# CUT UP WHILE ALIVE.

## The Awful Fate Which W. Irving Bishop's Brother Mind Readers

## ARE POSITIVE HE SUCCUMBED TO.

### Mistaken for Dead While in One of His Cataleptic States, and

### THE AUTOPSY BEGUN MUCH TOO SOON.

Mrs. Bishop, the Poor Mother, Knows Her Son Feared Such a Dreadful End.

A much more obscure mind reader than the late Irving Bishop is one of those who thinks the surgeons used their knives on poor Bishop before he was a corpse. The cataleptic state into which Bishop had been thrown, "Prof." Hazel thinks was the cause of his being taken off so suddenly, as it gave the doctors an opportunity to carve him to death.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

SPRINGFIELD, O., May 24.—Prof. Robert Hazel, one of the three great mind-readers of the country, is now sojourning in Springfield for a short time. In regard to the death of Bishop, over which leading doctors have been giving various opinions, Mr. Hazel was interviewed as follows:

"I actually believe that Bishop was murdered," said he. "I was personally acquainted with him and knew of his strange and wonderful cataleptic states. For that matter, I have been in the same condition myself. In the summer of 1883, while at Hannibal, Mo., I was seized with an attack after my performance at the opera house. I was removed to the hospital and physicians were summoned. I knew everything that transpired, but was unable to move or speak a word. I lay in that condition for 38 hours. You can imagine my feelings when

THE DOCTORS PRONOUNCED ME DEAD.

"My father in New York was telegraphed for and he sent back a reply to hold my remains until he arrived. My wife was with me at the time. I was laid out and every preparation was made for the funeral. They had even gone so far as to place me in a casket.

"The horror of being buried alive so worked upon my mind that I felt the breath of life again re-enter my body, and I came to. The doctors stated that while I was in that condition there was no beating of the pulse or action of the heart even. Mirrors were placed to my mouth, but the moisture of the breath did not appear.

"I have had other similar attacks, which I can prove before responsible people. At Indianapolis, on April 7, last, I came very near falling into catalepsy after I had done my murder test, had it not been for the timely suggestions of my wife to those who picked me up to stand me on my head and work my arms like a pump handle. People who know nothing of the strange phenomena have no idea of the great mental strain which occurs through the severe tests.

MIND READING A PUZZLE.

"I see that some of the New York physicians claim that Bishop's success was due to muscle reading. They are wrong. I have been subjected to tests seeming almost impossible, and have accomplished them successfully. The driving test, the murder test, and the reading of unuttered thoughts, as done by Bishop and myself, are genuine. They cannot be accounted for, as they are phenomena. A great many people have attributed them to trickery. That is false. I have been offered as high as $1,500 for my body after death by more than one physician, who has stated that there must be something strange about my brain. They believe that is where the secret lies. Bishop's brains were only found to be slightly congested after the autopsy had been made. People may have their views as to poor Bishop's death, but I shall always claim that the surgeons were too hasty in their autopsy, knowing that Bishop was subjected to cataleptic attacks. Yes, sir, it is my candid belief that he was killed by the surgeons' knife; that he knew all the time what was going on, but was unable to do anything. I trust that the law will treat the surgeons as they justly deserve, and I know that Coroner Levy means to do what is right in the matter. As for myself, I have always proclaimed that no surgeon shall dissect my body, and when I do die it shall be held until decomposition makes its appearance. I don't propose to be buried alive."

# HER MURDERED BOY.

**The Mother of Mind Reader Bishop Testifies at the Inquest—He Always Carried a Warning Notice on His Person—Similar Trances Before.**

NEW YORK, May 24.—At to-day's session of the inquest in the case of Washington Irving Bishop, Mrs. Bishop, the mother of the deceased, was called to the witness stand. She appeared to be deeply affected. She testified that on one occasion her son had lain for six days as if dead, but she held to the belief that he was alive, and on the seventh day he rose up and was himself again. This, Mrs. Bishop said, was when he was a boy, and he had had several similar experiences since. She further said that he had a horror of the surgeon's knife while in these trances, and always carried a paper about his person explaining this feeling.

Witness said she saw the paper with him when he left Philadelphia for New York on the Saturday preceding his death. Mrs. Bishop said that her son carried this paper in his pocket at all times. In full it read: "To Physicians and Friends: I forbid an autopsy or the use of electricity on my body or being put on ice till my mother has seen me or till my mother's counsel or Colonel Ingersoll have seen me." She said she saw this paper with him an hour before he left Philadelphia on the fatal evening. Although she came on at once, when she was notified of his illness, they would not let her see him, but said that the doctors were with him. She had a presentiment that they would cut him with their knives before they would let her see him. She argued with them to no purpose and said: "He is simply in a trance and they do not understand his case." On Tuesday morning I was brought to the undertakers and there shown the body of my murdered boy.

