her and kneeling down by her side; "I think I know what is troubling you."

The girl shook her head.

"Yes, dear, I am almost sure you have known something all along that would have proved Captain Mervyn was innocent, and you have not said it."

Ruth Powlett did not speak for a minute, or two, then she said slowly:

"I do not know how you have guessed it, Mary. No one else seems to have thought of it. But yes, that is it, and I do so want someone to advise me what to do. I see now I have been very wicked. For a long time I have been fighting against myself. I have tried so hard to persuade myself that I had not done much harm, because Captain Mervyn was acquitted. I have really known that I was wrong, but I never thought how wrong until you spoke to me."

"Wait, Ruth," Mary said, "before you tell me your secret I must tell you mine. It would not be fair for you to tell me without knowing that. You remember the story I was telling you about my being carried off?"

A fresh interest came into Ruth's face.

"Yes," she said, "and you promised you would tell me the rest another time. I thought you meant, of course, you would tell me that when this war out there was over, you would some day marry the soldier who had done so much for you."

"I was going to tell you, Ruth, why I am not going to marry him."

"Oh, I thought you would be sure to," Ruth said in a tone of deep disappointment. "It seemed to me that it was sure to be so. I thought a man would never have risked so much for a woman unless he loved her."

"He did love me, Ruth, and I loved him. I don't think I made any secret of it. Somehow it seemed to me that he had a right to me, and I was surprised when the time went on and he didn't ask me. When the last day came before he was to march away to fight again, I think that if he had not spoken I should have done so. Do not think me unmaidenly, Ruth, but he was only a sergeant, and I was a rich girl, for my father is a great deal better off than he seems to be, and I thought perhaps some foolish sort of pride held him back, for I was quite sure that he loved me. But he spoke first. He told me that he loved me, but could never ask me to be his wife; that he could never marry, but he must go through the world alone to the end of his life."

"Oh, Mary, how terrible!" Ruth said pitifully, "how terrible! Was he married before, then?"

"No, Ruth, it was worse than that; there was a great shadow over his life; he had been tried for murder, and though he had been acquitted, the stigma was still upon him. Go where he would he might be recognized and pointed out as a murderer; therefore, unless the truth was some day known, and his name cleared, no woman could ever be his wife."

Ruth had given a little gasp as Mary Armstrong began, then she sat rigid and immovable.

"It was Captain Mervyn," she said, at last, in a low whisper.

"Yes, Ruth, Sergeant Blunt was Captain Mervyn; he had changed his name, and gone out there to hide himself, but even there he had already been recognized; and, as he said—for I pleaded hard, Ruth, to be allowed to share his exile—go where he would, bury himself in what out-of-the-way corner he might, sooner or later some one would know him, and this story would rise up against him, and, much as he loved me—all the more, perhaps, because he loved me so much, he would never suffer me to be pointed at as the wife of a murderer."

"You shall not be," said Ruth, more firmly than she had before spoken. "You shall not be, Mary. I can clear him, and I will."

It was Mary Armstrong's turn to break down now the goal had been reached. Ronald Mervyn would be cleared; and she threw her arms round Ruth and burst into a passion of tears. It was some time before the girls were sufficiently composed to renew the conversation.

"First of all, I must tell you, Mary," Ruth began, "that you may not think me more wicked than I am, that I would never have let Captain Mervyn suffer the penalty of another's crime. Against the wish, almost in the face of the orders of the doctor, I remained in court all through the trial, holding in my hand the proof of Captain Mervyn's innocence, and had the verdict been 'guilty' I was ready to rush forward and prove that he was innocent. I do not think that all that you suffered when you were in the hands of the Kaffirs was worse than I suffered then. I saw before me the uproar in court; the eyes that would be all fixed upon me; the way that the Judge and the counsel would blame me for having so long kept silence; the reproach that I should meet with when I returned home; the shame of my dear old father; the way in which every soul in the village would turn against me; but I would have dared it rather than that one man should suffer for the sin of another. And now, having told you this first, so that you should not think too hardly of me, I will tell you all."

Then Ruth told of her of her girlish love for George Forrester; how she had clung to him through evil report, and in spite of the wishes of her father and mother, but how at last the incident of the affray with the gamekeepers had opened her eyes to the fact that he was altogether reckless and wild; that she could never trust her happiness to him. She told how Margaret Carne had spoken to her about it, and how she had promised that she would give him up; then she told of that meeting on the road on the way to church; his passionate anger against herself; the threats he had uttered against Miss Carne for her interference, and the way in which he had assaulted her.

