

Saturday and Sunday World's House and Home Days.

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK. EIGHT PAGES. CLOSING THE CASE.

Er-Gov. Robinson Sums Up in Defense of Lizzie Borden.

Says His Client Makes No Complaint of Persecution.

A Cast as the Ineffectiveness of the Fall River Detective Work.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 19.—The day of the arguments in the Borden case brought out a terrific jam at the court-house, and over an hour before the time of opening the doors were besieged by people, mostly ladies in holiday attire.

There were too few seats for the accommodation of a tenth part of the claimants, and there was much grumbling in consequence.

When the court was ready for opening there were many ladies standing in the aisles, but they were quickly ushered to the ante-rooms and corridors, and obliged to sniff the battle from afar.

The bar enclosure was packed with legal lights from all over the county. In fact so closely was it packed that the counsel for the prosecution were obliged to pass behind the Justice's bench and thus get to their seats within the bar.

The jury took their seats at 8.55, looking quite refreshed after a two days' rest, and a few minutes later Miss Borden came in, a bunch of pinks in her hand and a contented smile on her face.

Almost immediately on the court opening ex-Gov. Robinson began his argument. He said:

EX-GOV. ROBINSON SUMS UP. "May it please Your Honors, Mr. Foreman and Gentlemen: One of the most dastardly and diabolical crimes ever committed in Massachusetts was perpetrated in August, 1892, in Fall River. The enormity of it startled everybody; every man feels that the wrong should be righted and the wicked brought to justice. Here was a crime with all its horrors, and 'Who could have done such an act?' says everybody. In the quiet of a home, in the broad daylight, on the streets of a populous city, who could have done it?"

"Inspection showed Mrs. Borden had been slain by the use of some sharp instrument, and below stairs was Mr. Borden's mutilated body. The terrors of those scenes no language can portray, and we are challenged to that enormity, whose whole heart is blackened with crime. A maniac, not a man of sense and heart, a lunatic, a devil. They were well directed blows which caused those deaths, not directed by a blunder, none going amiss. Surely we can say at the outset this was not the careless, untraced doing of one unfamiliar with such work."

"Now, suspicion begins to fall here and there, and follow out clues everywhere. No decent man complains of investigation, and everything ought to be done, but we say everything was not done and the proper methods not taken."

ONE-SIDED INQUIRIES. Tracing the course of all suspected persons from the preliminary hearing to this trial, the speaker said that in all those proceedings the prisoner had no voice.

"The Government said: 'If we can't prove it against her she shall go free,' but it was one-sided and you are to draw no inference whatever from those proceedings of what has been proved here and only that."

"We come here to seek freedom and right through you, gentlemen. As you begin to contemplate this crime you must say such acts are physically and morally impossible for this young woman. It is a wreck of human morals to say this of her."

NO COMPLICITY OF PERSECUTION. "The defense complains of no persecution on the part of the District-Attorney. He has only one duty to do, and with his well-earned fame at the bar he has no need to search for fame and he will be the last man to attempt such. His stands about such things and says: 'All I have to do is to let it be, and it is brought to me by the police of Fall River.' He isn't here for blood, neither is he helped for that purpose by our friend from Essex County. So you see no small play, no mean tactics on a prosecution of what has been proved here and only that."

Here the speaker referred to the manner in which the Sheriff had treated Miss Borden, and said: "She came into this court, presided over by our best justices, who want the common-sense case tried fairly, and now you are only to deal with the facts. I said the case was brought here by the Fall River police. I haven't time to go into sarcasm and denunciation. The blue coat and brass buttons cover up what is inside. The officer is always magnifying this and minimizing that, and looking for the one who

committed the deed upon which he is at work. "The witness-stand brings out their weakness when they knock their own heads together, but after all they show themselves to be only men with human weakness. So I say to you, this defendant comes before you perfectly satisfied that the jury is the most refreshing element that the eyes of human beings ever feasted upon. You are men, Bristol County men, with hearts, heads, souls and right minds, and you come here in obedience to the laws, because in answer to their demands you must render this great service. You are loyal to the State and to common humanity. Bring your hearts, your homes and your intellect here and let us talk to you as men."

"Lizzie A. Borden has been in your charge from the day we opened this case, and that was your oath, and now comes the time when not alone are her lawyers to speak for her and the Justice to hear her, but you twelve men take her in charge. She isn't the property of anybody, but a free, intelligent, innocent woman in your charge."