Miss Ida Orme Jones, the poetess, who has known Bishop 15 years, told of a trance of Bishop in Cincinnati, where physicians pronounced him dead, and of his recovery half an hour after he had been laid out. Louis Aldrich, the actor, related the finding of a prescription in the clothes of Bishop, which he said Dr. Irwin seized, saying it was unfit for perusal. The paper was produced in court by Dr. Irwin and found to have no bearing on the case.

Dr. J. Edwin Briggs corroborated Mrs. Bishop's testimony as to his attendance on her son in 1873, and stated that the doctors who were with him, Ford and Leech, had pronounced him dead, though he would not be convinced having had charge of similar cases. Mrs. Mary Martinot, mother of Sadie Martinot, the actress, stated that Bishop was always in the habit of carrying a written warning about his person, but admitted that she had not seen such a paper within eight years. Mrs. Mary A. Swett, of Brooklyn, told of another instance where Bishop, 15 years ago, had gone into a trance and been thought dead. The inquest was adjourned until Monday. At the next session the experts will be asked to give their testimony.

**SHIRLEY DARE** *talks to the readers of to-morrow's* DISPATCH *on town airs and graces, and describes some comfortable and stunning costumes.*

# EVANGELIZE THE ARMY.

**A Proposition to That Effect Laid Before the United Presbyterian General Assembly — Congress Will Be Asked to Take Action.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

SPRINGFIELD, O., May 24.—The most important matter in the U. P. Assembly today was a paper from Orville J. Nave, Post Chaplain of the United States army at Fort Omaha, Neb., and corresponding secretary of the chaplains, who asked that steps be taken to revive religious interest in the army. There are 100 army posts without religious services, most of which are removed from civilization. The ecclesiastical bodies are asked to unite in memorializing Congress to increase the number of chaplains to 100 or more

The Assembly is asked to incorporate the following points: One, the appointment of chaplains in such numbers as to supply all the posts; two, to secure a convocation of chaplains in annual conference for devising methods; three, the setting apart of the Sunday on or just before July 4 as "Army or Naval Day," on which one patriotic service will be heard, with prayers for the naval and military forces of the country which are defending the borders of our land; four, that gambling be prohibited in the army and navy; five, that officers and men be guaranteed a conscientious observance of the Sabbath.

The report asks for a commission of ministers and laymen to co-operate with a like commission from other churches. The paper is now in the hands of a committee and will doubtless receive favorable attention.

Complaint is made of failure of some congregations to contribute their share of appropriations. Signor Trou, of Waldensian Church, Italy, will arrive and address the Assembly to-morrow. The Assembly will probably remain in session until next Wednesday night.

## HAD A HARD TIME OF IT.

**The U. S. Steamship Yantic Returns Home Pretty Badly Battered.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, May 24.—The United States steamship Yantic, Commander J. C. Rockwell, arrived to-day from West Indian waters in a badly damaged condition. She was attacked successively by a cyclone and a hurricane, while on special duty destroying wrecks. On May 19 a southeast cyclone came upon her and she was driven before it for two days. On the afternoon of the 21st, while about 200 miles off the coast of Delaware, she was struck by a hurricane from the south. The hurricane lasted for three hours. The Yantic was thrown on her beam ends, and it was an hour before she righted. The launch filled with water and was cut away. Then the foremast was sacrificed. The main and mizzen topmasts and part of the bowsprit were carried away. Three small boats and the steam launch were also lost. Some of the crew were slightly hurt.

On the 23d the Yantic encountered a strong northeast gale and a very heavy sea. The ship was leaking when she came into port to-night. The Yantic carries 140 officers and men and five guns.

## PREDDIE'S SISTER MULCTED.

**Mrs. Mary Gebhardt Neilson Must Pay Mrs. Ferguson $3,750.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, May 24.—Mrs. Mary Gebhardt Neilson to-day listened with mingled admiration and amusement to the summing up of counsel in suit brought against her by Mrs. Martha Ferguson, of Newport, to recover $25,000 for damages alleged to have been sustained in a carriage accident in the summer of 1885. She also seemed entertained by the charge of Justice Andrews.

She was not present when the jury rendered its verdict, which was against her in the sum of $3,750. Judge Andrews permits her to go to the general term in the first instance for the determination of the question of her residence. She says she lives in Newport. Judge Andrews denied the motion for a new trial and gave the plaintiff a 5 per cent allowance.

## EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.

**A Report Showing the Decrease in Both Over Last Year.**

WASHINGTON, May 24.—The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, in his monthly statement of the exports and imports of the United States, reports that the total values of the exports of merchandise during the 12 months ended April 30, 1889, as compared with similar exports during the corresponding period of the preceding year were as follows:

Twelve months ended April 30, 1889, $733,635,922; 12 months ended April 30, 1888, $695,434,727.

The values of the imports were as follows.

Twelve months ended April 30, 1889, $738,818,803; 12 months ended April 30, 1888, $720,452,241.

