said himself he has not the slightest suspicion who did it."

"Whether he has or not makes no difference," Mr. Armstrong said decidedly. "it is quite certain by what you say this poor lady did not kill herself. In that case, who did it? We must make it our business to find out who it was. You don't suppose I am going to have your life spoiled in such a fashion as this. Talk about remaining single all your life, I won't have it; the thing must be set straight."

"It's very easy to say 'must,' father," Mary said, almost smiling at his earnestness, "but how is it to be set straight?"

"Well, by our finding out about it, of course, Mary. Directly I get well enough to move—and the doctor said this morning that in a fortnight I can be taken down to the coast—we will follow out our original plan of going back to England. Then we will go down to this place you speak of—Carnesworth, or whatever it is, and take a place there or near there. There are always places to be had. It makes no difference to us where we go. I don't suppose I shall find many people alive in England I know. We will take some little place and get to know the people and talk to them. Don't tell me about not finding out; of course we shall be able to find out if it has been done by any one down there; and as you say that the burglar or tramp theory is quite disproved by the finding of these trinkets, it must be somebody in the neighborhood. I know what these dunderheaded police are. Not one in ten of them can put two and two together. The fellows at once jumped to the conclusion that Mervyn was guilty, and never inquired further."

"He says he had a detective down, father, for some weeks before the trial, and that one has been remaining there until quite lately."

"I don't think much of detectives," Mr. Armstrong said; "but, of course, Mary, if you throw cold water on the scheme and don't fancy it, there's an end of it."

"No, no, father, you know I don't mean that, only I was frightened because you seemed to think it so certain that we should succeed. There is nothing I should like better; it will matter nothing to me if we are years about it so that I could but clear him at last."

"I have no notion of spending years, my dear. Before now I have proved myself a pretty good hand at tracking the spoor of Kaffirs, and it's hard if I can't pick up this trail somehow."

"We will do it between us, father," Mary said, catching his confidence and enthusiasm, and kissing him as he sat propped up with pillows. "Oh, you have made me so happy. Everything seemed so dark and hopeless before, and now we shall be working for him."

"And for yourself, too, Miss Mary; don't pretend you have no personal interest in the matter."

And so, just as the clock struck 12, Mary Armstrong lay down on her bed in the little ante-room next to her father's, feeling infinitely happier and more hopeful than she would have thought possible when she parted from Ronald Mervyn three hours before. Ronald himself was surprised at the brightness with which she met him, when at 6 o'clock he alighted from his horse at the door of the hospital. "Come in, Ronald," she said, "we were talking—father and I—for hours last night, and we have quite decided what we are going to do."

"So you have come to say goodby, Mervyn—for, of course, you are Mervyn to us." Mr. Armstrong said as he entered the room. "Well, my lad, it's a bad business that my little girl was telling me about last night, and has knocked over my castles very effectually, for I own to you that I have been building. I knew you were fond of my girl. You never would have done for her what you did unless you had been, and I was quite sure that she was fond of you; how could she help it? And I had been fancying as soon as this war was over—for, of course, you could not leave now—you would be coming home, and I should be having you both with me in some snug little place. However, lad, that's over for the present; but not for always, I hope. All this has not changed my opinion of the affair. The fact that you have suffered horribly and unjustly is nothing against you personally, and, indeed, you will make Mary a better husband for having gone through such a trial than you would have done had not this come upon you."

"I am sure I should," Ronald said, quietly; "I think I could make her happy, but I fear I shall never have the chance. She has told you what I said last night. I have been awake all the night thinking it over, and I am sure I have decided rightly. My disgrace is hard enough to bear alone; I will never share it with her."

"I think you are right, Mervyn—at least for the present. If, say in five years hence, you are both of the same mind toward each other, as I do not doubt you will be," he added, in reply to the look of perfect confidence that passed between his daughter and Ronald, "we will talk the matter over again. Five years is a long time, and old stories fade out of people's remembrance. In five years, then, one may discuss it again; but I don't mean Mary to wait five years if I can help it, and she has no inclination to wait five years either, have you, child?" Mary shook her head. "So I will tell you what we have resolved upon. We have made up our minds. In the first place somebody murdered this cousin of yours; that's quite clear, isn't it?"

"That is quite clear," Ronald replied. "It is absolutely certain that it was not a suicide."

"In the next place, from what she says, it is quite clear also that this was not done by an ordinary burglar. The circumstances of her death and the discovery that her private jewels were hastily thrust into the ground and left there to spoil, pretty well shows that."

"I think so," Ronald said. "I am convinced that whoever did it, the murder was a deliberate one, and not the work of thieves."

"Then it is evident that it was the work of some one in the neighborhood, of some one who either had a personal hatred of your cousin, or who wished to injure you."