"You are trying this woman for her life, and you are bound to say: 'I will critically consider this question and I will make no mistake,' for if you do no power on earth can right it. The man I want to see in the jury-box is the one who says, as you have said, that he has read and had opinions, but you were capable of using common sense. The man I don't like to see is the one who is like a piece of putty to take the impression of the last one who comes in contact with him."

THE CHAIN MUST BE PERFECT. "Under the laws of this State the defendant is permitted to testify on her own behalf, but if she does not the fact that she is in the witness-box is an inference which you must draw as to her action, and the District-Attorney will not insult this Court by referring to this in the slightest degree. The law holds that it is too great a strain to put on a defendant to put him on the stand in such cases, and you will not, as you go to your room, depart from this understanding. You must leave out rumors, reports, statements, which you heard before the trial commenced, and leave out every single thing which Mr. Moody said he was going to prove unless he did it."

Mr. Robinson, at 8.55, began a chronological description of the events connected with the crime and its discovery as they appear from the evidence.

SCARED HER ALMOST TO DEATH. John Moser was Bound to Be One of Mrs. Smith's Guests.

John Moser, of 376 Grand street, Williamsburg, was held in the Lee Avenue Court yesterday, charged with assault in the second degree on Mrs. Annie Smith, of 201 West 11th street, New York City.

About 2 o'clock yesterday morning Moser and Charles and John Flanagan, Warren Wood and Charles Samm, were calling on Mrs. Annie Smith, who goes by the name of Miss Derancey, in her apartments, 376 Grand street.

Moser acted in such a manner as to arouse the anger of the men in the house, and they bundled him out of the house, and he was seen to get into a cab and drive away. Mrs. Smith's hallway through the front door was broken into, and a pistol shot at her.

Moser heard the shot, and took all the men to the station-house. Mrs. Smith was also removed there, and it was thought she was dying, but a physician decided that she was not hit at all, and was only suffering from fright.

The two Flanagan boys secured ball clubs, but the others went to jail along with Moser, who was examined on a charge of disorderly conduct.

BAD BREAKS IN THE LEEVES. One Will Flood a West Area and Do Great Damage.

NEW ORLEANS, June 19.—Two breaks occurred in the east bank of the Mississippi River last night, one above, the other below the city. The former, from present indications, will prove as disastrous as the famous Tia crevasse.

It is about forty-seven miles above New Orleans, directly in front of St. Petersburg settlement. About six feet of the levee gave way to the pressure of the waters at the first instance. The water will flood a vast area of land, and will do great damage to the sugar plantations, and the damage will be incalculable. The perique tobacco industry will meet with another setback, and the branch is widening rapidly and the water pouring through it in a great volume.

The people in the settlement have begun to remove to places of safety. The city of St. Louis was cut off on Monday, and at last accounts was thirty feet below the water level. It is about forty miles below the city.

VIKINGS LOCKED UP. Packed in the "Black Hole" of a Brooklyn Police Court.

Arrested After Leaving a Reception by Their Countrymen.

Capt. Andersen Declares Their Treatment a Gross Outrage.

Capt. Magnus Andersen, of the Viking, surrounded by five of his brave and trusted men, this morning stood sizzling and roasting in the "Black Hole of Calcutta," the pen of the Butler Street Police Court, Brooklyn, is known.

He was arraigned before Justice Tighe and held in \$200 for examination next Monday on the charge of drunkenness. The fact that Capt. Andersen and his men were booked for a reception by Mayor Gilroy at 9 o'clock this morning was no incentive to hasten the release of the men.

They were obliged to endure the disgusting associations of the police court pen until the last word was written on their bail bonds. The men who were subjected to this facility on the part of Brooklyn's officials have undergone many hardships in their day, but Capt. Andersen said this morning that he had never been subjected to such an outrage before in his life.

The men arrested with Capt. Andersen were his first mate, Rasmus Rasmussen, Frederick Fraussen, Oskar Saeborg, Bent Nygaard and Jens Borg. To men accustomed to the open air of the Atlantic and coming to these shores in the quaint little ship which was the Viking, the police court pen was a deep impression upon the American people. The men were crowded together, and compensated by the pleasure and comfort which they will receive at the hands of their people.

"I hope you will be impressed with the greatness and prosperity of this country to which your people have contributed so much. The Mayor then assured Capt. Andersen and his men that the Viking's crew that every hospitality would be extended to make their stay in New York enjoyable. He then shook hands with each of the sailors, and invited Secretary Randall to call at his office tomorrow to arrange for some kind of entertainment for the visitors.

The Board of Aldermen, heads of departments and other city officials arrived at the Mayor in the reception. Among the officials who were present were Mayor Gilroy, Recorder, Police Commissioner, Board of Park Commissioners, Board of Public Works Commissioner Daily.

