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PRICE ONE CENT.

# 5 O'CLOCK EXTRA

## MR. BLAINE DELAYED.

### Everything in Readiness and Everybody Waiting.

### Has the Fog Kept Back the City of New York?

### "The World's" Tug Waiting for Him in the Bay.

Mr. Blaine is under a cloud, a literal and material cloud, or rather a fog. At the Maritime Exchange and from Quarantine came reports of a heavy fog which is said to extend far out at sea, and all the coast signal stations report indications of its continuance. The officials at the Inman line office had expected their magnificent new steamship the City of New York, with Mr. Blaine on board, to arrive early this afternoon, but there is little doubt that it is in the fog which now prevails and it may not make the headway under such adverse circumstances that will bring it to Quarantine until this evening.

The World's special tug, the John Hall, with a corps of reporters, is waiting for the City of New York in the lower bay, and it may be depended on that the first news of Mr. Blaine's arrival will be promptly heralded by them.

### THE SAM SLOAN WAITING.

The steamboat Sam Sloan, richly decorated with flags and bunting, is waiting at the end of pier 20 North River this morning waiting for the arrival of the steamer City of New York and its passenger, James G. Blaine, of Maine, with the Republicans of New York, and the Young Men's Republican Club in particular, propose to honor with a first-class reception.

The members of the Reception Committee of the club who are in charge of the Sloan were Joseph Pool, Chairman; Alexander Caldwell, James R. Knickerbocker, E. J. Barrett, the President; and James W. Hayes and Joseph Uhlman.

Most of them were on hand at an early hour in the morning to see that all the arrangements for the day at the end of pier 20 were in the best of order and the comfort of the guests had been completed.

There were no elaborate decorations within, and the only attempt to give life to the otherwise plain surroundings was a large crayon portrait of the Maine statesman, hung on the wall of the upper saloon just at the head of the main stairway.

The Committee had made preparations, in providing for the inner man, for about six hundred guests, and all this had been stowed away below before any of the latter began to arrive, which was at the end of pier 20.

The fear was expressed that this supply would fall a good way short of the probable demand, and as the day wore on and the night drew near, it looked as though this might be realized.

### THE YOUNG MEN'S REPUBLICAN CLUB ON HAND.

At 11 o'clock, which was the hour appointed for having everything in readiness, about three hundred of the guests had arrived. They were principally members of the Young Men's Republican Club, although there was a fair sprinkling of the veterans, particularly among the local politicians.

Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt and ex-United States Marshal John A. Felt were down to the pier in uniform and were cordially greeted by Col. William Schaefer, when they reached the gangplank.

Not long after Gen. James W. Husted, the "Big Eagle" of the Maine coast, and Westchester County, sauntered up and secured conspicuous seats on the main deck.

Among the others who were on hand at noon were A. W. T. Wood, and John A. Sleicher, of the Albany Journal; John Stevens, Albert Ammerman, Lloyd Clarkson, A. Cheney, President of the Garfield National Bank, Governor Lounsbury, of Connecticut; J. F. Plummer, E. J. Moore, William H. Townley, E. P. North, E. H. Bayard, and Major Charles Appleby, who had just returned from Harlem country of John A. Hardin, Capt. R. W. Smith and Byron Green.

### CAPT. SMITH TERRY, TOO.

Capt. Edward Smith, of the police-battalion, was in charge of the police arrangements at the dock, but he had very little to do, as the crowd was so large that the number of those that are accustomed to demand his services.

### THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE BUSY.

The Reception Committee of the Young Men's Republican Club were busy this morning. They were in the bay at 10 o'clock, completing the arrangements for the trip down the bay in the steamboat Sam Sloan, which has been chartered to receive Mr. Blaine on his arrival and bring him up to the city surrounded by a host of his old friends, who will go down to give him the first welcome.

The busiest persons on that committee are Joseph Uhlman, the Secretary, and Joseph Pool, the Chairman.