"To injure me," Ronald repeated in surprise. "I never thought of it in that way. Why to injure me?"

"I should say to injure you, because it seems to me that there was a deliberate attempt to fix the guilt upon you. Some one must have put your glove where it was found, for it seems from what you told Mary that you certainly could not have dropped it there."

"It might seem so," Ronald said thoughtfully, "and yet I cannot believe it; in fact, I had, so far as I know, no quarrel with any one in the neighborhood. I had been away on service for years and had nothing to do with the working of the estate, and had never had an angry word with any man there."

"Never discharged any grooms, or anyone of that sort?"

"Well, I did discharge the groom after I got back," Ronald replied, "and the coachman, too, for I found upon looking into the accounts that they had been swindling my mother right and left, but that can surely have nothing to do with it. The glove alone would have been nothing, had it not been for my previous quarrel with my cousin, which no one outside the house can have known of, and that unfortunate ride of mine."

"Well, that may or may not be," Mr. Armstrong said; "anyhow, we have it that the murder must have been committed by someone in the neighborhood who had a grudge against your cousin or against yourself. Now, the detective that you have had down there, my daughter tells me, has altogether failed in finding the clew; but after all that shows that he is a fool rather than that there is no clew to be found. Now, what Mary and I have settled upon is this: directly we get back we shall take a pretty little cottage, if we can get one, down at the village."

"What, at Carnesford?"

"Yes, Carnesford; we shall be two simple colonists, who have made enough money to live upon, and have fixed upon the place accidentally. And then we shall set to work to get to the bottom of this affair. We know it is to be done if we can but get hold of the right way, and Mary and I flatter ourselves that between us we shall do it. Now that's our plan. It's no use your saying yes or no, because that's what we have fixed upon."

"It's very good of you, sir——" Mervyn began.

"It's not good at all," Mr. Armstrong interrupted. "Mary wants to get married, and I want her to get married, and so we have nothing to do but to set about the right way of bringing this about. And now, my boy, I know we must not keep you. God bless you, and bring you safely through this war, and I tell you it will be a more troublesome one than your people think. You will write often, and Mary will let you know regularly how we are getting on."

He held out his hand to Mervyn, who grasped it silently, then held Mary to him in a close embrace for a minute, and then galloped away to take his place in the ranks of his corps.

The troop to which Ronald belonged was not, it was found, intended to start at once to the front, but was to serve as an escort to Colonel Somerset, who had now been appointed as Brigadier General to command a column that was to start from Grahamstown. At 8 o'clock they started, and arrived late in the afternoon at that place, where they found the Seventy-fourth Highlanders, who had just marched up from Port Elizabeth. They had prepared for active service by laying aside their bonnets and plaids, adopting a short dark canvas blouse and fixing broad leather peaks to their forage caps. On the following morning the Seventy-fourth, a troop of Colonial Horse, the Cape Rifles and some native levies, marched to attack the Hottentots on the station of the London Missionary Society. Joined by a body of Kaffirs they had murdered in cold blood the Fingoes at the station and were now holding it.

After a march of 20 miles across the plain, the troops reached the edge of the Kat river, when the main body halted for a couple of hours, the advance guard having in the course of the day had a skirmish with the natives and captured several wagons. One officer of the native levies had been killed and two others wounded. A further march of five miles was made before morning, and then the troops halted in order to march under cover of night against the position of the enemy, 12 miles distant. At 1:30 at night the infantry advanced, the cavalry followed two hours later. The road was a most difficult one, full of deep holes and innumerable ant hills; and after passing through a narrow defile, thickly strewn with loose stones and large rocks, over which in the darkness men stumbled and fell continually, the cavalry overtook the infantry at the ford of the Kareiga river, and went on ahead. In the darkness several companies of the infantry lost their way, and daylight was breaking before the force was collected and in readiness for the assault.

The huts occupied by the enemy stood on one side of a grassy plain, three-quarters of a mile in diameter and surrounded by a deep belt of forest. The Fingo levies were sent round through the bush to the rear of the huts, and the cavalry and infantry then advanced to the attack. The enemy skirmished in the plain, but the cavalry dashed down upon them and drove them into a wooded ravine, from which they kept up a fire some time, until silenced by two or three volleys from the infantry. The main body of the rebels was drawn up in front of their huts, and as soon as the infantry approached, and the cavalry charged down, they took to flight, but a volley from the Fingoes in the bush killed several of them. The rest, however, succeeded in gaining the forest. The village was then burnt, and 650 cattle and some horses and goats, all stolen from neighboring settlers, were recovered.

