ghost.

The earth opened before the policeman with a loud concussion; there was a ripping and a rumbling, and then the clatter of falling debris and the thud of a heavier body, followed by a volume of fierce flame, which shot up into the air fully 20 feet from the northeast corner of the street.

A dozen laborers were at work on the pipes of the Steam-Heating Company, and they were at once convinced that the end of time had come, and that the prophecy of Latter-Day seers that the world was to end in fire was about to be fulfilled.

Picks and shovels and wrenches and other tools were dropped instanter, and the frightened navvies fled in all directions.

ONLY A SUBWAY EXPLOSION.

After viewing the volcano in action from a distance for a few minutes, however, the men concluded that it was only one more of those little Metropolitan divertisements known as subway explosions, and Policeman Ahrens calmed down so much that when he made his report at the station he even forgot to mention that there was still about 2,000 feet of gas wasting away per hour in flame at the scene of the explosion.

The first explosion was at the manhole of the United States and Brush Electric Light companies on the eastside of Broadway, and it had ripped its way along across that thoroughfare to the sewer manhole on the west side.

Thirty thousand people stopped to witness this premature Fourth of July bonfire during the early morning hours, while fifty workmen, representing a half-dozen companies, stood about and tried hard to think of some way to account for the blaze and some other way to stop it.

Passers-by paused and gazed upon the big gas jet. Then a panic-stricken look would steal over their faces as imagination pictured the result of any further explosion which might be caused by the fire, and they would hurry away, their places quickly filling up by new arrivals on the scene, when exactly the same performance would be repeated.

WHOSE GAS MAIN IS IT?

The Consolidated Gaslight companies have mains in lower Broadway and in Fulton street.

Each has mains crossing the subway at Fulton street, and each was quite sure that the fire was at a leak in the other Company's main; but workmen proceeded to tap all the mains twenty feet away from the blaze on Fulton street, east and west, and Broadway, north and south.

Both companies were sure the fire resulted from some performance of the steam-heating company's men, but were unable to explain it.

The subway on the east side of Broadway has been recently filled with electric-light wires of the United States, Brush and other companies, but these wires had not yet been put into service.

DANGER TO ELECTRIC WIRES.

Electrical men said that such a blaze as that coming from the manhole must surely melt all the insulation from the wires in the subway there, and that would necessitate their replacement by new wires.

The Western Union telegraph wires and the telephone company's wires are in another subway on the west side of Broadway, and are unaffected by this morning's accident.

Mr. Brown, of the United States Electric-Light Company, stated to an EVENING WORLD reporter that his and the Brush companies have six or eight cables in Broadway and twelve or fifteen in Fulton street, west of Broadway, but that, owing to the fact that the pipes of the New York Steam Heating Company, running along Fulton street on the opposite side, produced a heat of 212 degrees, those companies had been unable to use their wires in Fulton street, while only two cables in Broadway were in operation.

"We have about $70,000 worth of cables running through these man-holes," said Mr. Brown, "but I can give no idea of the damage done by this fire. Of course, the lead sheathing and the insulation will be melted and destroyed at the place of the fire, and we will be some time in repairing the damage.

TEMPERATURE OF THE SUBWAYS.

"The rules of the Subway Commissioners required a certain amount of insulation for cables in a temperature of 75 degrees. They provide for no temperature greater than that. The steam pipes make 212 degrees of heat in the subway in Fulton street and 160 degrees in Broadway, at and above Fulton street.

"We were forbidden to use our cables there on that account, and the Steam-Heating Company was notified by the Board to remedy the difficulty. That is what they were doing. I cannot tell what caused the explosion, unless it was this heat, nor what ignited the gas."

CHARGED TO THE WORKMEN'S TORCHES.

A man employed in the restaurant under Knox's hat store says that the workmen on the steam pipes used benzine torches last night, and he thinks that one of these lamps is responsible for igniting the gas. This man says that the explosion perceptibly shook Knox's building.

THE FIRE PUT OUT.

The Consolidated Gas Company's foreman tapped the pipes in several places this morning and flexible rubber bags were forced into the apertures thus made. Then the bags were inflated so as to completely fill the pipes by forcing water into them. This cut off the supply of gas and subdued the flames.

Not, however, until they had burned ten hours and had destroyed all the woodwork of the Fulton street railway and that used in the construction of the subway and manhole at that point.

