Nov - Dec 89 5449-5

Vengeance by Vera Roseberry

A fascinating story of a Briton in American society, written by A. Oakey Hall, will appear complete in next SUNDAY'S DISPATCH.

The Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Some highly interesting extracts from the forthcoming autobiography of the great authoress will be published in next SUNDAY'S DISPATCH.

RTY-FOURTH YEAR. PITTSBURG, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1889. THREE CENTS

ILE IN A VALISE

d to Have Been Sent to mbus Near the Close of the Campaign.

O FOR ASSEMBLYMEN

qually Divided Among the County Chairmen.

EY MEETS A WARM RECEPTION.

Bill in the Lot—All in Fives and A Drop in the Bucket, but Weor All It's a Little Late—Eighty-Chairmen and Only $500 for Each Handle—How the Bundle Was ed and Divided—Magnificent Tendered the Democratic Cham- Findlay—His Prophecy of Victory Astonishing Manner in Which it eceived.

ousand dollars, brought in a valise m from Washington is the story sensation from the red-hot cam- es the border line. This money, ong 88 County Chairmen, is to egislature for Payne. The man- h a DISPATCH staff correspon- d up the information is amusing. Campbell received a magnificent Findlay yesterday.

M A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.

TOWN, O., October 31.—The cul- f a soapy little idyl in regard to United States Senatorship of Ohio was le to THE DISPATCH correspondent ile threading the mazes of the eserve. The story is so rich that y bears telling, even if the open- r is laid on Wednesday night in

Democrats had been pacing up the corridors of the Neal House, us, for the best part of the day. em were unquestionably bucolic, the vulgar dufferness of the ward rayed in store clothes, and still good clothes with evident ease association. These gentlemen Chairmen of the 88 Democratic mmittees in the State of Ohio. hem talked aloud, and their con- vas of something long delayed tly ardently desired.

IMPORTANT ARRIVAL.

he supper hour was over, and a up to the door. Two gentlemen m it, and steered straight for the registered. But one thing re- ir progress, that was a chorus of m sundry of the county chair- the two arrivals carried a valise, which seemed the subject olicitude to him. There was a colloquy between the man who valise and the clerk, and the ed over the counter and swung valise inside. He then walked or in the wall, and went inside. empty handed.

owner of the gripsack put his hand to the register. He stuck me and went into the supper one furtive glance in the di- e safe. Somebody met him and "Mac," and asked how it was ncinnati *Enquirer* could spare ashington at this stage of the hat was all for awhile.

VALISE CARRIED AWAY.

as over. The newspaper man his valise, and, still escorted by mpanion, jumped into a cab and Meanwhile, a man with a faint, was moving around, saying, boodle has come. Neal wants DISPATCH correspondent heard nors than once.

ellows began to sneak out in rees. A line of march was the Democratic headquarters. en ascended the outside staircase e second floor room in which mmittee holds forth, inside of . A fine rain was falling, but tch was maintained. Half an idnight the session came to an entlemen filed down the stairs. ad overcoats had them buttoned able tightness for a warm night. had no overcoats had their t deep into their pockets.

HAD TO BE CAREFUL.

revailed. This silence was main- the Neal House was reached. attered. Some of them went up he clerk if the rooms had bur- in them.

e men had gone to bed when the amiliarly styled "Mac" came in ompanied by Chairman Neal, t the valise. Both went up- quiet reigned. And that, in de- said to be the way that Senator ,000 was brought from Wash- tried and trusted colporteur and among the Democratic county Chairmen of the State of Ohio.

Now for the confirmation of what seemed slightly diaphanous, even as a logical deduction of what could be seen on the surface of affairs. A jolting train was dashing along the Big Four tracks toward Akron, with THE DISPATCH correspondent dozing in the smoker. Two men came in. One of them was in the Neal House the night before. The other was a stranger. The County Chairman looked around and then remarked that "It

HADN'T COME TOO SOON

for things looked pretty squally in Northeast Ohio." His companion said: "Is that chap asleep over there?" The County Chairman shot a glance toward the newspaper man. Everything was extremely quiet. The County Chairman was evidently bursting with importance. He felt himself to be the radiator of Senator Payne's glory. "If you don't believe I have it, look here," said he. With that he fished a flat parcel out of his inside pocket, and partly covering it with his coat, he flashed a tidy sized pile of bills. "There it is, all in fives and tens, and, say, this was Neal's idea, to have no new notes among it." Then he skimmed over the bills and said: "None from the same banks, either. Oh, there's no flies on our fellows.

"Now I'll tell you what Neal said. He told us that he thought that $500 for the 88 counties and $1,000 apiece for Columbus, Akron and Zanesville ought to do the business, with the rest held for weak spots. He said that Cincinnati and Cleveland were to be taken care of independently, and then he went to work and told us to be sure and not spend a cent on Campbell, for

HE WAS BEATEN ANYWAY,

and to 'hold our horses' till election day. Payne's a fine man, isn't he? I guess he does want to be Senator. Neal told us that that was the last divvy in the campaign, for Brice had sent all the National Committee stuff to Hamilton county."

