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The Sun.

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THE TIGER IS IN TOWN.

ARRIVAL OF NEW YORK'S CONVENTION BOOMERS IN WASHINGTON.

All the Western Delegations Asking What Senator Hill Will Do, but He Will Not Tell—Milwaukee Resorts to Blank Verse

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—"The tiger is in town," was the word passed among the crowds of convention boomers to-night when the delegation of 120 New Yorkers arrived on a special train and established headquarters at the Shoreham under the leadership of big Tammany Chiefs Croker, Murphy, Martin, Clark, and Cockran. Half a hundred Tammany braves and as many more hotel and business men made up the delegation. No formal organization was to be thought of until to-morrow, and the New Yorkers mingled in with the hustling Western boomers.

Cockran carried off the big chiefs to dine and to escape the newspaper men. James J. Martin stopped long enough to say to THE SUN reporter:

"We are down here in earnest to win the convention for New York, and we don't propose to employ chromos and a brass band to do it. Probably Mr. Cockran and Col. Fellows will address the committee, although that will not be determined until we meet to organize to-morrow. We are not here in the interest of any candidate, but solely in the interest of the great Democratic city that we hail from. New York wants this Democratic convention as a recognition of her peerless prestige in the column of the Democracy."

"What will Hill do?" is the question that the boomers at the Arlington have been asking and answering to-day. It has formed the basis of endless discussion and speculation, and to-night Senator Hill's room is the Mecca of ambitious champions of the contesting cities, and also of interested members of the National Committee. Various rumors are afloat of alleged promises that the Senator has made to use his influence in favor of this or that city, but that in the end a New York combination will be sprung in his interest. To THE SUN reporter Senator Hill said to-night:

"You may say for me that I regard the contest for the location of the Democratic Convention as a generous and properly ambitious rivalry among some of the great growing cities of our country. I have not expressed to any one an opinion as to where the Convention will be held. Some paper has quoted me as saying that the Convention will not go to New York, that we don't want it there, and that it is against the interests of the party to have it there, all of which is without the slightest foundation. It would be presumptuous for me to speak for New York.

"Personally, it is immaterial where our Convention assembles, only so that the gathering can be accommodated decently and so that there be no malign influences emanating from that place which should be detrimental to the interests of any candidate. The Western folks seem to be here in earnest in seeking to entertain the Convention. Chicago does not seem to be working for it."

The camps of the contending boomers were alive to-day with preparations for the real work that is just beginning to-night and will not be at its height until to-morrow, when the bulk of the committeemen are expected to arrive. The tables were adorned with bouquets of roses, enticing albums of illustrations, and printed pamphlets of sententious declarations about grand auditoriums, magnificent hotels, and large-hearted hospitality. Working sub-committees were organized and started out on skilled missions. Many of the boomers passed the earlier part of the day ranging about the city or visiting the sessions of the Senate and House. But all were rounded up at headquarters this evening, and executive conferences were held to compare notes and lay out plans.

Later numerous members of Congress were to be seen making the rounds of the headquarters. Senators Brice, Gorman, and Hill were among the visitors. The Milwaukee crowd rather led the procession to-day in preliminary bouts, not only on account of the force of numbers, but also by their fine display of large-framed engravings of Milwaukee structures. One of their albums is in buff satin covers, and the introductory sentences breathe forth this poetic fervor:

"On lofty banks, o'erlooking Michigan's most lovely bay, there nestles down the fairest city of the lakes, Milwaukee. Beautiful the place as nature planned it; more beauteous yet as man has made it. A crescent shore extends its sheltering arms, holding the waters of the bay in fond embrace. Not even Naples more delights the eye."

There follows a full-page view of the city, and besides all this, and the great Exposition building, the Milwaukee boomers will entertain in grand style. Just across the hall from them are their keenest rivals, the St. Paulists, waiting for the battle to be joined and confident of victory. Their canvassers have been over the country and their preliminary work is well in hand.

Ex-Gov. Crittenden and ex-Congressman Warner of Missouri arrived to-day to add to the struggle for Kansas City. The forces from the Missouri town are doing lots of talking and pulling wires their way. A large blue map of the United States illustrating the central location of their city is a conspicuous and effective illustration which they have hung up everywhere. They exhibit plans of a $90,000 auditorium, with a seating capacity of 15,000.

Kansas City is making a good impression, and her boomers are very hopeful. The Hoosier folks were mostly sight-seeing, but Mr. Bynum succeeded in rounding them up at nightfall for executive session. They fear New York is going to combine with St. Paul and are trying to plan some scheme to offset such a combination. "Mr. Hill can well afford," said Mr. Bynum, "so far as his chances are concerned, to have the Convention go out West and to no Western city better than to Indianapolis.

S. P. Sheets, Secretary of the National Committee, is putting in some effective work, he thinks, and is very sanguine of success. He is counting on Senator Brice's influence. Mr. Brice says: "I am for Cincinnati first, and for Indianapolis second."

