

PLATT AS SEEN BY A. H. LEWIS.

Character Sketch of the Man Who Is to Be Hill's Successor in the Senate.

A Product of New York, He Has Prospered in Every Business in Which He Has Engaged.

Has Not Forgiven Hanna for His Defeat in the President-Making Contest, and May be Expected to Get His Revenge in Washington.

Oh, Tommy Platt; oh, Tommy Platt,
With what surprise and glee
The news you heard,
You sly old bird,
About your victo-ree,
And yet your cruel critics say
They'll bet their cash unburned
You paved the way
To win the day
And left no stone unturned.
Oh, Tommy; oh, Tommy;
Oh, Tommy, Tommy Platt,
We cannot think, we cannot think you'd
do a thing like that.

Oh, Tommy Platt; oh, Tommy Platt,
All saw you frisk and jump
Excited-lee,
As jumps, care free,
The milkman at the pump.
When your great triumph was made known
You skipped until aglow;
And yet some state
You fixed your fate
Some several moons ago.
Oh, Tommy; oh, Tommy;
Oh, Tommy, Tommy Platt,
We cannot think, we cannot think you'd
do a thing like that.

Oh, Tommy Platt, oh, Tommy Platt
You're such a bird of guile,
Some folk surmise
Your great surprise
Was hardly true in style.
They say that long before the time—
That on the field you came
Right to the guards—
You stacked the cards
To elch the little game.
Oh, Tommy; oh, Tommy;
Oh, Tommy, Tommy Platt,
We cannot think, we cannot think you'd
do anything like that.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

There are nine other stanzas, but space forbids.

Has Made Lots of Money.

Platt went into "business" at Toga as he came from college. Since then he has been in banks, in railroads, in express companies and in politics. He has made money in all four.

From 1874 to 1876 Platt was a member of the National House of Representatives. He gained no great renown in the House. His nature was too furtive, his methods too toothless to earn much notice or celebration in such a theatre of mob violence as the lower house of Congress. It was in 1881 that Platt joined Conkling in the United States Senate. In that day Roscoe Conkling, with his airs of strutting magnificence, filled the eye and ear of the Empire State. Platt therefore sat in the

By Alfred Henry Lewis.

Washington, Jan. 15.—The unexpected did not happen when the Republicans, in their cut and dried and Platt-dominated Albany caucus, named Platt for the Hill succession. Platt will come to the Senate, and he will take his seat on the same 4th of March that witnesses McKinley—that little man with the big load—begin his shadow of a great name and enlisted no attention. In May of the year Platt took his Senate place, Conkling fought Garfield and resigned his seat. Platt's mission being merely to attend on Conkling as he went angling in politics, to bait his book and string his fish, of course resigned also. It was then he was diminished and jeered at with the "Me Too Platt" descriptive tag.



CHARACTERISTIC ATTITUDES AND POSES OF THOMAS COLLIER PLATT, NEW YORK'S NEXT SENATOR.

Conkling and Platt were beaten in an effort to return to the Senate, but got their revenge later when Cleveland beat Folger, the Garfield candidate for Governor of New York, by the decisive majority of 180,000. It was this fight of Conkling and Platt with Garfield which in two moves made Cleveland President; that same Cleveland of whom the most inspiring news at present is that, like some tallow candle of events that should never have been lighted, he burns faintly out on the 4th of March.

Platt vacated his Senate seat with Conkling full sixteen years ago. A vast deal of water flows under a bridge in sixteen years, and to-day the then displaced and launched at Platt bestrides New York politics like a colossus. The character of his nomination yesterday shows the elench and power of his steel-like grip on his party in that State.

And so he comes back to be again a Senator from New York at the same time when another Buckeye President takes his seat. The Blaine of to-day is the coarse and ruddy Hanna, as avaricious for control of office as ever was Garfield or Blaine. Hanna will try, through the fabled McKinley, to "run" New York, and Platt may have another chance to leave the Senate in a huff. But he is older, wiser now, Platt would leave.

Platt is sixty-four years old, healthy, slim and gray. If there's aught in any theory that tells of the transmigration of souls, Platt used, in the centuries that are gone, to be a house cat. There's a feline sort to his grin. There's a purr goes with Platt; and then suddenly, just following some friendly rub against your knee, come his teeth and claws. D.