"But how will you use the money?" asked the friend.

"He didn't tell us. He said the committee would see that each county chairman had instructions for Monday night."

Here the conversation took the channel of local candidates, and the sleepy correspondent awoke, because there didn't seem to be anything more worth hearing. The County Chairman took a train westward for Cleveland. It is to be hoped that no one disturbed his inside pocket. The Democratic canvass took an optimistic turn yesterday. Campbell wasn't very much enlarged upon, but the Legislature was claimed for sure.

WALES.

FINDLAY FIRED UP.

Candidate Campbell Arouses the Enthusiasm of Hancock County Democrats —Thousands of Men and Women Cheer His Prophecy of Victory for Many Minutes.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

FINDLAY, O., October 31.—The Democrats of Northwestern Ohio held the closing meeting of the campaign in this city this afternoon and to-night. It was the first really great meeting the Democracy have had in this part of the State, this year, and it was "a hummer" in every respect. The speakers for the occasion represented the big men of the party in Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, and as a result the gathering was a notable one in point of numbers, in enthusiasm, and in the character of the speeches.

At the afternoon meeting, ex-United States Senator Joseph E. McDonald made the principal address to an immense crowd, which filled the wigwam. His remarks were largely directed to a discussion of the tariff question, but he devoted enough time to State affairs to say that he had participated in every Ohio Gubernatorial campaign for years, and knew the people as well as those of his own State, but never before had he seen so many indications of

A DEMOCRATIC TRIUMPH

as he had observed during the time he had spent in the present contest—an utterance which was heartily applauded by his audience.

The meeting to-night was a monster, and filled the wigwam, a structure capable of accommodating 6,000 people, to its utmost capacity. Of course, Hon. James E. Campbell, the Democratic candidate for Governor, was the chief attraction, as he was the principal speaker. He was given a magnificent ovation when he entered the building, which continued for several minutes after he reached his place on the platform. Mr. Campbell acknowledged his thanks for the reception in graceful terms and then said:

I bring you tidings of great joy, as the next Governor of Ohio, news that should thrill every Democratic heart, because it is as true as the promises of Omnipotence the Democrats will carry Ohio next Tuesday, and not only elect their candidate for Governor and all the State ticket, but the majority of the General Assembly as well, and thus preserve unbroken the line of Democratic United States Senators from Ohio, we have kept in that body for the past 30 years.

This announcement caused a remarkable exhibition of enthusiasm. The cheering was tremendous, and such as is rarely witnessed in a political meeting. The vast audience rose to its feet as one man, and

CHEERED AND CHEERED AGAIN,

while women climbed upon chairs and frantically waved their handkerchiefs, seemingly as wild in their demonstrations as the men. The five bands, present as by a common impulse, swept into the inspirating strain of "The Campbells Are Coming," and then the crowd went mad with tumultuous applause, and it was at least five minutes before order was restored and Mr. Campbell could proceed. The distinguished gentleman was visibly affected by this unexpected outburst of enthusiasm, and his voice trembled with emotion when he resumed his speech. "He began by "showing up" Foraker and his "nonpartisan" boards, and held them up to ridicule in many references which pleased his hearers. He also paid especial attention to Foraker's Railroad Commissioner, and cited several instances going to show how this official was kept in office because he knew too much of how Foraker had brought about his renomination for a third term to be thrown overboard, as he deserved to be.

He closed by making an earnest plea for every Democrat to stand firm in line until the polls close on Tuesday night, and promising them, as a reward, the greatest triumph the party has won in Ohio since the war. The speech throughout was a telling one, and left the Democracy in such a fever of hope that great things may be expected here as a result of this meeting. The Republicans, who have imagined everything was going their way, were astounded at this gathering and the sanguine spirit of the Democracy.

WAR TO THE KNIFE.

Six More Men Killed Upon the Dark and Bloody Ground—The Howard Faction Defeated — A Battle of Extermination.

PINEVILLE, KY., October 31.—News reached here to-night by reliable parties that Judge Lewis came up with Howard and his gang yesterday on Martin's Fork and killed six of the Howard gang without losing a man. Three of the men killed were named Hall, one by the name of Whitlock, the other two names not learned.

Judge Lewis and 50 well-armed men took dinner near the camp of J. P. Meyer & Co., on the Louisville and Nashville extension, about 30 miles beyond Cumberland Gap, last Friday. Men who spoke with the Judge say that he is determined and will never quit the chase until Howard and his gang are all killed or driven from the country.

SORRY THEY FOUND HIM.