Ohio's claims will be presented by William M. Ramsey and ex-Congressman John F. Follett. Detroit's big delegation will be here to-morrow.

The San Francisco boomers are not yet here.

ROBBING CLAFLIN & CO.

The Accused Cincinnati Merchants Arrested—About $100,000 Shortage.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 19.—Charles Weatherby and ex-Police Commissioner Stevens, who have represented H. B. Claflin & Co. of New York in this city, were arrested this afternoon on warrants sworn out by Leo Frank, agent of the New York concern, charging them with having embezzled moneys, checks, and negotiable instruments to the value of $89,061.

The embezzlement is alleged to have continued since the year 1888. Weatherby and Stevens failed in that year, and, taking charge of the business, Claflin & Co. put the two men in control as employees, Stevens's father, who is wealthy, becoming their surety. They were arraigned in the Magistrate's Court this afternoon, being represented by T. C. Campbell of New York. At the request of the prosecution the preliminary hearing was set for Feb. 8. They were released on $5,000 bail each.

Civil proceedings will be begun against Levi Stevens, the surety. The actual shortage is said to be nearly $100,000. Weatherby is one of the oldest merchants in the city, having been in business here for thirty-five years. Stevens figured in sensational divorce proceedings, and a few months ago accidentally killed a man, subsequently marrying the niece of his victim. The alleged fraud consisted in the removal of goods from the store and appropriation of funds belonging to Claflin & Co.

The last invoice made out by Weatherby and Stevens, and the one which excited the suspicion of Mr. Leo Frank, was made out in blank; that is, the goods were not specified. Each article of the inventory would read blank goods at so much, naming the amount on the margin, the number of the articles not being specified, and all that the invoice showed was the lump amount in dollars. This was taken to Kramer & Kramer to be verified as the correct invoice, and they refused to so certify it. Then the New York agent took complete charge, and the same clerks made the inventory, specifying, of course, each article and giving the amount, with the remarkable discrepancy of between $40,000 and $50,000.

Dead at His Desk.

David Engel, cashier for S. F. Meyers, jewellers at 50 Maiden lane, died at his desk yesterday soon after returning from luncheon. Death was due to heart disease. His age was 50 years.

YOUNG POLLOCK'S DIVORCE SUIT.

He Married His Mother's Pretty Maid—She Fights the Suit.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Jan. 19.—The suit of Edward E. Pollock for divorce from his wife, Ellen, alleging desertion and adultery, came up before Judge Aikens to-day. The plaintiff's father, Alexander Pollock of Nyack, N. Y., arrived from the East on Sunday with his attorney, A. O. Salter. He travelled with all the luxuries. On the same train was his daughter-in-law with two children, one a babe less than a year old. She had barely sufficient money to reach Sioux Falls, and she sat up during the two nights' journey, holding her children in her arms. On her arrival here she walked through the bitter air to a cheap hotel. Her little ones were ill from exposure.

The sworn evidence shows that in 1884 Ellen Mahoney, a poor but pretty Irish girl, landed in New York and soon found a place in the Pollock mansion. Young Pollock was in college, but during his vacations he became intimate with his mother's pretty maid. As soon as he was 21 he married her secretly and furnished a flat on the west side. In 1887 a girl was born. All went well for two years, then the senior Pollock learned of the circumstances. He sent for his son, and demanded that he secure a divorce. The young man refused longer to support his wife. He had been giving her $10 a week. She begged him for money and he alleges gave him no peace. Mr. Salter tried to patch up a truce, but she insisted on the payment of $20 a week for her support. This Pollock refused and at last she accepted $10, but gave up her child. Pollock, senior, promptly placed it in a foundling hospital. Hearing this, the mother broke the agreement, resigned her stipend, and sought to regain her child. For about a year Pollock has given her no assistance. Two months after her desertion she gave birth to another child. Pollock swears that he is not its father, but there was no supporting testimony, and Mrs. Pollock stoutly defended her good name.

She was turned into the street for non-payment of rent, but the Pollocks refused to assist her. For a year she has sought to see her husband, but often has been driven from his door, once with violence. Hearing that this suit had been brought, she borrowed what she could from friends and made her way here to defend herself.

Mrs. Pollock and her babies appeared in court to-day, but her husband did not notice her or her beautiful children. The entire weight of the plaintiff's testimony was directed to show that she demanded money, but there was no evidence that she ever asked for more than $20 a week.

Mrs. Pollock is practically destitute and the children have suffered greatly from the severity of the cold. Friends are helping her. The trial will not be concluded until to-morrow, and the general impression is that the decree will be denied. Pollock, the plaintiff, is a dashing young man who has managed to enjoy himself very well during his months of waiting for citizenship.

PUT HER HUSBAND OUT OF DOORS.

Mr. Mangin's Response to His Wife's Charge of Abandonment.