Platt is catlike in his vitality; you can't destroy him. More than once the stone has been tied about his neck and he has been borne to the pool and cast forth to drown—this frequently unlamented cat of politics. In each instance his would-be destroyer on his return was amazed to find the worthy Thomas seated on the party doorstep cleaning his wet fur.

Orderly When in the Public Eye. Platt is sly, secret, smirking, kindly and full of an orderly discretion when the public eye is on him. Catlike, he will sit on a rug and doze and purr throughout the day. At intervals he will yawn and stretch and try his claws, but always with a saintly air, as one who dreams no harm.

But at midnight, when the public sleeps, a wild yell fills the air. It is Platt's war cry, as, with green eyes, he lurks through the back alleys of politics. Even during the day, let the public back be turned, and the public canary will locate itself in Platt's interior in a moment. When the public is again faced the right way, the canary is wondrously absent,



Some aspects of T. C. Platt

BLOW AT HANNA'S LINES.

Senator Chandler's Resolution Calling for Investigation of a Transportation Pool Manipulated by Mark.

Washington, Jan. 15.—Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, has introduced in the Senate a resolution directing the Committee on Interstate Commerce to investigate the report that the water transportation companies on the great lakes had entered into a traffic and rate agreement with the Joint Traffic Association of the railroads. The investigation that will probably grow out of this resolution assumes additional interest when it is known that Mark Hanna, of Ohio, is the largest owner of shipping on the great lakes and the principal manipulator of the freight pool on the lakes.

When asked about his resolution this evening Mr. Chandler said that two years ago, when the pooling bill was up before the Senate Committee and the railroads were clamoring for an amendment to the Interstate Commerce law so as to permit them to pool, Chas. M. Depey, of New York, appeared before the committee and denied that the pooling of the roads would cut off competition, but added that there would always be the competition of the great water routes—the Erie Canal and the great lakes. Now I see these lines have agreed to become practically a part of the joint traffic agreement, and all competition is to be shut off, and it is time we investigate the subject and apply the remedy.

A Terrible Picture.

ONE THAT THRILLS THE HEART, THE MOST TERRIBLE SUFFERING ON RECORD, AND A SUGGESTION TO REMEDY IT. TO-MORROW'S JOURNAL.

TWO ESCAPED MASSACRE.

Captain Boisragon and Mr. Locke, of the British Expedition, Safe.

London, Jan. 15.—Despatches received at the Foreign Office this morning say that Captain Boisragon, of the Niger coast force, and Consul Officer Locke, who were of the British commercial expedition recently massacred by wild tribesmen in the territory of the King of Benin and were supposed to have perished with the others, have arrived at New Benin, wounded and exhausted. They report that all their associates were without doubt massacred.

Hanna Has Needs Beware.

Knowing these things of both Matthews and the Union League, Platt defeated them without effort. And while aforetime Hanna gave these two weak and viscid elements a trifle of his countenance, he has, like Platt, become aware of their uselessness, and has practically turned them out of his favor and made covenant with the wily, catlike Platt. Thus it stands to-day, and will as Hanna and Platt enter the Senate; there is truce and treaty between them.

Sures, But Lives With Her.

Kearney Wants a Divorce, but Continues to Eat with His Wife.

FIGHTING FOR A MILLION.

Efforts Being Made to Show What William Campbell Did with Some of His Wealth.

The contest of William Campbell's will, under which his housekeeper, Lillian Ash, received \$1,000,000 and his only child, Mrs. Estelle Salomon, \$75,000, was continued before Surrogate Fitzgerald yesterday. Richard Martin, one of the executors, said that before his death Campbell had expressed a desire that Mrs. Ash should secure a divorce in order that he might marry her.

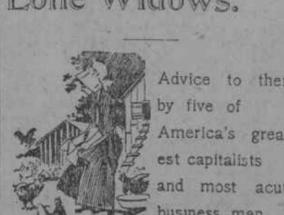
ONLY MANSLAUGHTER.

Verdict of the Jury in the Case of John Murphy, Who Stabbed William Whalen in a Fight.

John Murphy was found guilty of manslaughter in the first degree by a jury in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court at 8:40 o'clock last evening. Judge Smyth remanded him until January 22 for sentence.