## HARRISON WANTED IN TEXAS.

**The People of the Lone Star State Wish Him to Meet President Diaz.**

WASHINGTON, May 24.—A delegation of Texans, including General Cameron and Mr. Hurley, will call upon the President to-morrow for the purpose of inviting him to attend the opening of the Spring Palace Exposition at Ft. Worth, Tex., the 29th of this month.

The invitation is elaborately designed and will be inclosed in a handsome casket. The delegation is authorized to provide a special car for the President's use and to represent to him that President Diaz, of Mexico, has promised to attend the exposition.

## A BUSY MONTH AHEAD.

**Important Cases to be Heard by the Inter-State Commission.**

WASHINGTON, May 24.—The Inter-State Commerce Commission has assigned cases for hearing in this city in June next, as follows: On the 11th the Independent Refiners' Association of Titusville and Oil City, Pa., (three cases); on the 12th, Rice, Robinson & Witherop; 13th, free passes and free transportation; 14th, Texas manufacturers; 15th, George Rice, (oil cases); 20th, William L. Rawson; 25th, New Orleans Cotton Exchange, (three cases).

## NOTHING SLOW ABOUT HIM.

**Mr. Gladstone is Knocked Down, but Recovers in Quick Time.**

LONDON, May 24.—While Mr. Gladstone was crossing Piccadilly at the junction of Berkeley street, last evening, he was knocked down by a cab which was turning into the street at the same moment. He was immediately assisted to his feet by several spectators, and, finding himself unhurt, he instantly ran after the cab, which he stopped and detained until the driver had been taken into custody by the police. He attended the House of Commons to-night and appeared to be well.

## NEW MINE INSPECTORS.

**Governor Beaver Makes Appointments for Two of the Coal Districts.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, May 24.—The Governor to-day made the following appointments as mine inspectors for the bituminous and semi-bituminous coal districts of Pennsylvania:

First district, Henry T. Loutit, Monongahela City; Second district, Henry Jenkins, Irwin; Third district, Thomas K. Adams, Mercer; Fourth district, James N. Patterson, Blossburg; Fifth district, Frederick C. Keighley, Uniontown; Sixth district, Joshua Evans, Johnstown; Seventh district, James Bly, Idlewood; Eighth district, Austin King, McDonald.

# A WONDERFUL WOMAN

## Was Laura Bridgman, From Her Infancy Deprived of Three Senses,

## HER SIGHT, HEARING AND SPEECH

### A Remarkable Example of the Wonders Which Can be Accomplished

### BY CARE, PATIENCE AND PERSEVERANCE

A Girl Who, Though Bereft of One's Best Gifts, Acquired an Education.

The name of Laura Bridgman is known all over the civilized world. Laura Bridgman, the wonderful deaf, dumb and blind woman who, despite her terrible affliction, was able to study and learn anything, even the most erudite, is dead. She died at noon yesterday. A history of this remarkable woman would fill a book and could be a very interesting one.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BOSTON, May 24.—Laura Bridgman, the famous blind and deaf mute, who for over 50 years has been a living exemplar of the methods of the Perkins Institution for the Blind at South Boston, died at noon to-day. She was born in Hanover, N. H., December 21, 1829. When she was 2 years old a severe illness deprived her of sight and hearing, and consequently of speech. Her sense of smell was also destroyed, and that of taste much impaired. At the age of 8 she was placed in the institution, where the Superintendent, Samuel C. Howe, undertook the difficult task of instructing her.

Dr. Howe began her first lesson by giving her the word "knife," which was printed in raised letters on a slip of paper, and moving her fingers over it as the blind do in reading. Then she was given the knife, so that she could feel the label on it, and the sign indicating likeness, which was made by placing side by side the forefingers of each hand, was conveyed to her.

HOW SHE LEARNED.

By repeating the process with other articles she was led to understand that the words represented the objects to which they were affixed, and she showed great pleasure at mastering her first lesson. Then the operation was reversed, and the labels having been given to her she would search for the article and designate it by this means. To form words from letters she was supplied with sets of metal types, and in less than three days she learned the order of all the letters of the alphabet.

In about two months she began to use alphabetical signs as made by the fingers, examining an object and learning its name by placing her right hand over that of her teacher, who spelled it with her fingers. Then she learned to spell words herself, and was delighted with the finger alphabet, as being much easier and more rapid in application than the old method, with types. Later she learned to write, and also became very expert in talking with her fingers. She also learned to count, to measure time with great accuracy, and to strike single notes on the piano in perfect time, quite correctly.

MADE IMMORTAL BY DICKENS.

On January 29, 1842, Laura was visited by Charles Dickens, who was so much interested in her that he remained several hours. His visit is described in his "Notes on America."