Charles P. Mangin, proprietor of a hotel and picnic grounds in the Bronx River Park, Williamsbridge, has been sued by his wife for a separation, in the Supreme Court, on the ground that he had abandoned her and had refused to support her.

The Mangins were married on June 16, 1874, at Fordham and two children were born to them, girls. Mrs. Mangin says her husband became infatuated with a married woman, and that he is the possessor of real estate and horses and carriages. Mrs. Mangin says that her husband, while intoxicated, had driven her out of doors. With her children she was compelled to seek shelter in a barn.

Mangin, in his answer, gives in detail a history of his life from his birth to the present day. He says that as a laborer, at $1.50 a day, he had saved $470. Later, he went to work in a bleachery at Williamsbridge. The bleachery was sold under foreclosure and it was bought by his wife with his money. Title to the property was in the name of Mrs. Mangin, and still remains in that way. In 1883, Mrs. Mangin ordered him to clear out, saying she did not want him longer. He avers that he had given no cause for such conduct. To speed his departure, Mrs. Mangin had thrown all his clothing into the road.

Mangin went to a lot of unimproved land adjoining the bleaching establishment. Here he erected a shanty and went to live in it. He cultivated the ground, raising vegetables, which he sold in this city. He employed a horse and wagon to get around in, and it is his boy, now his wife refers to in speaking of horses and carriages. He said his wife had proposed that he return to work, and she would pay him $12 a month. He says he refused this offer.

Mangin says he had reclaimed the land upon which his hotel and picnic grounds are now. When he first took it in hand, in places it was knee deep in water. He soon gave up market gardening and built a picnic park for summer excursionists. This was six years ago.

Mrs. Mangin visited his hotel and picnic park frequently and drank beer with other visitors. She did not pay for the beer she drank. Mrs. Mangin once had Mangin arrested for deserting her, but Justice Duffy made the Mangins shake hands and go home. The trial is set down for next week.

ACTRESS EDITH POLLOCK MISSING.

Is it to Avoid Her Husband?—She is a Sister of "Maggie Murphy."

LOWELL, Jan. 19.—Edith Pollock, an actress of the Music Hall stock company here, is missing. Her husband, J. G. Edwards of the Lathrop stock company, now playing in Providence, visited her on Sunday. They occupied separate rooms at the Washington House. At 4 o'clock Monday morning the porter found the key to her room and a note for her husband in the office. The note was marked "Immediate." It was handed to her husband, who manifested great agitation after reading it. The actress's room was empty and there was evidence that she had left in a hurry, not taking much clothing. The husband left the city on an early train.

The missing actress is a sister of Emma and Evelyn Pollock of Harrigan's Theatre, New York.

Edith Pollock's mother lives at 102 West Fifty-second street. She said last night that she received a cheerful letter from her daughter on Saturday. Edith recovered from an attack of the grip a short time ago.

"I am very much surprised to hear this news of her," Mrs. Pollock said. "She is 21 years old, and was married to Mr. Edwards four years ago. For a year they have not lived together. My daughter had determined to get a divorce. I cannot imagine why she should leave her hotel so suddenly, unless she wished to keep away from her husband, who, perhaps, had been annoying her. She is not the kind of a girl to do away with herself."

Edith Pollock has been playing soubrette parts for four years. Last fall she returned from Europe, where she had been with the "On the Frontier" company. Since then she has been in Lowell with Litchfield's Music Hall company. Mr. Edwards is about 28 years old. For three years he has been a member of Lathrop's stock company, which plays in New England cities. Once he was with Joseph Haworth's company.

Had the $100 Bill Herself.

Two women, who had apparently been drinking freely, went into Bristol's eating house, Sixth avenue, near Twenty-third street, at 5½ o'clock last night and got into a quarrel. They said that they were Percy Belmont, a dressmaker, and Jennie Wilson.

The dressmaker said her companion had robbed her of a hundred-dollar bill. Policeman Kemp took the women to the Thirtieth street station on Proprietor Bristol's complaint that they were disorderly. Capt. Reilly called in a woman, who searched the accused girl, but could not find the bill. Then Miss Belmont herself was searched, and the missing bill was found tucked in her corset. Both were locked up. Several men came around later and tried to get Miss Belmont out on bail but failed.

Ushers' Dress Coats Stolen.

Sneak thieves have been stealing the ushers' dress coats from the lockers in the theatres. The Grand Opera House has lost six coats, the Broadway Theatre six, the Fourteenth Street Theatre seven, the Park six, the Academy of Music one, and the Madison Square Theatre two. The managers think that the robberies have all been committed by the same person or persons, perhaps a discharged usher.

Seventeen through trains leave Grand Central Station daily for the North and West. See time table.—Adv.

WM. ROCKEFELLER LAID UP.

SERIOUS ILLNESS CAUSED BY A NAIL IN HIS NEW SHOES.