Rube Burrows Persuades a Posse That They Didn't Want to Take Him.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., October 31.—After the Southern Express Company's detectives and the special officers from this city left Blount county, to-day, the search for Rube Burrows was not given up. Morris, of Blount county, with a small posse, continued the search. This afternoon they struck the trail again, and this morning came up with the two outlaws near Springville, St. Clair county. Burrows saw the posse when they were several hundred feet away, and turning, fired three shots at them without effect.

The posse halted, and before they moved forward again Burrows was out of sight in the woods. They suddenly decided they did not want him, after they had found him.

HIS EYES OPENED.

An Infatuated Man Disenchanted by Evidences of His Charmer's Duplicity—Both, Though Married, Elope —She Was Only After His Money.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

READING, October 31.—A lively elopement came to a sudden termination here today. L. B. Ritter was the proprietor of a prosperous livery stable at South Bethlehem up to a few days ago. He is about 30 years of age, and has a wife and several children. Recently he became acquainted with Mrs. Annie Batz, of Allentown, a married woman, who has a husband in business and several children. They agreed to elope together, and yesterday was the time set for their flight. He sold out a portion of his stock, realizing $1,750, and with this they came to Reading last night, intending to start for Chicago early this morning.

The woman had $200 of her husband's savings, and with their combined capital Ritter thought they would be able to commence business in some far Western city. He was completely infatuated with Mrs. Batz, who is lively, good-looking, dresses well, and is 24 years old. Upon their arrival here they went to a restaurant. Mrs. Batz suggested to him that he might be robbed, and proposed that he place half his money in her charge. He counted out $800, and she placed it in her bosom. He then went to a barber shop and had his large mustache and luxuriant whiskers shaved off, in order to mislead the officers who would be on their track. He left the woman in the restaurant, and when he returned she was gone.

The fact then dawned on him that he had been duped, and he informed the police. Officials for 100 miles around were telegraphed to, and this evening the woman was captured in Pottstown, where she has a sister, and brought to Reading. She laughed at Ritter's discomfiture, and called him a fool. His brother and father-in-law also arrived this evening, and there was quite a scene. Both were locked up.

A SUCCESSFUL RAID.

Texas Officers Break Up the Parties of Bandits Along the Border—A Number of Desperadoes Wounded and Captured—Mexican Aid.

BROWNSVILLE, TEX., October 31.—Sheriff Brito and deputies returned to-day from a successful raid up the river with Captain Brooks' Rangers and Sheriff Wharton and posse from Nueces county. The Mexican General, Lojora, gave efficient aid, and had all the passes on the river guarded from Carnargo down. The Sheriff brought in ten prisoners, among them Macos de La and Juan Gutierrez, the murderer of Estaban Garcia, and noted bandits.

Tuna and others last week attempted to attack Longoua's store at the Almales Ranch, but were frightened off by some rancheros riding up, who mistook them for officers. Jesus Flores, who has successfully evaded arrest for ten years for the murder of Deputy Sheriff Boasas at the Busia Ranch, was also arrested. Martin Trillado one of the bandits who assaulted the Villereal Ranch the other day, and Juan and Feliciano Barrentes and four other cattle thieves, made up the gang.

This evening deputies also brought Angele Rebeldo from the Union ranch, charged with assaulting his own daughter. There are now only two gangs of bandits existing on the frontier, and they are being hotly pursued. At Matamoras yesterday, near the Capozen ranch, a force of the Fifth Cavalry ran onto a party of bandits, when a sharp skirmish ensued, Ramon Hernandez, a noted bad character, being wounded and captured.

A DISGRACE AND A CRIME.

The Riot Act Read by Collector Erhardt to Emigration Commissioners.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, October 31.—Collector Erhardt read the riot act to the Emigration Commissioners to-day for sending out of the country a Mrs. Nellie Wilkie and her two children, one a boy born in this country. He says: "The important question in this case, which your board well understood, was whether a child born in America could be expatriated because his mother was a pauper, and it was referred, as you were aware, to the Secretary of the Treasury for his advice upon the subject. The Secretary referred the question to the Solicitor for his opinion, and on the 16th instant the Solicitor transmitted his written opinion to the Secretary of the Treasury, to the effect that it was not the 'intention of Congress to sever the sacred ties existing between parent and child,' and that inasmuch as one of the children of Mrs. Wilkie had been born in this country, it was a citizen of the United States, and could not be sent out of its own country, for the reason that it was likely to become a public charge.

"The sending out of the country, pending a decision, a mother too ill to be moved, with her American child, is disgraceful and is a crime."

FEUD BETWEEN HIGHBINDERS.