When she was 17 she suffered from sickness which caused her to become very much emaciated, and to take hardly nourishment enough to keep her alive, but her mind seemed brighter as the body failed, and at last the vital powers began to rally slowly. When her health was restored she studied algebra, geometry, philosophy and history.

A remarkable faculty was her ability to read character, and this she did literally at her fingers' ends. She was very thoughtful of her friends and liked to aid the poor. At the time of the famine in Ireland she bought with money which she had earned with her work a barrel of flour, which was sent to the sufferers.

In the summer of 1852, when she was 23 years old, she undertook to make her permanent home in her father's house in Hanover, but she became so homesick that at last she was confined to her bed, and Dr. Howe, who went to see her, found that she was

ALMOST AT DEATH'S DOOR.

He had her brought back to the institution, where in time she fully recovered her health. During a subsequent visit to Hanover, in 1863, she was baptized and admitted to membership in the Baptist Church, with which her parents were connected.

Her death was caused by erysipelas, though she was sick for nearly a fortnight before the disease took a fatal turn. The facts of her life have been referred to by theologians, philosophers and medical men all over the world, and her physical and mental condition aroused the greatest interest until the hour of her death.

## HIS SISTER'S WEDDING RING.

**The Son of an Ex-Judge of the Supreme Court Takes a Valuable Present.**

Harry Linn, a son of ex-Judge Linn, of the Supreme Court, called at police headquarters at 1 o'clock this morning and asked assistance to secure a $250 diamond ring that belonged to his sister. He told the story of the affair to the police authorities.

Her brother, C. B. Linn, has had some trouble with his wife and she secured a divorce. Since that time he has been drinking heavily, and the other day took the wedding ring that had been presented to his sister by her intended husband, who died a few months ago. Her father telegraphed him to obtain possession of the ring and to meet C. B. Linn when he arrived. Their home is in Williamsport, and when the Eastern train arrived at midnight Harry Linn was at the depot and met his brother. He wanted him to go home with him, but his brother said he preferred to stop at a hotel and registered at the St. James. He left the ring in charge of the clerk, and then gave Harry the slip. The latter reported the matter to Officer Paisley, who instructed the clerk not to deliver the ring to the man who had presented it. He then went to headquarters, and Special Detectives Corrigan and Robinson were called and sent to secure the ring.

Harry Linn seemed very anxious to prevent the arrest of his brother, saying that his only desire was to obtain the stolen property. Mr. Linn is a resident of this city, and is an engineer at the Fuel and Electric Engine Company's works on Twenty-fifth street. He lives at No. 376 Webster avenue. He says he has been trying to secure a position for his brother in this city.

## A SHARE OF THE SWAG WANTED.

**The Firemen After a Portion of the Foreign Insurance Companies' Tax.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, May 24.—A delegation of the State Firemen's Association appeared before the Governor to-day, in the hope of inducing him to approve the bill allowing cities and boroughs a portion of the tax on gross premiums collected by foreign insurance companies in this State. This tax is now 3 per cent, and has netted the State between $300,000 and $400,000 a year. The new revenue bill reduces the tax to 2 per cent.

The Governor vetoed an act very similar to the one which he is asked to sign by the firemen, except that it indicated the purpose to which the money derived from the tax should be applied, namely, to aid disabled firemen. The present act is not so specific, but it is generally understood it has the same object in view.

## THE GRANDEST YET.

*Continued from First Page.*

and cultivated house, all wished to please, and, of course, all drifted into the terse expressive German comments and sayings, in giving vent to their ideas of the evening, the people and the place.

THE CONTRAST,

in the sudden closing of the stage door—leaving the brilliant audience and lights behind, to step into semi-darkness and the bare brick walls—was certainly amazing, and the singers while descending the rude wooden steps, seemed to be coming back to earth from a heaven of appreciation.

A visit to the main dressing room was well worth the time. It is a small, bare, pine-boarded place, and last night lovely, smiling Juch sat in the only chair, while about her were Perotti and Fischer.

After an introduction that was certainly pleasant and not formal, Juch said, in the sweetest German imaginable:

"Won't you sit down?"

As the lady was occupying the only chair in the room, there was only one graceful thing to do, and that was done beautifully, to the almost confusion of the prima donna—the newspaper man addressed, made a feint of sitting in the lady's lap. This caused a general laugh, and a conversation ensued that was decidedly interesting, as follows:

Juch (in German)—I like Pittsburg, and I like Pittsburg newspapers, for they have been kind to us. You have no idea how we love praise and appreciation. It is our very life, and without it all seems flat, stale and unprofitable. It is wonderful, the audience we have here to-night! And just then a tremendous shower of applause showed the lovely blonde speaker was right.

IN PERFECT HARMONY.

"Well," said Fischer, also in German, "I am pleased beyond measure with our reception here."

"And I," echoed the good-natured, handsome Perotti, who was striding up and down the small room, and now and then giving forth a peal of melody (to see if he were in tune), that broke up the conversation for a moment, and caused everyone to tell the lively gentleman he had never sung better in his life.