Mrs. Rockefeller Also Contracts Blood Poisoning in Attending Him, and Both Have Been in the Surgeon's Hands—Wife Convalescing—Husband Not Out of Danger.

William Rockefeller, President of the Standard Oil Company, and his wife are both ill with blood poisoning at their home at 689 Fifth avenue. Mr. Rockefeller is seriously ill, and although his physicians say that he will recover, they admit that he is not out of danger. Mrs. Rockefeller is convalescing, and will probably be able to leave her room to-day or to-morrow.

It all came about in a very curious manner. On Friday morning, Jan. 8, Mr. Rockefeller wore for the first time a pair of cork-soled button shoes that he had ordered a few days before. He found them a little tight, but as the pressure was uniform he thought they would stretch into a good shape after a few days' wear. Mr. Rockefeller is a great walker. He walked about the greater part of the morning. When he sat down at noon he felt a sharp pain in the toe of his right foot. A few hours later, while at a directors' meeting, the pain became so sharp that he took the shoe off. The stocking under the ball of the big toe was stained with blood.

Mr. Rockefeller thrust his hand into the shoe and felt at the tip the point of an iron shoe nail. He tried to break it down with the back of his penknife, but he could not get at it. Then he put the shoe on again and resumed his business. He walked home that afternoon with his brother, John D. Rockefeller—they usually walk home from 26 Broadway to Fifty-fourth street—and in the earnestness of conversation he forgot all about his pain.

When he reached home, however, he was reminded of it very sharply and forcibly. The nail had punctured the skin and penetrated an eighth of an inch.

A physician was summoned, who left a prescription for a healing lotion. The next morning Mr. Rockefeller went to his country residence at Tarrytown. Although the day was cold and the ground was covered with snow he put on a pair of rubber boots and tramped several miles into the country. He did this on Sunday, too, but that day his toe began to pain him again and he felt a strange dry burning in his foot. On looking at the toe he found it to be swollen and very red. As soon as he reached the city next morning he sent for the family physician, who after a careful examination of the wound called in Dr. Robert F. Weir, of 37 West Thirty-third street, a well-known surgeon. Dr. Weir said:

"An operation must be performed at once or blood poisoning will result. It may even be too late now."

Mr. Rockefeller was put to bed and a long incision was made along the top of the toe. It was found that abscesses had already formed under the surface, but the operation temporarily relieved the pain and the inflammation.

That afternoon Mrs. Rockefeller showed the doctor the forefinger of her right hand.

"Doctor," she said, "what is the matter with it? It's all inflamed and it hurts dreadfully."

The physician examined it closely, and then asked Mrs. Rockefeller whether she had touched her husband's toe.

"Yes; I dressed it on Friday night when it first hurt him."

"Did you have any cut or scratches on your finger?"

"Not that I remember. I—oh, yes. Now I know. I scratched myself on the tip of the finger the day before. But that was a mere trifle."

An hour later Mrs. Rockefeller was in bed, and they had cut open almost the whole length of her finger and removed a quantity of matter. A slight fever set in, but the inflammation did not spread, and after four days Mrs. Rockefeller was out of danger, though still very weak and considerably frightened. Mr. Rockefeller was not so fortunate. After the operation the inflammation spread and lymphangitis set in. The poison lodged in the glands of the groin and accumulated there. Mr. Rockefeller suffered great pain and grew more and more feverish until the day before yesterday, when a second operation was performed.

Mr. Rockefeller was anæsthetized, and Dr. Weir removed the poisoned glands. A few hours later the patient was feeling much better, though still very feverish. Yesterday he continued to improve, although the fever had not left him altogether. His brother, John D. Rockefeller, visits him daily.

SLUMP WENT THE SIDEWALK.

Sixty Feet of It Fell Into the Mohawk's Cellar with a Cataract of Croton.

Sixty feet or so of the sidewalk on the Fifth avenue side of the towering Mohawk building, on the southwest corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-first street, disappeared with a roar in a cloud of snow and dust at 10 o'clock last night, startling lounkers in the Union and Lotos clubs, just across the way.

The temporary supports of the ceiling of the vaults has given way under the weight of half a dozen ponderous stone slabs. Contractor McCabe's tool house, a lamp post, and a hydrant vanished into the sub-cellar with the flagstones.

There were two 6-inch pipes designed to supply water to the tall building, incomplete, but already eight stories high. One of these leaders ran from the 12-inch main in Twenty-first street and the other from the 48-inch main in Fifth avenue. Both were broken in the general crash, and for one hour two solid streams of water poured with cataract force into the ruin.

Engineer Moore ran to his three boilers in the cellar and drew the fires, fearing an explosion.

When the last of the glowing coals were dragged out the engineer was nearly up to his hips in water. George Summers was the last person who walked past the building on the sidewalk that collapsed. He was not ten feet from the south end of the building when the crash came.