The column then marched back to their bivouac of the night before, and the following day returned to Grahamstown. There was no halt here, for the next morning they marched to join the column from King Williamstown, passing through the Ecca Pass, where constant attacks had been made by natives upon wagons and convoys going down the road. They crossed the Koonap river, and at the end of two days' march encamped on a ridge where the Amatola range could be seen, and finally joined the column composed of the Ninety-first Regiment and the rest of the Cape Mounted Rifles, encamped near Fort Hare.

Two days later the whole force, amounting to 2,000 men, advanced to the base of the Amatolas and encamped on the plains at a short distance from the hills. The attack was made in two columns; the Seventy-fourth, a portion of the native levies, and of the Mounted Rifles, were to attack a formidable position in front, while the Ninety-first were to march round, and, driving the enemy before them, to effect a junction at the end of the day with the others. The cavalry could take no part in the attack of the strong position held by the Kaffirs, which was a line of perpendicular cliffs, the only approach to which was up the smooth, grassy incline that touched the summit of the cliff at one point only. The Seventy-fourth moved directly to the attack, the native levies skirmishing on both flanks. The enemy, who could be seen in large numbers on the height, waited until the Highlanders were well within range before they opened fire. The cavalry below watched the progress of the troops with anxiety. They replied with steady volleys to the incessant firing of the enemy, advancing steadily up the slope, but occasionally leaving a wounded man behind them. Two companies went ahead in skirmishing order, and climbing from rock to rock exchanged shots with the enemy as they went. They succeeded in winning a foothold at the top of the cliff and drove off the defenders, who took refuge in a dim forest a few hundred yards in the rear.

As soon as the rest of the regiment had got up they advanced against the wood, from which the enemy kept up a constant fire, and pouring in steady volleys, entered the forest and drove the enemy before them foot by foot, until the Kaffirs retreated into a thick bush absolutely impenetrable to the soldiers. On emerging from the forest the troops were joined by the other column, which had driven the enemy from their position on the Victoria heights and had burned two of their villages. While the fighting was going on between the first division and the enemy, the second division had been engaged in another portion of the hills and had penetrated some distance. Skirmishing went on during the rest of the day, but at nightfall the troops returned to the camp that they had left in the morning. The Kaffirs had suffered considerable loss during the day, two of their leading chiefs being among the slain, and Sandilli himself narrowly escaped being taken prisoner.

The Cape Mounted Rifles attached to the Seventy-fourth had taken no part in the affair, for the ground had been altogether impracticable for cavalry. The troops, when they returned, were utterly exhausted with the fatigues that they had undergone, but were well satisfied with the events of the day.

"It is well enough for a beginning," Ronald said to Sergeant Menzies, "but what is it? These hills extend 20 or 30 miles either way at the least; twice as far, for anything I know. They contain scores of kraals; I don't suppose I am far out when I say hundreds. We have burnt three or four, have marched a mile or two into the woods, have killed perhaps 100 Kaffirs at the outside, and have lost in killed and wounded about 50 of our own men. I suppose altogether there are 15,000 or 20,000 Kaffirs there. They have no end of places where our fellows can't possibly penetrate. There's no holding such a position as that. The columns may toil on through the woods, skirmishing all the day, but they only hold the ground they stand on. Why, Sergeant, it will take a dozen expeditions, each made with a force three or four times larger than we have now, before we can produce much effect on the Amatolas."

"I am afraid it will, Blunt," the Sergeant said, "before we break down the rebellion. There is one thing, they say that the Kaffirs have got 20,000 or 30,000 cattle among the hills. If we can drive them off we shall do more good than by killing Kaffirs; the chiefs care but little how much their followers are shot down, but they do care mightily for the loss of their wealth. Cattle are the one valuable possession of the Kaffirs. Shooting them has very little effect on those who are hot shot; as for driving them out of one part of the country, it makes no difference to them one way or another. They can put up their kraals anywhere. The one point on which you can hit them is their cattle. A chief's consequence depends on the number of bullocks he owns. A young Kaffir cannot marry unless he has cattle to buy a wife with. Putting aside their arms and their trumpery necklaces and bracelets, cattle are the sole valuables of the Kaffirs. You will see if we can capture their cattle we shall put an end to the war, but any amount of marching and fighting will make but little impression upon them."

The prognostications of the two soldiers proved correct; it was only after six invasions of the Amatolas by very much larger forces, after hard fighting, in which the troops did not always have the best of it, after very heavy losses, and after capturing some 14,000 cattle, that the conquest of the Amatolas was finally achieved.

So far, Ronald had heard nothing more as to the discovery of his identity by one of the men of his troop. He thought that the man could not have mentioned it to anyone else. He felt sure that had it become at all known he must have heard of it. He would have noticed some change in the manner of the men, and it would certainly have come to the ears of Menzies or one other of the non-commissioned officers, who would, of course, come to him to inquire whether there was any truth in the report; beside, he must have known him from the time he joined the troop, and would have mentioned it before if he had wanted to do so. Ronald supposed, then, that he had kept silence either because he thought that by originating the report to the disadvantage of a popular man in the corps he might, though it proved to be true, be regarded with general hostility, or, that the man might have intended to keep his secret, thinking that some day or other he might make it useful to him. No doubt he never would have said what he did had he not been excited by liquor.

