A NIGHT OF TERROR,

-BY-

JUSTIN McCARTHY,

Author of "DEAR LADY DISDAIN," "CAMIOLA: A GIRL WITH A FORTUNE," ETC.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH—ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

There could hardly have been a much happier man in the world than young Hugh Revelston when he reached Niagara on his way to Quebec. He was a young Londoner, who was just beginning to make his way at the bar, and he was now going out to Quebec to marry the girl whom he loved. She was an English girl, but her father had long been living in Quebec, and had made a fortune there; and he was a dear old friend of Hugh Revelston's father and mother. Naturally he made visits to London pretty often, and brought his two daughters with him when they grew up. Hugh Revelston fell in love with the younger and she fell in love with him, and everything was satisfactorily arranged, and they were to be married with the gladsome consent of both the familes, with only the proviso that Hugh and Marie should, if possible, go out every long vacation to spend a few days in Quebec.

This was Hugh's first visit to the United States or Canada. He went by New York, but naturally did not stay very long there. His soul was already in Quebec. But he acted on the advice of many of his friends, when he consented to absent himself, as Hamlet says, from felicity awhile—at least so long as to break his journey and spend one night and part of one day at Niagara, in order to have a look at the falls and the rapids. He reached Niagara rather early one evening, and took up his quarters on the American side of the river. He went out before dinner and had a good look at the falls from both the American and Canadian side.

I entertain no idea of giving a long description, or indeed any description, of the Falls of Niagara or of the rapids, or of the various islands that are such delightful spots on which to spend an hour of enchantment. No; I entreat my readers not to be alarmed. We have already descriptions more than enough; and then those who live in London or who come up to London at any time can go and have a look at the Niagara Exhibition, which I do not say is quite as good as the real thing, but which I will positively say is ever so much better than any description of the real thing that I could hope to give. But, on the remote possibility of there actually being persons who have never seen the real Niagara or the painted and built-up Niagara, or read any description of Niagara, it will be enough for the purposes of this sketch of a thrilling event in a man's life if they will picture to themselves a vast body of water falling in two great separate cataracts, and two or three smaller shoots, down, down between steep and sometimes almost sheer clayey and rocky banks—a huge river, in fact, suddenly finding itself on the edge of a tremendous precipice, and having no choice but to plunge with its whole body and bulk of water over the precipice and down. This it does with a thunder which man's artillery cannot rival and a foam that the wind blows far and wide into clouds.

HE LAY THERE, HORSED UPON HIS PEAK OF ROCK.

Hugh Revelston walked back to his hotel and across the great Suspension bridge, which, for all its bulk, seems to sway and shiver over the rapids. He had his dinner, and he wrote, of course, to the girl in Quebec; and then the moon began to shine, and the night looked tempting, and he thought it would be delightful to see the falls under such new conditions. He crossed again to the Canadian side, and he sauntered along smoking a cigar, past the great hotel, the Clifton House, and on until he came in front of one of the little museums where they sell photographs and Indian curiosities and all manner of memorials and relics of the place. He went into one of these and got into some talk with a very fine old fellow who kept it, and I hope is keeping it still. The owner of the little museum was quite an independent man in his way, and he held on to the museum rather to have something to do than for the sake of making money; and, indeed, if you were at all an agreeable customer, or rather than agreeable personage whether you became a customer or not, the chances were many to one that you were presently invited to smoke a very excellent cigar—nor perhaps was there even wanting a taste of some irreproachable bourbon.