The rush of water kept on until 11¼ o'clock, when Foreman John J. O'Connor, with John A. Thompson and Charles Mullinan of the Department of Public Works came down behind a steaming horse and shut off the flood. They had made two miles at race-track speed.

For an hour or so all the houses on Fifth avenue between Nineteenth and Twenty-third streets were without water, as the gates at those streets were closed until plugs could be put in the broken leaders. The cellar of the Mohawk, the big building, was flooded to a depth of about six feet.

BEGGARS CLUB A POLICEMAN.

Perhaps This Will Assist in Putting the Force on Its Muscle.

Thomas Foley is a burly 'longshoreman, 42 years old, living at 15 Washington street. Last night at 9:30 o'clock he and a companion, Thomas Dunn of the same address, were begging at the steps of the elevated railroad station at Hanover square. They were ordered away, and went to the corner of Moore and Front streets.

Policeman John Fitzsimmons saw Foley approach a woman, and he walked up to him to order him off. Foley knocked him down, and both men jumped on the prostrate policeman and bit and scratched him. They got his club and were doing it on him when Policemen McCarthy and O'Connell arrested them.

Sergeant Hatton was at the desk in the Old slip station when the men were brought in. When Dunn reached the railing, he grabbed a chair and threw it at Hatton. Both men ran for the door. They were caught a second time and locked up. Fitzimmons is seriously injured.

Frank McGrath of 5 Thomas street was arrested for interfering with the policemen.

Mrs. Kate Louis is a widow living at 72 Greenwich street. Last night Frederick Conrad of the same address, who is known to the police as an habitual beggar, went to Mrs. Louis's room and demanded some money. When she refused to give him any Conrad grabbed a stick of stove wood and beat her over the head and shoulders, breaking her left arm and cutting her head. Conrad was arrested and taken to the Church street station.

Suffocated in Her Bed.

A fatal fire occurred at 2,777 Third avenue at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. Mrs. Ellen Hogan, a widow 53 years old, was suffocated in her bed, and her 13-year-old daughter, Nelly, was removed to the Harlem Hospital. The house is a three-story frame building, and the Hogans lived on the top floor. The fire started in the cellar and filled the house with dense smoke. The store floor is occupied by Marcus Flanter, with a stock of clothing and hats. He slept in the rear of the store, and says he had furniture and crockery in the cellar. He was insured for $4,500, and his loss is estimated at $100. The damage to the building is $300. The origin of the fire is unknown.

MINERS TANTALIZE THE TROOPS.

The Tennessee Situation Said to be Alarming—An Exchange of Shots.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 19.—Early this morning nearly 2,000 miners congregated on the hillsides about the Coal Creek stockade and kept up a constant firing of small arms, and went through a dance around the two small blockhouses, which contain 200 State troops. The miners came so close to the pickets that an exchange of shots followed. None of the soldiers was hit, and it is thought that the miners escaped without injury.

About two weeks ago a soldier accidentally shot and killed a convict, and since then the miners have become more aggressive. Further trouble is expected. They swear that when they get ready they will exterminate the civil guard, State troops, and the convicts, and forever end convict labor in the mountains of East Tennessee. The officer in charge has asked for reinforcements, and one company of infantry has been sent out from Knoxville. The miners say that no more soldiers nor convicts shall enter the valley. The soldiers are well fortified, yet the miners outnumber them 100 to 1. The Kentucky miners and those in and near Jellico are ready to join their Tennessee friends at a moment's notice.

BLEW IN ALL HIS MONEY.

Meyer Takes Gas But Won't Die, and the Game He Exposed Goes Right On.

The odor of gas in an adjoining room attracted the attention of a lodger at 126 West Twenty-ninth street about 2 A. M. yesterday. He investigated, and found Augustus Meyer, the occupant of the room, unconscious on the floor, with the gas escaping from two open burners. That the gas had been turned on by Meyer with suicidal intent was made evident by the following note which was written in pencil on the cover of a pasteboard box:

To the Public: Don't blame me for doing it as it was not my fault. Bad company and gambling was the cause of it, and may it be a lesson to other young men. I hope that you will not bury me in the Potter's field. Good-bye all.

P. S.—I was born from Hebrew parents, and I hope to be buried in a Hebrew cemetery. 512 and 522 Sixth avenue ruined me.

Meyer was still unconscious when removed to the New York Hospital, but regained consciousness under treatment, and his complete recovery is looked for. Meyer, who is 19 years old, comes from Chicago, and is an embryo actor, but has been out of occupation for some time. He is said to have played with Robert Mantell's company. His New York address is the Lambs' Club.

