New-York Tribune.

VOL. LV...No. 17,733. NEW-YORK, TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1895.—TWELVE PAGES. PRICE THREE CENTS.

IT WAS A BLESSED RELIEF.

A COOL WAVE CAME TO TOWN YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

THE WITHERING HEAT DRIVEN AWAY BY A SOUTHEAST WIND LADEN WITH OZONE FROM THE BROAD ATLANTIC—A LONG LIST OF DEATHS AND PROSTRATIONS MARKED THE END OF THE ROASTING SPELL.

Assuming that variety is the spice of life, yesterday was a spicy day. To begin with, the forces that run the heating apparatus for this particular locality started out to break the record for high temperatures on the third day of June for the last quarter of a century. They succeeded beyond their fondest hopes. Morning and noontime were torrid almost to the limit of endurance.

The well-seasoned citizen of New York is half salamander and half polar bear, so that he is prepared for any extreme of climate, but even the well-seasoned citizen wilted yesterday morning. Four days of continuous heat had exhausted his fortitude and philosophy. The fifth found him thoroughly exhausted in patience and vitality. The humidity went up with the temperature, and the combination was harder to beat than the anti-betting section of the new Constitution. The maximum temperature at the little house up near the clouds where Mr. Dunn keeps his thermometers was not reached till 2:15 p. m., when the mercury poked its rim over the 94-degree mark. Long before that time, however, the sweltering denizens of the streets and lower houses had lost all interest in Fahrenheit or centigrade, and fallen back on claret cup and other alleged cooling compounds.

The easy-going official thermometers on top of the Manhattan Life Insurance Building are much too conservative, anyway. While they were lumbering along at the moderate figure of 88 degrees at noon, a hard-working thermometer on the shady side of a post in Warren-st. said 98, and the unfortunates who lived and moved and had their half-suffocated being in the reflected heat of the pavements thought even that figure decidedly below the reality.

The afternoon brought its short-lived thundershower. The shower was even less promising than the half-hearted one that raised the fluttering hope of cooler things on Saturday and then evaporated into steam, leaving the second state of roasting humanity worse than the first.

LIFE CAME ON THE SOUTHEAST WIND.

But yesterday's shower really did know its business. It killed the withering western wind which has been pouring the heat of the whole Continent in upon New-York for the last few days. It swung the wind around toward the southeast.

The panting city said unto the sea,
"I faint with heat—Oh, breathe on me,"

and its prayer was granted. With the Atlantic Ocean to the rescue, the temperature dropped 14 degrees in thirty minutes. At 3 o'clock the mercury stood at 93. At 3:30 p. m. the official thermometer had fallen to 79. At 5 o'clock it was 74, and all the street thermometers, which are the ones that tell the story, after all, came tumbling along a few degrees behind. By 8 o'clock that same mercury that stood at 98 at noon had shrunk down to 65, and was still falling.

People who felt the premonitions of sunstroke five hours before were shivering in the cold night wind that had shifted again to the northeast. The scanty garments which were oppressive in the languid morning and unbearable in the fervid noon were insufficient in the cold and breezy evening, and men's thoughts turned again to underclothing and the drinks that warm and don't refrigerate.

Until the cold wave came the clang of the ambulance gong was continuously heard in the streets. Deaths and prostrations from the heat were numerous, and confined to no one part of the city. In the big stores uptown the clerks and saleswomen nearly fainted in the narrow aisles and in their stuffy quarters behind the counters. The Sunday advertisements of "mark-down Monday offerings" in special departments brought out the usual army of indefatigable bargain hunters whom sunstroke and death cannot deter from chasing down a good thing when they see it in the advertising columns.

The business men in the lower part of the city stuck to their offices in the breezy heights of the tall buildings, or if they went out at all, on the shortest errand, travelled by cable or horse car. An open cable-car is about the coolest place one can find in hot weather, and there is no spectacle of straining, sweltering horseflesh to detract from the pleasure of the rapid motion and soothing breeze. The aesthetic side of cable and electric traction never comes out stronger than on a hot day.

Everybody who had delayed making arrangements for moving to the country or the seaside began to hunt up advertisements and time-tables and those who had fixed on a place and date for the summer holiday moved the date ahead about a fortnight.

MAYOR STRONG KEPT THE FANS MOVING.

Though everybody about the City Hall was sweltering with the heat before the cool wave came, Mayor Strong, in a freshly laundered white waistcoat, looked as cool and undisturbed as if the thermomter was below 70 degrees. He kept all the electric fans going, however, and when applicants for office crowded around him so as to shut off the breeze from the fans he gently waved them back, remarking that the weather was too warm for heated argument at close quarters.

The discovery having been made that winter was really over, the stormdoors in front of the City Hall were taken down yesterday.

The Weather Bureau reports another hot wave travelling in this direction from Dakota, but offers the pleasing possibility of its dissipation on the way.