Hugh questioned him about his experiences and recollections of the place. "Oh, yes, surely; it was wonderfully changed; it was changing every day." The whole shape of the falls on the Canadian side had changed, and not within so very long a time. On the other side, too—why, the famous Terrapin Tower, which stood out on its rock, and used to be an object of curiosity to all visitors not many years ago—there are lots of old photographs of the falls still lying about here and there with the Terrapin Tower in them—and where was the Terrapin Tower now? Swept away by a sudden rush of the river one wild night. Why, the door of that museum used to be far removed from the edge of the fall at one time, and see how near—comparatively near—it was now! Some fine day, perhaps, they should have a further warning, and then the museum would have to be removed further back, so as to be out of danger. But that wouldn't be in his time, he fancied. Learned people and scientists, and men of that sort, actually said the time would come when the rush of the river would wear away all the high ground and there would be no falls any more, only the great Niagara river flowing along its leveled bed to the lake and the sea. But that, the veteran added with a chuckle, would certainly not come in his time—no, nor even in the time of the young man with whom he was talking. They talked a good while, and at length it became necessary that the museum should be closed and the old man get to bed; they were early to go to bed and to get up there. Hugh bade him a kindly farewell, as he was pushing on to Quebec with the early morning. The house was closed—nearly all the houses were closed. The place was quiet—except for the eternal thunder of the falls; and that sound seemed somehow to make the silence elsewhere more deep. It was a night of autumn.

Hugh began to meditate over the continual change in the shape of the falls; over the frequent landslips and the crash of table rock and all the other phenomena of which the old man had told him. His mind tried to form a picture of the scene when after the lapse of long generations there were to be no more falls, and of the various changes in the landscape which would have to be gone through first. The subject had a sort of strange fascination for him. It entranced him; it appalled him. He flung himself on the ground, near enough to the edge to have a good view but not near enough to be in any apparent danger. The air was soft and warm and he became drowsy. Delightful visions of his engaged wife came floating before him. He had been traveling for some little time, had been seeing sights with pleased and busy but now rather tired eyes, and the thought of his coming happiness helped to wait him still further into dreamland—and he fell asleep.

Not for long, certainly; but it was sleep, and he was traveling in his dream—and he was aroused, he thought, in an uncomfortable way by the rushing motion of the railway car in whose sleeping berth he had fancied himself embedded. He opened his eyes, grumbling rather, and looked heavily up, and he almost smiled at his notion when he saw the moon still shining on the falls and rapids. But that sound so near at hand—close under him it seemed—that was not the thunder of the falls! That sudden, strange movement, as if an earthquake were heaving under him, what could that be? He jumped to his feet, but only to stagger and tumble about, and the terrible truth was borne in upon him—some of the earth on which he had been resting had given way, a new landslip was taking place and was bearing him along with it—down, down, down to the headlong rush of the arrowy rapids below the falls, where the life of the strongest swimmer that ever breasted river or sea would not hold its own for one poor second of time. Yes, he was borne down and down, with a sickening physical sensation caused by the mere slipping of the earth beneath him, and which, strange to tell, was distinctly present and repugnant to his senses even in that moment of utter peril and agony. The reeling, sinking earth was sliding from beneath him, but was carrying him too, only too surely, in its descent. He turned on his face and tried to clutch at anything that might stay him even for a moment in his downward rush. Happily for him the bank just there was very sloping and not at all precipitate—if it had been precipitate poor Hugh's career would have been finished in about five seconds. But the bank sloped considerably, and Hugh's descent was for a while so smooth and easy that he had time to pull himself together and to call his wits about him. The situation needed all the wits of the best-witted man. Hugh knew well that he was rushing downward to a certain death if nothing should interpose to stay his descent. He dug his knees into the reddish earth of the bank and strove to strike his feet into the soil, as a man about to take a desperate jump in a steeplechase tries to dig his feet well into the stirrups. Even with his back turned to the light—what light there was—he could see that the moon still shone. He clutched at projecting stumps of trees and tufts of bushes and brambles, but these all gave way beneath him, and the downward rush began to grow quicker and quicker. Yet a second or two and he felt that all must be over with him. But he would not give up—he would not die. He thought of his love—he thought of Marie—and he would not die. He was like Dibdin's sailor—he would not believe that Heaven could have designed to snatch him so young from the woman he loved. Down, down, down—another panting, breathless, agonized second or two, with the roar of the pitiless falls crashing upon his ears and deafening him, and then a terrible jerk which almost flung him off the face of the slope, and then he found himself caught and seated astride on the projection of some rock. And then the rush of the clay and marl went on without him, and for a moment he was safe—safe if his rock still held its place, safe if the landslip went no further, safe if any human power, any helping hand, could come to his aid in time. For a moment he felt inclined to relieve his feelings by a burst of tears. For a moment he could think of Marie again, and the hope of seeing her once more.