At this moment Lehmann entered. She had just finished probably the most trying duet of the evening, with Kalisch; and Juch gracefully gave her the single chair. Lehmann carried an immense bouquet, which she threw indifferently upon the table. Juch picked it up, and carelessly opened a note concealed among the lovely roses.

"Was ist es?" ("What is it?") asked Lehmann.

"A note from Consul ——, and it says, 'Steamer Eider, from Bremen.'"

"Isn't that nice?" said Lehmann, losing all indifference. "I came with him from Bremen, and it is so pleasant to hear from a friend in a strange city!"

"Come," said imperious Juch, suddenly, to Perotti, who was oblivious to everything but the perfect tone of his high C. "Come, Perotti; Lehmann has scored, and you and I must win our point," and they left, only to win on the stage the "point" Juch longed for.

Aus der Ohe, the brilliant piano player, then came in with Louis Juch, and she had nothing but praise for Pittsburg.

"I have played," said she, "in greater halls and to a larger audience, but to none I liked better. You have such appreciation here, and we poor people cannot play or sing without praise. It is our very life."

"The contrast," said the brother of Juch, "is splendid; every singer who steps from this dull room to the stage seems to be transformed. They are anxious and almost nervous here for fear they will not be appreciated, but on the stage all is forgotten but the music and the audience."

So the conversation ran on, all interesting, and showing a feeling and almost a fear of failure that the public little suspects; else an audience would not be so chary of its encores, or so indifferent in its applause.

# WAGNER'S EVENING.

**Selections From Lohengrin, Tannhauser, Die Walkeure and Die Gotterdammerung—A Grand Duo by Emma Juch and Jules Perotti.**

The heavy rainstorm just before the concert last night caused many auditors to be late enough to miss the "Lohengrin" prelude and Miss Juch's singing of *Elsa's* dream. Their disappointment may be mitigated by hearing the opinion of one most competent judge, who was on time, that the high tones of the divided violins were sadly lacking in that crystalline purity upon which the most characteristic effects of the prelude depend; and that Miss Juch did not sing the lovely dream last night in anything like the admirable style that has won her past triumphs in the role of *Elsa*.

The orchestra had warmed up to its work by the time it reached the "Tannhauser" bacchanale (Paris version), that extraordinary orgie of orchestration which Wagner paused in his more serious work to write in order that the Jockey Club men might have their precious ballet, if they would come early enough to see the first act—which they did not do. The succeeding duo between *Venus* and *Tannhauser* was also immensely expanded for that ill-fated Paris production; a fact that last night's audience had no cause to deplore, inasmuch as Mrs. Lehmann-Kalisch took part in it. Yes, and Paul Kalisch, too. For the "Lilli-putian tenor"—as von Buelow called him—rather belied the title last night, developing an unlooked-for vocal power and a very fervid delivery in his passionate apostrophe to the queen of love. Mrs. Lehmann-Kalisch proved herself the queen of song as well. Not only in the fiery declamatory lines, but equally in the sensuous, yearning, glowing lyric passages in which this version abounds (out of deference to the Parisian taste, no doubt), she gave an altogether satisfying interpretation.

The wondrously rich and poetic scene between *Sieglinde* and *Siegmund* from the first act of "Die Walkuere"—a scene that competes with the bridal scene in "Lohengrin" for first place among Wagner's love duets—was intrusted to Miss Juch and Mr. Perotti. The latter sang the notes correctly, and his tremendous tenor was distinctly audible throughout. He sang with a great deal of vigor and vim, too. But Wagner put much into that scene that Perotti could not and did not bring out. Miss Juch seemed to make unusual effort in producing the stronger effects; the rehearsal of that awful Ninth Symphony quartet in the afternoon may have reacted unfavorably upon her voice. She sang, however, with much dramatic spirit in narrating the story of the magic sword, and developed great tenderness and intensity in the subsequent amorous passages.

Mr. Emil Fischer's noble-toned voice (a bass of unusual richness in the upper register as well as below) and his manly, artistic and dignified, yet intense, style imparted great effectiveness to *Wotan's* farewell from the same portion of the Tetralogy. It was the best thing he has done this week—which is saying much. Mr. Seidl, also, succeeded in inspiring his players to a pitch that made the magic fire music a particularly satisfying performance, though he did allow the trombones to deliver the sonorous *Siegfried* motive so powerfully as to completely drown the sinuous, wavy figure of the violins representatives of the licking flames.

The same fault was noticeable in the handling of the Walhalla motive in the incomparably majestic and heroic, though somber funeral march from "Siegfried," which in most other respects received one of the noblest interpretations yet given by this orchestra. Mr. Kalisch preceded the march with a feeling and generally appropriate delivery of *Siegfried's* last utterance. Mrs. Lehmann-Kalisch closed the evening with a wonderfully noble, touching and heroic presentation of the sublime scene wherein *Bruennhilde* immolates herself upon the funeral pyre of her deliverer and lover—which is at the same time the knell of Walhalla whereon settles down finally the twilight of the gods.