"I firmly believe," Ruth said, "he would have murdered me had he not heard people coming along the road." Then she told how she found the open knife stained with blood at Margaret Carne's bedside, and how she had hidden it. "I did not do it because I loved him still, Mary," she said. "My love seemed to have been killed. I had given him up before, and the attack that he made upon me had shown me clearly how violent he was, and what an escape I had had; but I had loved him as a boy, and it was the remembrance of my girlish love, and not any love I then had, that sealed my lips; but even this would not have silenced me, I think, had it not been for the sake of his father. The old man had always been very, very kind to me, and the disgrace of his son being found guilty of this crime would have killed him. I can say, honestly, that it was this fact that chiefly made me determined to shield him. As to Captain Mervyn, I was, as I told you, determined that though I would keep silent if he were acquitted, I would save him if he were found guilty. I never thought for a moment that acquittal would not clear him. It seemed to me that the trouble that had fallen on him was thoroughly deserved for the way in which he had spoken to Miss Carne; but I thought when he was acquitted he would take his place in his regiment again, and be none the worse for what had happened. It was only when I found that he had left the regiment, and when Mrs. Mervyn and her daughters shut up the house and went to live far away, that I began to trouble much. Then when two or three months later the news came that Mrs. Mervyn was very ill, I fretted more and more. I saw now how wicked I had been, though I would never quite own it even to myself. I would have told them, but I did not know who to tell it to, or what good it could do if told. Mr. Forrester was dead now, and the truth could not hurt him. George Forrester had gone away and would never come back. You know they found a verdict of wilful murder against him for killing the keeper. Somehow it seemed too late either to do good or harm. Everyone had gone. Why should I say anything and bring grief and trouble on my father and mother, and make the whole valley despise me? It has been dreadful," she said, wearily. "You cannot tell how dreadful. Ever since you came here and tried to make a friend of me, I have been fighting a battle with myself. It was not right that you should like me—it was not right that anyone should like me—and I felt at last that I must tell you; you first, and then everyone. Now, after what you have told me, it will not be so hard. Of course I shall suffer and my father will suffer; but it will do good and make you and Captain Mervyn happy for the truth to be known, and so I shall be able to brave it all much better than I should otherwise have done. Who shall I go to first?"

"I cannot tell you, Ruth. I must speak to my father and he will think it over, and perhaps he will write and ask Ronald how he would like it done. There is no great hurry, for he cannot come home anyhow till the war is finished, and it may last for months yet."

"Well I am ready to go anywhere and to tell everyone when you like," Ruth said. "Do not look so pitiful, Mary. I am sure I shall be much happier whatever happens, even if they put me in prison, now that I have made up my mind to do what is right."

"There is no fear of that I think, Ruth. They never asked you whether you had found anything, and though you certainly hid the truth, you did not absolutely give false evidence."

"It was all wrong and wicked," Ruth said, "and it will be quite right if they punish me; but that would be nothing after what I have suffered lately. I should feel happier in prison with this weight off my mind. But can you forgive me, Mary? Can you forgive me causing such misery to Captain Mervyn and such unhappiness to you?"

"You need not be afraid about that," Mary said, laying her hand assuringly on Ruth's shoulder. "Why, child, you have been a benefactor to us both. If you had told all about it at first Ronald would never have gone out to the Cape; father and I would have been killed in the first attack; and if we had not been I should have been tortured to death in the Amatolas; and, last of all, we should never have seen and loved each other. Whatever troubles you may have to bear, do not reckon Ronald's displeasure and mine among them. I shall have cause to thank you all the days of my life, and I hope Ronald will have cause to do so too. Kiss me, Ruth; you have made me the happiest woman in the world, and I would give a great deal to be able to set this right without your having to put yourself forward in it."

Ruth was crying now, but they were not tears of unhappiness. They talked for some time longer, sitting hand in hand, and then, as Mr. Armstrong's step was heard coming up to the cottage, Ruth seized her hat and shawl.

"I dare not see him," she said; "he may not look at it as you do."

"Yes he will," Mary said. "You don't know my father; he is one of the tenderest-hearted of men." But Ruth darted out just as the door opened.

"What is it?" Mr. Armstrong asked in surprise. "Ruth Powlett nearly knocked me down in the passage and rushed off without even the ordinary decency of apologizing."