Attempted Assassination of a Chinaman for Swearing to the Truth.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

SAN FRANCISCO, October 31.—The attempted assassination of a Chinese in Chinatown, just after noon to-day, led to a pitched battle between Highbinders. My Yuen was tried for the murder of a Mongolian in July last. Mok Sem was the only witness who saw the shooting. He was warned by Yuen's friends that if he testified they would kill him. Yesterday he gave testimony which convicted the accused. Last night Yuen's society chose six men to kill Mok. They waylaid him on one of the principal streets to-day, and opened fire. Two bullets went through his hat and a third clipped his thumb. He ran.

Four members of his own Highbinder Society in the vicinity promptly blazed away at Mok's assailants. The fight was general and over 20 shots were exchanged. The police captured four of the assailants, but the two who were wounded were helped to escape. It is thought the fighting will be resumed before morning.

BECOME A SERIOUS ISSUE.

Status of the Dispute Between Chief Arthur's Men and the Federation.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

DENVER, October 31.—At the meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers to-day the report of the Special Committee on Federation, to whom had been referred the resolutions adopted by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen was received. The committee reported that they had been unable to arrive at any conclusion, and left the resolution for the convention. The issue has become a serious one. The election of Arthur, instead of healing the breach, has aggravated the trouble.

While Chief Arthur to-night said that the federation will before long be a thing of the past, the opposition, headed by George Vrooman, asserted that by next Tuesday the brotherhood will be saved and the Federation victorious. The convention is nearly equally divided, the majority siding with Arthur.

THE CROOKS' COLONY

In Canada Receives Another Valuable Addition to Its Numbers.

CASHIER CRESSON, WITH $50,000,

Taken From a Conshohocken National Bank, Wrecks the Institution.

HE MARRIED A RICH MAN'S DAUGHTER,

But Was Unable to Keep Straight in the Position Made for Him.

The doors of a National Bank in Conshohocken have been closed by the disappearance of its cashier with $50,000 of its money. The institution expects to resume. Cashier Cresson, it is supposed, has joined the crooked cashiers' colony in Canada.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PHILADELPHIA, October 31.—The not long since busy borough of Conshohocken, with its foundries, rolling mills, blast furnaces, silk factories and woolen mills, its tributary ore banks and limestone quarries, its canal and three lines of railroads, has been hit some pretty hard blows within 12 months. The Plymouth Foundry closed and was sold out, the Bullock Woolen Mills stopped with the death of their owner; the recent death of J. B. Moorehead suspended the working of his big blast furnaces across the Schuylkill, and now the Tradesman's National Bank has closed its doors because of a defaulting cashier, who has, in the twinkling of an eye, as it were, disappeared from sight and knowledge.

Just before the usual hour of opening to-day the following placard, signed by four directors, was posted on the door of the bank:

To whom it may concern:

This bank is closed in consequence of the defalcation of the cashier. The depositors will suffer no loss.

ALMOST A PANIC.

The posting of this notice on the closed doors of the bank at once created great excitement. A crowd immediately began to gather on the wide sidewalk of the bank, increasing as the news flew like wildfire through the town, until the entire police force, four in number, was called out, and their presence and the counsel of some wise heads restrained what about 11 o'clock threatened to be an outbreak of violence.

The depositors of the bank number some 50, a majority of whose accounts are small, and these were necessarily the most concerned. But it was toward noon made known to the anxious and frightened people that the assets would more than pay the depositors, and that the only sufferers would be the stockholders.

The defaulting cashier is William Henry Cresson. He was also vice president of the bank. Beside himself there were employed a teller, bookkeeper and messenger. The bank was started in 1882 with $100,000 paid-up capital, and has since paid regular dividends, averaging 5 per cent per annum. There appears to have been

NO SUSPICION

of the cashier's stealings until this discovery, the credit of which belongs entirely to Robert E. James, of Easton, a United States national bank examiner, who on Wednesday of last week began an investigation that has resulted in finding that Cresson has made away with over $60,000 of the assets of the bank, and that the institution is insolvent by nearly that amount.

Mr. James said that he found on Wednesday morning last, shortly after he began his examination, that instead of there being $8,000 in the safe, as the cash settlement of the evening before exhibited, there was only $4,000, and he detected shortly after a substitution of the missing amount by Cresson, for which a messenger had been sent to the Montgomery National Bank, at Norristown. Upon an investigation of the books, lasting until Monday, Examiner James found false entries, false additions and false balances, and an apparent deficit of about $50,000, Cresson, meanwhile, remained in the bank, the business of which continued without interruption.

THE FIRST PROOFS.

No action was taken by the examiner until Monday, when, after receiving a statement of the bank's exchanges from the National Bank of the Republic, its Philadelphia correspondent, which first gave him the means of arriving at a fair estimate of the amount of the embezzlement, he consulted with United States District Attorney Read, acting upon whose advice he on Wednesday called the directors together and informed them of the insolvency of the bank and the embezzlement by the cashier. The latter was called before the board and was taxed with his rascality. He, however, made no admissions, and shortly before 3 o'clock P. M. left the bank and has not been seen since. Immediately after, Examiner James swore out a warrant for his arrest, before Squire Hayward, of Conshohocken. The warrant is now in the hands of the United States Deputy Marshal here, but there seems to be little doubt that Cresson has by this time joined the Canadian colony of crooked cashiers.