Ronald hardly knew whether to be glad or sorry that the secret was still kept. It would, he felt sure, come out sooner or later, and in some respects he would rather have an end of the suspense, and face it at once. His position was a strong one, his officers were all markedly kind to him, and his expedition to the Amatolas had rendered him the most popular man in the corps among his comrades. The fact, too, as told by Colonel Somerset to his officers, and as picked up by others from their talk, that he had refused a commission, added to his popularity; the men were glad to think that their comrade preferred being one of them to becoming an officer, and that the brave deed they were all proud of had not been done to win promotion, but simply to save women in distress.

There had been sly laughter among the men when their comrades told them how pretty was the girl Ronald had brought back; and there had been keen wagering in the regiment that there would be a wedding before they marched, or at any rate that they should hear that there would be one on their return from the war. The one contingency had not occurred. The other, it seemed, was not to take place, for, in answer to a question as to how the wounded colonist was going on, Ronald had said carelessly that he was mending fast, and would be well enough to be taken down to the coast in a fortnight, and that the doctor thought by the time he reached England he would be completely set up again. So the bets were paid, but the men wondered that their sergeant had not made a better use of his opportunities, for all agreed that a girl could hardly refuse a man who had done so much for her, even if her father were a wealthy colonist and he only a trooper in the Mounted Rifles.

(To be Continued.)

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THE LIFE OF A RACER—*George F. Dobson, in to-morrow's* DISPATCH, *describes the career of a king of the turf.*

AS SEEN IN THE EAST.

How a Trade Journal Discusses the Natural Fuel Problem.

GAS YET A FINANCIAL CONUNDRUM

Genuine Mushroom Methods of Ohio Municipalities Shown Up.

AN INTERESTING QUESTION OF LAW

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 20.—The *Financial and Mining Record* will print the following to-morrow: Although the natural gas industry is in its infancy, being but seven years of age in Pittsburg, the pioneer city, it has had an important effect on commercial enterprise and economic conditions. Throughout the whole area of natural gas production, from Western Pennsylvania to the fields of Indiana, manufacturing has been stimulated, the production of manufactured commodities and the consumption of raw materials vastly increased, the effect of which is not limited to the gas-producing territory, but is diffused throughout the nation.

The purely financial considerations attending this new industry and enterprise have as yet taken form so little removed from the speculative and experimental, as to make definite conclusions nearly impossible. Financiers have nevertheless

HAD CONSIDERABLE EXPERIENCE

with the stocks of corporations engaged in the industry; bonds issued in furtherance of such enterprises are occasionally offered, and order is so gradually emerging from chaos that indications of permanent truth and reliable principles are making their appearance.

At present, to find a natural gas stock on the market worth par is a decided exception, notwithstanding the fact that several have been paying dividends from 9 to 12 per cent per annum regularly for a term of years and are still in a position to continue them. All natural gas stocks are speculative and subjected to so many influences against which no human foresight can afford protection, that however valuable they may be as immediate profit payers, they have never risen to the dignity of investments. They cannot, for many years at least, from the fact that the sources of supply are beneath the earth where the human eye can never penetrate, and unlike many other mining operations, the extent of the "vein" or "lode" cannot be even surmised, much less surveyed.

TWO WAYS OF LOOKING AT IT.

That several of the companies have been successful in finding new and prolific territory is matter for congratulation to stockholders; but such extensions involve expenditure not contemplated in the earlier days of the enterprise. It is evident that the wells cannot be brought to the pipes. The pipes must be extended to the wells. Every new well drilled and every foot of pipe laid to make its production available (if, indeed, there be any production) causes an additional outlay of capital which would not have been the case had the wells been originally inexhaustible, as contended.

Natural gas may be inexhaustible in the aggregate; the supply may be all that is claimed for it by the most sanguine of those engaged in the industry; but the extension of lines and additional expense on account of the exhaustion of wells in all known fields is a truth too well established to be successfully refuted. How far this may have to be continued, with what rapidity it may be required to supply the demand in the future, cannot be known.

The petroleum industry was long recognized as being the most uncertain and speculative of mining operations, but natural gas is even more speculative than petroleum. All the uncertainty in production of oil is present in the production of natural gas, but in oil the uncertainty ends. Petroleum has a market throughout the world. Gas has no market except at the end of the pipe.

RIGHT DOWN TO MUSHROOMS.