"Ruth has told me everything, father. We can clear Ronald Mervyn as soon as we like." And Mary Armstrong threw her arms round her father's neck.

"I thank God for that, Mary. I felt it would come sooner or later, but I had hardly hoped that it would come so soon. I am thankful indeed, my child; how did it all come about?"

Mary repeated the story Ruth Powlett told her.

"Yes, there's no doubt about it this time," her father said. "As you say there could be no mistake about the knife, because she had given it to him herself, and had had his initials engraved upon it at Plymouth. I don't think any reasonable man could have a doubt that the scoundrel did it; and now my dear what is to be done next?"

"Ah, that is for you to decide. I think Ronald ought to be consulted."

"Oh, you think that?" Mr. Armstrong said quickly. "You think he knows a great deal better what ought to be done than I do?"

"No, I don't exactly mean that, father, but I think one would like to know how he would wish it to be done before we do anything. There is no particular hurry, you know, when he once knows that it is all going to be set right."

"No, beyond the fact that he would naturally like to get rid of this thing hanging over him as soon as he can. Now, my idea is that the girl ought to go at once to a magistrate and make an affidavit and hand over this knife to him. I don't know how the matter is to be reopened, because Ronald Mervyn has been acquitted, and the other man is goodness knows where."

"Well, father, there will be time enough to think over it, but I do think we had better tell Ronald first."

"Very well, my dear, as you generally have your own way, I suppose we shall settle on that whether we agree now or three days hence. By the way, I have got a letter in my pocket for you from him. The Cape mail touched at Plymouth yesterday."

"Why did you not tell me of it before, father?" the girl said, reproachfully.

"Well, my dear, your news is so infinitely more important, that I own I forgot all about the letter. Besides, as this is the fourth that you have had since you have been here, it is not of such extreme importance."

But Mary was reading the letter and paid no attention to what her father was saying. Presently she gave a sudden exclamation.

"What is it, my dear; has he changed his mind and married a Kaffir woman? If so, we need not trouble any more about the affair."

"No, papa, it is serious—quite serious."

"Well, my dear, that would be serious; at least I should have thought that you would consider it so."

"No, father; but really this is extraordinary. What do you think he says?"

"It is of no use my thinking about it, Mary," Mr. Armstrong said, resignedly, "especially as I suppose you are going to tell me. I have made one suggestion, and it seems that it is incorrect."

"This is what he says, father: 'You know that I told you a trooper in my company recognized me. I fancied I knew the man's face, but could not recall where I had seen it. The other day it suddenly flashed upon me: he is the son of a little farmer upon my father's estate, a man by the name of Forrester. I often saw him when he was a young fellow, for I was fond of fishing, and I can remember him as a boy who was generally fishing down in the mill stream. I fancy he rather went to grief afterward, and have some idea he was mixed up in a poaching business in the Carne Woods. So I think he must have left the country about that time. Curious, isn't it, his running against me here? However, it cannot be helped. I suppose it will all come out, sooner or later, for he has been in the guardroom several times for drunkenness, and one of these times he will be sure to blurt it out.'"

"Isn't that extraordinary, father?"

"It is certainly an extraordinary coincidence, Mary, that those two men—the murderer of Miss Carne and the man who has suffered for that murder, should be out there together. This complicates matters a good deal."

"It does, father. There can be no doubt of what is to be done now."

"Well, now I quite come round to your side, Mary; nothing should be done until Mervyn knows all about it, and can let us know what his views are. I should not think that he could have this man arrested out there merely on his unsupported accusation, and I should imagine that he will want an official copy of Ruth Powlett's affidavit, and perhaps a warrant sent out from England before he can get him arrested. Anyhow, we must go cautiously to work. When Ruth Powlett speaks, it will make a great stir here, and this Forrester may have some correspondent here who would write and tell him what has happened, and then he might make a bolt of it before Ronald can get the law at work and lay hold of him."

"I should rather hope, for Ruth's sake, that he would do so, father. She is ready to make her confession and to bear all the talk it will make and the blame that will fall upon her; but it would be a great trial to her to have the man she once loved brought over and hung upon her evidence."