MARRIED FOR MONEY.

Cashier William Henry Cresson is about 48 years of age, and a native of Conshohocken. He was a clerk in the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, of this city, until his marriage with a daughter of John Wood, President of the J. Wood & Brother Iron Works, by whom he has two children. It has been the common belief in Conshohocken that the Tradesman's Bank was started by the Woods to give Cresson a position. His salary as Vice President and cashier was $1,800 a year. He has been largely engaged in building, and was an investor of considerable amount in the stock of the Conshohocken Gas and Electric Companies, of both of which he was President. His habits are said to have been excellent, and, although it was known that he was living beyond his salary, his investments in stocks and real estate were believed to furnish him with abundant means. He is a vestryman of Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church, and recently contributed $500 to its building fund.

OFFICERS OF THE BANK.

The stock of the bank is almost entirely held by the directors, the principal owners being the Woods and J. A. Wood Lukens. The directors are John Wood, J. A. Wood Lukens, John Wood, Jr., and George W. Wood, of Conshohocken; John A. Richter, of Spring Mill; B. Brook Adams, of Upper Merion; George Corson, of Plymouth, and Dr. Lewis Royer and William R. Peechin, of Norristown.

The cashier's bond for $20,000, signed by his father-in-law, John Wood, is good. The directors were in session yesterday discussing a plan of reorganization by the subscription of $85,000, which will put the bank on a sound footing, but no decision was arrived at."

GOT INTO THE BANK.

A Skillful Check Raiser Easily Makes a Raise of $4,000.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, October 31.—One day about two weeks ago a man who, to all appearance, was a cattle dealer, came into a city bank and deposited $6,000, getting certificates of deposit for $5,000 and $1,000. Later he drew $5,000 on what seemed to be the larger certificate.

A few days ago the $5,000 certificate turned up, and had to be cashed. The other was the $1,000 certificate raised.

THE PRECINCT COUNTED.

Montana Courts Decide the Election Contest in Favor of the Democrats—The Republicans Are Trying to Appeal — Statehood Proclamations.

HELENA, MONT., October 31.—A decision was rendered in the Silver Bow contest case this morning, the Canvassing Board being ordered to count the votes cast in the Tunnel precinct for McHatton. Judge Knowles, counsel for Hall, of the Canvassing Board, filed notice of appeal, and asked a stay of proceedings until the case could be brought before the Supreme Court. Shortly after Knowles filed his notice of appeal, C. F. Irvin, the Democratic member of the board, filed an affidavit setting forth that he is satisfied with the decision in the case.

Hall, the Republican member, says he is not satisfied with the Court's decision and wants the appeal. Jack, the third member, is out of the Territory. The question before the Court is, whether the minority of the board has a right to appeal, which his colleague, representing the same vote, refuses to do. A decision is expected to-night. The State Canvassing Board met to-day and commenced the canvass of votes. All the returns are in including those from Silver Bow, which arrived this afternoon. Acting on this decision the County Board included the returns.

A dispatch from Washington says: It is expected that the proclamation by President Harrison, admitting the two Dakotas into the Union as States, will be issued to-morrow. The proclamation admitting Montana is delayed by the controversy in the Territorial courts over the counting of a portion of the vote, which prevents a certification of the result. It is said that nothing has yet been received at the White House indicating that an election was held in Washington, so that there is no information on which to base a proclamation of Statehood.

NOT READY TO BE ANNEXED.

The Hawaiian Islands Wants to Retain a Separate Government.

CHICAGO, October 31.—Colonel Samuel Parker, of Honolulu, a member of King Kalakaua's military staff, said to-day in an interview here on his way home, after several months' stay in this country and Europe, that he was able to authoritatively deny the stories that the Hawaiian Islands want to be annexed to this country.

"They don't want to be annexed and this country don't want them," said Colonel Parker. "Why should the United States want our Islands? They control our trade now and we buy all our goods here with the exception of a few things we can't get in America. The United States would not make anything by annexation. The rumor that our Government wanted to be annexed is without foundation. The only ground for them that I know is that we are trying to obtain a treaty with this country similar to those we have now with England and France, guaranteeing our independence. We have had treaties with England and France for nearly 40 years guaranteeing us perpetual rights as a nation. With this country we have only commercial treaties and we think if we can get the support of the United States with that of Great Britain and France we can remain undisturbed in our rights."

Colonel Parker entered a protest against the reports of the Hawaiian monarch's inability for financial reasons to visit this country.

"He can come whenever he wishes," said Colonel Parker; "and if he is not here before, he will be in Chicago to see the World's Exposition, I am certain."