In Northwestern Ohio, widely different conditions exist from those in Western Pennsylvania. There, municipalities have engaged in the natural gas business, issued bonds to enable them to construct and operate natural gas plants, and, like other municipal securities are accompanied by no tangible collateral whatever, but are based entirely on the public credit. In the way of bond issuing, these afford the most interesting financial considerations in connection with the natural gas industry.

The exhaustibility of supply and constant search for new territory applies there as elsewhere. The business risks and expenses of a municipality are at least as great as those of a business corporation, and are liable to be much more. Natural gas trustees are generally gentlemen of success in their vocations, but without practical knowledge of the details of production or distribution of natural gas.

Practical affairs inevitably become more risky under inexperienced management than under the direction of experienced men. Bonds issued by a municipality under such management, and having nothing but public credit behind them, cannot be so desirable as those issued by business corporations, whose affairs are conducted by persons of experience in every department, and which give collateral on their tangible plants as well as the security of experience and actually invested capital.

Municipalities invest no capital in their natural gas plants. The capital is borrowed on bonds sold. They have been uniformly induced by a class of persons who desire to "boom the town;" who desire to induce manufacturers to locate in the city or in its suburbs under the proclaimed advantages of "free gas" or "cheap fuel" at least, provided largely at public expense. To borrow money wherewith to erect a charitable institution, or one to be conducted without profit, cannot enhance the value of bonds upon which such capital is borrowed.

WHERE THE TAXPAYER FEELS IT.

Experiment has shown in a number of cases the effects of municipalities entering upon the natural gas business. Besides the creation of a bonded indebtedness for the construction of the plant and setting it in operation, the expense of operating has caused a deficit to be supplied by taxation. At first, prices to consumers are reduced so that business corporations are forced out of business, and the price is then advanced often to twice the rates charged by the business concerns. Excitement has run riot for a time, values of real estate advanced, and tracts have been unloaded at high prices on favorable terms to taking it back on the mortgage. Manufacturers have been led to locate there merely to find the gilded promises but empty bubbles from the natural cause of failure of supply. Cities claiming to have "gas enough for all the world" a couple of years ago, were chilly last winter for want of fuel, and Councils are called upon for further appropriations for funds to put the plants in order for the coming winter.

The whole subject has been brought up in the form of legal proceedings in the city of Toledo, where it is proposed to construct and operate a natural gas plant by the municipality. The litigations promise to be the most interesting and important that have arisen since the famous Dartmouth College cases, involving, as they do, considerations of vital importance to the business interests of corporations in municipalities in all parts of the nation. In January, 1889, the Legislature of Ohio passed an act entitled "an act to authorize cities of the third grade of the first class to borrow money and issue bonds therefor, for the purpose of procuring territory and right of way, sinking wells for natural gas, purchasing wells and natural gas works, purchasing and laying pipes and supplying such city with natural gas for public and private consumption." Under the provisions of this act an election was held April 1, 1889, and a majority of the voters voted in favor of the bonding, a board of trustees was appointed and organized, some of the bonds were issued and $675,000 more are about to be.

SAID TO BE UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

The suit was brought in the United States Circuit Court by James W. Fellows and others, of the cities of New York, Brooklyn and Chicago, all being taxpayers of the city of Toledo, against the city, its officers and natural gas trustees, alleging that the act under which these bonds are proposed to be issued is unconstitutional, for a number of reasons; but those of chief interest are that this act authorizes the taking of private property, for other than public use; that it impairs the obligation of contracts; and that it authorizes the mingling of municipal funds with those of other persons, and applies public money to private enterprise or purpose.

The leading question is whether the supplying of natural gas is a "public use" within the meaning of the law. There can be no question that the taking by taxation of the property of a citizen is a taking of private property, and therefore can be taken for public use only. What constitutes a public use? If the furnishing of fuel be a public duty or use, municipalities may be permitted to borrow money, issue bonds therefor, and purchase coal lands, provide for transportation and distribution of coal to the citizens, conduct a coal business; but without profit, and tax all other coal dealers to supply the deficiencies arising from lack of paying expenses otherwise. If it be a public use to provide fuel for heat in winter why not ice to keep the people cool in summer? If it be a public use to supply the people with fuel why not with clothing, shelter and food? The broad question is presented whether a city has a right to provide agencies by taxation upon its people including its merchants and business people to provide consumers with the necessities or comforts of life at cost or for nothing if it pleases; crowd the business interests of all merchants and people making supplies out of trade and tax them for the support of their successful competitor. The question involves

A PRINCIPLE THAT GROWS

the more it is reflected upon. It has been held in many States, that taxes cannot be imposed to aid persons suffering from a great fire or flood, either by providing them with money, food, seed or otherwise. If under such conditions of disaster public moneys cannot be applied to such uses, by what process of reasoning can individuals be entitled to like aid for fuel in the absence of disaster?

