

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA IS IT BLAINE?

A Strong Undercurrent Towards the Plumed Knight.

The Cry Is: "Nominate Him, Letters or No Letters!"

Tom Platt's Enthusiastic Reception by the Blainians.

CHICAGO, June 16.—If James G. Blaine is not nominated for President the friends of the Plumed Knight and the growing and popular sentiment in favor of his nomination will dictate who the nominee shall be.

Not one-tenth of the delegates have arrived, and the States that have been shouting for Blaine, "letters or no letters," are not as yet represented by advance guards.

Even ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, the great mogul of the Republican machine in New York, who thought he had an idea of the Blaine sentiment, has been surprised since his arrival here.

He put in an appearance at the Grand Pacific at 11.30 last night, and the cry, "There's Platt! Platt is here!" was heard all around the corridors.

Dwight Lawrence, who is such a useful office member of the New York Republican Campaign Committee, was the first person to greet him. "You never saw anything like it," whispered Lawrence to Platt.

"It is Blaine everywhere. Everybody is for Blaine, the cry is Blaine, and the feeling is Blaine."

Ex-Senator Platt made no reply, and as he reached out for the keys of the room a loud-voiced man called for three cheers for Blaine, and two hundred lusty throats made response.

The Maine people who are already here are responsible for this pre-convention enthusiasm and threaten a "Blaine or Bust" stampede.

They insist upon his nomination, and insist that under certain circumstances he will accept the nomination.

Among others not already mentioned who were of the party who left with Sheridan Shook over the Pennsylvania road at 5.30 last night, were Montgomery Gleason, Jacob B. Ackerman, Seth Wilkes, Samuel B. Hunter and W. R. Barley.

BLOWN IN AT THE RACES.

TWO VALETS GET SURE TIPS AND ROB THEIR EMPLOYERS.

Brewer Beadleston's Factotum Succumbs to a Jerome Park Tempter and Steals \$800 Worth of Jewelry—Formerly Berry Wall's Valet—Mr. George W. Hoyt Loses \$1,000 Worth of Fine Bric-a-brac.

William Paxton, an Englishman with sporting tendencies, employed as a valet by A. M. Beadleston, the brewer, was given a roll of bills amounting to \$200 by his master on Wednesday to deposit in the private safe in the library of the brewer's residence at Twenty-sixth street and Fifth avenue.

Paxton started to carry out his master's instructions in good faith, but he had hardly got round the corner from the brewer's office when he met a man who accosted him with, "Say, do you want a sure tip on the Jerome Park races?"

The valet took the tip, went to the races and lost the most of the money intrusted to him, and returned to the city.

Fearing that his employer would discover his loss when he came home in the evening, he was resting in a dark corner of the safe and not liable to be seen for some time.

The jewelry was valued at \$800. Paxton, after trying a dozen or more pawn shops, was unable to realize on it. In the meantime Mr. Beadleston, who did not find his valet at his post when he returned to dinner, made an examination of the safe, discovered both losses, reported the same to the Police Headquarters.

Detectives Hawley and Killen, who were sent out to work up the case, arrested Paxton as he was coming out of his residence at 150 West Twenty-fourth street this morning.

All the jewelry and a number of pawn-tickets for other valuables were found on his person.

Paxton, who is a married man, was formerly employed by E. Berry Wall as his valet and valet-trunk-maker. He obtained notoriety a short time ago by suing the King of Dudes, claiming that he was not paid his salary regularly.

William E. Call, a colored valet, has also got himself into trouble by stealing \$1,000 worth of rare bric-a-brac, belonging to George W. Hoyt, of 21 West Forty-third street, by whom he was employed.

He also played the races. The property, which was taken over two weeks ago, was not missed until the day before yesterday.

Call did not attempt to dispose of his spoil at once, but waited until last evening, and Detective Brink, of Headquarters, arrested him coming out of a Sixth avenue pawnbroker's shop with the proceeds of the sale of the property, which he had just placed.

He did not deny his guilt, but said he intended to return the stolen bric-a-brac when he had a streak of luck.

Col. James J. Mooney, Alderman for the Twenty-fourth Ward, presided over his morning store on Broadway as usual this morning, and was surprised to learn that a burglar had been arrested in his room.

A bench warrant issued by Judge Barrett as a result of the Special Grand Jury's investigation into the charge of attacking the Rev. Mr. Harwood, of the Harlem and Woodstock Railroad franchise.

THE STORM ELSEWHERE.

Human Life and Property Destroyed by Wind and Lightning.

NEW BEDFORD, MASS., June 16.—During the terrible thunder storm last evening lightning struck the house of Stephen P. Slocum, on Shawmut avenue, doing considerable damage.