DOING A RUSHING BUSINESS.

Gamblers Enjoying a Paying, But Short-Lived Swing in Montreal.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

MONTREAL, October 31.—Montreal's gamblers and Montreal's gambling houses are doing a rushing business. In addition to the numerous small places there are no less than ten established places in the city where games are constantly going on, and some of them are very luxuriously furnished. On Notre Dame street, the leading thoroughfare of the city, a few minutes' walk from the police station, is the most notorious resort. One of the most startling features about the case is the fact that the majority of the frequenters are young boys. The local gamblers have recently been reinforced by a contingent from New York, and several places will shortly be opened for the convenience of swell gamblers. The police have decided to keep a watch on the fraternity, and an organized raid will, it is expected, shortly be made.

A New York man named Wm. Hudson to-day made complaint to the officials of a robbery committed upon him. He was in a down-town barroom when two men asked him to take a drink. Hudson drained his glass, and in a few minutes lost consciousness. When he came to his senses he found that $4,000, which he had in his possession were gone.

RID OF HER OLD MAN.

A Pretty Woman Prefers a Divorce and No Alimony to Her Husband.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PROVIDENCE, R. I., October 31.—A romance in real life was made public in the Divorce Court to-day. Mrs. Sarah J. Hopkins, a handsome woman of 24 summers, was granted a divorce from Thomas J. Hopkins, a wealthy mill owner of 73. The strangest part of the case is that the wife desires no alimony. She is only anxious to get rid of her husband. Three years ago Sarah J. Riley was the prettiest girl employed at the Atlantic Mill, in Olneyville. Among the well-known wealthy men of Olneyville is Thomas J. Hopkins, who is a mill owner and has a share in some of the largest corporations in this city. They met. Marriage followed in the fall of 1887.

In less than a year's time Sarah began to complain that her aged husband was miserly, and that she did not have as much pocket money as when in the mill.

FIGHTING AGAINST TIME.

The Bitter Crossing Fight Between Two Railroads in Minnesota.

CROOKSTON, MINN., October 31.—Another fight took place to-day between the Manitoba and the Duluth, Crookston and Northern men at the disputed crossing, but the large force of employes of the Manitoba wielded pick handles savagely and drove off the others at the time when success seemed assured. About 20 persons were more or less seriously injured.

The Manitoba now has undisputed possession of the crossing and will undoubtedly be able to prevent any crossing. Their object is only to prevent the D., C. & N. from earning the $50,000 worth of bonds voted by the city, and after to-morrow it is thought they will offer no further obstruction.

Not Allowed to Preach Politics.

PARIS, October 31.—The Government has temporarily deprived 55 priests of their stipends, owing to sermons preached by them on the subject of the recent elections.

A FAVOR RETURNED.

Wanamaker Willing Quay Should Name Pittsburg's Postmaster.

HARRISON'S COURSE UNKNOWN.

Senators Quay and Cameron Watching the Outcome From Afar, But

DALZELL TALKS AGAIN FOR HIS MAN.

He Still Thinks His Prerogatives Should Be Duly Respected.

Although notified that the subject of the Pittsburg postoffice would be on tap yesterday in Washington, at headquarters, neither Senator Quay nor Senator Cameron thought it necessary to go to the capital. Representative Dalzell, however, did attend the conference, and, from the drift of his remarks later, it was evident that he didn't secure what he went after.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, October 31. — Neither Senator Quay nor Senator Cameron paid any attention to the telegraphic notification sent in the one case, and that by messenger in the other, that the Pittsburg postoffice appointment would be taken up to-day. Senator Quay remained serenely in the comfortable privacy of his Beaver home, while Senator Cameron showed his utter disregard of the interest of Pittsburg by taking flight to Philadelphia last evening. Senator Quay is generally thought to hold to the opinion that the Pittsburg appointment was decided long ago, and that nothing remained but to fix on a time for a change, which could be done any good day.

After all, it is said by the knowing ones, that it was a mere matter of form to send the notifications to the Senators and to Representative Dalzell, as both the President and the Postmaster General were decided in their minds to appoint McKean, and merely offered a chance for further discussion out of real regard for the able and amiable Pittsburg representative.

A LITTLE TO SAY,

Mr. Dalzell appeared to think he had something further to say. He arrived in the city only this morning, breakfasted at the Arlington, and as early as etiquette would permit called on the Postmaster General at his office. The only certain thing about this conference was that it was very pleasant. Both gentlemen were so averse to disclosing anything that was said that it was like pulling eyeteeth to get a word on the subject from either. Both agreed that the meeting was pleasant, and laid so much stress on the adjective as to arouse a suspicion that other meetings had been less pleasant.