But the citizens of Toledo are supplied with natural gas fuel through the agency of two companies already existing, and which have been in operation for three years. These companies were chartered by the same authority that assumes to authorize the issue of these bonds. They have been acting under ordinances passed by the same city which now proposes to issue the bonds for the purpose of depriving them of profits. These ordinances provide inter alia that the city may fix the maximum price at which natural gas shall be sold to the citizens and has acted on the authority. These companies have been charging no more than the price fixed by the city itself. The charter and ordinances being a contract between the parties is this issue of bonds and setting up a plant which will act as a confiscation of profits at least a violation of that contract? If not, the property of no business corporation is safe in any municipality; the protection of business is broken down.

A GRAVE QUESTION OF FRAUD.

The bonds have been issued of so many neighboring municipalities under taint of fraud as to give suspicion to the whole. The experiment of furnishing natural gas economically by a municipality having proved a failure in many instances; all bonds having been issued pursuant to momentary excitement and popular clamor induced by professional boomers of real estate, which all experience show runs its course within a short time and leaves depression in its stead; the question of the real value of municipal bonds issued for natural gas purposes would seem to be answered.

Further, if this act be declared unconstitutional on the grounds stated, it will invalidate nearly all the bonds issued for like purposes by all municipalities in the State; a result greatly to be desired by the taxpayers in those municipalities in which the gas has already failed, and during the pendency of the act on every person who buys a city of Toledo bond issued under the authority of the above recited act, buys a lawsuit.

Whether the city does or does not repudiate these bonds at maturity, and whatever the result of the present action may be, the taxpayer not joined may still have his remedy against the taxation after it is levied to meet them. Such bonds cannot be considered as having any considerable financial value until the litigations are decided and the constitutionality of the act is finally passed upon. C. HARRISON.

HANGED IN THE EARLY DAWN.

Minnesota Newspapers Do Not Obey the New Law Regarding Executions.

MOOREHEAD, MINN., September 20.—Thomas Brown was hanged here this morning for the murder of Policeman Poull, on the night of October 17, 1888. The drop fell at a few minutes after 4. Brown faced death bravely, and died without a struggle. This was the second legal execution under the new State law, which prescribes that the condemned shall be hanged at night, that no newspaper representatives shall be present, and that the newspapers shall not publish the details of a hanging. All the Twin City papers published full accounts of Brown's execution.

Brown killed Poull while the latter was trying to arrest him in the performance of his duty. Brown had participated in a drunken row near Hillsboro, Dak., in which a man was fatally wounded. He was seen in Moorehead and a Fargo policeman was sent after him. He found him at a dance hall, and Brown got the drop on the officer when Poull, who was a Moorehead policeman, came to the rescue. Brown fired at Poull, who fell dead.

Brown made a sale of his body some time ago to a doctor of this city, the purchase price being $10, to be given to a certain young lady for whom he seems to hold a high regard. Brown was in his 24th year, and a very hard character.

THE COLD SNAP ABOUT OVER.

The Weather Clerk Predicts Warmer Temperature for To-Day.

Sergeant Stewart, in charge of the local signal station, is of the opinion that the chilly and wet season will be dissipated this afternoon. The present ugly spell of weather has come from the Atlantic coast, where it was still raining yesterday. The Sergeant is confident that the weather will be warmer to-day unless a new cold wave comes up from the Gulf. That is an unlikely origin for a cold wave. Meanwhile the clothiers and pawnbrokers are doing a lively business in fall overcoats.

THAT remedy is cheapest that proves most effective, irrespective of price. Judged by this standard—as a worm remedy and child's tonic—Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is unequalled. It rids the child of worms, and by its tonic powers restores strength and vigor to the young and old; the latter a quality not usually possessed by worm remedies. Sold by all druggists.

MODERATE drinkers are the best connoisseurs of whisky. They will find it to their advantage to call at the establishment of T. D. Casey & Co., 971 Liberty st., where a complete stock of fine old ryes is always on hand.

JACKETS, jackets, jackets, jackets, wraps, wraps at Knable & Shuster's, 35 Fifth ave.

"HOLMES' Best" second to none. WS

MEN'S kid walking gloves at James H. Aiken & Co.'s, 100 Fifth ave.

SOLDIERS' BRIDES *are the theme of an article in to-morrow's* DISPATCH, *contributed by the widow of the gallant Custer.*

THE CITY TO BLAME.

Col. Roberts Says the River Was Filled Up for the Point Bridge.

THAT RIVER COMMITTEE AT WORK.

Arthur Kirk Denies Uncle Sam's Rights to Fix the Boundaries.