NO CERTIFICATES YET. Foreign Exchanges Gravitating Towards Gold-Importing.

Dulness continues to reign supreme in the Wall street money market, and the stringency in money is being felt by the exchange market in regard to the issue of certificates by the Clearing-House banks.

No certificates have thus far been put out, but there is no telling when the issue may be made. Several amounts are being offered, but they are being held up by the fact that the exchange market is still in a state of uncertainty.

As an offset to all this, there is the fact that the exchange market is still in a state of uncertainty. The Board of Aldermen, heads of departments and other city officials arrived at the Mayor in the reception. Among the officials who were present were Mayor Gilroy, Recorder, Police Commissioner, Board of Park Commissioners, Board of Public Works Commissioner Daily.

Call loans opened here this morning at 12 per cent, and quiet jumping to 15 and 20 per cent. There was little disposition to trade in the money market, and the tone of speculation was firm, and prices advanced 1-4 to 1-2 per cent.

brought this trouble on yourselves. You are here on Monday next or forfeit your bonds."

It was said that the policeman who made the arrest is going on his vacation and an earlier examination would inconvenience him.

It was later said that the names of the policeman who distinguished themselves in this case are William B. Tate, Sergt. McMahon and Officer Dugan.

RECEIVED BY THE MAYOR. The Vikings Get a Hearty Welcome at the City Hall.

On account of their detention in cells all night and in the police court this morning the Vikings came very near missing the reception arranged in their honor by Mayor Gilroy.

The reception was set down for 11 o'clock, but Capt. Andersen and his sturdy crew, who had weathered worse storms, got over from Brooklyn in time. They went to the Astor House first and "spruced up" a little, and when they reached the City Hall the Mayor they looked none the worse for their unpleasant experience.

A large number of the Mayor's staff were present in the Governor's room of the City Hall to shake hands with the Norse sailors. They were dressed in their military uniforms, and a review, and everybody had a good look at them.

They were twelve of the hardy sailors, Capt. Magnus Andersen, his two mates and nine of the crew. A better looking or healthier set of men never sailed a ship.

The crew was accompanied by Prof. H. H. Green and the Swedish Reception Committee, who have been looking after the visitors, and showing them the sights.

The first to be introduced to them was Joseph H. Choate, who expressed his admiration for the men and their appearance. With such a crew he told Capt. Andersen he would be afraid to sail the sea in any craft.

Mayor Gilroy arrived at 11.15 and was greeted by the Mayor's staff. He then shook hands with each of the sailors, and invited Secretary Randall to call at his office tomorrow to arrange for some kind of entertainment for the visitors.

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OTHER WELCOME GUESTS. The Fugitive Golden Eagles of the Country Start on Their Return Trip.

LEPER ONG MOY TOY IS DEAD. Expired in His Little Iron Tent This Morning.

The Terrible Malady Had Wasted Him to a Skeleton.

ONG MOY TOY, the Chinaman who was sent to North Brother Island June 2, 1892, with a pronounced case of leprosy, died this morning, alone in his little corrugated iron cottage or tent on the west slope of the island.

He was thirty-three years old and lived somewhere in Mott street, in the Chinese quarter. The Board of Health heard of his case at the same time two or three other Mongolians were discovered.

Tsing Ding, one of the others, was taken to the island but escaped, and it was thought he had been sent to his country by his friends.

Later it was reported that the refugee had been sent to North Brother Island, and he was found in a house on the west slope of the island.

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It is difficult to estimate the total loss, but if the reports be true as to the extent of the destruction at the various towns mentioned, it will amount to over \$1,000,000.

DOGALI'S INJURED SAILOR. It Was Feared This Morning He Would Die in the Street.

Homo Vincenzo, one of the five sailors attached to the war ship Dogali, who was stabbed during a quarrel on Sunday night and taken to Chambers Street Hospital, was discharged from that institution as cured this morning.

An attempt was at once made to take him to court to appear against the other sailors, but he was too ill to walk. The policeman who had him in charge hailed several horse-cars, but none of the conductors would take the man on, as they were apparently afraid of his dying on their hands.

He was finally half carried to the Tombs, where he was held for a few days. The policeman, however, decided to hold to four men for further investigation.

FATHER M'KENNA'S BODY FOUND. Picked Up Off Ninety-eighth Street This Morning.

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MAY BE A GENERAL STRIKE. Arbitration Commissioner to Visit the Refinery To-Day.