Mr. and Mrs. Slocum, who were in the house at the time, were rendered unconscious by the shock, Mr. Slocum remaining in that condition over an hour.

The lightning struck several other houses in this vicinity, but no great damage was caused.

DENNISPORT, MASS., June 16.—One of the most destructive thunder-storms known here for years passed over this village last night beginning about 9 p. m. and continuing until morning, doing great damage at Harwichport.

George Bassett, salesman for Chace & Sanborn, Boston, is a sufferer from the effects of lightning. He and his family were badly shocked. The house is damaged to the amount of \$150.

The barn was burned to ashes with a valuable horse. He saved but one carriage and harness.

Pieces of the cupola, where the lightning struck, were picked up this morning 350 feet away.

Mrs. Franklin Sears, a widow sixty-five years old, living near Mr. Bassett's died from fright, and Mrs. Nathaniel Allen, seventy years old, living a short distance from the accident, was found dead this morning, probably from fright.

A summer residence in South Harwich, owned by Nathaniel Gorham, of Boston, was completely destroyed. The Harwich Almshouse was badly shattered, frightening the inmates. Several dwellings in Harwich, West Harwich and Dennisport were damaged.

The Storm in Jersey City. At 184 Belmont avenue, Jersey City, the roof of the house was taken bodily off and the contents of the upper floors were wrecked.

Mrs. Nagel, wife of Herman Nagel, a trunk-maker, who had given birth to a child only yesterday morning, was lying in bed in one of the upper rooms, with the little one by her side. A portion of the falling timbers fell on the bed, fracturing one of the woman's legs. The baby escaped injury.

The factory of William Roemer at 269 and 277 Broome street had the entire roof torn off. Lightning set fire to three houses, but the flames were extinguished by the rain.

THE RACE OF THE AMBULANCES.

A Singular Rivalry Existing Between the New York and St. Vincent Services.

At Eighth avenue and Seventieth street a few evenings ago a woman lay on the sidewalk suffering from an epileptic attack.

Two ambulances, one from St. Vincent's and the other from New York Hospital, came racing down the street at breakneck speed.

St. Vincent's was about a length ahead and secured the case, while the New York ambulance surgeon, looking somewhat surprised at the arrival of two ambulances for one case, called on St. Vincent's Hospital to inquire about the circumstance.

THE WAR LORD.

William II. Refers to His Military Inheritance.

A Ringing Address to the Army of the Empire.

The French Consider His Accession a Menace.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BERLIN, June 16.—This general order has been issued to the army by Emperor William: "While the army has only just discarded the outward signs of mourning for the Emperor, King William I., my deeply revered grandfather, whose memory will ever live in all hearts, it has suffered a fresh and heavy blow by the death of my dear and warmly loved father.

"This is indeed a serious and a sorrowful time, in which God's decree places me at the head of the army. It is from a deeply moved heart I address my first words to my army, but the confidence with which I step into the place to which God's will called me, is immovably strong, for I know what sense of honor and duty my glorious ancestors have implanted in me, and I know in how great a measure this feeling has at all times been manifested in the army.

"A firm and inviolable attachment to the War Lord is inheritance handed from father to son, from generation to generation, and in the same way I refer you to my grandfather, who stands fresh in all your memories as the personification of the glorious and venerable War Lord, such as could not be more finely conceived or in a form more speaking to the heart.

"I refer you to my beloved father, who, as Crown Prince, had already won a place of honor in the annals of the army, and to a long line of glorious ancestors whose names shine brightly in history and whose hearts beat warmly for the army.

"Thus we were born for one another, and thus we will stand together in an indissoluble bond, in sunshine or storm, as God may will. You will now take to me the oath of fidelity and obedience, and I swear ever to remember that the eyes of my ancestors look down upon me from the other world, and that I shall one day have to render an account to them of the glory and honor of the army. (Signed) WILLIAM.

The new Emperor also addressed the navy in similar vein. A proclamation to the people is ready for promulgation. It is said to contain a passage in which the alliances with Austria and Italy are referred to as guarantees of peace.

The garrison of Berlin took the oath of allegiance to the new Emperor this morning. Remarkable enthusiasm was shown by the troops.

MOURNING IN BERLIN.

Tributes to the Dead Emperor from All Sides. BERLIN, June 16.—There is mourning in the city. The late Emperor was beloved by the people, and the order that the general



THE EMPEROR FREDERICK. Photographed from a bust in Berlin.

Fac-simile of signature of Frederick as Crown Prince, from an autograph letter in the collection of F. J. Drew, Esq.