He lay there, horsed upon his peak of rock, unable to think of anything but the fact that the landslip had gone by him and that he might yet be saved. He did not yet dare to move or even to look around. His whole soul was absorbed in the one desperate desire to cling fast and to cheat the rapids and the falls. He found himself in the condition of a child who has covered his head with the bedclothes, in fear of some supposed apparition, and who dares not uncover his eyes and look out to see what is really going on. By degrees he felt his nerve and his courage coming back. He was a very plucky young fellow, trained to all manner of athletic sports and well skilled to make the best use of what strength and nerve he had. But the bravest man may admit that under certain conditions of unexpected and unfamiliar danger he can become for a while as a little child. Hugh knew all this, and he waited without movement for his nerves to come back to him and bend themselves to his control; and he soon found that they were coming back. He dared to lift his head, and even to turn round, griping the while for dear life—oh, how inexpressibly dear and sweet to him now!—and to survey the scene and get to know of his chances. Well, things did not look badly for the moment—if he could only stick on. The moon still lit up the greater part of that ghastly and terrible scene. He was far below the level of the road. He was nearly half way down—nearly half way down to the rapids! He did not dare as yet to turn his eyes to the great fall on his right. He only looked down to the rapids that were rushing far—ah! and not so very far!—below him. He coolly surveyed the situation and the chances. It was late—the landslip had been slight and noiseless—everyone in the houses above had been long since abed and asleep—there was not the slightest chance of any assistance coming to him before the early morning. Would it come even then? Even in that moment of terror he remembered hearing the old man in the museum say that he always made a study of the bank and the falls first thing in the morning—that from long dwelling on that spot he had come to think of himself as a sort of watchman or owner of the place, and loved to look after it. The old man would come then early in the morning, and would see at a glance that there had been a landslip, and would bring people to come and look at it—perhaps would even remember the young stranger who had left his house the night before—and if help could then be of any avail, why surely help would come. The problem easily resolved itself into shape and explicit statement. If Hugh could cling to his rocky seat all night—all through the night—and could keep his senses about him, and no further landslip should take place, then, oh then, he might be saved and might be welcomed by Marie in Quebec. But suppose his head should reel—suppose his nerve should give way—suppose his brain should turn—suppose he should be overcome by that terrible drowsiness which he had often read of as the accompaniment of exposure and exhaustion and nervous strain—suppose he should fall into an unnatural sleep—what was to become of him then? With the iron resolve of a brave and almost desperate man he surveyed the chances. It was of no avail to trouble his mind about the possibilities of another landslip. If that was to come, it must come; he could do nothing—except for his own present sake to put it resolutely out of his head. If he could keep his senses about him and cling on to his rock then help must come in the morning. Even if he could not be seen from the road above him he must be seen by someone on the opposite bank. If he were seen, rescue would be easy. What he had to do was to keep his senses and hold on.

Perhaps some reader may think that that would be but an easy task. What? To sit on a narrow projection of rock during the whole of a long autumnal night; to sit there with hardly any possibility of altering one's position—with the knowledge that any sudden and unconsidered movement might plunge him down into the whirlpool of the rapids—to sit there with the roar of the falls all the time in his ears, sounding like the roar of the wild beast impatient to be let loose on his victim in the arena—is that an easy task? Hugh Revelston did not find it so, and he was a brave and a strong man, clinging to life with all the passionate force of one for whom life is only beginning, and beginning in hope and happiness. He found it terribly hard work to keep in the same position. Every wind that swept across him seemed as if it must sweep him away. He could feel each breeze coming, and his heart stood still with terror until it had passed away. Sometimes the roar of the fall was louder than before, and in his wild fancy he imagined that the fall itself was about to break over him. He looked up to the appalling deeps of the sky and he shuddered as at something spectral. The night became peopled with illusions for him. Phantoms seemed to float past him and to gibber and mock at him. A wild bird once or twice throbbed past him, and Hugh almost started from his seat in nervous terror. The shock, however, brought reaction with it. It warned him that his nerves were going, and that he must do something to remain master of his senses. There was nervous terror in the very loneliness, in the sky, in the white ghostly foam of the falls, in the unpitying eyes of the stars. If he allowed the terrors of these influences to grow upon him he was lost. An odd idea occurred to him. He began to roar out comic songs. He tried to think of half-forgotten old choruses that he had known in his college days, and he chanted them over and over again. They banished the ghosts, anyhow. No specter would care to compromise his mournful dignity by coming near a man who was roaring out a comic chorus from a London burlesque. The Horseshoe Fall had probably never before been treated to selections from the "Forty Thieves," or "Faust Up To date."