It was intended at first to make the expedition in the Sam Sloan an entirely private affair, "a little family party," as Mr. Pool expressed it, but the demand for tickets was so enormous that it was found impossible to keep the affair within the proposed domestic limits, and the probability that the number on board, provided the arrival of the City of New York is announced before dark to-day, will be in the neighborhood of 800, instead of 200 as was at first intended.

generally commented upon as a strange and extraordinary fact.

The company on board was as quiet and sombre in its appearance and demeanor as if it were on its way to a funeral instead of a national celebration. Even the occasional humming of a brass howitzer in the bow of the tugboat Pulver, which was moored next to the Sloan and which was chartered by the Blaine Club of Chicago, cleared the air of the slightest enthusiasm, and the vendors of Blaine badges and tri-colored bouquets of immortelles found trade so dull that they offered their wares at heavy reductions without finding many takers.

One particularly energetic peddler displayed a board stuck full of little bunches of grimy-looking chicken feathers, which were supposed to represent Blaine plumes and which he offered at 10 cents apiece.

The damp fog of the river may have had something to do with the prevailing gloom, and it certainly made things very uncomfortable for the waiting crowd.

### THE WORLD'S SPECIAL TUG APPEARED.

A little incident which caused quite a stir on board was the appearance of THE WORLD'S special tug alongside shortly after noon, with its staff of artists and reporters on board. There was a rush to that side of the boat, and when the big blue flag, bearing the inscription, THE WORLD'S, in white letters, was flung out to the crowd, there was a round of applause from some of the crowd, but it was immediately frowned down by the committee.

Bandmaster Cappa and his musicians occupied the upper deck, but they were not heard from till about 1 o'clock, when the committee found that something must be done to keep up the spirits of the guests.

Accordingly they struck up the "Song of the Helmsman" from Leacock's opera, and some of the younger members of the club on the lower deck limbered up their stiffening muscles with an improvised ballet performance. This spirit was followed by recitations from "Erminie" and the other comic operas, and for the rest of the afternoon there was plenty of music.

### A CONFERENCE HELD.

Ex-Senator Tom Platt, with several of his intimate friends, retired to the section of the hurricane deck and held a conference in the neighborhood of the pilot-house.

The subject of confab could not be cleared up, and the protective League on the deck directly below that occasionally popping champagne corks were distinctly audible. They claimed that they could tell a champagne pop from a ginger pop every time.

About 1 o'clock, although nothing had been heard of the City of New York, the committee, through its chairman, Mr. Pool, decided to take the trip across the bay and the risk of meeting with the steamer on its arrival at Sandy Hook.

It was accordingly announced that the Sloan would start at 1 o'clock sharp, and everyone was given a chance to go ashore and get dinner.

### A RUSH FOR DINNER.

There was a general rush for the gang plank and in ten minutes the decks were cleared. The Sloan will proceed directly down the bay.

### BISHOPMEN TO WELCOME HIM.

John Devoy, John P. Breslin, Austin Gibbons, C. C. Shayne, James P. Farrell, Peter Dalton and one hundred Irish-Americans of the city and suburbs, wearing League of the Green wearing green badges, boarded the red Danzell at pier 21, foot of Fulton street, at 10:30, and started down the river to the steamer City of New York, which was to be met by the band. Mr. Blaine's Irish friends intend serenading him at the Worth Monument.

### JOHN J. O'BRIEN NOT INVITED.

John J. O'Brien, the Republican leader of the Eighth and the one delegate to Chicago from the State, did not go on the Sloan, because I have not been invited to go on the Sloan or any other boat. I suppose I am not high-toned enough for those chaps who are running the affair.

### WANT TO WELCOME MR. BLAINE.

Everything was in readiness for the Sam Sloan to go at 11 a. m. to-day. Besides the guests whose names were announced yesterday, he says that the committee has invited all the members of both the Republican National and State committees, the most prominent Republican members of the houses of Congress and many prominent members of the party from all over the country who do not hold public office.