It is expected that unless Theodore Havemeyer makes concessions to-day a general strike will be ordered in the Williamsburg sugar refinery to-night or to-morrow. The meeting of District Assembly 220, Knights of Labor, held at 112 Court street yesterday, was enthusiastically in favor of the strike. A resolution was introduced and unanimously adopted stating that if Mr. Havemeyer fails to make a settlement that Master Workman Thomas F. O'Reilly has unlimited power to do whatever he pleases regarding a general strike.

Arbitration Commissioner Feeney is expected in Williamsburg this afternoon, and has arranged for a conference with Mr. Havemeyer. If a peaceful settlement can be effected by Mr. Feeney the strikers say his reputation as a silver-tongued orator will be firmly established.

Master Workman O'Reilly was inclined to be non-committal when seen by an "Evening World" reporter this morning.

"Yes, I hope Mr. Feeney will meet with success," he said, "and if he does we will be profoundly grateful to him." But, do you think anything will be accomplished?"

"Oh, you know there is always hope." "And, in case of failure, when will you order a general strike?" "That depends upon circumstances. That matter is entirely in my hands, and when I think it advisable I will call out the other men."

Although an air of peacefulness reigned about the refinery to-day, the police on duty admitted that trouble can be looked for very shortly. The strikers maintain their usual standard of good behavior, which has brought forth praise even from their old enemies, but a general strike would render life a mob of laborers, who would have to be kept in check by the police.

These are the men who were responsible for all the rioting which occurred in the memorable strike of seven years ago.

ALDERMAN M'KEE'S TRIAL. Work of Getting a Jury is Begun in Brooklyn To-Day.

Alderman William McKee, of Brooklyn, who is jointly indicted with Aldermen Haney and Wafer, Place Clerk James H. Pigot and Patrick Ross, the alleged "bummy" contractor, for pre-arranging the trial of the city, was again placed on trial to-day in the Court of Sessions, in Brooklyn.

Justice Moore and Associate Justice Keller, of Flatbush, who have been confined to their homes by illness, and Justice Striker, of Gravesend, were in their accustomed places when court opened.

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REFUSED A NEW TRIAL. Kivient and Mrs. Zeig Must Go to Jail for Robbery.

OTHER WELCOME GUESTS. The Fugitive Golden Eagles of the Country Start on Their Return Trip.

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK. EIGHT PAGES. MADE A CHOICE YET?

If Not, Here Are Some Tips on the Suburban Candidates.

Lamplighter Seems to Have the Best Chances.

Banquet, However, Will Not Be Ignored by Betters.

During the finish of the Suburban Handicap at Sheepshead Bay to-morrow the student of human nature, if he has will power enough to take his eyes from the struggling thoroughbreds for a moment and turn them towards the grand stand, will probably see 10,000, yes, perhaps 20,000 people, transformed for the time being into delirious lunatics, moving and swaying in sympathy with the struggling jockeys and horses.

Hats will be sailing through the air, parasols and handkerchiefs will be waved wildly, and from every throat will issue ear-splitting shouts of encouragement to the various riders.

During the short space of time it takes to run the race people lose themselves, so to speak, and for the time being have no eyes, no ears and no thoughts for anything save those noble specimens of horseflesh, each straining every nerve and quivering muscle for the honor of winning the Suburban.

Incidentally it might be said that a cool, level-headed man, who has his eyes following are the probable starters, and the reader, if he is a student of form, will never see a horse so lucky as the lucky horse and owner may be:

Handicap: 127. Banquet, 128. Lamp-lighter, 129. The Suburban, 130. The Winner, 131. The Favorite, 132. The Favorite, 133. The Favorite, 134. The Favorite, 135. The Favorite, 136. The Favorite, 137. The Favorite, 138. The Favorite, 139. The Favorite, 140. The Favorite, 141. The Favorite, 142. The Favorite, 143. The Favorite, 144. The Favorite, 145. The Favorite, 146. The Favorite, 147. The Favorite, 148. The Favorite, 149. The Favorite, 150. The Favorite, 151. The Favorite, 152. The Favorite, 153. The Favorite, 154. The Favorite, 155. The Favorite, 156. The Favorite, 157. The Favorite, 158. The Favorite, 159. The Favorite, 160. The Favorite, 161. The Favorite, 162. The Favorite, 163. The Favorite, 164. The Favorite, 165. The Favorite, 166. The Favorite, 167. The Favorite, 168. The Favorite, 169. The Favorite, 170. The Favorite, 171. The Favorite, 172. The Favorite, 173. The Favorite, 174. The Favorite, 175. The Favorite, 176. The Favorite, 177. The Favorite, 178. The Favorite, 179. 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