"So it would, Mary, so it would; but, on the other hand, it can be only by his trial and execution that Mervyn's innocence can be absolutely proved to the satisfaction of everyone. It is a grave question altogether, Mary, and at any rate we must wait. Tell Mervyn he has all the facts before him, and must decide what is to be done. Besides, my dear, I think it will be only fair that Ruth should know that we are in a position to lay hands on this Forrester before she makes the confession."

"I think so, too, father. Yes, she certainly ought to be told; but I am sure that now she has made up her mind to confess that she will not draw back. Still, of course, it would be very painful for her. We need not tell her at present; I will write a long letter to Ronald and tell him all the ins and outs of it, and then we can wait quietly until we hear from him."

"You need not have said that you will write a long letter, Mary," Mr. Armstrong said, drily, "considering that each time the mail has gone out I have seen nothing of you for 24 hours previously, and I have reason to believe that an extra mail cart has had each time to be put on to carry the correspondence."

"It's all very well to laugh, father," Mary said, a little indignantly, "but you know that he is having fights almost every day with the Kaffirs, and only has our letters to look forward to, telling him how we are getting on, and——and——"

"And how we love him, Mary, and how we dream of him, etc., etc."

Mary laughed.

"Never mind what I put in my letters, father, as long as he is satisfied with them."

"I don't, my dear. My only fear is that he will come back wearing spectacles, for I should say that it would ruin any human eyes to have to wade through the reams of feminine handwriting you send to him. If he is the sensible fellow I give him credit for, he only reads the first three words, which are, I suppose, 'my darling Ronald,' and the last four, which I also suppose are 'your ever loving Mary.'"

The color flooded Mary Armstrong's cheeks.

"You have no right even to guess at my letters, father, and I have no doubt that, whether they are long or short, he reads them through a dozen times."

"Poor fellow, poor fellow!" Mr. Armstrong said, pityingly; "but nevertheless, my dear, important as all these matters are, I do not know why I should be compelled to fast. I came in an hour ago, expecting to find tea ready, and there are no signs of it visible. Yes, I shall be following the example of the villagers when their wives fail to get their meals ready, and go down to the Carne's Arms for it."

"You shall have it in five minutes, father," Mary Armstrong said, running out. "Men are so dreadfully material that whatever happens their appetite must be attended to at the moment."

And so three days afterward a full account of all that Ruth Powlett had said, and of the circumstances of the case, was dispatched to Sergeant Blunt, Cape Mounted Rifles, Kaffirland.

(To be continued.)

AN AMATEUR'S IDEAS.

A Chap From Missouri Writes to Detective Allen for Pointers.

John F. Allen, the manager of the Gilkinson Detective Agency, has received the following letter, which is an amusing sample of amateur detective notions:

PLATTSBURG, MO., August 19, 1889.

DEAR SIR—I am a private detective, commissioned as a special, by the Mohawk Detective Bureau, and at times it is essential to go under disguise, and hearing of you and being directed to you as a person to be well posted in such affairs, etc., I write you for 'pointers' as to where I can best procure such articles as I may need for good and effectual material, such as stain, etc., for negro business, and whiskers, etc., for a slim face, plumpers to fill out cheeks, in fact, everything I may need in that line. I lost my outfit in a fire last week, and wish to replace it with the best obtainable. If you will trouble yourself to direct me where and what to get (of the latest and best), I will be under many obligations to you.

Most respectfully,
OL. J. JACOBSON.

A GOOD appetite is generally restored to adults and children alike by Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge. A mild tonic, an excellent anti-acid, and the best of vermifuges. Where worms are suspected give the vermifuge; for whether present or not, the strengthening action of the medicine is sure to do the child good. Sold by all druggists.

ALL the newest effects in French, Scotch and American fancy flannels for tea gowns, wrappers, etc.; prices from 30c to $1 a yard.
TTSSU HUGUS & HACKE.

$5. SOLID gold spectacles carefully adjusted to the sight. See them at Steinmann's, 107 Federal st., Allegheny, jeweler and optician. TTSSU

FRANK LESLIE *describes the boulevards of Paris, and how they are cleaned and beautified, in tomorrow's* DISPATCH.

THE CRONIN MURDER.

Threatening Letters Received by a Buffalo Editor in Connection With the Crime—A Strong Answer to the Cowardly Menacers.