Tender No. 26 came to the scene and a stream of water was played into the hole from which the flames were emitted.

STREETS BLOCKED WITH SPECTATORS.

Broadway and Fulton street for a block each way were filled with spectators all the morning, and passage through these thoroughfares was almost impossible, while sergeants with squads of policemen from the Old slip and Church street stations kept the crowd back from the scene of the blaze.

OFFICIALLY INVESTIGATED.

Mayor Grant, accompanied by Engineer Kearney, of the Board of Electrical Control and Engineer in Charge of Sewers Loomis, of the Department of Public Works, inspected the pillar of flame this afternoon.

They came to the conclusion that the original explosion occurred in the excavation made by the Steam-Heating Company.

Engineer Kearney said that probably some of the gas mains had been displaced by the excavation, causing a leak, and the first flame which ensued melted the lead from the joints of all the mains in the neighborhood, thus augmenting the supply of gas to feed the fire.

The flame, he said, could have been easily extinguished, but it might have broken out somewhere else where it could not be so easily controlled and it was not thought advisable to smother it.

The gas companies feared to shut off the supply from their mains because of danger of explosions or death from suffocation in buildings where there are open jets when they should turn it on again.

BAIRD WON'T BE POSTMASTER

The President's Appointment Declined by the Brooklyn Leader.

Andrew D. Baird has to-day forwarded to President Harrison a letter, in which he declines to accept the appointment of Postmaster of Brooklyn.

Private business pressure is alleged as the chief reason for Mr. Baird's declination.

He recommended that some Eastern District man be selected for the place.

WHAT WILL CROKER TESTIFY?

His Appearance Before the Fassett Committee Settled.

What will Croker testify? is the most interesting question to politicians now that it has been definitely decided that the ex-City Chamberlain will appear as a witness before the Fassett Senate Investigating Committee.

It is said that Senator McNaughton has been fully informed as to what Mr. Croker will testify to and will be ready to direct the inquiry so as to bring out all that is favorable to his Democratic friends of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Croker's friends say that the godfather story will be disposed of by the production of evidence to show that the $10,000 given by Mayor Grant to Flossie Croker was invested for her at about the time of the gift and has remained untouched by her father.

Mr. Croker, it is said, will protest against being examined with reference to the family quarrel between McCann and himself, claiming that it is not within the province of the Committee to go into such matters. He will, however, agree to testify if the Committee insist on pressing the questions.

Inquisitor Ivins's partner, A. R. Boardman, this morning said that the statement that the Committee would meet Monday next is without authority.

ALL QUIET AT COLUMBUS.

Mayor and Citizens Consulting Over the Street-Car Strike.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

COLUMBUS, O., June 12.—The Mayor and fifty representative citizens are in consultation to-day over the street-car strike.

All is quiet, and no attempt has been made to run cars.

Jersey City Election Inquiry.

The Cleveland-Perkins Mayoralty election investigation was continued this morning before the United States Commissioner in Jersey City.

Thus far four precincts have been investigated, and according to the evidence procured 597 fraudulent votes have been found.

His Girl Gave Him Away.

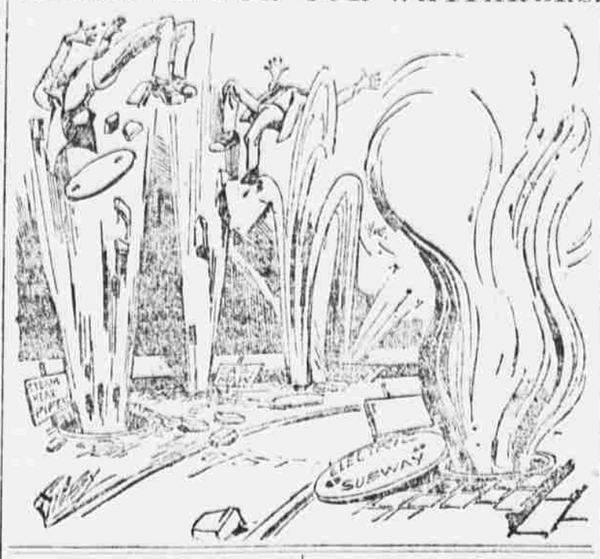
John Kane, seventeen years old, of 160 Eleventh avenue, was held in the Yorkville Police Court to-day for forcing into Boehm & Mohr's ribbon factory and stealing $50 worth of ribbon. He was arrested on information furnished by Maggie Quinlan, to whom Kane gave a lot of the ribbon.