Then he made speeches. He addressed "my lord and gentlemen of the jury" many times, in defense of various prisoners. Then he struck into politics and harangued various public meetings. He was a candidate for some division of a county, and he denounced the opposite party. Then he was in the House of Commons, and was addressing Mr. Speaker. These performances, absurd as they may seem, kept the poor young man's mind off the horror of his position. They gave him something to do, they suppressed or banished the tragic feeling of the situation. A new danger now began to threaten. The night was growing cold, very cold. His limbs began to feel chilled. He ventured so far as to stretch down one hand and chafe his legs. He kept on at this work—and it was perilous work, too, for an awkward motion might shake him off. But he knew well enough that if he were to stiffen with cold his last hope was gone. He began to train himself, if it may be expressed so, to the work of moving hands and feet quickly but safely about. All this occupied and distracted him. How slowly the time dragged along! It seemed to him as if he had been ages on that rock—and there was no gleam of dawn yet in the skies.

Now he began to grow exhausted and sleepy. It seemed to him as if he could not drive away or conquer the insane longing to close his eyes and sleep. Some hideous temptation appeared to come over him, telling him that it would only be a few moments of sleep—nothing more—and he would be much the better for it. He had to keep calling on the name of Marie, as if it were a charm to give him strength to resist the temptation. He dared not close his eyes lest the struggle against sleep should be over for a moment; for he well knew that one instant of sleep meant death. He kept his mind fixed on Marie, and on his hope yet to escape and see her again; and it touched and soothed him to think that by thus enabling him to keep awake and watchful she herself was helping in his rescue. Oh, the pain of the monotonous position! Oh, the sense of relief, the sense of almost joy, when by some slight and cautious movement he was able to shift the posture of his limbs ever so little! Then it came on to rain, and he was drenched—and strange to say he liked it; he found it refreshing—it was a change—it sent a new sensation through his jaded frame. But the time was wearing him out; he feared at one moment that he was going to faint, and he prayed—oh, so fervently and passionately—that he might be allowed strength enough not to faint for the sake of those who loved him and whom he loved. He prayed with closed eyes now; for he felt that while thus praying he could defy sleep or swoon. Relieved, encouraged, strengthened by the prayer, he opened his eyes—and behold! the first faint flush of the dawn was in the skies, and he broke into grateful tears, for he knew that he should be saved.

With the early day he was taken from his rock. The old man of the museum came out as usual with the sun, and looked at the cliff and saw the landslip and went round to the American shore, to study it from that point of view, and saw Hugh Revelston clinging to his rock. Oh, the delight to Hugh of that first tread on the firm earth, to which he was raised by ropes lowered from sturdy, eager hands. Oh, the rapture of that cup of scalding strong tea! Oh, the sight of that soft, delicious, restful bed to which he was brought! He ran toward the looking glass half afraid to look in, yet longing to know—No, his hair had not turned white. It was dark and thick as ever. Marie would see in him no outward evidence of the effect of his Night of Terror.

AMMONIACAL VAPOR.

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PERFECTION OF AN OLD INVENTION

The nation that can sell its products cheapest in the markets of the world will attain commercial supremacy in the next 20 years. That cheapness will be attained either by low-priced labor, or by saving in freights, fuel, or by improved machinery. So far the latter has been the prime factor in reducing cost, but cheap fuel has now become a matter of necessity.

On the 4th of March, 1888, Mr. Joseph Campbell, a former Pittsburg educator, patented a device for making ammoniacal vapor take the place of steam as a motive power, and James R. Keene, Captain Green, U. S. N., W. W. Dudley, James R. McLane, J. C. Clark, Joseph Larocque and the inventor formed a company to operate it. The names will generally be recognized as prominent ones in various avocations of life in the East. Mr. Campbell states that experiments demonstrated long ago that his invention would save from 40 to 50 per cent in fuel in the furnishing power, but no effort was made to give it publicity lest the cry of "Keely motor" should follow.

IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM.

They introduced it into an extensive flour mill in Philadelphia and into some other works, and after proving to the satisfaction of capitalists that it would do the work of steam at about half its cost for fuel proceeded to form companies. Its success is assured, they say, in the ocean and domestic marine service, and the saving of fuel carriage on the ocean is of prime importance.

Mr. Campbell came to this city to introduce his patent to the Central Traction road and Pittsburg Filter Company, but as the former wasn't ready to begin operations and fuel is here so cheap now, it did not attract the attention it would elsewhere. But the Pittsburg and Northwestern Power Company has been organized, and it is composed of County Controller Speer, Frank Patterson, of McKeesport; Hon. Thomas M. Bayne, Prothonotary John Bradley, J. B. Finlay, of Omaha, formerly of Kittanning; Hon. J. B. Finley, of Monongahela City, R. M. McKinney, civil engineer, of this city, James R. White, J. W. Kinnear, Esq., and others, and the capital stock is $300,000, about all of which has been taken. They have prepared to operate in Nebraska, North and South Dakota, Utah Territory, Oregon, Montana, Washington Territory, Nevada, Colorado, Arizona and Wyoming, having bought the territory from the present company, and will operate under a charter gotten in Colorado, and expect to begin business next week, the first plant to be established in Omaha.

NOT A NEW IDEA.

The idea is not new, but its practical application is, and any chemist who has ever operated a laboratory can understand it at a glance. The apparatus can be placed on any steam boiler at small cost. The cost of charging the ammoniacal evaporator is $100, but one charging is sufficient for six months or a year, according to the power required, the vapor after having been used, being condensed and used over and over again. As ammoniacal vapor is a good lubricator the use of oil in the cylinder is dispensed with.

Edison is quoted as saying that the power of the future will be ammonia and electricity. Scientists fondly dream of a time when the sun will be harnessed and made do the work now performed by coal, steam, ammonia and electricity, but most, if not all, of them expect to die this side of Jordan, and meantime people who cannot use natural gas are interested in cheapening the cost of motive power, which means the cheapening of all the necessaries of life, if not to the public, to monopoly at least.

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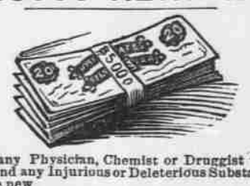

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A GREAT SURPRISE.

The Peculiar Story Told by Mr. B. Loudar.

A SENSATION IN THE EAST END.

"Mine was a trouble of four years standing," said Mr. Loudar, "and I never expected to be free from it."

The speaker was Mr. B. Loudar, who lives on Homes avenue, McClintock's plan, East End. He is a gardener for Mrs. William Carr, whose beautiful residence is situated at the intersection of Penn and Fifth avenues, at what is known as Point Breeze.

"As is usual," continued Mr. Loudar, "my trouble came on with a cold, and soon developed, through lack of care, into a chronic case of catarrh.

"My head became stopped up, first one nostril would clog up and then the other. My head ached constantly. A dull, heavy pain over the eyes. There was a constant ringing and buzzing sensation in my head. My eyes were weak and discharged a watery substance. There was a constant dropping of matter into my throat.

"Gradually the disease extended to my throat and chest. My throat became sore, and was often so ulcerated that I could not swallow my food. I had terrible pains in my chest and side extending to the shoulder blades. These would be accompanied by a burning heat, and the pain would often extend around to the small of my back. My heart would beat rapidly and then slowly. This would always be followed by a feeling of dizziness and faintness.

Mr. B. Loudar, Homes avenue, East End.

"I could not sleep and would arise in the morning more tired than when I went to bed the night before. I had no appetite. What little food I did eat, I could scarcely retain on my stomach. I tried many physicians, and spent a great deal of money for medicine, but could obtain no relief. Instead I grew steadily worse. Night sweats weakened me terribly, and I was scarcely able to do any work. I had given up all hope of ever regaining my health again, when I read of Drs. Copeland & Blair, and determined to try them.