BUFFALO, October 4.—Since the murder of Dr. Cronin, at Chicago in May last, friends of Patrick Cronin, of this city, who, as editor of the *Catholic Union*, has been particularly severe in his denunciation of the conspirators, have known that he was a marked man. In this week's issue of the *Catholic Union* Father Cronin editorially announces that he has been in receipt of threatening letters, some anonymous, others signed; though labeled "not for publication." Continuing, he said:

We have not been reared in the cowardly atmosphere of Irish secret society mummery, and so are not accustomed to tremble at the threats of the "high muck-a-mucks" of such organizations. For over a score of years, in good report and evil report, we have upheld the stainless banner of Ireland. Does any miserable creature of a murderous conspiracy imagine that we will flinch now or abate one iota of just indignation against those whose fiendish assassinations have almost compassed the ruin of home rule's triumphant agitation? There are indications that the network of murderous iniquity which strangled Dr. Cronin has also wound its paralyzing toils about the police department of Chicago. The developments of the trials are such as to make one wonder whether this is America and this is the nineteenth century.

Men are condemned to death in a secret conclave of irresponsible and thievish scoundrels, and the Government of the greatest republic of history is able neither to protect the victims nor avenge their slaughter. Are the people of America dreaming, or is this in truth a ghastly raw-head-and-bloody-bones reality? Do the conspirators or their sympathizers, defenders, creatures, tools or relatives imagine that any decent journal will be diplomatic in dealing with such internalism? We know not what other papers may do, but for our part, in season and out of season, we will raise our voice on demanding that the luring villains who wrought Cronin's foul assassination shall be hunted off the face of the earth, on which they are carrion and a pollution. And for those who would endeavor to intimidate us, we have only pitiless contempt. This is our reply to the threatening and insulting letter which we have just received. Is it explicit enough? If not, we will have something to say still more pointed in answer to future menaces.

THE CRY IS STILL THEY GO.

Another Allegheny Couple Take Wings and Get Married.

There has been another case of "Lorenzo and his amorous Jessica," in Allegheny. George Dilworth, son of Robert Dilworth, clerk to the Allegheny Common Council, has eloped with Miss Jennie Richardson from her home in the Ninth ward, and the happy pair are now said to be honeymooning in Cincinnati. On Monday young Dilworth got a fair chance for elopement, by being permitted to take Miss Richardson to the theater. He embraced the opportunity. They got to Cincinnati. On Tuesday Mrs. R. Dilworth received a telegram from her son, stating that he would be married the same evening, at the home of his uncle James Jackson, of 291 John street, Cincinnati. The names of George Dilworth and Jennie Richardson are published in the Cincinnati *Enquirer* October 3, as having obtained a marriage license. Dilworth is 23 years of age and a well to do grocer. His lady love is but 17.

PLEASANT VALLEY PLANS.

All the Arrangements Centering Towards an Early Completion.

The Pleasant Valley electric cars are to be ready by the end of November. The system of roads will be divided into eight sections, to each of which power will be transmitted direct, and an accident on any one section will not interfere with the seven other sections. Danger to life has been guarded against by the perfect insulation of the big feeding wires. The trolley wires over the track are hung from the transverse feed wires by means of mica bells, and if one should break and fall, the current will stop at the bell.

ADAM TRAUTMAN BURIED.

His Remains Borne From the Church to the Allegheny Cemetery.

The funeral of Adam Trautman took place yesterday morning from Grace Reformed Church, at Webster avenue and Grant street. The service was conducted by Rev. J. H. Prugh, assisted by Rev. W. Thompson who delivered the funeral oration. Flowers were omitted at the urgent request of the family. Mr. Trautman was buried in the Allegheny cemetery.

He Won't Go.

Rev. Dr. Holland has decided not to go to Africa. His assistant, Mr. Harvey Brown, will take his place. Dr. Holland feels the disappointment keenly, but duty to his family compels him to remain at home. The expedition will sail October 12.

CARPENTER *writes an entertaining letter from Constantinople, which appears in to-morrow's* DISPATCH, *on the religious customs and beliefs of the Turks.*

Rogers' Royal Nervine Tonic

Allays nervousness, gives rest and refreshment to the tired brain, invigorates the weary body, and not only soothes, but permanently removes all irritation of the nerves.

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.

I have suffered with my head from hard mental work, and can certify that your ROYAL NERVINE TONIC has given me new life and strength, so that I am practically cured. H. C. BROCK, 73 Rutland st., Boston, Mass.

It is an unfailing Cure for Sleeplessness.

It corrects the Digestive organs.

se20-63-s

DR. SHAFER.