NARROWING MAKES A SWIFT CURRENT

At a late meeting of the Chamber of Commerce the very important matter of the constant encroachments on the river channels by manufacturers and railroad corporations received some attention. Captain Dravo mentioned that the subject had been agitated before the convention of river men at Cincinnati, and he characterized the filling-in that was in daily progress as an outrage that should be at once seen to. It was stated that in 1858 the State had established high and low water lines for this city and Allegheny, and a map prepared and filed in the Court of Common Pleas, by which it could be seen how far encroachments had already extended. While it was contended on one side that the power of the State to establish such lines had never been questioned and that therefore the Courts could deal with the matter;

IT WAS ARGUED

by Colonel Bayne that the State had no legal status in the question and that the work of laying down such lines belonged distinctly and exclusively to the Federal Government. The constant encroachment, inch by inch, along the channel of the river, is a matter so notorious that frequent surprise is expressed that action of some sort is not taken in the proper quarter to have the nuisance either abated, or if possible remedied.

Colonel Thomas P. Roberts was spoken to about the encroachments on the water channels last night, and he said:

"This is a matter about which I am not at liberty to express any opinion, because, in addition to being a member of the Chamber of Commerce, I am on the River and Harbor Committee, and this committee will make an examination and report to the Chamber. It is just possible that our report may be presented at the next meeting, but that depends on the Chairman, Captain John F. Dravo.

STIRRING UP PUBLIC OPINION.

"I think, however, that what we shall have to say will have the effect of producing some action which will tend to influence public opinion, and that very speedily, toward the gradual narrowing of the waterway. I am chairman of a committee appointed some years ago by the Engineers' Society of Western Pennsylvania to report on this very matter, but nothing was done about it.

"Some people think that the narrowing of the river's limits will result in a flood during some unusual rising of the water, but it should be remembered that the curtailment of the channel has the effect of increasing the velocity of the stream, and just in proportion to the increased velocity is its force exerted in cutting away the bed and banks. There are some parts of the river where it is so wide that the filling in would be rather beneficial than otherwise, but then, on the other hand, there are narrower points which should not be interfered with.

"The question of the gradual encroachment on the water channel of our rivers has exercised the minds of rivermen for a considerable time past, and I remember allusions being made to the increased current by them at the time of the flood of the 11th of July. The lines of high and low water are clearly laid down on the map prepared by the State in 1858, but without a full and expensive survey it cannot be ascertained, precisely, how much has been taken from the river.

THE CITY AN OFFENDER.

"I don't think the public is aware how much land has been appropriated in this way, not only by manufacturing firms and others, but even by the city itself, for the Point bridge is constructed on the river side of the line. The importance of the free navigation of the Monongahela cannot be over-estimated when it is considered that its tonnage is equal to that of the whole of the Mississippi Valley."

Mr. Arthur Kirk, referring to the legal aspect of the matter yesterday, said: "I have long sought for a law giving the United States Government the right to establish such lines, but have not found it. Away back in the '70's the Chamber of Commerce had a law passed giving the United States Government the right to build the Davis Island dam, and during the session of 1888 the Western Pennsylvania River Improvement Association had difficulty in obtaining the passage of an act granting the Government the right to construct and maintain a dam at Herr's Island, and had that act made a general act granting the Federal Government the right to place dams in any stream in the State. But I have not been able to find that the Federal Government has any legal right to establish water lines, and will be much obliged to Colonel Bayne if he will tell us where such authority can be found."

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Your ROYAL NERVINE TONIC has done me more good than any medicine I ever took. It has been a sovereign remedy in my case. Please send me another bottle. MOSES F. PEASLEE, Marshfield, Mass.

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15 DOCTORS FAILED

To cure Mrs. Thomas Hatton, and she suffered on for 13 years. The aches and pains which she experienced in almost every part of her body were simply terrible. Those sharp, cutting pains across the small of her back and lower part of her body were almost unbearable. In fact, she suffered with all those diseases and conditions peculiar to women. For three months her mind was unbalanced, and for months she was confined to her bed. She became very weak and emaciated, so that she only weighed 98 pounds. No one expected her to live, much less get entirely cured. After receiving three months' treatment from the physicians of the Catarrh and Dyspepsia Institute, 323 Penn avenue, she says: "The condition of my case was much worse than has been described. It is over five months since I became cured, and no trace of the disease has since appeared. I now enjoy good health and am very glad to testify to my permanent cure by the physicians of the Catarrh and Dyspepsia Institute.'
MRS. THOMAS HATTON,
Putnam, Pa.

MRS. DR. CROSSLEY, ladies' consulting physician at the Catarrh and Dyspepsia Institute, 323 Penn ave. They cure Catarrh, Dyspepsia and Diseases of women. Consultation free to all. Office hours, 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 12 to 4 P. M. se15-155-TTS

IN THE COAL MINES.