Nos. 512 and 522 Sixth avenue are combination cigar stores and gambling houses, so many of which infest the Tenderloin district. Cigars and cigarettes are exposed for sale in the front, but this is only for the benefit of the police. Back of the cigar counter is a long room, usually filled with young men leaning over the gaming table and losing money. Last night, because Meyer's letter had been published in the afternoon, there was less business than usual doing. No. 522 is known as the Kindergarden, owing to the youth of its habitués. Instead of the usual crowd, only a few persons were in the room playing roulette, hazard, and red and black. It was the same way at 512, where the hazard table was deserted. It could not be ascertained who the proprietors of the two places are. The police profess utter ignorance of the existence of these places.

INFORMATION FOR $10.

A Lanky Man Arrested for Trying to Get Money of Mrs. De Lima.

A lanky man lurched into the Hotel Langham yesterday afternoon past the uniformed bell boys and door attendants who sought to stop him and up to the clerk's desk. He asked to see Mrs. De Lima, the mother of young Edward De Lima, who disappeared the morning of Jan. 6, leaving no trace behind. The clerk said that Mrs. De Lima was out. The man said he had a letter to deliver to her in person, it was sent to her room. This was the letter:

Mrs De Lima.

DEAR MADAME: If you will return $10 by bearer of this note I will give you information as to where your son Edward is. You may think my only object is to make money. Such is not the case. I have spent both time and money to satisfy myself in the matter. If you will send me the $10 I will tell you where your son can be found within two hours. GEORGE H. BAXTER.

Young Charles De Lima was at home, and sent to the East Fifty-first street station for a detective. Detective Shelly came and brought Policeman Muldoon with him. They arrested the lanky man. The prisoner said he was John Cumberford, and that he had got the note from a man he knew as John Proctor, a street car driver, whom he had met at Fourteenth street and Fourth avenue. Capt. Warts said last night that he was satisfied that the case was just an attempt at a petty swindle.

Gov. Boies in the Race.

DES MOINES, Ia., Jan. 19.—It is announced that from this time forth Gov. Boies will openly take the field as a Presidential candidate.

Two Thousand People Sick.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Jan. 19.—Elder Sweeney of the Christian Church announces that 250 of its 700 members are on sick beds. There are 2,000 cases of grip and other sickness in the city, or one-fifth of the entire population. Undertakers have brought help from adjoining towns to keep up with their business.

Cold Weather Out West.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 19.—Last night was the coldest in this city for over ten years, and reports from all parts of Kansas show that the thermometer registered much lower than it did here. At the signal office in the city 18° below zero was registered, while at Atchison an unofficial record made it 20° below. The air is still, and no wind or snow is blowing. From Oklahoma and southwestern Kansas there come reports of much suffering among those who are ill-provided with shelter. It is still very cold, but the indications are for warmer weather.

The Weather.

An extensive trough of low pressure covered the Atlantic States yesterday from Nova Scotia to the east Gulf. The centre was on the northern New England coast during the day. Last night the entire depression was moving eastward with a sub-centre forming on the coast of Virginia.

Rain fell in all the States bordering the Atlantic and east Gulf. It changed to hail, and finally to snow at 4 P. M. in this region and as far south as Washington. Snow fell also throughout this State, and over the lakes to Chicago. In the central States and west of the Mississippi the weather was generally fair. The snowfall up to 10 P. M. measured from one to three inches over this State.

The cold wave made its appearance in the central States and lake regions, and will cause a fall in this city to about 15° below freezing this morning.

A storm centre and warm wave held possession of Montana and the Dakotas, where the temperature has risen 40° to 46° in 24 hours. This warm wave will rapidly dissipate the colder weather in its front, and we may expect warmer weather in this neighborhood again on Thursday.

Dense fog prevailed along the coast yesterday, with winds averaging from 16 to 24 miles an hour, blowing off shore north of Hatteras. In this city the fog lifted at night; average humidity, 95 per cent.; wind northeast to northwest; average velocity, 16 miles an hour; highest official temperature, 45°

The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy in THE SUN building recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

	1891.	1892.		1891.	1892.
3 A. M.	26°	44°	3:30 P. M.	32°	35°
6 A. M.	25°	42°	6 P. M.	30°	30°
9 A. M.	26°	41°	9 P. M.	27°	26°
12 M.	28°	42°	12 mid.	25°	23°
Average					30⅝°
Average on Jan. 19, 1891					27½°

LOCAL FORECAST TILL 8 P. M. WEDNESDAY.

For southeastern New York (including Long Island), also for western Connecticut and northern New Jersey, snow, followed by clearing weather; colder, with a cold wave; brisk northwest winds.

For Thursday, fair, becoming warmer during the day.

E. B. DUNN, Local Forecast Official.

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR WEDNESDAY.

For New England and eastern New York, snow; cold wave, northwest gales, fair Thursday.

For New Jersey, clearing, cold wave, northwest gales; fair Thursday.

For western New York, clearing; warmer by Wednesday night; variable winds.

Brewed from Malt and Hops Only.
Hupfel Brew'g Co.'s Manhattan Beer, 229 E. 59th st.—Adv.