Funeral continued for eight days was almost unnecessary. The Court has been directed to go in mourning for three months.

The press speaks of the late Frederick's virtues in the most heartfelt terms. Advice from all of the European capitals received here show that his death is sincerely regretted, and from all over have messages of sympathy come.

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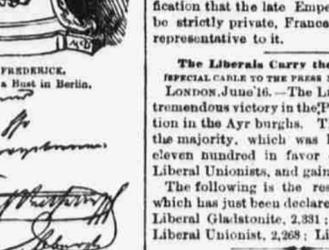
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The New York Times writes from Berlin that Dr. Mackenzie is concealing the nature of the

MR. DONNELLY'S SECRET REVEALED. SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD. The Cipher Numbers of His Great Cryptogram Furnished in an Interview. A SCATHING REVIEW OF THE CRITIC WHO HAVE ANNALS THE RACONIAN THEORY.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA GUILTY.

Mme. and Gen. Diss Debar Are Convicted.

A Night in the Sweltering Court-Room Welds the Jury.

The Verdict Brought In at Noon To-Day—Extenuating Circumstances Found for a Recommendation to Mercy—Personal Appearances Before and After the Verdict Came in This Morning—Something Different Expected.

The jury in the trial of Mme. Diss Debar, High Priestess of Spiritualism, after a deliberation extending from 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, agreed upon a verdict at noon today.

Judge Gildersleeve thought the evidence made the case so plain that the jury must agree, if composed of intelligent men, and that at any rate a night spent in the hot, dreary and uncomfortable jury room would do them good. So he had adjourned the Court until 10.30 this morning.

At that hour and for an hour and a half thereafter no message came from the twelve. The report that the jury stood eleven for



conviction and one for acquittal gained currency and was accepted readily by the followers of the priestess. They were sure the one man who was wise was No. 9, John H. Drew, a Methodist, and sang his praises for holding out against the mulish eleven who would not hearken to reason.

John D. Townsend's face wore a hard, sardonic smile, and he remarked, gleefully: "I call that a victory. I don't see how I could hope for more."

Judge Gildersleeve proudly displayed the report of Judge Cross to the Spiritualist Alliance of the result of his investigation into madame's method, published to-day in the Banner of Light, in which she is held up to view as a second Christ.

Brother George C. T. Salomon, with a crimson beak, came in to hear the fate of his delinquent sister, and received her glowing gaze indifferently.

At noon Judge Gildersleeve took his seat and the jury came in. In answer to the usual questions Foreman Jacob A. Lewis said: "We have agreed upon a verdict.

"We have agreed that the defendants are guilty of the crime charged, but in view of extenuating circumstances we recommend them to your mercy."

The jury was polled and each juror said in turn that it was his verdict.

The verdict, after such long deliberation, was like a thunder storm from a clear sky. Madame's smile faded out and Lawyer Townsend was dazed.

The general took it like a true private, expressing nothing by word or look. Judge Gildersleeve thanked the jury, and John L. O'Sullivan was so astounded that he tumbled off his chair and was gathered up by friends.

Madame spurned the reporters and said she should say nothing.

The general said: "It is just as well, perhaps. All is well."

After recovery from the surprise the female Spiritualists crowded about with words of condolence, but madame would hear no one. She stood like a statue, and waved them away.

Judge Gildersleeve said that it was a half holiday he would adjourn Court until Monday, and Ann O'Delia and her General were returned to the Tombs.

The jury had twelve ballots, the first one standing 7 to 5 for conviction. Mr. Drew was the obstinate one, but he finally came around on the recommendation of mercy.

Conspiracy is a misdemeanor punishable by not more than \$500 fine and one year in the penitentiary, or both.

Vernon H. Davis, the prosecutor, was roundly congratulated by many friends for his success.

The twelve ballots taken by the jury resulted as follows:

- 1-Guilty; 7; not guilty, 5. 2-Guilty; 8; not guilty, 4. 3-Guilty; 9; not guilty, 3. 4-Guilty; 10; not guilty, 2. 5-Guilty; 10; not guilty, 2. 6-Guilty; 11; not guilty, 1. 7-Guilty; 11; not guilty, 1. 8-Guilty; 11; not guilty, 1. 9-Guilty; 12; not guilty, 0. 10-Guilty; 12; not guilty, 0.

Cooler, Fair Weather. WASHINGTON, June 16.—Weather indications for Connecticut and Eastern New York—Light to fresh westerly winds; cooler, fair weather.

RECREATION GROUNDS. Long Island City—Tomorrow: PARATORS vs. UMBRELLAS; Great League game.