After Mr. Dalzell bade an affectionate goodby to the great Sunday school expert, he took his way in a bee line to the White House, and was closeted half an hour with the President. His interview was also reported to have been extremely pleasant, but if it had any practical result the fact was locked up in mental repositories from which it did not escape to-day. It may be said, however, that Mr. Dalzell did not look like a gentleman who had

GOT ALL HE WANTED.

He would not admit defeat, he would not predict success. He tried to look entirely neutral, but there was just the least tinge of sadness in his expression, as one who is resigned to something that is inevitable. When pressed for information he spoke with exceeding discretion, and this is word for word what he said:

"I believe that action will be taken by the President before very long. What that action will be I cannot tell you, but whatever it is it will leave my opinion unchanged to the effect that to ignore my recommendation of a postmaster will be an act of injustice to me and the people whom I represent. It will be to ignore an established usage on this subject which has accorded to my Republican predecessors the courtesy of naming the postmaster at Pittsburg. No sufficient reason has ever been vouchsafed to me why I should be so treated. The only reason that I ever heard of was because Senator Quay wants for himself what he ought not to have, and that is no reason at all."

NO MORE TO LEARN.

That was all, and neither from the White House nor the Postoffice Department could any more definite information be gained, simply because neither Mr. Harrison nor Mr. Wanamaker would talk on the subject at all. An official of the Postoffice Department, who is well informed of all that has taken place in regard to the Pittsburg dispute, was more communicative, after stipulating for the concealment of his identity.

"Mr. Wanamaker," said he, "has stood by Senator Quay all along, though he admits that precedent is opposed to the Senator's dictation of the appointment. His reasons are several, but the chief is the one that Quay should be considered on account of his position as Chairman of the National Committee, and the chief to whose management Republican success is due. It is just as possible, also, that he feels under obligations to the Senator because the latter acted so sweetly with regard to the appointment of Field. It is even asserted in some quarters that the two gentlemen made an agreement that the one should support the other's Pittsburg favorite if the other should support that one's Philadelphia favorite. I don't know how that may be. It would seem to be

GOING A LITTLE TOO FAR

for the Postmaster General and the Senator to combine to control the offices. It's not Quay's way, you know, and I can't believe that my pious chief would teach him any bad tricks.

"I have gathered from Department sources that the President frankly admits that the position of Congressman Dalzell is exactly right, and that he regrets exceedingly that he is impelled to accede to the wishes of the Postmaster General and Senator Quay. He thinks, like Mr. Wanamaker, that the rank of Senator Quay in Pennsylvania entitles him to the obedience of the entire administration, and makes this a case superior to all precedent. In my judgment, there is no doubt whatever of the appointment of McKean. The Senator insists upon it not only because he represents all that his antagonist Magee doesn't want, but because young Richard Quay, the Senator's son and confidential man, is an old schoolmate and ardent friend of McKean.

"From all I can hear I really think that this is a case in which success will be

MORE DISASTROUS THAN DEFEAT

for Senator Quay. I gather a good deal of Pennsylvania politics from persons who come to the department, and I would not be astonished if this and other disputes in which the Senator has borne an iron hand, eventually grew into an independent movement almost as great as a former one, and sufficient in volume to give the State and the Legislature to the Democrats. The next Legislature, as you well know, elects a United States Senator to succeed Cameron, and the following Legislature will elect a successor to Quay. If the next one should be Democratic or anti-Cameron, it will be very difficult to capture the succeeding one for Quay. I suppose the Senator knows what he is about. He has a fashion of recovering from hard knocks that would kill an ordinary man. But in the Pittsburg postoffice matter I honestly think the game is not worth the candle, and that it

WOULD HAVE BEEN FAR BETTER

to give Mr. Dalzell what he can rightly claim by courtesy and precedent. Dalzell has not indulged much in politics, I'm told, but he is certainly a young man of fine abilities, and much more pleasing as a friend than as an antagonist; and I'm pretty reliably informed that Senator Quay himself regrets the position in which he finds himself, but doesn't see how he can recede from it."

The appointment of a Pittsburg Postmaster may be made any day now, and there appears to be no doubt in the mind of any one that it will be McKean. Mr. Dalzell left for home this evening. He will come on for the Congressional session in about two weeks, and with his family will occupy the commodious Clarke mansion, on the corner of Fifteenth street and Massachusetts avenue, in the heart of the ultra-fashionable region, just half way on the avenue between Scott and Thomas circles.

MR. M'KEAN ISN'T NOTIFIED

If There Has Been Any Settlement of the Disputed Postmastership.

Mr. James S. McKean was visited at his home in Pittsburg last night, when the report was received that the postmastership fight had been practically settled. He said that he had not heard any news during the day, and was not disposed to think that the matter had been decided. It was true, he said, that he received a telegram Wednesday evening informing him that the matter was to be laid before the President at noon yesterday, and asking if he had anything further to offer. He had nothing, and therefore did not go to Washington. He was satisfied with the indorsement which had been filed with the Postoffice Department in his behalf. Similar notices that the matter would be brought up yesterday had been sent to Senators Quay and Cameron.

