

**WHY BOTHER ABOUT THE WEATHER**  
**THAT JOLLY JOKE CONTEST**  
**IN THE EVENING WORLD**  
 SHOULD MAKE YOU  
**FORGET THE THERMOMETER.**

PRICE ONE CENT.

# The EVENING EDITION OF THE World.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1888.

**SPECTACLES ARE NOT REQUIRED TO SEE**  
 THAT OVER  
**62 MILLION**  
 COPIES OF "THE WORLD" HAVE  
 BEEN PRINTED THIS YEAR.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## 5 O'CLOCK EXTRA BLAINE HERE!

The City of New York Comes in at Last.

Delayed Twelve Hours by a Broken Vacuum Pump.

Graphic Story of the Voyage by Mr. T. C. Crawford

Who Accompanied Mr. Blaine as "The World's" Representative?

"The World's" Tug Gets the First News to the Steamship.

Mr. Blaine Confident of Republican Victory.

Very Little Incident on the Voyage Across the Ocean.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
**SANDY HOOK, Aug. 10.**—The first object that greeted the eyes of Mr. Blaine as he looked out of the window of his stateroom this morning was the long blue steamer with the words "THE WORLD" on it flying from the flagstaff of THE WORLD'S TUG.

Since the City of New York left Queens-town no craft has touched her iron sides until THE WORLD tug hailed the great ship. It was just at daybreak, and the long roll of the open ocean made it a perilous task to board the steamer, then five miles outside the Hook, and learn from T. C. Crawford, the London correspondent of THE WORLD, the story of the trip.

The passage has been almost without incident.

The breaking of the vacuum pump in the engine, which delayed the ship twelve hours, was the only exception.

Mr. Blaine enjoyed every hour of the voyage, and remained on deck nearly the whole time. He made many acquaintances among the passengers and took a lively interest in everything that was going on.

The City of New York anchored at sunrise outside the bar. The eager passengers were given all the latest news, and the announcement of Gen. Sheridan's death was received with great sorrow.

At ten minutes after 5 o'clock THE WORLD tug dipped its flag, saluted and steamed away, while the passengers shouted adieu and gave expressions of thanks.

They expressed high appreciation of the enterprise of THE WORLD.

The noise aroused Mr. Blaine, and his well-known features were seen by their supporters at the port-hole of his stateroom. The pilot shouted out that he would not start up for quarantine until 7 o'clock, and a score of sailors were busy hoisting a fine display of flags from every spar on steamship.

**BLAINE CONFIDENT OF HARRISON'S ELECTION.**

Mr. Blaine said he was confident that Harrison and Morton would be elected. He relied not only on the personal popularity and records of the candidates to carry them to victory, but even on the fact that the paramount issue of protection to American labor was enough to achieve a triumph.

When questioned regarding the States in which the Republican candidates would make the largest gains for their party, Mr. Blaine said:

"Every State that has a protected manufacturing industry would come to their support. The more factories in the State, the greater the gains. It is no longer a question of politics, but one of protection to our free freemen."

"How does the new tariff bill, introduced by Mr. Mills, please you?" was asked.

"That is not a free-trade measure, it is no more free trade as to tariff the working-people with a menace of low wages."

"Will the Mills bill become a law?"

"Of course I do not know. I hardly think it, however."

"Will you speak in the coming campaign?"

"I shall, though I cannot say how many times, that depends upon many things which I cannot know at this time. I should like to talk to my old friends in Maine, and shall not probably leave the State when I get home until after the September election. Still that depends upon so much that I cannot know at this time."

"And your health, Mr. Blaine?"

"Excellent. I am feeling vigorous, very vigorous. My trip has renewed my youth."

**NO ATTEMPT TO MAKE FAST TIME.**

There was no attempt to make fast time on this first trip, and except for their impatience at the somewhat slow time the passengers enjoyed a remarkably pleasant voyage. There was the first delay at Queens-town, where, on Friday night, there was a stoppage of the pump and a wait of twelve hours for repairs. This is a speedy one, however, and after the first day of delay she made 420 knots. Then for three days 441, 426 and 448 each day.

Mr. Blaine came on board in the best of health and spirits, as did all the other members of his party.

It was a cool evening for the run out of Liverpool and down the channel, and Mr. Blaine sat upon the promenade deck and watched with evident pleasure the receding English shores.

As he ashore at Queens-town, but chatted freely with many Irish reporters who came on the new ship without being interviewed by them at all. He took the alley way without grumbling, and watched the busy mechanics repairing a large steam-pipe, which was leaking.