In the single partly choral number, the march from "Tannhauser," the chorus singers did some of their best work, the sopranos especially distinguishing themselves, though the middle parts were quite inaudible in the divided passages and the men's choir rather shaky here and there. C. W. S.

## PISTOLS AT TEN PACES.

**Fatal Meeting Between Two Lovers in the Regulation Way.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., May 24.—George Wilson and James Rountree, young farmers living near Brownsville, Madison county, loved the same girl. They quarreled at church last Sunday, but friends interfered. "Let us settle it with pistols, at ten paces," said Wilson, and a duel was agreed upon. They met at sundown yesterday, at a secluded spot in the woods.

At the first fire Rountree was slighly wounded in the arm and Wilson in the body, but their honor was not satisfied. They fired again, and Wilson fell dead, the bullet from Rountree's pistol having passed through his neck and severed the spinal cord. Rountree fled, and has not been captured.

**FAST TIME** *and the possibility of increasing the speed of railroad trains, is the subject of a symposium contributed by experts to the columns of to-morrow's* DISPATCH.

# A DAY OF BEETHOVEN

## The Last Evening's Programme of the May Festival Devoted to

## THE WORKS OF THE GREAT MASTER

### Pittsburg Composers Represented by a Couple of Numbers.

### SCHILLER'S MAGNIFICENT ODE TO JOY

The May Festival popular matinee this afternoon presents the following miscellaneous programme:

Huldigungs Marsch.....Wagner
Orchestra.
Cavatin, from "Robert le Diable,".....Meyerbeer
Mme. Terese Herbert-Foerster.
Solo for Violoncello, from Suite, Op. 3....Herbert
a. Andante
b. Serenata } .....Mr. Victor Herbert
c. Tarantella
"Bal Costume," (for orchestra).....Rubinstein
a. Cossacque and Russienne,
b. Pasha et Alma.
c. Toreador and Andaluse.
Air, "I Have Lost My Eurydice".....Gluck
Miss Helene von Doenhoff.
Aria, "Celeste Aida," from "Aida,".....Verdi
Signor Jules Perotti.
"Scenes Pittoresques,".....Massenet
Orchestra.
INTERMISSION.
Andante from fifth symphony.....Beethoven
Orchestra.
Love song.....Ad. M. Foerster
Miss Agnes Vogel.
Tarantella di Bravura, for piano.....Liszt
Miss Adele Aus der Ohe.
Allegretto Scherzando from eighth symphony.....Beethoven
Orchestra.
Cavatina, "Ernani".....Verdi
Signor Guiseppe Campanari.
"Doris," a Pastorale.....Ethelbert Nevin
Miss Agnes Vogel.
Wedding march, "A Midsummer Night's Dream".....Mendelssohn
Orchestra.

Wagner wrote this "March of Homage" for the coronation, in 1864, of his generous patron Ludwig, King of Bavaria. Mr. Herbert, who appears both as composer and 'cello player, is assistant conductor to Mr. Seidl, an Irishman and a grandson of Samuel Lover. Rubinstein's "Bal Costume" has helped to get him called "the most successful living composer of pantomimic dance music." Jules Massenet is one of the most successful composers of the present French school; his new opera "Esclaramonde" created much enthusiasm in Paris the other day. Beethoven's fifth symphony, in C minor, is probably the greatest work of its class, excluding the Choral Symphony because of the voices. Both of the Beethoven movements are among the highest types of their kind. The two songs by

NATIVE PITTSBURGERS,

Messrs. Foerster and Nevin, are not intended for brilliant display pieces; but each of them in its own way displays a melodic beauty and a skillful orchestral treatment of which the town need not be ashamed.

The final programme of the festival is devoted exclusively to the works of

*Ludwig von Beethoven.*
(Born at Bonn, 1770; died at Vienna, 1827.)

The "Hallelujah" chorus from the oratorio, "The Mount of Olives" (which appeared about 1804) is too well known to need comment. From Beethoven's only opera, "Fidelio" (composed from 1805 to 1816), the first selection is the overture, know as "Leonore, No. 3," which was written for the revival of the opera some years after its first production, and has in turn been supplanted by a fourth overture. Mrs. Lehmann-Kalisch will sing the great dramatic aria, "Abscheulicher" and, with Mr. Kalisch, the rapturous duet in which *Leonore* and *Florestan* rejoice over the termination of his sore trials and her self-sacrificing endeavors to free him. The prisoner's chorus is a stirring movement for male voices. From the superb incidental music written by Beethoven in 1809 for Goethe's drama "Egmont" (How strange that Goethe himself did not like Beethoven's setting!), are taken the massive, heroic overture and the two important songs of *Claerchen*, "Die Trommel Gerueehret" and "Freudvoll und Leidvoll." These will be sung by Miss Juch, who, with Miss Von Doenhoff, Mr. Kalisch and Mr. Fischer, will also assist in the ninth symphony finale, that most crucial of vocal compositions.