It is understood that the reason Mr. McKean did not accompany the Americus Club to Warren and Youngstown yesterday was that he had a telegram from the Postmaster General requesting him to remain in town all day, within easy and immediate communication.

AWFUL TALE OF WOE.

A Terrible Story of Starvation and Other Suffering in the Yukon District—Tribulations of Four Explorers —Posts That Killed.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

OTTAWA, ONT., October 31.—The British Columbia mails to-day bring the following terrible tale of starvation in the Yukon district which is clipped from the Victoria *Times*:

CHILCOTT, ALASKA, October 1.—Three small detachments of men have returned this fall from the Yukon. The second brought word that they passed a boat lying on the beach, with no one to be found near it, but it was thought to belong to four men who started from Fortymile creek to come out on July 6. It was known that they had but a small supply of food with them, and it was supposed that they had taken to the woods in search of game. Thus it proved to be, and to-day two men tottered down the mountain side to this place, whose emaciated faces and trembling limbs showed that they had survived an experience that few men would have lived through. One of them, J. W. Sperry, of Portland, Ore., is 50 years of age, with hair as white as the driven snow. The other man, R. C. Rose, also from Portland, is 20 years younger. Three weeks after starting homeward their provisions were entirely exhausted, and they soon became so weak that they could not pull their boat, which they finally abandoned and took to the hill in search of game. Occasionally a squirrel was shot, but as quickly eaten by the men who were now ravenous, and wild berries became their only means of subsistence. Their trail was followed by clouds of mosquitoes and other insects that lit upon them in swarms, and which they had to fight continually, and their faces and hands soon became raw and bleeding sores. In their weakened condition Ingram and F. C. Young, from San Diego, Cal., another of the party, were unable to fight off the pests, which preyed upon their eyelids until they became so inflamed that they lost their sight and finally died from starvation.

WANTED TO HUNT INDIANS.

A Bold Scheme of Two Bad Lads Ripped in the Bud.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

TROY, N. Y., October 31.—When Dr. W. H. Hegeman's family returned from a church concert Tuesday they found the servant girl had heard shots fired, and the Doctor's son Albert was discovered tied to a bedpost, with a gag in his mouth. The lad told a story of a daring robbery. He said that four masked men had visited the house and robbed it. Money, jewelry, silverware and other property to the value of $1,000 had been taken. Last night Chief Markham began to suspect that Albert knew more of the robbery than he cared to tell. He took him to headquarters, and was rewarded by securing a full confession. Albert stated that he and Edward Scharts, a lad in the Doctor's employ, long ago decided to rob the Doctor, go West, trap for big game, and kill Indians.

According to agreement, Scharts drove to the house, Tuesday night, and to get the girl out of the way, Scharts fired two shots from a revolver into her room. The girl ran to another room and hid. Then Albert and Edward ransacked the house and placed the booty in a large trunk, with which Scharts drove away. Before leaving he bound Albert to a bed and gagged him, making an agreement to meet him in Albany. Scharts was arrested in that city to-day, and all the booty except one gun was recovered.

SIXTEEN WORKMEN BURIED

Beneath the Ruins of a Large Building That Was Being Erected.

PATERSON, N. J., October 31.—Sixteen workmen were buried to-day beneath the ruins of a large brick dwelling which they were building on Monroe street, Passaic City, for Charles C. Farnes, of Burlington. The walls fell in, and everyone employed about the place was more or less injured. Nothing but a pile of broken timbers, bricks and mortar marks the spot where the three-story double house stood nearly completed at noon to-day.

Those seriously injured are: Louis Goodridge, of Washington, skull fractured; Samuel J. Taylor, of Baltimore, leg broken; Simon Watts, of Baltimore, shoulder dislocated; Richard Carnick, internally injured and back broken; John Nash, colored, injured. John Ellison, hands cut and otherwise injured.

The building fell with a terrific crash. Hundreds of volunteers were speedily at work digging away the debris to effect the release of the imprisoned workmen.

ANOTHER RAILROAD WAR.

The Pennsylvania Has Cut the Rates to the Catholic Centennial.

CHICAGO, October 31.—The Pennsylvania Railroad has taken the initiative making a round trip to the Catholic Congress at Baltimore much lower than the figures heretofore announced by the Central Traffic, Trunk Line and other railway associations. The reduction amounts to $5 85 on tickets from Chicago, and makes the net rate $17 50 instead of $23 35.

The rates published heretofore have been on the basis of a fare and a third for the round trip. The new tariff is placed at a single-fare half-rate for the journey to Baltimore and return, tickets good going November 7 to 12 inclusive. The Baltimore and Ohio road is also making the new rates.

AMERICUS BOOST

Is Given a Rather Chilly Section of Ohio Campaign.

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