The success that is attending the physicians of the Polypathic Institute in the treatment of all forms of kidney and urinary diseases is truly wonderful. Among the many patients who have been cured and have given testimonials for publication, are Mr. H. Robertson, kidney disease and dropsy; Mr. A. Schermerhorn, who had severe hemorrhages and lost three quarts of blood at one time; Mr. J. V. Smith, whose disease caused him to be in constant fear of becoming insane; a lady who had a tumor, measured five feet around her abdomen, and had been unable to lie down for over three months, received an operation and over 30 quarts (60 pounds) of dropsical fluid was taken from her; Mr. Henry Walter, rheumatism of many years standing. The complication of diseases that are the outcome of diseased condition of the kidneys is really alarming. If you have weakness or pain across the small of the back, tired feeling, with lack of ambition, scanty or copious flow of urine, with pain in voiding it, with a red or whitish sediment, a pale, sallow or waxy skin, or pain in different parts of the body, you have symptoms pointing unmistakably to a diseased condition of the kidneys, and you should lose no time in consulting some one who makes a specialty of your disease. Dr. Shafer and his medical associates give especial attention to this class of diseases. Consultation free and price of treatment within the reach of all. Remember the Polypathic Medical Institute is permanently located at Pittsburg, 420 Penn avenue. Office hours, 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 1 to 4 P. M. se24-TTS

A DRIVERS' LIFE.

The Trials of a Street Railway Employe.

MR. JOHN STAIB TALKS.

It is seldom that the average patron of the various street railway companies, as he steps on the car and gives his nickle to the conductor, or drops it in the box, if the car happens to be of the kind known as the "bobtail," gives more than a cursory glance at the driver of the vehicle. Not often does a thought pass through his mind of the trials and hardships of the knight of the ribbons. While the passenger is inside sheltered from the wintry blasts, or the sun's hot rays, the driver is standing in a position exposed to the sleet and snow of the winter months, and the intense heat and heavy rains in the summer. As the writer was riding on the front platform of one of the short line cars that run to Manchester, in Allegheny, he obtained the following interesting interview from John Staib, of 200 Manhattan street, Allegheny.

"My trouble had existed over six years. It was hereditary from my father, who died of the same cause. I was spending money with physicians and for medicine continually, but could obtain no relief. My nose and head were stopped up. First one nostril would clog up and then the other. My throat was sore, and I had great difficulty in swallowing my food. I had a dull, heavy pain over my eyes, which in later years grew worse, extending entirely around my head and down the back of my neck. My eyes would fill with water, and were so weak and inflamed that I could scarcely see. There was a constant buzzing and ringing sound in my ears.

Mr. John Staib, 200 Manhattan Street.

"This continued for some time without getting much worse or much better, and it was only within the last year or two that I realized that the trouble had extended until I was in a serious condition. My nights became restless. I would wake up feeling as if I were choking. There was a dropping back of matter from my head into my throat. My breathing was labored and difficult. There was something like a weight on my chest pressing down. Such nights as these would leave me entirely unfit for work the next day. As if this were not enough, a dry, hacking cough set in. Sometimes I would have such hard coughing spells that I would be completely prostrated some time after. My appetite failed me. I felt hungry, but the very sight of food sickened me. I had to force down what little I did eat, and the food would lie like a heavy load on my stomach, causing a nauseating feeling with an inclination to vomit.

"In the last year I could see that the trouble was extending faster, and I was getting worse more rapidly than ever. The slightest exertion would put me out of breath. My heart would beat hard and fast. Then the palpitation would be followed by a slow, irregular beating and a feeling of faintness. I had sharp pains in my chest, running through to the shoulder blades. They were so severe at times as to almost take my breath away. My friends told me I had consumption. I grew weak and thin so rapidly that I felt like giving up my work. Some time ago I heard of Drs. Copeland and Blair. I went to see them. Their charges were reasonable and such as I could afford, so I placed myself under their care.

"It was not long until I noticed an improvement. My head became clear, I slept well and got up in the morning feeling refreshed. I ate heartily and felt shed what I did eat. I had no more trouble with my hearing or my eyes. My cough left me and the pains in my chest disappeared. My heart does not palpitate, and I have no more feelings of faintness. I stand to-day a perfectly well man, and willingly state that I owe my recovery to Drs. Copeland & Blair."

Mr. Staib lives at the address given above, and this statement can be easily verified.