THE SECOND PART

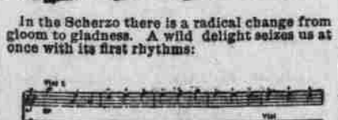
of the programme is devoted to the Choral Symphony (D minor; op. 125), last and greatest of the "Immortal Nine," which is widely held to be absolutely the greatest musical work ever written. Dr. Von Buelow, for instance, not long since gave it twice in succession in a single evening, because, as he said, no other work is worthy of a place on the same programme with it! That may have been straining the point, but certain it is that the first performance in Pittsburg of this colossal work to-night constitutes, from a musical standpoint, the most important event of the entire local season. A few Sundays ago THE DISPATCH gave a rather full account of the circumstances attendant upon its composition, from the beginning of serious work upon it in 1817 to its completion in September, 1823, in response to the London Philharmonic Society's offer of $250 for such a work—though it was not forwarded to London until after its brilliant production at Vienna, May 7, 1824. The following analytical description of the Ninth Symphony, is a compilation chiefly from Mr. George P. Upton's admirable hand-book:

The Symphony is without introduction proper. There is a sort of prologue, always pianissimo, which may be sketched out as follows:

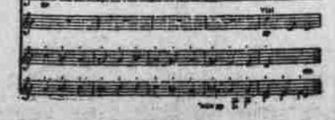
Against the shimmering background of the second violins, and 'cellos, augmented by the sustained tones of the horns, clarinets and flutes, flash out those same notes, A and E,

IN BROKEN PHRASES

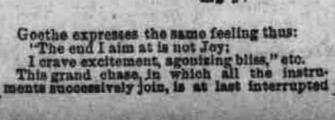
by the violins, violas and contra basses. Then the wind instruments come in one by one, and at last, in tremendous unison, the whole orchestra sweeps into the principal subject in D minor, which dominates the movement:



The great crescendo dies away, but the crash is renewed again and again whenever the subject of the theme is reached. It is a Titanic struggle, full of hopelessness and melancholy and restless hurry; of incessant alterations of feeling and moods which one may well fancy to be a picture of the composer's own extreme emotions and sufferings—lightened momentarily by isolated gleams of hope, as in this passage:



In the Scherzo there is a radical change from gloom to gladness. A wild delight seizes us at once with its first rhythms:



Goethe expresses the same feeling thus:

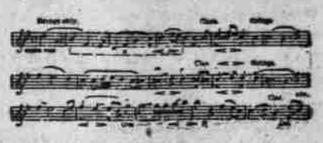
"The end I aim at is not Joy;
I crave excitement, agonizing bliss," etc.

This grand chase, in which all the instruments successively join, is at last interrupted by the Trio, a simple melody of pastoral character:

From the storm and conflict of the Allegro and the hilarious merry-making of the Scherzo, the Adagio changes to celestial rest and serenity, and is among the noblest, purest and most

GRANDLY BEAUTIFUL

hymns of joy the great master has written. It is made up of two distinct subjects, alternately developed. The first (Adagio molto e cantabile), which for reposeful dignity and etherial sweetness is hardly excelled in all musical literature, is taken by the quartet of strings, with responses by the clarinets and horns, as follows:

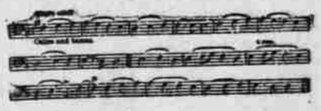


With a change both of time and key, the second violins and violas in unison announce the following lovely and gracefully flowing melody:

The variations upon these two melodies at last bring us to the Finale, where Beethoven, in introducing the chorus, breaks loose from all rule and precedent.

A CLAMOROUS PRESTO

of the wind instruments and drums bursts forth, to be interrupted by the cellos and contra basses in an expostulating recitative. The dialogue is kept up, with occasional hints of the subjects of the former movements, until at length a fresh motive appears as the theme of the Finale, which is to be taken by the chorus:



The whole orchestra takes it in variations. Beethoven has now carried the instruments to the verge of possibility. The human voice must come to his relief. A solo baritone declaims the recitative: "O, brothers, these tones no longer! Rather let us join to sing in cheerful measures, a song of joyfulness." From this point on voices and instruments are joined in Schiller's great "Ode to Joy," the vocal part being scored in seven numbers based upon the above motive, the most impressive of which is the fourth, the andante maestoso chorus, "Millions, loving, I embrace you." It opens with the male chorus in unison, answered by full chorus and a quartet of soloists, until at last voices and instruments are carried to the very stars in a grand choral pæon of religious fervor and devotion. C. W. S.

## NOT ON THE PROGRAMME.

WHAT a night was that.

IT comes but once a year.