It is not difficult to tell how many of these will be accepted, and a great many letters of regret from some of the best-known men in the list have already been received, many of them protesting that Mr. Blaine's arrival in the city and welcome him at his hotel, than put themselves to the inconvenience and worry of a trip down the bay, where there is no lodging to be given, may have to wait for the start or dally with the fog and dampness in the harbor.

While the Republican Club young men were busy getting to-day and to-morrow the Chicago Blaine Club has secured the tugboat Pulver, and the three steamboats—Monmouth, St. Johns and Cape Charles, of the Sandy Hook line—will carry big crowds of sightseers down the river. The arrangements have also been made by the owners of the steamer Passport for a great excursion, and several of the iron steamers, it is said, will take part in the naval parade.

### NO WATER PARADE.

The attempt to make a regular parade of the excursion boats down the river, and each will take its own way down to the scene of the reception. All will wait in New York, however, until the City of New York has been signalled to start. The Sloan will be signalled to go down in the revenue cutter Chandler.

### ONE OF ITS BURSTING PLEASURES.

The most busiest place in town this morning was the headquarters of the Grand Marshal of the reception parade, where the out-of-town Blaine contingents are expected to flock in today by the train. Two big delegations came in yesterday—the first from Kansas City, 150 strong, and the second from Baltimore, which included about two hundred and fifty members of the Young Men's Club of that city. Both came in special

# BURNED.

## More Loss of Life in a Tenement-House Fire.

## A Family of Four Persons Die Together.

## Policemen Do Noble Work at Rescuing.

## PITIFUL SCENE ON AVENUE A.

Another fire in a tenement has occurred and four more human beings were burned to death.

At 4:10 this morning flames were discovered in the three-story and basement brick double tenement-house at 1021 Avenue A.

The house is on the southeast corner of Fifty-sixth street, and is somewhat lower than its neighbors.

There were seven families living in the house and when the officer on post there discovered the fire, all of them—about twenty persons were asleep.

Officers Dan McNeene and Murphy, of the Twenty-third Precinct, and Watchman William Ivan made heroic efforts to arouse and save the inmates.

The flames made rapid headway, however, and as they way up the staircase with terrific voracity.

The saving party succeeded in getting out the people on the two lower floors, when the staircase became too hot for them and they were obliged to retreat.

Some of the people rescued from the building were badly burned about the face and hands, and terror was rampant.

Arthur Meyer, of 332 East Fifty-eighth street, who was an eye-witness, says: "The scene was pitiful, indeed. The women wrung their hands and screamed, and there was a little girl there, too."

There were eight persons on the third floor, and the firemen and citizens made every effort to rescue them.

Four of them were rescued in a most romantic manner.

John E. Maher, a dealer in binestone at One Hundred and Nineteenth street and First avenue, leaped from a fire escape at the third story window, rear, about twelve feet down to the roof of a stable adjoining.

Mrs. Maher, their daughter and a visitor, Katie McCoy, were caught in his arms as they leaped from the window.

The other family on that floor was that of Gustav F. W. Berg, Superintendent of the Felsenkeller's beer garden, Fifty-seventh street and East River.

Mr. Maher rapped loudly on Mr. Berg's kitchen window, before he leaped from his fire-escape, in an effort to awaken them.

The blaze had by this time completely burned away the stairs between the second and third floors, and when the fire was got under control at 5 o'clock, and the firemen ascended to the Berg apartments, a sickening sight met their gaze.

The burned remains of four victims were found in the apartments of Mr. Berg. Berg himself was found on the floor in the parlor, burned beyond recognition.

the stable they worked heroically helping the inmates out.

Mr. Garrett is still at the Brevort House.

Dr. Edward L. Partridge, his physician, in speaking of his condition this morning, said:

"Mr. Garrett is as well to-day as he has been for the last two days. He enjoyed his usual amount of sleep last night—four hours at one time and a few short naps. He takes a regular quantity of food at regular periods."

He is able to get up, and, in fact, does get up occasionally, to relieve the monotony of lying in bed.

"On the whole, I am satisfied with his condition, and will say that there is no immediate danger of his getting worse."