"Soon after placing myself under their care I noticed a decided improvement. My head ceased aching. The ringing in my ears stopped, and my eyes were no longer watery. The dropping in my throat ceased, and my head and nose became clear. I could breathe freely once more. The greatest relief was from the pains in my chest, and the heart palpitation which both entirely disappeared. My appetite is good. I have no more night sweats, and am to-day perfectly strong and well. I owe my recovery to Drs. Copeland and Blair, and shall be glad to verify this statement."

Mr. Loudar lives, as stated, on Homes avenue, McClintock's plan, East End, where he can be seen at any time.

UPON THE HEARING.

Showing the Connection and the Signs of Progress.

A large proportion of the troubles of the ear may be traced to catarrhal affections. Many sufferers from catarrh will testify to the peculiar effect that the disease seems to have even in its early stages upon the hearing. The roaring and buzzing in the ears is one of the most familiar symptoms to catarrhal sufferers.

Sometimes the sound which they hear in their ears is described by them as "steam going out of a pipe," "the sound of a great waterfall," "sounds of water overflowing," or "steam from a locomotive," as buzzing, singing, ringing and crackling; sometimes like the sounds in a shell held at the ear or the bursting of bubbles.

Sometimes the sounds are of a beating, pulsating, throbbing character, in cases keeping time with the regular beating of the heart. Sometimes there are several different sounds such as pulsating and buzzing together, in some cases the sounds are so intense as to render life a burden, and there are instances on record where the distracted sufferers have resorted to suicide to rid themselves of them.

There can be no more important predisposing or exciting cause in producing ear diseases than catarrh in the nose and throat. The symptoms of catarrh itself can hardly be mistaken. In many cases the patients have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach, sometimes a faint, "all gone" sensation at the pit of the stomach, which food does not satisfy. The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet become cold and clammy.

After a while a cough sets in, at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish-colored expectoration. The patient feels tired, all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive, the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow; the kidney secretions become scanty and high-colored, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of food, sometimes with a sour taste and sometimes with a sweetish taste, this is frequently attended with palpitation of the heart and asthmatic symptoms.

Results of Home Treatment.

Last May Miss Lottie J. Forker, of 299 Arch street, Meadville, Pa., placed herself under treatment by mail with Drs. Copeland & Blair for her catarrhal trouble.

On June 9 she wrote: "Your medicine is doing me good. I do not feel so tired, and my headaches have ceased."

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

Mr. M. C. Wilson, who commenced using the home treatment early in July, wrote on the 25th of the same month: "I am improving steadily; feel much better than I have for years past."

August 16 he wrote: "I am feeling like a different being from the one I was when I commenced your treatment, and am glad to be able to make this statement."

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OFFICIAL—PITTSBURG.

[No. 124.]

AN ORDINANCE—AUTHORIZING THE construction of a sewer on Wallingford street from Bidwell street to Neville 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 advertise in accordance with the acts of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the ordinances of the said city of Pittsburg relating thereto and regulating the same for proposals for the construction of a pipe sewer 15 inches in diameter on Wallingford street, from Bidwell street to a connection with a sewer on Neville street, the contract therefor to be let in the manner directed by the said acts of Assembly and ordinances. The cost and expense of 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 28th day of October, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. W. A. MAGEE, President of Common Council pro tem. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's Office, October 31, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 177, 7th day of November, A. D. 1889. no9

[No. 123.]

AN ORDINANCE—AUTHORIZING THE construction of a sewer on Fifty-second street, from Duncan street to a connection with a sewer running through private property of Carnegie & Co., on line of said street, near A. V. R. R.

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 advertise in accordance with the acts of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the ordinances of the said city of Pittsburg relating thereto and regulating the same, for proposals for the construction of a pipe sewer on Fifty-second street, commencing at Duncan street; thence northwardly to Holmes street, 18 inches in diameter; thence to Natrona alley, 20 inches in diameter, and from thence a 24-inch sewer to a connection with a sewer running through the private property of Carnegie & Co. at the north side of the A. V. R. R., the contract therefor to be let in the manner directed by the said acts of Assembly and ordinances. The cost and expense of 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 28th day of October, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. W. A. MAGEE, President of Common Council pro tem. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's Office, October 31, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 176, 6th day of November, A. D. 1889. no9

[No. 127.]