Additional Evidence by Mail.

A short time ago Mr. John Wright, of Chicago Junction, O., 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. M. C. Wilson, of Canonsburg, Pa., placed himself under treatment, by mail, with Drs. Copeland & Blair. In stating his case by letter early in July, he complained of a full, heavy feeling in his head over the eyes, a bad taste in the mouth, coughing and raising phlegm, dimness of sight, sharp pains in the chest, with a tight, pinched feeling and soreness in the lungs and a weak and shaky condition of the limbs.

July 25 he wrote: "I am improving steadily; feel ever so much better than I have in years." August 10 he wrote: "I feel like a different being from the one I was when I commenced your treatment, and I am quite willing that a short statement of what your treatment has done for me should be made in the papers."

DOCTORS

COPELAND & BLAIR

Are located permanently at

66 SIXTH AVE.,

Where they treat with success all curable cases.

Office hours—9 to 11 A. M.; 2 to 5 P. M.; 7 to 9 P. M. (Sunday included).

Specialties—CATARRH, and ALL DISEASES of the EYE, EAR, THROAT and LUNGS.

Consultation, $1. Address all mail to DRS. COPELAND & BLAIR, 66 Sixth ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

OFFICIAL—PITTSBURG.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of City Controller until OCTOBER 10, A. D. 1889, at 2 P. M., for constructing an influent chamber at Bedford pumping station. A bond of five thousand ($5,000) dollars, probated before the Mayor or City Clerk, must accompany each bid. For specifications, blanks on which bids must be made, and all other information, apply at the office of Superintendent of Water Supply and Distribution.

The Department of Awards reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

E. M. BIGELOW,
Chief of Department of Public Works.
oc4-18

[No. 103.]

A FURTHER SUPPLEMENT TO AN ordinance entitled "An ordinance granting the Pittsburg, Knoxville and St. Clair Street Railway Company the right to use certain streets, roads, lanes and alleys of the city of Pittsburg for the purpose of their railway," approved June 22, 1886.

Section 1—Be it ordained and enacted by the city of Pittsburg, in Select and Common Councils assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, That the said Pittsburg, Knoxville and St. Clair Street Railway Company, its successors and assigns, shall have and are hereby given the right and privilege to erect and place wooden or iron poles for the use of said company upon Thirteenth street, in the Twenty-eighth ward of said city, between Breed and Carson streets, being a distance of about 800 feet, more or less, the said poles to be erected and placed at such places as shall be approved by the Chief of the Department of Public Works of said city; provided, however, that the right to erect poles is granted subject to the right of Councils to require the removal thereof upon 60 days notice being given by the proper officer to the said Pittsburg, Knoxville and St. Clair Railway Company, their successors or assigns.

Section 2—That any ordinance or part of ordinance conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance be and the same is hereby repealed, so far as the same affects this ordinance.

Ordained and enacted into a law in Councils, this 9th day of September, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. GEO. L. HOLLIDAY, President of Common Council. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's Office, September 13, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 159, 30th day of September, A. D., 1889. oc4-78

[No. 104.]

AN ORDINANCE—SUPPLEMENTARY to an ordinance entitled "An ordinance granting certain privileges to the Pittsburg, Oakland and East Liberty Passenger Railway Company," approved June 27, 1889, authorizing a change in the route of the same and granting the said company the right to use electricity as a motive power.

Section 1—Be it ordained and enacted by the city of Pittsburg, in Select and Common Councils assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, That the Pittsburg, Oakland and East Liberty Passenger Railway Company, in addition to the powers and privileges granted in an ordinance to which this is a supplement, shall have the right to use an overhead system of electricity as the motive power for the traction or propulsion of its cars over the route designated.

Section 2—That the time heretofore granted said company in which to complete its road shall be extended to one year, and work shall be commenced within 90 days after the approval of this ordinance.

Section 3—The route, as defined in said ordinance, shall be changed to read as follows, viz.: The said company shall have the right to use with double track Atwood street, from Fifth avenue to Bates street; thence by single track along Bates street to Ward street; thence by single track along Ward street to Frazier street; thence by single track along Frazier street to Boquet street; thence by single track along Boquet street to Atwood street; thence by single track along Atwood street to Bates street.

Section 4—The style and location of all poles used by said company shall be subject to the approval of the Chief of the Department of Public Works.