Lone Widows.

Advice to them by five of America's greatest capitalists and most acute business men.



The American Woman's Home Journal TO-MORROW!

FIRE CLOSE AFTER HIM.

Kearney Forged to Climb Out on a Window Ledge and Make a Daring Step to Safety.

SUES, BUT LIVES WITH HER.

Kearney Wants a Divorce, but Continues to Eat with His Wife.

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TO-MORROW!

THEOSOPHISTS IN ALARM.

Warned That Secret Enemies Are Preparing an Attack Upon Mrs. Tingley, Judge's Successor.

Vice-President E. August Neresheimer, of the Theosophical Society in America, in a communication to the Theosophists of this country, calls attention to an alleged conspiracy against Mrs. Katherine A. Tingley, the adept who succeeded the late William Q. Judge as occult leader. In the absence of Mrs. Tingley and President Ernest Temple Hargrove, Mr. Neresheimer is chief in command.

For nearly a year Theosophists have been aware of the existence of a body of persons who were investigating attacks on Mrs. Tingley, but were careful to keep their identity concealed. The first attack was made immediately following her accession to W. Q. Judge. Mr. Judge died April 22, 1896. Two weeks later his papers were examined, and in them was found the nomination of Mrs. Tingley, whom he described as a person of extraordinary development. Her identity was to have been kept secret a year, and the first evidence of a hidden enemy was when her name was given to the press by some unknown.

This revelation was followed by attacks on Mrs. Tingley on January 7, and a similar plan to arrest Mrs. Tingley the day of her intended departure on a "crusade" of the world in the interests of theosophy. It was not carried out.

The last evidence of a conspiracy was a personal in the newspapers two months ago offering a reward for information as to the whereabouts of Little Flossie Tingley, Flossie is an orphan who was adopted by Mrs. Tingley a number of years ago and afterward returned to her relatives. Mr. Neresheimer says the conspirators are well known. Mrs. Tingley is now on the way from New Zealand to San Francisco.

DEATHS KEPT SECRET.

Coroner Tutthill Withheld from the Public the Facts Connected with Three Cases He Investigated.

Coroner Tutthill has once more withheld from the public the news regarding deaths which came under his personal notice, which, he says, is his prerogative. Helen Wirges, a servant in the family of Frederick Cassebeer, a druggist at No. 257 Columbus avenue, was found dead in her bed on the morning of January 6. She had been asphyxiated by gas. The case was immediately reported to Mr. Tutthill who, however, did not permit an entry to be made on the public records. Six days later a death certificate was filed and the body was buried by J. F. Assmussen, an undertaker of No. 335 Bleecker street. Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon made an examination of the body January 7, and signed a certificate, stating that death was due to accidental poisoning by "carbon monoxide," which is the technical term of the poisonous quality of illuminating gas. The matter was kept profoundly secret and only gained publicity yesterday.

The same day Miss Wirges died Dr. Van Tine, of No. 127 West Eleventh street, notified Mr. Tutthill that Mrs. Louise Kohrig, aged sixty, had died at her home, No. 57 West Eleventh street. On the records the cause of Mrs. Kohrig's death was given as consumption, but later it was learned that she also had been asphyxiated.

Mrs. Lena V. Reynolds killed herself by hanging, Saturday morning last, in the Manhattan State Hospital, on Ward's Island. The case was immediately reported to the Coroner's office, but no public notice was made until Monday afternoon. This case was also referred to Coroner Tutthill.

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THE AMERICAN WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL.

TO-MORROW!

"ME TOO," SAID ALL TO T. C. PLATT.

Nothing but Congratulations for the Next United States Senator.

TELEGRAPH LINES BUSY.

Charles T. Saxton One of the First to Transmit a Message.

BUT DEEP SILENCE FROM OHIO.

The Incoming Administration Has Apparently Not Heard the News Yet—Platt Early Congratulated McKinley.

All things come to those who hustle while they wait.

The nearest testimonial received by Senator-to-be Thomas C. Platt yesterday was the above sentiment on a placard from Charles A. Gould, of No. 68 Broadway. Mr. Platt showed his appreciation by giving it prominence upon the large mantel in his office.