AN ORDINANCE—AUTHORIZING THE construction of a sewer on Maurice street, from north line of property of Wm. Ward to a connection with a sewer on Maurice street about 270 feet south of Forbes 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 advertise in accordance with the acts of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the ordinances of the said city of Pittsburg relating thereto and regulating the same, for proposals for the construction of a pipe sewer on Maurice street, commencing at the north line of property of William Ward; thence to Forbes street 15 inches in diameter, and from thence to a connection with a sewer on Maurice street, at a point about 270 feet south of Forbes street, to be 18 inches in diameter, the contract therefor to be let in the manner directed by the said acts of Assembly and ordinances. The cost and expense of 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 28th day of October, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. W. A. MAGEE, President of Common Council pro tem. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's Office, October 31, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 172, 4th day of November, A. D. 1889. no9

[116.]

AN ORDINANCE—AUTHORIZING THE grading, paving and curbing of Reed street, from Overhill street to Dinwiddie street, in the Eleventh ward of Pittsburg.

Whereas, It appears by the petition and affidavit on file in the office of the Clerk of Councils that one-third in interest of the owners of property fronting and abutting upon the said street have petitioned the Councils of said city to enact an ordinance for the grading, paving and curbing of the same; therefore

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 advertise in accordance with the acts of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the ordinances of the said city of Pittsburg relating thereto and regulating the same, for proposals for the grading, paving and curbing of Reed street, from Overhill street to Dinwiddie street, the contract therefor to be let in the manner directed by the said acts of Assembly and ordinances. The cost and expense of 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 28th day of October, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. W. A. MAGEE, President of Common Council pro tem. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's Office, October 31, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 179, 7th day of November, A. D. 1889. no9

[No. 118.]

AN ORDINANCE—AUTHORIZING THE construction of a boardwalk on Industry street, from Arlington avenue to Amanda 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 advertise, in accordance with the acts of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the ordinances of the said city of Pittsburg relating thereto and regulating the same, for proposals for the construction of a boardwalk on Industry street, from Arlington avenue to Amanda street, the contract therefor to be let in the manner directed by the said acts of Assembly and ordinances. The cost and expense of 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 28th day of October, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. W. A. MAGEE, President of Common Council pro tem. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's Office, October 31, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 176, 5th day of November, A. D. 1889. no9

[125.]

AN ORDINANCE—AUTHORIZING THE construction of a sewer on Reed street, from Overhill street to Dinwiddie 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 advertise in accordance with the acts of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and the ordinances of the said city of Pittsburg relating thereto and regulating the same, for proposals for the paving of Boquet street, from Atwood street to Semple street, to be paved with asphaltum or vulcanite pavement, the contract therefor to be let in the manner directed by the said acts of Assembly and ordinances. The cost and expense of 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 28th day of October, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. W. A. MAGEE, President of Common Council pro-tem. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's office, Obtober 31, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBT. OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 169, 2d day of November, A. D. 1889. no9

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pipe sewer 15 inches in diameter on Reed street, commencing at Overhill street, thence along Reed street eastwardly to a connection with a sewer on Dinwiddie street, the contract therefor to be let in the manner directed by the said acts of Assembly and ordinances. The cost and expense of 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 28th day of October, A. D. 1889.

H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. SHEPPARD, Clerk of Select Council. W. A. MAGEE, President of Common Council pro tem. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Common Council.

Mayor's office, October 31, 1889. Approved: WM. McCALLIN, Mayor. Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Assistant Mayor's Clerk.

Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 177, 7th day of November, A. D. 1889. no9

[No. 115.]

AN ORDINANCE—AUTHORIZING THE paving and curbing of Boquet street, from Atwood street to Semple street.

Whereas, It appears by the petition and affidavit on file in the office of the Clerk of Councils that one-third in interest of the owners of property fronting and abutting upon the said street have petitioned the Councils of said city to enact an ordinance for the paving and curb