Reports of many heat prostrations were made by the police. There were also reported a number of sudden deaths among children which were undoubtedly due to the heat. The deaths of children reported are only in instances where the children have not been attended by a physician.

The following cases were reported:

An unknown man, name supposed to be Smith, overcome at Third-ave. and One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth-st., and died on the way to Harlem Hospital.

William Kelly, of No. 201 East Ninety-third-st., who was overcome by the heat Sunday night, died yesterday morning in the Presbyterian Hospital.

George Frederick, six months old, of No. 348 East Ninety-second-st., died suddenly at his home.

Freda Koshlosky, thirty-one years old, of No. 446 East Thirteenth-st., died suddenly at her home.

Loretta Jordan, four years old, died suddenly at No. 1,125 Second-ave.

Thomas Willis, a laborer, fifty years old, of No. 1,534 Second-ave., was taken home after being attended by an ambulance surgeon.

William Scallon, thirty-eight years old, of No. 313 Eleventh-ave., was taken to Roosevelt Hospital.

Caroline Volt, fourteen months old, died suddenly at No. 406 East Fifty-fourth-st.

Ellen Murray, seventy-two years old, of No. 469 West Sixteenth-st., was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

Policeman Edward Monihan, of the Steamboat Squad, was removed to the Hudson Street Hospital.

Hugh Reilly, fifty years old, of No. 411 East One-hundred-and-ninth-st., was taken to Harlem Hospital.

James Crimmin, a laborer, fifty-five years old, of No. 445 St. Ann's-ave., was removed to the Harlem Hospital.

An unknown man, about forty years old, with light hair and mustache, was taken to the Harlem Hospital.

John Brown, forty-five years old, of No. 316 East Twenty-second-st., was removed to Bellevue Hospital from his home.

August Eaesser, forty years old, of No. 1,751 Avenue A, was removed to the Presbyterian Hospital.

Herman Lovell, twenty-four years old, of No. 439 West Thirtieth-st., was removed to Roosevelt Hospital from his home.

Louise Ravenell, eleven months old, colored, died suddenly at No. 219 West Sixty-third-st.

William Egganauff, fourteen years old, of No. 524 East Eighty-fifth-st., was removed to Presbyterian Hospital.

Nersus St. German, forty-nine years old, of No. 205 East Twenty-ninth-st., was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Ellen Murray, of No. 164 East Eleventh-st., was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

William Villie, thirty-one years old, a driver, of No. 654 Henry-st., Brooklyn, became delirious, and was attended by Surgeon Sanger, of Hudson Street Hospital, but his employer refused to permit his removal to the hospital.

Edward Clark, twenty-four years old, a fireman, of No. 2,147 Fifth-ave., fell in a faint and was revived by Surgeon O'Mara, of the Hudson Street Hospital, but refused to be taken there.

Louis Waterman, thirty-six years old, an iceman, of No. 39 Gouverneur-st.

The death of Thomas Lance, at Roosevelt Hospital, from the effect of sunstroke, was reported at the Coroner's office.

Frederick Clifford, of No. 74 West One-hundredth-st., New-York City, was overcome by the heat in Water-st., Stapleton, Staten Island, at noon, yesterday. He was removed to the Smith Infirmary, and will recover. Clifford was the third man to receive a sunstroke during the day. At noon the thermometer registered 98 degrees in the shade.

A well-dressed man, who was unconscious, was found in front of No. 15 Madison-st. shortly before noon. He was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital by Surgeon Sanger, suffering with sunstroke. Late in the afternoon he regained consciousness, and said he was George Japp, sixty-four years old, a cigar-maker, of No. 45 Douglass-st., Brooklyn, where he lived with his daughter, Mrs. John Dusenbury.

FLOODS ON THE WESTERN PLAINS.

DAMS BURST AND RAILROADS SUFFER—FATAL WRECK CAUSED BY A WASHOUT.

Curtis Lake, Neb., June 3.—The damage by the bursting of Curtis Lake will be heavy, but so far no loss of life has been reported, though all of the Medicine Valley District has not been heard from. Wild Canyon taps the Medicine River one mile west of this place and drains the country thirty miles north. It is in the mouth of Wild Canyon that Curtis Lake is formed, and the railroad embankment forms a dam to hold in the water. It was the giving way of the embankment that turned the lake loose.

The abundant rains that have visited Nebraska the last few days culminated in a terrific cloudburst that seemed to converge over the territory drained into Curtis Lake. Soon after the downpour began the accumulated water from the cloudburst struck Curtis Lake, and the mass surged mightily against the dam. It stood the pressure for a moment and then gave way. First, the Burlington and Missouri Railroad was dashed aside. Four of the five yard-tracks, in addition to the main line, were torn and twisted. A train of freight cars swung into the flood and went swimming down stream, end over end, and swirling from side to side, like bits of lath. In cutting its way past the dam the torrent made a breach in the embankment 100 feet across and 25 feet deep. The mill which stands beside it shook and trembled on its strong foundation, but it withstood the fury of the torrent for three hours before it began to give way. It still stands, being on the edge of the flood, but it is cracked and split.