Pearson May Survive.

Attendants at St. Francis's Hospital in Jersey City said this morning that ex-Alderman Pearson, so terribly injured by a railway train, was much better to-day, and there now were strong hopes that he would recover.

D. M. BROWN, FURNITURE, CARPETS, FOLDING BEDS, everything for housekeeping very cheap for cash or special credit, 93 Grand & 103 Bridge.

CHEERFUL FOR OUR WAYFARERS.



LAY DEAD IN THE AIR-SHAFT.

Awful End of the Wife of Ex-Coroner Walker, of Brooklyn.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Walker, wife of ex-Deputy Coroner Alexander Walker of Brooklyn, was found dead this morning at the bottom of the air-shaft at 93 Clermont avenue, Brooklyn. She had evidently fallen from her home in the third flat, a distance of over 50 feet.

The police report the case as one of suicide and say that this is not the first time Mrs. Walker had attempted to take her own life.

Mrs. Walker was about fifty years old. She had been a sufferer for the last two years from a nervous affection, and at times had had fits of dementia. She also suffered greatly from headaches.

The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Walker and three children, one of whom is grown-up and lives away from home. Mrs. Walker's sister had recently been stopping at the house, and a servant occupies another room.

The house is known as the Washington Flats. It is just two weeks ago to-day since the family moved into it.

Mrs. Walker and her sister slept together in the front hall bedroom, while her husband slept with two of the children in a small room in the rear of the parlor. A window in this room looks out into the shaft.

The air-shaft is a small, narrow opening, not more than five feet square. It runs from the top of the house to the cellar.

Mrs. Walker sat with the family last evening chatting pleasantly, and went to bed about 10 o'clock.

There was no disturbance in the flat last night. When the sister awoke this morning she found that Mrs. Walker was missing from the room.

She got up, but could not find her sister, and was about to call Mr. Walker, when she noticed that the window in the room back of Walker's opening into the air-shaft was open.

The window-sill is not more than 18 inches from the floor. A pile of books lay upon the floor beside it. The woman peered cautiously down the air-shaft, and was horrified upon discovering the body of her sister, clad only in her nightclothes, lying upon the pavement below.

The rest of the family were alarmed, and the body was brought upstairs. Mrs. Walker had evidently struck on her back. There was a big bump on the back of her head, from which the blood had oozed, discoloring the pavements near the cellar door.

The police were notified. The family are loath to think that Mrs. Walker committed suicide, but rather incline to the theory that she accidentally lost her balance and fell from the window.

A member of the family admitted, however, that she had heard some time ago that Mrs. Walker had taken a narcotic, but upon questioning her she denied it.

Mr. Walker's family heard no outcry, and knew nothing of the tragedy until 5 o'clock this morning, when the horrible discovery was made.

A family named Hacman, living in the first flat, were aroused this morning by hearing a loud noise as of a fall. Mrs. Hacman had been up attending to her baby, and had just lain down when she heard a thud. At the same time her daughter called to her and said that somebody must have fallen out of bed.

Mrs. Hacman is positive there was no outcry. She says she heard the sound about 3 o'clock.

Ex-Deputy Coroner Walker held office for many years, serving under Coroners Menninger, Hess and Parker. He is a well-known man and is very popular among Brooklynites.

ITS 250TH ANNIVERSARY.

Enthusiastic Celebration in the Village of Southampton To-Day.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., June 12.—The 250th anniversary of the settlement of the village and town of Southampton is being celebrated to-day on an extensive scale.

The town is full of visitors and is gayly decorated with flags and bunting. The celebration began at sunrise by the firing of twenty-one guns.

Exercises were held in the Town Hall this morning, at which addresses were made by James H. Foster and Henry P. Hedges.

At noon there was a parade, to be followed by other exercises in the hall this afternoon and evening.

Baseball To-Day.

Regularly scheduled games:

Players' League.	National League.
New York at Brooklyn.	New York at Brooklyn.
Philadelphia at Boston.	Philadelphia at Boston.
Pittsburg at Buffalo.	Pittsburg at Chicago.
Chicago at Cleveland.	Cleveland at Cincinnati.
American Association.	**Atlantic Association.**
Athletic vs. Bklyn at N. Y.	Bal'more at Washington.