Mrs. Garrett is still undecided as to when or where her husband will be removed. She has several propositions under consideration.

Dr. Partridge said that Mr. Garrett would not be removed to-day, and he didn't think he would leave the Brevort House, where he is at present, for two or three days yet.

### MRS. SHERIDAN WILL NOT TELL.

Her Husband's Dying Words Not to Be Given to the Public.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
NONQUITT, MASS., Aug. 8.—No change has been made in the funeral arrangements of Gen. Sheridan published in yesterday's EVENING WORLD.

Undertaker Wilson, of New Bedford, arrived at 10 o'clock this morning with the casket. Mrs. Sheridan, when asked, declined to give the General's dying words.

Details of two line and non-commissioned officers from Fort Adams are expected here to-day to act as a body guard to the remains during transit to Washington.

### Col. Sheridan En Route for Washington.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 8.—Col. John Sheridan arrived in this city this morning on route for Washington. He said to THE EVENING WORLD reporter that he was in the Indian Territory when he heard of the General's death, and in order to reach the railroads, he had undergone a most fatiguing overland ride. He pleaded being entirely worn out and would say no more.

### PROGRESS OF THE BIG RAFT.

Stopping at Vineyard Haven for Coal and Water This Morning.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
COTTAGE CITY, MASS., Aug. 8.—After seven days from Joggins, the big raft reached Vineyard Haven harbor, in tow of the steam tug Ocean King and Underwriter, at 2 o'clock this morning. The raft has averaged three knots per hour.

Constructor Robinson says the passage so far has been without particular incident, except that he was detained by a thick fog off Cape Cod, which he had to break through for coal and water and will proceed at noon.

All the summer visitors and the natives were out to see the strange raft this morning. It was a sight to see a cigar and contains about forty schooner loads of logs.

### ON THE DIAMOND.

Standing of the Clubs This Morning.

| CLUBS         | WINS | LOSSES | PERCENTAGE |
|---------------|------|--------|------------|
| New York      | 47   | 28     | 62.5       |
| Boston        | 45   | 30     | 60.0       |
| Pittsburgh    | 44   | 31     | 58.8       |
| Philadelphia  | 43   | 32     | 57.5       |
| Cleveland     | 42   | 33     | 56.2       |
| St. Louis     | 41   | 34     | 54.9       |
| Chicago       | 40   | 35     | 53.6       |
| Washington    | 39   | 36     | 52.3       |
| San Francisco | 38   | 37     | 51.0       |
| Los Angeles   | 37   | 38     | 49.7       |
| San Diego     | 36   | 39     | 48.4       |
| Portland      | 35   | 40     | 47.1       |
| Seattle       | 34   | 41     | 45.8       |
| Denver        | 33   | 42     | 44.5       |
| Minneapolis   | 32   | 43     | 43.2       |
| St. Paul      | 31   | 44     | 41.9       |
| Omaha         | 30   | 45     | 40.6       |
| Des Moines    | 29   | 46     | 39.3       |
| Sioux Falls   | 28   | 47     | 38.0       |
| Wichita       | 27   | 48     | 36.7       |
| Lincoln       | 26   | 49     | 35.4       |
| St. Joseph    | 25   | 50     | 34.1       |
| Keokuk        | 24   | 51     | 32.8       |
| Des Moines    | 23   | 52     | 31.5       |
| Sioux Falls   | 22   | 53     | 30.2       |
| Wichita       | 21   | 54     | 28.9       |
| Lincoln       | 20   | 55     | 27.6       |
| St. Joseph    | 19   | 56     | 26.3       |
| Keokuk        | 18   | 57     | 25.0       |
| Des Moines    | 17   | 58     | 23.7       |
| Sioux Falls   | 16   | 59     | 22.4       |
| Wichita       | 15   | 60     | 21.1       |
| Lincoln       | 14   | 61     | 19.8       |
| St. Joseph    | 13   | 62     | 18.5       |
| Keokuk        | 12   | 63     | 17.2       |
| Des Moines    | 11   | 64     | 15.9       |
| Sioux Falls   | 10   | 65     | 14.6       |
| Wichita       | 9    | 66     | 13.3       |
| Lincoln       | 8    | 67     | 12.0       |
| St. Joseph    | 7    | 68     | 10.7       |
| Keokuk        | 6    | 69     | 9.4        |
| Des Moines    | 5    | 70     | 8.1        |
| Sioux Falls   | 4    | 71     | 6.8        |
| Wichita       | 3    | 72     | 5.5        |
| Lincoln       | 2    | 73     | 4.2        |
| St. Joseph    | 1    | 74     | 2.9        |
| Keokuk        | 0    | 75     | 1.6        |