Passing the high parts of this city, in the Medicine bottom, the torrent rushed on over the meadows. Reports coming from the farms below all tell one story—ruin and desolation and loss of live stock. There are as yet no records of any human life lost. A farmer who came in from down the valley says the amount of damage done by the flood is immense. He owns 160 acres of lands close along the banks of the Medicine. He was at home with his family when the report came that the Curtis Lake dam had gone out. He immediately released all the live stock he had, except one team. He hitched this team to his wagon, tumbled in what personal property he could lay hands to, and with his family he drove the horses on a mad gallop to the nearest high ground. In the way the roar of the waters was heard plainly. The farmer's family stopped on the little hill they made for and watched the flood come on.

Similar reports come from the country below. Nothing has yet been heard from Stockville, but it is said the flood had spent its force before reaching that point, and that only minor damage will be done.

McCook, Neb., June 3.—Word was received here late last night that the train sent out from here yesterday afternoon to crib up washouts east of McCook had gone into a washout between Edison and Oxford, and a number of men were killed and injured. A wrecking train and crew started for the scene of the accident. Latest reports are that three men were killed—the engineer, fireman and brakeman. One of the crew was probably fatally injured. The track of the road has been so undermined by the heavy rains that the engine of the repair train plunged into a gulley without warning. The dead are Fireman Jeffries, Engineer Rowell and Brakeman Lundy. The train which left here at 3 o'clock was a pile-driver train. There was a crew of about fifteen men with it. The brakeman rode on the engine. About ten miles east of Edison the train suddenly plunged into a washout, and the engine was turned completely over, carrying with it the engineer, fireman and brakeman. One man, foreman of the pile-driver crew, was injured. A wrecking train has been sent from this place to clear the track and bring back the killed and injured.

Denver, June 3.—Western Kansas is under water, and opinions differ as to the real damage or value of such a visitation at this time, although the best authorities say that the results will be beneficial. Rock Island trains for the East from Denver were abandoned last night. Washouts are reported at all points West and far into Colorado, making travel highly hazardous at night.

From Goodland, Kan., comes the statement that the entire country is under water, and traffic of all kinds is stopped by the storm. Akron, Col., reports the prairie with two feet of water on the surface as far as the eye can see. This is the belt where the farmers have not raised crops for three years, owing to the drouth. A hailstorm followed the rain in Colorado, sweeping off the first cut of alfalfa and destroying the berry crop, which had just ripened and was ready for market. Peach-growers have their first cold spell to contend with this year, and as two feet of snow is reported from Grand Junction the loss will be severe.

Galveston, Tex., June 3.—News has been received of a severe hailstorm at Paint Rock, Church County. Many sheep were killed and injured. Crops were utterly destroyed, and large limbs were torn from trees. There was not a window-pane left in the neighborhood. The storm was of short duration, and covered only a small area.

PUBLIC BATHS TO BE OPENED TO-MORROW.

The hot spell has induced Commissioner Brookfield, of the Department of Public Works, to anticipate the day for the opening of the public baths, which had been fixed for June 12, and he has hurried twelve of the buildings into position for use a week ahead of time. The other three will also be opened as soon as possible. Alternate days have been fixed for male and female bathers. The dozen baths referred to will be opened for the feminine part of the population to-morrow at 5 a. m. at the following berths: The Battery; Duane, Horatio and Fiftieth sts., North River; Market, Fifth, Eighteenth, Twenty-eighth, Fifty-first, Ninety-first, One-hundred-and-twelfth and One-hundred-and-thirty-ninth sts., East River.

These baths will be opened for male bathers on Sundays from 5 a. m. to 12 m. and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 5 a. m. to 9 p. m., and for female bathers on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from 5 a. m. to 9 p. m.

The three baths soon to be opened are to be placed at Grand-st., East River, and Twentieth and One-hundred-and-thirty-fourth sts., North River.

TWO MEN STUNNED BY LIGHTNING.

New-Haven, June 3.—During a heavy thunderstorm this afternoon the Plainfield railroad station was struck by lightning, and two men were prostrated by the shock. The building was not much damaged, and the men recovered in a few minutes.

LIGHTNING STRIKES A SCHOOLHOUSE.

Pittsfield, Mass., June 3.—During a heavy shower this afternoon lightning struck the public school building on School-st., Lenox. Several pupils were prostrated, the building was set on fire, and a panic among the children was averted only by the coolness of the teachers. The fire department responded promptly to the alarm, and the fire was extinguished before much damage was done. None of the pupils were severely injured.

KILLED BY A FALL CAUSED BY THE HEAT.

Herman Rudolph, fifty-seven years old, an insurance agent, was walking in front of No. 88 Leonard-st. shortly after noon yesterday, when he was overcome by the heat. Mr. Rudolph fell against the guard-chain of a sidewalk elevator, and then, losing his balance, toppled over the chain, falling head first into the basement.