Mr. Platt was at his office, No. 49 Broadway, as usual, but he found little time to devote to the business of the United States Express Company. From early morn until he left for his home at the Fifth Avenue Hotel there was a continuous throng of congratulators coming in and going out. Each of them was of the "I-told-you-so" class, but all were, to every appearance, delighted with the new honors heaped upon the New York leader. It would be difficult to name any one of prominence in Republican political or business life in this city who did not call upon Mr. Platt yesterday.

In addition to those who personally paid their respects, there were hundreds of telegrams from every section of the country. Politicians, preachers, business men, office holders and those who would be all vied with each other in being first to make known to the new Senator that his election met with their heartiest approbation.

Among the first of the telegrams to arrive was the following from ex-Lieutenant Governor Charles T. Saxton, who is now a candidate for Collector of the Port of New York under President-elect McKinley:

Clyde N. Y., Jan. 15, 1897.
Please accept hearty congratulations. The Republicans members of the Legislature paid you a splendid compliment, and I believe in so doing they reflected the sentiments of a large majority of their Republican constituents.
CHARLES T. SAXTON.

Then came one from General B. A. McAlpin, couched in this language:
Accept my heartiest and warmest congratulations.
Thurlof Weed Barnes, who is now living in Philadelphia, expressed his joy in the following words:

Huzar! for the man whom Warner Miller thought unfit to lead the New York delegation at St. Louis. These are great days for the faithful.
Rev. Dr. W. B. Derrick, of Washington, D. C., telegraphed:
The wrong righted. Accept my heartiest congratulations.

There were too many telegrams received by Mr. Platt to quote from, but the following names were culled from the several large bundles lying on Mr. Platt's desk, who had wired their pleasure at his election:

Civil Service Commissioner Willard A. Cobb, of Lockport; District Attorney William J. Young and County Treasurer Charles L. Phelps, of Queens; Charles E. Saxton, of Hales, Judge of the Supreme Court; John G. Pease, Mayor of Yonkers; Harvey J. Hurl, of Buffalo, ex-member of the Assembly; Chase W. Gillet, ex-member of Congress from the Twenty-ninth District of New York; William R. Compton, of Buffalo, ex-Secretary of the State; John H. O'Brien, vice-president of the Southern Express Company; General John C. Robinson, Birmingham; Charles E. Linn, of Erie; John H. Starin, E. H. Lammie, of Los Angeles, Cal.; and C. E. Kurtz, of Columbus, Ohio.

But among all the hundreds of telegrams sent to the Senator-elect, not one has been received from any person in touch with the incoming Administration at Washington. On the night of November 3 last, when it had been practically ascertained that the Republican ticket had carried the country and assured the election of Major McKinley, it was among the first of Mr. Platt's duties to make known his gratification to the President-elect. He framed a telegram, and probably before Mr. McKinley retired that night he sent the congratulatory note of Mr. Platt upon his success, and proffering his services should they be needed.

Mr. Platt was asked yesterday if he desired to say anything in publication regarding the action of the caucus. He said: "No, but I will have something to say after my election takes place."

NO NEWS OF BESSIE TUTTLE.

Her Mother Partially Demented Since Her Disappearance with Fischerblock.

The police have so far been unable to locate fourteen-year-old Bessie Tuttle, who disappeared Christmas eve, when she was taken out to lunch by Samuel Fischerblock, fifty years old. Her mother has become partially demented, and sits for hours each day in the store in the waiting room of the Grand Central Depot, scanning each passer's face in hopes of finding her child.

AMERICA'S FIRST SAINT.

The life of the holiest man of the XIXth century. Who he was; what he did.

LAUTERBACH TO QUIT.

Has Informed the Party Leaders That He Will Retire at the End of His Term.

It was said last night that Edward Lauterbach, president of the Republican County Committee, has told the party leader that under no circumstances will he accept a re-election.

Mr. Lauterbach has insisted for several weeks that he intended to retire at the end of his present term. Thomas C. Platt, Cornelius Van Cott, Frederick S. Gibbs and other prominent members of the machine have urged him to remain, but it is understood Lauterbach demanded that he be released and some other man selected.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN'S HOME JOURNAL.

TO-MORROW!

Order now; there will be a rush.