Section 5—The city reserves the right to direct the removal of all overhead wires upon giving the said Pittsburg, Oakland and East Liberty Passenger Railway Company 18 months notice.

Section 6—Before this ordinance shall go into effect the company shall file an acceptance of the route as designated by the said ordinance, and release any grants heretofore given to place a double track on Boquet street.

Section 7—That any ordinance or part of ordinance conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance be and the same is hereby repealed so far as the same affects this ordinance.

Ordained and enacted into a law in Councils this 9th day of September, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. GEO. L. HOLLIDAY, President of Common Council. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's Office, September 13, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 160, 30th day of September, A. D. 1889. oc4-78

[No. 102.]

AN ORDINANCE—ESTABLISHING THE opening of Renfrew street, from Achilles street to Lincoln avenue.

Section 1—Be it ordained and enacted by the city of Pittsburg, in Select and Common Councils assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of same, That the grade of the east curb of Renfrew street, from Lincoln avenue to Achilles street, be and the same shall be established as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the west curb of Lincoln avenue at an elevation of 192.18 feet, thence rising at the rate of four (4) feet per hundred feet for a distance of 221.04 feet to a point at an elevation of 201.02 feet, thence rising at the rate of 1 foot per hundred feet for a distance of 898.65 feet to the east curb of Achilles street at an elevation of 210 feet.

Section 2—That any ordinance or part of ordinance conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance be and the same is hereby repealed so far as the same affects this ordinance.

Ordained and enacted into a law in Councils this 9th day of September, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. GEO. L. HOLLIDAY, President of Common Council. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's Office, September 13, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 159, 30th day of September, A. D. 1889. oc4-78

[No. 98.]

AN ORDINANCE—AUTHORIZING THE opening of Finance street, from Homewood avenue to city line.

Section 1—Be it ordained and enacted by the city of Pittsburg, in Select and Common Councils assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, That the Chief of the Department of Public Works be and is hereby authorized and directed to cause to be surveyed and opened within 60 days from the date of the passage of this ordinance, Finance street, from Homewood avenue to the city line, at a width of 40 feet, in accordance with an ordinance locating the same, approved January 5, 1889. The damages caused thereby and the benefits to pay the same to be assessed and collected in accordance with the provisions of an act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An act relating to streets and sewers in cities of the second class," approved the 16th day of May, A. D. 1889.

Section 2—That any ordinance or part of ordinance conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance be and the same is hereby repealed, so far as the same affects this ordinance.

Ordained and enacted into a law in Councils this 9th day of September, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. GEO. L. HOLLIDAY, President of Common Council. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's Office, September 13, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 156, 30th day of September, A. D. 1889. oc4-78

[No. 97.]

AN ORDINANCE—AUTHORIZING THE opening of Albion street, from Tioga street to Fairfax street.

Section 1—Be it ordained and enacted by the city of Pittsburg, in Select and Common Councils assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, That the Chief of the Department of Public Works be and is hereby authorized and directed to cause to be surveyed and opened within 60 days from the date of the passage of this ordinance, Albion street, from Tioga street to Fairfax street, at a width of 40 feet, in accordance with an ordinance locating the same, approved June 28, 1888. The damages caused thereby and the benefits to pay the same to be assessed and collected in accordance with the provisions of an act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An act relating to streets and sewers in cities of the second class," approved the 16th day of May, A. D. 1889.

Section 2—That any ordinance or part of ordinance conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance be and the same is hereby repealed, so far as the same affects this ordinance.

Ordained and enacted into a law in Councils this 9th day of September, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. GEO. L. HOLLIDAY, President of Common Council. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's Office, September 13, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 155, 30th day of September, A. D. 1889. oc4-78

[No. 99.]

AN ORDINANCE—AUTHORIZING THE opening of Meadow street, from Park avenue to Larimer street.

Section 1—Be it ordained and enacted by the city of Pittsburg in Select and Common Councils assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, That

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the Chief of the Department of Public Works be and is hereby authorized and directed to cause to be surveyed and opened within 60 days from the date of the passage of this ordinance, Meadow street, from Park avenue to Larimer street, at a width of 50 feet, in accordance with a plan on file in the Department of Public Works, known as Collins Park plan, approved February 27, 1871. The damages caused thereby and the benefits to pay the same to be assessed and collected in accordance with the provisions of an act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An act relating to streets and sewers in cities of the second class," approved the 16th day of May, A. D.