IT was fashionable night.

NOTHING succeeds like Juch.

MUSIC comes high, but we must have it.

THE festival will end in a blaze of glory.

LAST but not least—Saturday's programme.

JUST think of it for Pittsburg—six thousand people.

AUS DER OHE praised Carl Retter and his chorus.

THERE is music, and music. It was music last night.

THE soloists are wonderfully pleased with the chorus.

THE singers acknowledge they listen for and love applause.

EVERYTHING goes like clockwork, thanks to Manager Locke.

A PROTESTED note—when the orchestra was impaled on a flat D.

ONE can't boom the festival too much, for it deserves it all, and more.

THE boxes fairly shone with diamonds, and the orchestra with good looks.

A MATINEE and an evening of song, then adieu Juch. Excuse these tears.

NO such audience ever gathered in Pittsburg; no such dress, and in no such numbers.

SUPERB Lehmann was almost exhausted after that duet, but the applause revived her.

THE difference between a Wagner and a musical evening was certainly appreciated.

THE audience might not have been handsomer than usual, but it was certainly larger.

HOW pleasant Juch did look last night. Do the ladies know that handsome gown came from Paris.

LEHMANN says the place is bare and cheerless. There actually wasn't a chair in the dressing room.

THE man who began to whistle "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By," was promptly fired. This is a musical city.

SOMEBODY told those pretty girls in the audience how nice they looked, for they looked as if they knew it.

DON'T leave, please, until the concert is over. You may not appreciate music, but you disturb those who do.

IT was impossible for the music to shoot over the heads of the audience, for the audience reached to the ceiling.

THE difference between a musical crank and a musical critic, is that the former appreciates, while the latter depreciates.

IT'S hard to descend from an aerial flight in the realms of melody, and strike the office chair with a dull, sickening thud.

AUS DER OHE talks like a house afire, and when she runs out of German adjectives, drifts into the prettiest French imaginable.

DAN SILVUS numbers every carriage, and the young man with his girl mustn't forget our efficient Dan when the carriage bowls up to order.

Do those who get up and stumble out during the last number know they are spoiling the enjoyment of thousands who know a good thing when they hear it.

WHEN Juch sang her part in the love duo, how many men in the audience wanted to be Perotti? Will they please stand up? Will every man in the audience now please sit down.

HE is a lucky man who gets behind the scenes and talks to lovely Juch, handsome Lehmann, vivacious Aus der Ohe, splendid Foerster, or brilliant brunette Von Doenhoff.

TELL me not in melodious numbers, life is but an empty dream, for even yet in sweetest slumbers we wish the festival would last all the year around. (P. S.—The meter broke away there from poesy to fact.)

## JAIL DELIVERY FRUSTRATED.

**A Plot Discovered Just in Time to Prevent Its Being Carried Out.**

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, May 24.—Warden Grimes, of the Hudson County Penitentiary, on Snake Hill, discovered a conspiracy for a general jail delivery to-day. For a week or more a dozen or so of the 220 prisoners in the penitentiary had spent time in their cells that they might have had in the corridor. This morning, when all the able-bodied men were at work in the stone quarry, the deputy warden and watchman searched all the cells in the jail. In the first cell in tier six they found a small knife blade that had been filed into a saw. In other cells they found a key that would unlock cells holding 35 men, braces, bits, saws, files, etc., enough to stock a small store.

The six prisoners involved will be tried for attempt to break jail.

## A PROTEST FROM THE POPE.

**He Reiterates His Charges Against the Secular Government of Italy.**

ROME, May 24.—The Pope, in his allocution at the consistory to-day, protested against Italian legislation hostile to the charitable institutions of the Catholic Church. The proposal to erect a monument in memory of Giordana Bruno, who was burned as a heretic at the end of the sixteenth century, was denounced by the Pope as an outrage upon religion.

His Holiness also referred to the recent Catholic Congresses, holding that these gatherings proved that the Roman question is an international one.

# A BANK IN MOURNING.

## The Cashier and Assistant Teller Speculated, and Now the

## INSTITUTION IS $100,000 OUT.

### Patent Medicine the Rock on Which They Became Stranded.

### THE SHORTAGE MAY BE STILL LARGER,

But the President Thinks That They Will Pull Through All Right.

The Merchants' National Bank of New Haven, is short a sum in the neighborhood of $100,000. Cashier Bradley and Assistant Teller Palmer are responsible for the deficiency. The money is said to have been involved in a patent medicine speculation. The men were prominent and popular in church and social circles.

NEW HAVEN, May 24.—A profound sensation was caused in this city this afternoon when it was learned that there was a heavy shortage in the accounts of the Merchants' National Bank, which would probably reach $100,000. The shortage was discovered by Bank Examiner Cooley in his examination yesterday. John C. Bradley and Charles W. Palmer, cashier and assistant teller, were soon learned to be the parties responsible for the deficiency.

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