Policeman Kane, of the Leonard-st. station, sent in a hurry ambulance call, and ten minutes later the unconscious man was in the Hudson Street Hospital. He was beyond aid, however, and died at 1 o'clock. His injuries consisted of a fractured skull and a fracture of the spinal column.

Mr. Rudolph lived with his wife and children, at

Continued on Second Page.

A MAD DOG IN A SCHOOL.

PANIC AVERTED BY A COOL-HEADED POLICEMAN.

HE MANAGES TO SHUT UP THE ANIMAL UNTIL THE PUPILS ARE DISMISSED AND THEN PROCEEDS TO KILL IT, WHICH HE SUCCEEDS IN DOING ONLY AFTER A LIVELY FIGHT.

A dog, said to have been mad, gained entrance to Grammar School No. 82, Seventieth-st. and First-ave., yesterday, during school hours, while 1,500 boys and girls were in the building, but was killed before he could do any injury. The pupils of the school, as well as F. J. Coleman, the principal, and his corps of assistants, were congratulated on their fortunate escape from what might have been a serious panic, which was probably averted by the cool-headed manner in which the police officer on duty at the school acted.

Frank Archibald, of the Twenty-fifth Precinct, was the officer on duty. At about 10:30 a. m. he noticed a dog being chased from the toyshop which is next door to the school, but before he could learn why the dog had been chased the animal ran into the schoolhouse. He was a savage-looking brute, a cross between a fox terrier and a bulldog, and weighed about fifty pounds. The officer and the janitor of the school followed the dog into the building, and saw the animal run upstairs, and although the doors leading to the recitation and study rooms were open he ran past them and went to the top of the building. He ran to a stairway which leads to the janitor's apartments, and there the officer imprisoned him by closing the door at the foot of the stairway. The door at the top of the stairs was also closed, and there the mad dog was kept captive until 12:15 p. m., when the school was dismissed.

Officer Archibald, when seen last night, said: "As soon as the children were out of the school I went up to where I had the dog locked up, opened the door, and, being convinced that he was mad, proceeded to do him up with my club. I did not want to do it before, for fear of creating a panic among the children. I found before long that I had a pretty big contract on my hands. The dog jumped at me and snapped savagely, and in my endeavors to kill him I splintered my club. Then I used my gun, of which three chambers were loaded, but even that was not enough, and I had to finish him finally with a shotgun."

The dog was dead and all danger past before the children knew that anything out of the ordinary had happened.

CLUNG TO THE HORSE'S NECK

A FATHER DRAGGED FOR BLOCKS BY A RUNAWAY ANIMAL.

MARVELLOUS ESCAPE OF HIS TWO CHILDREN THROWN FROM THE WAGON SEAT TO THE WHIFFLETREE BY THE SUDDEN START.

There was an exciting runaway in Harrison, N. J., yesterday afternoon. A horse attached to a light grocery wagon belonging to C. Rochow, of No. 403 South Fourth-st., was the cause. The wagon was driven by the owner, and in it at the time were two children of Mr. Rochow. One of the children was a twelve-year-old boy and the other a lad two years old. When the wagon reached Grotha's harroom in First-st. Mr. Rochow alighted and took the bridle off that the horse might drink with ease from a trough in front of the store. While the bridle was still off something frightened the horse, and he sprang suddenly forward. The starting of the wagon threw the children forward, and the elder boy slipped between the shafts, but struck so that he rested on the whiffletree. He had been holding the smaller boy by putting one arm about his waist, and when the older boy fell the younger went with him.

They hung there as the horse started down the street. Mr. Rochow threw his arms about the animal's neck and held on. He was partly lifted from his feet, and in that manner the horse dragged him two blocks down First-st. to Harrison-ave., where he turned and started down Harrison-ave. He had gone another block before he was stopped. Ernest Ihegner, a fireman, saw the runaway, and, running out, caught the horse by the nose and mouth, and after a struggle brought him to a stop. Rochow fell unconscious when he found the children were safe. Neither of the children had been harmed in the least. The elder boy managed to cling to his brother through the exciting ride. Rochow's feet and legs were badly cut and bruised where the horse had stepped on him.

GEORGE S. COE STRICKEN.

THE WELL-KNOWN FINANCIER SUFFERS A STROKE OF PARALYSIS AT HIS HOME IN ENGLEWOOD, N. J.

George S. Coe, the well-known financier and former president of the American Exchange National Bank, suffered a stroke of paralysis on Sunday morning at his home, at Englewood, N. J., similar to that experienced about two years ago. On Saturday he attended the funeral of an old friend, John P. Faulkton, of Tenafly, N. J., and the fatigue and extreme heat may have caused the attack.

With prompt medical attention, Mr. Coe rallied quickly and last evening was said to be resting easily, no serious results being feared.

OLNEYVILLE MILLS OPEN AGAIN.

ONLY A SMALL NUMBER OF THE STRIKERS RETURNED TO WORK YESTERDAY.