PREPARING FOR WAR.

Eight Vessels Ordered to Join the Yorktown at Valparaiso.

BLOCKADE SHIPS TO BE BOUGHT.

Rumors of a Disagreement Between Mr. Blaine and the President.

The Secretary, Apparently Suffering from an Attack of Vertigo, Leaves the Cabinet Meeting—Not at the White House Dinner at Night, Though He Was Said to Have Recovered—Secretary Elkins and Commodore Ramsey Admit that the Present Situation Forebodes War With Chili—Rumors of a Forthcoming Apology and of an Offer of Mediation by England—The President's Message is Deferred.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—War with Chili seems more certain to-night than at any time since the controversy arose between the two countries over the firing upon the sailors of the Baltimore in the streets of Valparaiso last fall. The air is full of war and rumors of war, and there is a deep conviction in the minds of public men in Washington that if an apology is not soon forthcoming from Chili a declaration of war will not be long postponed. There has been a decided change of opinion within the last forty-eight hours on the part of those who have heretofore scouted the idea of serious trouble between the United States and the South American republic, and the public man is an exception now who thinks that Chili will apologize or that the United States will not whip her if she does not. THE SUN'S report of the exciting situation attracted wide attention in Washington to-day, and its editorial comments were a source of great satisfaction to Secretary Tracy and other officials. Secretary Tracy warmly commended the good sense and good taste of the editorial.

The meeting of the Cabinet this morning was an important event of the day. It was not only important, but it was dramatic. The President submitted to the inspection of his advisers the rough draft of the message he has prepared to accompany the Chilian correspondence to the two Houses of Congress, and asked their advice about it. Before the President did this, however, and while some of the preliminary correspondence was being read by Secretary Blaine, the Secretary, is is said, was attacked with vertigo and nausea and almost fainted in the arms of Secretary Elkins. The members of the Cabinet, all of whom were present except Secretary Foster, who is sick at Fortress Monroe, were thrown into a state of considerable excitement, but regained their composure after a window had been opened and Mr. Blaine had been revived by a draught of cold air. The Secretary immediately left the Cabinet room, accompanied by Secretary Elkins, and went to his home after stopping on the way to consult his physician, who, unfortunately, was not at home. The Secretary of War returned to the White House and remained until after the conference had adjourned.

After this little flurry the consideration of the Chilian question was resumed, the particular point of discussion being the recent pretended withdrawal of the offensive note of Señor Matta, the head of the provisional Government of Chili. After the Cabinet meeting Secretary Elkins said to the SUN reporter that nothing had occurred that put a new face on the situation. He was inclined to think that the United States was in for war, as there seemed to be no way of avoiding it.

Mr. Elkins said further that the details of the Chilian controversy were in the hands of the President and the Secretaries of State and the Navy, and that the other members of the Cabinet were mere lookers on in Vienna, although they were in full accord with the feeling that the honor of the United States must be upheld at any cost.

The Secretary of the Navy finds himself tonight with every prospect of a naval war on hand, and all the details of his campaign are mapped out. The excellent condition of the service is due to the hard work that every one connected with the department has been called on to do. All of the bureau chiefs have been at their desks early and late, and always on hand to confer with the Secretary. There have been frequent conferences and every imaginable detail of the operations against Chili has been brought up and some disposition made of each matter. Commodore Ramsey has had charge of the personnel of the service and has prepared the rough preliminary drafts showing the duties of officers and who shall perform those duties in the engagement that may take place at Valparaiso. The deciphering of the secret-code despatches which will come from the officers in Chilian waters and the preparation of cipher despatches which must go from the department to foreign stations devolves upon Commodore Ramsey's assistants. Engineer-in-Chief Melville has looked after the engineering details of the vessels which are under orders for service at Valparaiso. Naval Constructor Highborn is acting as chief constructor in the absence of the latter officer, and is engaged in carrying out the new projects, which will give the ships added effectiveness. Commodore Folger is perhaps the busiest man, having in charge the equipment of vessels with ordnance. The Secretary has a personal staff which combines the elements of naval work. In addition to Commodore Folger he draws upon the expert authority of Commander Chadwick, who is well informed about ships and their construction; Capt. Mahan, who is the President of the Naval War College and the theoretical warrior of the navy, and Lieut. Buckingham, who is the junior member of the staff and fills in generally.

As predicted in these despatches last night, orders were issued from the Navy Department to-day to concentrate the squadrons under Admiral Gherardi and Admiral Walker at Valparaiso. Admiral Gherardi has been designated to command the vessels on the Pacific station. At present Admiral Gherardi, with his squadron, is at Port-au-Prince West India Islands. The vessels in his squadron are the Philadelphia, Concord, and Kearsarge. Admiral Walker's squadron is at Montevideo. The Chicago, Atlanta, and Benmington comprise the vessels under his command. Admiral Walker was also advised to-day of the orders issued to Admiral Gherardi, and it was left to his discretion whether he should proceed at once to Valparaiso or delay his departure until further advised from the Navy Department.