# 5 O'CLOCK EXTRA

## THE HON. TIM IN THE FOG TOO.

## A DAMP NIGHT SPENT BY THE ORIENTAL CLUB.

Their Flatira Anchors in the Sound and Stops There Till Morning—The Damp Didn't Deter Anybody's Spirits, and They Danced and Sang Till Broad Daylight.

Tim Campbell's friends, to the number of five or six hundred, spent the night with him last night.

They didn't intend to, but they stayed. And the best accommodations offered them were the damp sides of fog-bedecked benches on the steamer Blackbird and barge W. H. Vanderbilt.

The Oriental Club formed of the good men of the Sixth Assembly District, and having headquarters at Grand and Ridge streets, went for their annual excursion to College Point yesterday.

The Hon. Tim is the President of the club, and it was a merry party of ladies and gentlemen who enjoyed the hospitality of the club.

There was Alderman Clancy and Judge Goldfogel, Hugh Reilly, Adolphus C. Hornbaker, Philip J. Durand, and William Welch, James F. Donovan, President of the City Club; Lawyer Abraham Stern, John Hennessy, Robert Schwend, E. McCarthy, M. J. Burke, John Kenney, Michael Fay, Thomas J. O'Connell, John C. Graham, James Garrett, and several others, including William Long, Frank Reeves, Thomas O'Hara, David McAllister, Bernard Rogers, Alfred Nugent and other solid men of Congressmen Campbell's district.

There were Dennis Sullivan, ex-Assemblyman Dan Egan, J. H. Hill, ex-Fire Commissioner Blair and John Carberry; there were also Hon. Edward Bonivert at College Point, where the dinner was dispensed, and Hon. William Long, former of the Thirtieth Ward and once captain in the Fourteenth Regiment, of Brooklyn. And the happiness of all was in charge of a committee of which William Chapman was Chairman.

The party embarked at the foot of Broome street, and at about noon took possession of Donnelly's Hotel Bonivert at College Point, where the dinner was dispensed, and Hon. Tim made a speech, and several ladies and gentlemen made speeches.

At 10:30 last evening the party re-embarked for Broome street, as happy as a wedding party.

But the happiness didn't last long, for in midstream the Captain of the Blackbird ordered the party to anchor, and the general dancing, and after bounding for half an hour, he dropped anchor in about three feet of water.

There were the excursionists spent the night with Tim Campbell.

They made the best of it and danced and told stories till daylight.

The party was in the morning, sang several Irish lyrics such as "Kathleen Mavourneen" and "The Lost Chord."

Old man Duffy did "come-all-ye" songs to the delight of everybody, and Al Nugent sang the "Hard of Armagh" while Maggie Klein, the London variety theatre favorite, now sang "Gilbilly's Party" with more éclat than did the other men.

Donovan was called the John of the party, for 'twas his singing that delayed the excursionists at the Point till the fog set in.

It was a dreary night, along towards the first and last of the night, was greeted with weary enthusiasm.

It revealed that the boats were within 200 yards of shore in the cove under Hunt's Island, and the party were landed at 10:30 this morning.

Foot of the gentlemen had their wives with them, and there were fifty or more children, including two babes in arms, who were honored with places in the cabins.

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Evening World's Sporting Extra  
ARE THE  
TALK OF THE TOWN.  
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