Providence, R. I., June 3.—The mill gates in Olneyville were opened to-day, after a general lockout since May 11. An invitation was extended to the wage-workers to return to work, but the great army of strikers remained out. The strike of the 15,000 operatives in the Providence, National, Weybosset, Saxton, Saranac, Atlantic and Manton mills is still on. There was excitement about Olneyville, but no violence, and 100 special police, picked from every precinct in Providence, had nothing to do but look on.

The strike leaders yesterday conceded that 10 per cent of the strikers would go into the mills to-day, but that number did not in any instance pass in through the gates.

At 6:30 the gates of the Atlantic Mills were closed from the inside, and not over 150 people out of the 3,000 on strike and locked out had passed into the mill. Of the weavers, thirty-one out of 67 were inside of the mills when the gates were shut. The Riverside Mills got in a few weavers, but hardly as many as the strike leaders conceded yesterday. They also had some operatives in the dyehouse and the spinning department. At the Providence National Worsted Mills fifty officers were lined up. A few children went into the gates, and some of the worsted help in the spinning, drawing and carding rooms followed, but no weavers returned. A handful of the operatives went to work in the Saxton and Saranac, and only two weavers were added to the force engaged in making samples at the Manton Mills, two miles from Oneyville. Three other operatives followed the two weavers to work. At the Weybosset Mills only eight weavers out of 120 went into the factory, some of the non-union men and women remaining away. In some instances to-day the non-union operatives were more spirited in their demand to continue the strike than the union men.

Pawtucket, R. I., June 3.—When the Farwell Mill, in Central Falls, was started up this morning, in accordance with the manufacturers' agreement, fifteen weavers went in and started their looms. There was no excitement nor objection by the strike leaders, and the proprietors declare that the backbone of the strike is broken here. A full complement of weavers is expected within a few days. The balance of the mill is running as usual, most of the old help having returned.

Lewiston, Me., June 3.—About 100 weavers employed in the Androscoggin Mill struck to-day because a recent cut in wages was not rescinded on June 1.

WAGES INCREASED IN BIDDEFORD, ME.

Biddeford, Me., June 3.—An increase of 10 per cent in the wages of the operatives of the Pepperell and Laconia mills went into effect to-day.

HOME RULE THE ISSUE.

DR. PARKHURST SAYS THE FIGHT THIS FALL WILL BE ON THAT LINE.

THE PEOPLE WON'T TOLERATE CONSTANT LEGISLATIVE INTERFERENCE WITH MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS DICTATED BY PROFESSIONAL POLITICIANS—AN ADDRESS BEFORE GOOD GOVERNMENT CLUB A.

Assemblyman Howard Payson Wilds and Alderman Benjamin E. Hall were last night entertained at a dinner given in their honor by Good Government Club A at Jaeger's, Madison-ave. and Fifty-ninth-st. Covers were laid for nearly two hundred. De Forrest Grant, the president of the club, had at the head table besides Assemblyman Wilds and Alderman Hall, the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, Commissioner Theodore Roosevelt, Preble Tucker, Professor J. H. Van Amringe, John Jay Chapman, W. Harris Roome, J. H. C. Nevins, Frederick J. De Peyster, Commissioner Waring, Meyer S. Isaacs, Assemblyman Pavey, R. W. G. Welling, W. W. Niles, jr., Talbot Olyphant and Coroner Hoeber.

With the coming of the coffee and cigars, the chairman, after briefly submitting the formal toast of "Our City," proceeded in felicitous tones to present the toast of the evening—"Our Guests,"—which was received with hearty applause.

Messrs. Wilds and Hall respectively returned thanks in the course of some exceedingly appropriate remarks, and each expressed the pleasure he felt at the knowledge that his labors were appreciated by the members of the club.

Commissioner Roosevelt, who was asked to speak upon the theme of "How to Aid Police Reform," entered into a succinct account of the work the new Police Commissioners were endeavoring to accomplish in the department, and particularly emphasizing the fact that politics would play no part in the administration of the present Board. "In our administration," he said, "of the police force, our concern will be solely devoted to the realization of those elementary virtues typified in the Ten Commandments."

DR. PARKHURST'S SPEECH.

Dr. Parkhurst, upon rising to speak on "Plans for the Fall Campaign," had a most flattering reception, the applause being sustained for several moments. In part he said:

We are anxious to have a city to be proud of, to be happy in, and one that we shall not be ashamed to live in; a city that shall become a stimulus to municipal life throughout the whole country. Now, while taking a retrospective view we find much to be grateful for, there is nevertheless a certain amount of anxiety experienced in the contemplation of that which is to come. The progress of our movement has been a peculiar one, because every step we have taken has revealed a broader battle-ground upon which the conflict must be carried on. Now having gained our last victory we are led on to a battle that promises to be long and severe, and the question is one of municipality pure and simple. In the history of our country a municipality has come to be looked upon as simply that portion of the State that has a phenomenally congested population. It has never been conceived possessing a life of its own, and has always been dependent upon the will of the State in the Legislature.