Admiral Gherardi's squadron will leave at once for the South Atlantic, touching at Bahia, Brazil, for advices from the Navy Department.

This combined squadron will meet at Valparaiso the Yorktown, the Boston, and the Charleston, making a fleet of nine vessels, three of which are the most powerful in the United States Navy. The Chicago carries 14 breech-loading rifles as its main battery, the Boston 8, the Atlanta 8, the Philadelphia 12, the Bennington 6, the Kearsarge 14, the Concord 6, and the Charleston 8, making in all 70 first-class guns, besides the secondary batteries. The average number of men in each vessel, including officers, marines, and the sailors, is about 160, making in all about 1,500 men that will soon be on the Pacific station under command of Admiral Gherardi.

This is the first strictly warlike movement yet made by the United States, and is thought to be necessary, as the day for sending in a message to Congress draws near, and there are no indications of peaceful intentions on the part of the Chilian Government. The Philadelphia has already started on her trip and will be followed to-morrow or next day by the Concord, and perhaps the Kearsarge. Admiral Walker, with the squadron of evolution, will not depart until the results of operations in a few days, having authority to leave Montevideo for Chili whenever he thinks he is justified in doing so. The force which is thus to be concentrated at Valparaiso will be sufficient to defeat any strictly naval force which the Chilians may succeed in raising.

The Navy Department has made arrangements for the acquirement of merchant ships for use in blockading the ports along the Chilian coast, and six vessels of this description will be fitted out as soon as war is declared and the necessity for this sort of warfare is apparent. Later on, if they are found to be needed, six more merchant vessels will be prepared for this important work. They will be equipped with four, five, and six-inch guns, with which the Ordnance Bureau is well supplied. A force of this strength and character will be invaluable in a campaign such as the possible war with Chili promises to be. The fear of just such action has caused several foreign firms doing business in Chili to urge their representatives to advise against hostilities. The blockade will be one of the most effective features of the attack.

Orders have also been given to have the armor for the monitors hurried and a steady supply kept up. The armor question has always given the department some trouble, but there is every indication that it will not delay the provision of a thoroughly equipped fleet. It is estimated to-day that the United States navy has enough vessels and munitions of war at hand to make it exceedingly interesting for an opponent whose idea of conflict borders on barbarity and whose conception of heroism passes among more enlightened nations as blind desperation.

The Navy Department continues to receive letters from all parts of the country offering advice and volunteering services in the event of war. Some are evidently from responsible sources, while others are obviously the work of cranks. The majority of them are honest and are acknowledged in suitable manner. It is very gratifying to the department to find that in the event of hostilities there will be so many patriotic Americans who will stand by the Government. Probably the most notable letter so far received came to-day from J. E. Addicks of Philadelphia. It reads:

"To the Secretary of the Navy:

"SIR: In the event of war, your department may find it desirable to use high speed boats for torpedo service. If such an emergency unfortunately arises, please consider the steam yacht Now Then as placed at the service of the Government without compensation. Very respectfully, J. EDWARD ADDICKS."

A man who gives his address as New Haven, Conn., has written the department regularly every day long, letters regarding a campaign against Chili. In the pencilled communication which was received to-day he urged the sending of one cruiser for every vessel at the disposal of the enemy, and to follow the line up with 150 transports having on board 200,000 men to occupy the country. Another man in Illinois suggests the selection of two champions, one from each country, and letting them fight it out in mortal combat. He offers his services to his country for this self-sacrificial purpose and only stipulates that the duelling ground shall be in this country.

Another suggestion which has come is the dropping of all sorts of horrible explosives down upon the heads of the enemy from aerial vessels of war. As a matter of fact, this suggestion in part bids fair to be carried out, for the department has arranged for a balloon service, if the war lasts any length of time. The purpose of the balloonists will be rather to make observations than to accomplish any such things as the correspondent proposes.

The department has been informed that there are English and German influences at work on the Government at Santiago looking to a peaceful settlement of the difficulty. So far the overtures have had no effect upon the Chilians, and from all accounts they are determined to resort to war rather than give in. The officials here look for some sort of a dilatory communication at the last moment, and, in fact, it is said that even now the Chilian Minister has advanced verbal assurances that his Government will apologize. He has been doing all he can to induce the authorities at Santiago to do the proper thing, and in this endeavor he has been assisted by Mr. Blaine and the British Minister, but at no time since despatches have been coming from Valparaiso has there been a single conciliatory feature of the situation. Commodore Ramsey, through whose hands go all the despatches from that part of the world, told THE SUN reporter to-day that for the last two days the aspect of the case had been warlike. A great deal of dependence may be put in the remark of this officer, for he is too conservative to allow his wishes in the matter to run away with his honest opinion.

"It is easy to understand," said