Thursday night 270 miles had been made. There was good sailing, enough to move any ordinary Atlantic liner, but the City of New York was very steady. Saturday brought a high sea and easy sailing and impatience at the slow rate maintained. Only 186 miles were made up to noon of that day.

**MR. BLAINE NOT SEASICK.**

Mr. Blaine, who is very sensitive to seasickness, was not at all ill, but took his meals regularly, and spent much time in the Captain's room, with Messrs. Griscom, Scott, Cossett and Lord Longmore.

He was a good story teller and repeated some which Gen. Grant had told him. Especially, one of a soldier who did a great deal of marine service.

On Wednesday evening the saloon was turned into a court room for the mock trial of Michael P. Wilder for breach of promise. J. R. Dos Passos prosecuted and Col. Kowalsky of California, and Father O'Reilly was the judge.

It was a rich treat of fun, and Mr. Blaine laughed as heartily as any on board. There were plenty of incidents of the banks. The big ship ran through a fleet of fishing vessels, and while the fog was still on the City of Chicago ran by toward Liverpool. As the two craft were within a quarter of a mile of each other many passengers thought they had had a narrow escape.

The final days of the trip were mainly given up to wishing for an early arrival. Mr. Blaine, who had become very popular with everybody on board, was on deck a large part of the time.

Mr. Blaine was free in his talk on American topics and was always willing to explain national matters to visiting citizens.

7.30 A. M.—The City of New York is still at her anchor five miles off from Sandy Hook. Beyond THE WORLD tug and the mail boat Fletcher, no boat had been seen.

7.35 A. M.—The City of New York has just weighed anchor and started for the city.

**COMING UP THE BAY.**

Incidents After the Visit to Mr. Blaine by "The World's" Boat.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

**SANDY HOOK, Aug. 10.**—The initial trip of the City of New York cannot be called a very slow one, even counting the time wasted in delays. While she lay at Queens-town having a steam pipe repacked the swift and staunch Germanic, of the White Star line, came here predicted that the new steamer would not yet in her appearance of the Hook, although expected to-day.

Not knowing of the delays, the marines observed her predicted that the new steamer would not arrive until this afternoon or evening.

"Have you seen the Germanic?" was the prevailing question, which was answered by the representatives of THE EVENING WORLD as they steamed alongside the big ship at 5 o'clock this morning.

THE WORLD reporters had kept close watch all night and the night previous and were out to meet the steamer hours before any other boat except the side-wheeler Fletcher, which went on its regular mail trip at 6 o'clock.

The City of New York came to anchor at 4.30 A. M. about five miles off Sandy Hook and began making preparations for her run up to the city. The weather was quite clear, and the sea was calm.

A MIGHTY STANCH VESSEL.

It would, indeed, take a tremendous sea to make her roll or plunge. She drew twenty-one feet of water forward.

Many of the steerage passengers were on deck when THE WORLD tug drew nigh, and a few of the cabin passengers, and several had startling yarns for the reporters, thinking they would believe all they said. One told how sick Mr. Blaine had been and how he was shivering in the inner cabin, afraid to come out on deck, and another recited how their arrival had been delayed several days by a disease of the machinery.

But no one on board manifested any anxiety to get into port. The preparations for the sail up the bay went on deliberately. One of the Government's motor boats was towed not far off, and a whole fleet of sailing vessels of every description were headed out to sea, but none of them anchored near.

All the movements of the boat indicated extreme caution.

**POINTED TOWARD THIS CITY.**

Although the tide was rising at the time THE WORLD'S tug visited her, she did not weigh her anchor until 7.35. By this time the sun had come out bright and clear, turning the whole lower bay and the ocean beyond into a broad lake of glistening silver vapor, in which the new marine visitor seemed like a great black moving spot.

Just as the captain turned the bow of his majestic craft towards the city he glanced behind him over the Atlantic, and saw a hurrying steamer with the two funnels of the White Star line coming in port.

It was the Germanic which had steamed so proudly out of Queens-town harbor while the City of New York lay helpless with congested steam-pipe. It was the great rejoicing of the passengers over the ocean beyond into a broad lake of glistening silver vapor, in which the new marine visitor seemed like a great black moving spot.