Now there is coming to be developed a municipal conscience. The rights and prerogatives of the municipality are becoming a very distinct conception in the public mind. In some respects New-York is bound to be controlled by Albany, but there are other and important respects in which New-York objects to Albany because it is beginning to recognize that Albany is due to it a certain amount of autonomy. While it may be difficult to draw the line of demarcation between the State and the municipal authority, we feel that there is a very distinct line of demarcation. Emphatically I say that when this municipal conscience comes to be developed, as it will be developed soon, the principle of home rule for New-York is going to be very emphatically recognized. It is a thing we are going to fight for; it is to be a part of the fall campaign, and it is a thing we are going to have before we get through. (Loud applause.) And as we proceed in this fighting, we are going to resent any intrusion of State or National politics into our municipal government.

The chief opposition of people who will oppose these efforts for municipal autonomy will be those people whom I choose to call practical politicians. They will oppose this desire of the residents of New-York for home rule because it will rob them of the many advantages they now possess. But notwithstanding this form of opposition the grounds upon which our next fight is to be conducted are clear. The fight must be for the home rule of our city, and for the extrication entirely of State politics from our home administration. One lesson I want you all to keep in mind, and that is that the people of this city are ready for home rule. They were polled to-morrow, I know, on the issue. I am in touch with them and have felt their pulse in this matter, that nine out of every ten of them would stand stanchly upon the platform that you and I stand upon. (Cheers.)

Other speakers were John Jay Chapman and W. Harris Roome. Everett P. Wheeler and James C. Carter, whose names were on the toast list, wrote regretting their inability to be present.

WASSELF HELD FOR FORGERY

WAS HE IMPLICATED IN THE HARRIS MURDER?

WITNESSES WEAKEN TO SOME EXTENT—FURTHER SUSPICION CAST ON DITTMEIER.

All interest in the Harris mystery was shifted to Jefferson Market Court yesterday, where Charles Wasself, the alleged thief and forger, who is suspected of being concerned in the crime, was arraigned before Justice Taintor. Outside the courtroom nothing of importance developed. Acting Captain Steinkamp, of the East Fifty-first-st. police station, announced that his precinct detectives and the Central Office men were still working on the case, following up in a general way all the clews that have developed, but he knew of nothing remarkable having been discovered.

The witnesses against Wasself were not nearly so positive of his guilt and of his demeanor on the day of the murder as they were on Sunday. Wasself's alibi was to some extent, yesterday, supported by the bookseller in Twenty-third-st., in whose store the prisoner said he was at the time Harris was shot. To the reporters the storekeeper said he remembered talking with a man, who might be Wasself, just after the murder, about the crime, and he thought he had been in the store earlier that day. Acting Captain Lynch, on the other hand, stated last night that the bookseller was by no means sure that, among the many men who entered his store, he remembered Wasself.

Another important piece of evidence in connection with the crime came to light last night. When Louis Dittmeier, who is in custody charged with burglary and suspected complicity in the murder, was arrested by Policeman Breen the day after the crime was committed, coming from the house of Jacob London, of No. 402 East Fifty-first-st., a case of surgical instruments was found upon him. The owner of these instruments was not found until last night, when Dr. W. Cleaman, of No. 848 Lexington-ave., called at the East Fifty-first-st. station, and identified the case as his property. He informed Acting Captain Steinkampf that his house was entered on the day of the murder by two men and the case of instruments and the overcoat which Dittmeier was carrying when arrested, and other property, were stolen. The thieves entered the house by asking the servant girl for the doctor, and when left in the office succeeded in ransacking the establishment, and leaving without being detected.

Dr. Cleaman's statement proves that besides Mr. Borden's house three other points in the immediate neighborhood were entered on the day of the murder and the following Tuesday. These three houses were Dr. Cleaman's, Dr. Bissell's, of No. 15 West Fifty-eighth-st., and Mr. London's, No. 402 East Fifty-first-st., and Dittmeier is proved to have been concerned in each of these burglaries. If Harris was murdered by sneak thieves, therefore, it is probable that his murderers were men associated with Dittmeier, and that he knows more about them than he has chosen to tell.

Wasself was held by Justice Taintor in $1,500 bail for the Grand Jury, on a charge of forgery, and on the other charge, that of being implicated in the murder of Harris, no complaint was taken. The Court said he would hear further evidence of implication in the murder whenever it might be brought before him.

KILLED BY HIS SON-IN-LAW.

Boston, June 3.—John Cunniff, aged sixty-five, was stabbed in the neck with a pocket knife in the hands of his son-in-law, William V. Ricker, at the house occupied jointly by the Cunniff and Ricker families, No. 17 Clifton-st., Roxbury, at 7:20 this evening. Cunniff is dead, and Ricker is under arrest, charged with murder, while Peter Cunniff, son of the murdered man, and his sister, Mrs. Ricker, are held as witnesses. The stabbing resulted from a family quarrel.