Dangers That Surround the Underground Toilers.

INTERVIEW WITH A MINER.

To the majority of the public of this country coal mines and coal miners have always been a source of interest. When a traveler, out for a pleasure trip, strikes a town where coal mines are located his first object is to get a permit to visit them. There is a charm of novelty and excitement attached to the trip. To step into the car and be lowered swiftly down the long, dark shaft into the very bowels of the earth. A feeling of exhilaration, not unmixed with a nervous dread, as one shoots downward through space. The visitor sees only the wonderful portions of the work, and gains only a slight idea of the dangers of the mines. Not so with the hardy, smoke-begrimed miner. He is fully alive to the constant peril of his position. Explosions from fire damp, falling lumps of coal, loosened by a blast, and, as is often the case, a cave-in of the entire tunnel. These are a few of the worst enemies of the underground toilers. Mr. David H. Brown, who resides in Stowe township, directly back of Chartiers, formerly of Tom's Run, is an overseer in the coal mines of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and gave the writer an interesting account of his experiences as a miner.

"My trouble began about 13 years ago. It came on me gradually, and was caused by colds, contracted from exposure to the dampness in the mines. My nostrils became clogged up, and I could not breathe through my nose. My head was stopped up, and I had a dull, heavy pain across my forehead and in my temples all the time. There was a buzzing and roaring sound in my ears. This condition continued for a long time. Finally my trouble began to extend, and I soon found myself in a very serious condition.

David H. Brown, Stowe Township.

"A dry, hacking cough set in, and I had a constant tickling sensation in my throat. I could feel the mucus dropping back into my throat, and would wake up during the night feeling as though I was choking. I was continually hawking and raising large quantities of phlegm of a greenish yellow color. My eyes became very much inflamed. My throat and tongue were always sore.

"Sharp shooting pains would go through my chest, extending to the shoulder blade. They were so severe on the left side, that for the last three years I could not lie on that side at all. My limbs became swollen. Night sweats weakened me, and I lost flesh rapidly. I could not sleep. When I got up in the morning I was more tired than when I went to bed, and had a dizzy and faint feeling that would last for several hours.

"I felt hungry, but when I went to the table the very sight of food took away my appetite. I grew weaker and weaker, and finally had to stop work. Whenever I attempted to do anything I became short of breath and had to sit down. It was when in the condition described above, that I first heard of Drs. Copeland & Blair. I had tried so many physicians that I had lost faith, but determined to see them. They did not promise to perform any miracles, but I felt they could do me good, so placed myself under their care.

"I soon found a decided improvement in my condition. My head and chest ceased to pain me. My eyes became strong and clear and I have no more trouble with my ears. The pain in my left side has disappeared, and my throat is no longer sore. The cough has left me. I sleep well and feel rested in the mornings, and can relish my food. I have grown strong and gained in weight. I breathe freely, and can do a good day's work. I owe my recovery to Doctors Copeland & Blair, and am grateful to them for making me a perfectly well man once more.

Mr. Brown lives, as stated, in Stowe township, back of Chartiers, and his statement can be easily verified.

Additional Evidence by Mail.

A short time ago Mr. John Wright, of Chicago Junction, Ohio, placed himself under treatment by mail with Drs. Copeland & Blair. In writing about his trouble he said:

"Two years ago I was ill with lung fever and never fully recovered from it. I could not sleep at night. The mucus would drop back into my throat, and I would wake up feeling as though I was choking. Large scabs would come from my nostrils whenever I used my handkerchief. They would often be streaked with blood. My eyes were affected and were continually running a watery substance. I was unable to attend to my duties, feeling weak and tired all the time. I had a hacking cough and ringing noises in my ears. Gradually I noticed I was becoming deaf. I would have dizzy spells and my memory failed me. I had pains in my chest and had no appetite.

"A short time after I commenced treating with Drs. Copeland & Blair I noticed an improvement. The dropping in my throat stopped, my cough and the pains in my chest left me. I can now sleep and eat well. The result has been a great surprise to me, as I had given up all hope of ever getting well again."

About the middle of last May Miss Lottie J. Forker, of 299 Arch street, Meadville, Pa., placed herself under treatment by mail with Drs. Copeland & Blair. In stating her case by letter just previous to the date above mentioned she complained of terrible headaches, followed by spells of vomiting, which would compel her to lie in bed for 24 hours, after which she would be completely worn out. Sharp pain in the breast, extending through to the shoulder blades, and followed by others in her stomach and side.

On June 9 she wrote: "Your medicine is doing me good, I do not feel so tired, and my head has only ached twice, and that was caused by a fresh cold I caught."

On July 2 her letter stated that she was feeling very well.

August 26 she wrote: "I feel quite like a different woman from the one I was when I commenced your treatment."

Some time ago Mr