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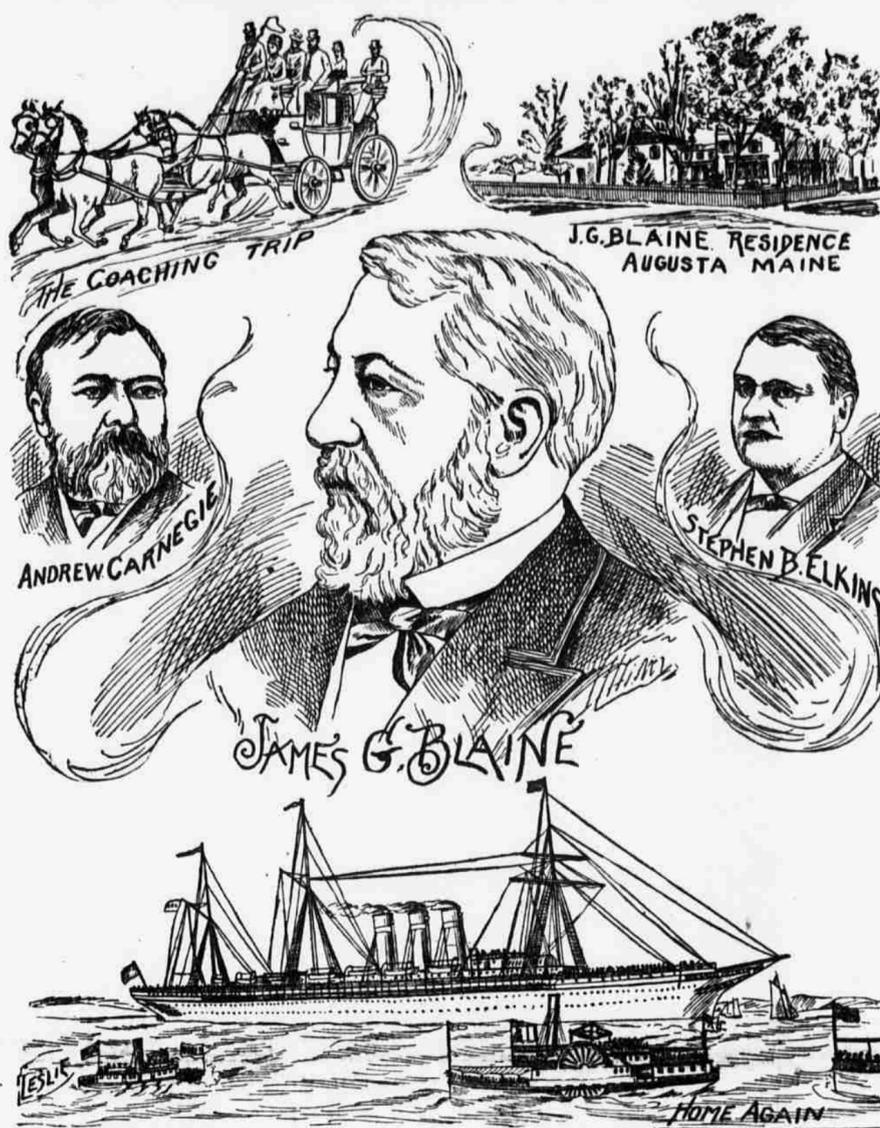
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to make fast time. Such an attempt with new machinery would have resulted in overheating. The crossing was made without any overhauling of a single journal.

There was a delay at Queens-town owing to some trouble with the steam pipe. That port was not left until 8.30 o'clock Thursday evening. There was a delay of ten hours the next day owing to a defect in the steam pumps. After that there was no trouble.

The double engines developed nearly twenty thousand horse-power. The highest number of revolutions made by the twin screws per minute was 60.

The best run by the measured mile was 10.5 minutes and 10.5 seconds per hour. It was clearly demonstrated that when this steamer is fully in hand she will make the crossing in less than six days.

After the first day of delay she ran 400 knots, then 441, 426, and 446, thus leaving only 241 knots to run to the bay.

Mr. Blaine arrived in best of health and spirits. All of his family are well. They all enjoyed the trip.

(Continued on Second Page.)

CHARLES ARTHUR PRELLER

HUGH M. BROOKS  
ALIAS W. H. LENOX MAXWELL

SAML N. BROOKS  
HIS FATHER

MRS S. N. BROOKS  
HIS MOTHER

MISS ANNIE BROOKS  
HIS SISTER

GEO. BROOKS  
HIS BROTHER

Watch his career and you will see that he will come to no good.

So perish all traitors to the great cause.

Col. Jno J. Martin, PLACARD AT HEAD OF CORPSE IN TRUNK

MAXWELL'S HANDWRITING.

## MAXWELL HANGED, 5 O'CLOCK EXTRA

The Murderer of Arthur Preller Pays the Penalty

On the Gallows at St. Louis This Morning.

Last Chapter of a Most Remarkable Case.