MR. WHITNEY'S PRESIDENTIAL BOOM.

HE JOCOSELY REMARKS THAT IF HE CAN FIND A RESTING PLACE FOR THAT HE WILL ATTEND TO THOSE SIXTH-AVE. WHISTLES.

There was a pleasant response to the kind but urgent appeal which The Tribune made yesterday in its editorial columns to the Hon. William Collins Whitney again to assume the rôle of Fool Killer, and put an end to the torture caused by the ear-splitting, double-barrelled whistles in the mouths of conductors on the Sixth-ave. surface cars. Mr. Whitney was asked in that appeal if he wanted to be President of the United States, and there was conveyed to him the delicate hint that a man could not hope to succeed in such a laudable ambition if he allowed a suffering community to be maddened by a double-barrelled whistle on a railway in the management of which he was known to be powerful.

Mr. Whitney's appreciation of the hint was not dulled by the oppressive weather yesterday, apparently, for there came to The Tribune in the evening this telegram:

"To the Editor of The Tribune.

"Sir: I notice your appeal to me to abate the whistle nuisance on the Sixth-ave. open cars. I fear you do not read the newspapers down in your office. You certainly would not expect a man who has a Presidential boom on his hands in this weather to assume any other care.

"However, I am looking for a place to rest my Presidential boom, and if I succeed I will then turn my attention to the Sixth-ave. whistle.

"W. C. WHITNEY."

CHILI RETURNS TO THE GOLD STANDARD.

AFTER SEVENTEEN YEARS OF FIAT MONEY, IT JOINS THE NATIONS WHICH THE SILVER MEN EXECRATE.

Washington, June 3.—The following dispatch was to-day received by the Chilian Minister:

Santiago, June 3, 1895.

Chilian Minister, Washington:

It is very gratifying to me to inform you that after seventeen years of the régime of paper money Chili has returned with satisfaction and confidence to the gold standard. The law is in force. FERNANDEZ, Minister of Finance.

WARNED AGAINST LYNCHERS.

A PLOT TO TAKE CHARLES DAVIS FROM THE ALBANY JAIL AND KILL HIM.

Albany, June 3.—The officials of the Albany city jail and the police have been informed that secret efforts are being made to form a lynching party to take Charles Davis from the custody of the jail officials.

Davis is locked up here, charged with assaulting and murdering May Shannon, aged six years, at Cohoes, several weeks ago. Extra precautions have been taken about the jail.

VOORHEES COMMITTEE REPORTS TO-DAY.

IMPORTANT MEASURES TO BE RECOMMENDED TO THE NEW-JERSEY LEGISLATURE.

Trenton, June 3 (Special).—Chairman Voorhees and Mr. Corlin, counsel of the Senate Investigating Committee, are busy at midnight finishing the committee's report to the Legislature and drawing bills carrying into effect the reforms recommended by the committee. The committee was in session at 10 o'clock this morning, but all the members except Mr. Voorhees left here early in the afternoon, after the details of the report had been agreed upon.

Major Carl Lentz, chairman of the Essex County Republican Committee, had a conference with the committee this afternoon, seeking to have repealed the amendment to the Election law passed at the March session. He said the new law would not work well in Essex County. Senator Voorhees says it is impossible that a repealer will be passed, since the Legislature can consider only bills recommended by the Investigating Committee. The legislative session to-morrow will be brief. The committee's printed report and copies of the testimony taken will be submitted and about a dozen bills will be introduced. Adjournment will then be taken until Wednesday morning. Adjournment for the week will take place Wednesday evening or Thursday morning.

The General Appropriation bill recommended by the committee has been printed. It is estimated that by its provisions the expenses of the State will be reduced between $200,000 and $300,000 annually.

A radical change in the system of advertising the laws and of giving out the State's printing is recommended, and it is said the committee will recommend that suits be begun against the printers through whom Van Cleef was enabled to collect from the State about $9,000 for maps for the assessor's reports, which were never furnished.

The Grand Jury of Mercer County to-day heard testimony of witnesses against Colonel Van Cleef, and, while no definite information can be had, it is believed that an indictment has been found against him. The Grand Jury is likely to finish its business this week, it is said, so that the results of its work will be known before the Legislature adjourns, and may have some effect upon legislation and on the question of impeaching Secretary of State Kelsey.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE CABINET.

BENJAMIN H. BRISTOW'S NAME ADDED TO THE LIST AS A POSSIBLE SUCCESSOR OF SECRETARY GRESHAM.

Washington, June 3 (Special).—Speculation as to Mr. Cleveland's choice for the vacant "Premiership" in the Cabinet continues with slightly revived interest. The latest name added to the list of those who are talked of is that of Benjamin H. Bristow, Secretary of the Treasury during the latter part of President Grant's Administration. Mr. Bristow was then a citizen of Kentucky. He has now a residence in New-York, and spends much of his time in this city prosecuting a lucrative law practice before the Federal courts. Mr. Bristow has never been very actively identified with the Democratic party or its policies, and his selection for the most important post in the Cabinet would naturally be regarded as a highly fantastic and whimsical piece of politics. But Mr. Gresham's appointment two years ago was perhaps no more erratic or fanciful than would be the choice of Mr. Bristow now. The ex-Secretary of the Treasury is understood at least to have voted the Democratic Presidential ticket in 1884, if not also in 1888 and 1892.

The Administration following here seems to be more and more impressed with the idea that Attorney-General Olney will be transferred from the Department of Justice to that of State. There is little doubt that the President has seriously considered this change, but as yet there are no signs that such a partial reorganization of the Cabinet is being planned. The most novel suggestion heard is that Mr. Bissell may be recalled from Buffalo to become either Secretary of State or to relieve Mr. Olney in the Attorney-Generalship. No appointment is expected to be made, however, in the next week or ten days.

CAMPBELL TO RUN, NOT SORG.

Cincinnati, June 3. Congressman Paul Sorg, of Middletown, to-day said to a reporter:

"There is no need of the Democratic party being in a hurry to hold a convention. I would favor a convention held not earlier than the latter part of August."

"Who will be nominated?"

"I have not the slightest idea."

"Will you be a candidate?"

"Not under any circumstances. Last year I went through two hard political fights. That is enough for any man in so short a space of time."

This positive declaration of Congressman Sorg is taken to mean that ex-Governor Campbell will be nominated and will accept. In fact, United States Collector Dowling was at Middletown to-day and it is said was in conference with ex-Governor Campbell as to the general make-up of the Democratic slate. It is said by persons in a position to know that all differences between ex-Governor Campbell, Senator Brice and John R. McLean have been amicably settled and that they, with Congressman Sorg, will unite on Campbell for Governor and make a strong effort to capture the Legislature.

TWELVE YEARS MORE FOR JOHNSON.

Salem, Mass., June 3.—This afternoon in the Superior Criminal Court Josiah L. Johnson was found guilty of breaking and entering the house of Jacob T. Crosby on the night of August 17, 1894, while armed with a dangerous weapon. He was sentenced to twelve years in the State prison, to take effect from and after his former sentence of twenty years for manslaughter. Frank Little, his accomplice, who turned State's evidence, was allowed to go free on his own recognizance.

CALLED FELLOWS A TRAITOR

F. A. THAYER ATTACKS THE DISTRICT-ATTORNEY.

A HEARING ON THE QUESTION OF A FRANCHISE FOR THE WASHINGTON HEIGHTS ROAD CAUSES SOME SHARP WORDS AND RESULTS IN BIDS BEING OFFERED.

There was an exciting scene at the public hearing in the Aldermanic Chamber yesterday on the application of the Third Avenue Railway Company for the franchise for the Washington Heights road. District-Attorney Fellows appeared in favor of the company. After finishing his argument, he bowed to President Jeroloman and passed into the ante-room on his way out. Just as he passed the door and was still in earshot of the Aldermen, F. A. Thayer, a prominent property-owner of Washington Heights, who believes that the Metropolitan Traction Company should have the franchise, bustled up to him, and, shaking his finger beneath the Colonel's nose, roared:

"You're a traitor!"

The tone of anger and the belligerent attitude of Mr. Thayer immediately attracted a score of persons around the two. A friend of Mr. Thayer said: "Come away. You are too excited now."

Colonel Fellows attempted to take advantage of the intervention and leave the ante-room, but Mr. Thayer refused to be pacified, and, brushing his friend to one side, stepped in front of Colonel Fellows and repeated with emphasis: "You're a traitor, I say." The repetition of the accusation was accompanied with a gesture of contempt.

Colonel Fellows said: "I don't want anything to say to you."

"But I do to you," persisted Mr. Thayer. "I'll—I'll"—— began the angry man, choking with rage. One of the members of the Board of Aldermen, attracted by the high words, pushed his way through the crowd and interposed himself between the men. Colonel Fellows did not exhibit any evidence of anger, though he seemed excessively annoyed. Seeing that he could not escape from the man in whose breast his speech rankled, he turned around, and, facing his accuser, said sarcastically: "And you—well, you are a patriot."

But the fine scorn that the Colonel employed did not have the cutting effect that he desired. Instead, it seemed to make Mr. Thayer still more angry, and trouble of a serious character seemed imminent, when Mr. Thayer's friend almost dragged him away.

"On what grounds do you make that accusation?" asked a reporter.

"I'm too excited to talk now," said Mr. Thayer, mopping his brow and scowling at Colonel Fellows's retreating form. From another source it was learned that Mr. Thayer thought that, as Colonel Fellows had previously criticised the Third Avenue Railroad, he had broken faith with the residents of Washington Heights in their attack on the company by defending it.

Colonel Fellows was not visibly affected by the encounter, as he stopped in the hallway and gave to Assemblyman Miller his personal reasons for favoring the Third Avenue Company. The Assemblyman is strongly in favor of the Metropolitan