Without a Parallel in All the History of Crime.

Vain Efforts of His Relatives from England to Save His Life.

Full Particulars of the Famous Trunk Tragedy.

Landgraf, Who Killed His Sweetheart, also Hanged.

MAXWELL'S LAST DAY ON EARTH.

At 5 o'clock Maxwell was dressed for his last day on earth. He wears a black Prince Albert coat and a white tie, which set off his pale face. He is beginning to show a little nervousness, glances about with something of a glare in his eyes that reminded THE EVENING WORLD correspondent of his wild, frightened look as he was rescued by a crowd of several hundred people at the Union Depot about sunrise one morning three years ago. He looked then as if he were afraid the crowd might prove to be a mob and take the same course as in his eyes as he started about after donning his burial suit this morning.

But it was only for a few seconds. He recovered himself, as usual, an attitude of reflection, one of his favorite attitudes the past three years in jail, and presently lit a cigarette and puffed away vigorously, evidently making an effort to banish those awful thoughts that would now and then cross his mind.

The sun is now up, and the streets outside are filling with people, as is also the large room of the jail.

Preparations for the final ceremony are commencing.

**MURDERERS ON THEIR KNEES.**

Father Thian is again with the condemned men. He has heard their confessions and given them absolution. They are now on their knees before the priest. All eyes are on Maxwell and Landgraf, who are scarcely noticed by the crowd, which now numbers fully fifty people.

The Sheriff and his deputies are ready to tie the arms of the prisoner.

**READING THE DEATH WARRANT.**

The death warrant is now being read. After the religious rights breakfast was served the Maxwell attorneys for a moment consisted of fried oysters, fried eggs, crackers, jelly, coffee and bread and butter, of which Landgraf ate heartily, as usual.

Maxwell, however, did not have much appetite.

**TWO HOURS MORE OF LIFE.**

Just as everything was ready for the final march to the scaffold, the Sheriff gave in to an appeal of Maxwell's attorneys for a postponement of the execution for two hours, and announced that it would not take place until 8.30 A. M.

All holders of tickets were notified to return by that time, as the execution would surely take place between 8.30 and 8.45 A. M.

**TIME TO HEAR FROM THE GOVERNOR.**

The two hours' postponement was to give the Governor the opportunity for a longer time in which to advise him from the British Minister, Maxwell's attorneys hoping and believing that their last telegram to him would bring a reply which the Governor would not avoid understanding to be a special request from the British Government for a respite, coupled with an expressed desire on the part of the British Government to inquire more particularly into the case.

The postponement was a great surprise to all present and a disappointment, too, to some. A large number left the jail and put in the next few hours in a saloon and restaurant opposite the Four Courts. Others remained in the large jail-room or bull pen, as they call it, and a bed in groups.

The condemned men were taken back to Landgraf's cell and spent the time in private with Father Thian, no one else except the guards being present.

Maxwell improved the opportunity for another smoke and used several of cigarettes before finishing it.

At 8.15 o'clock no news from Jefferson City or Washington had been received at the jail.

At 8.30 a message was received from Mr. Fauntleroy, Maxwell's attorney at Jefferson City, saying there was no hope for Maxwell.

At 8.45 the Sheriff entered the jail, and the prisoners were brought out from the cell they had occupied so long.

The crowd gathered about as the death warrants were read, and the arms of the men were tied behind them and their hands were scarf together in front and the march to the scaffold commenced.

Everything worked like machinery, from the bringing of the prisoners from their cell to the springing of the trap, the whole occupying scarcely fifteen minutes.

The reading of the death warrants occupied but a few minutes, and the march to the scaffold but a few more. The procession passing between a double file of police.

Maxwell was very pale as he kept his eyes on the ground, as he walked, but his step was steady and firm, and no tremor was perceptible in his arms.

Landgraf walked with a wretched, stolid indifference, and as the trap opened before the caps were over their heads, shutting out their faces, and an instant later both shot down through the death trap.

Landgraf became motionless at once, but Maxwell's body twisted about considerably. The drop was at 8.56.

**MAXWELL'S ROMANTIC CAREER**

The Wild Son of an English School Principal—The Story of Preller's Murder.

No shadow remnant of this day cast itself into that quiet English home west.

(Continued on Third Page.)

**Frightful Death Rate.**  
 Fourteen hundred babies died of summer complaints in this city last July. The number of infants who died was about the same as in any other month of the year.

**Vacation Sale of Outing Clothing.**  
 Shirts, belts, caps, shoes, clothing, etc., 25 per cent. from marked prices. Sale from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.