THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG, FRIDAY, MAY 2,

M'CUE'S MAD DRIVE.

A Drunken Man's Perilous Journey Across a 200-Foot Railroad Trestle.

HE LIVES AND TELLS OF IT.

But Afterward Breaks His Neck in a Butler County Sinkhole.

CLARION COUNTY'S LIMESTONE.

Enough to Make Macadam for all Roads in the State.

BUT NOT USED, EVEN NEAR QUARRIES

(FROM OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.) THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH
COUNTRY ROAD EXPEDITION,
CLARION, May 1.

Twice while coming down the steep hill to the Clarion river did we have to stop and fix the wagon bed. Gigantic boulders and rocks had jarred it off the polsters, and deep ruts knocked it about in a frightful manner. The only way we could get the bed back into its proper place was to lift the rear end high in the air on the butt of a fence rail, and

then with a pole pry it back. Such an experience with the rough roads of Clarion fully prepared us to appreciate the story of Steve McCue's wild ride across the Clarion river. Poor Steve was a wellknown traveling salesman for a Pittsburg

The Story of Steve's Drive.

Six or seven years ago he was driving his team back to the town after a successful day's canvass of country stores. He was under the influence of liquor, and in some way allowed his horses to leave the Clarion pike just before it crosses the toll bridge over the river. It was very dark, and presently when the by-way, which he was on, crossed the Pittsburg and Western (narrow gauge) railroad, his befuddled brain told him that was the right road to take. He turned his horses, and started to drive them down the track.

In a little while dense brushwood lined the railroad and there was no escape for the horses from the ties. McCue, angry that they should hesitate, used the whip vigorously and they broke into a fast trot. A trestle-work, 75 feet high, was reached. The the fields about the size of city cobbleflying horses each straddled a rail, and with stones. the bump, thump, bump, the light buggy continued on its journey over the ties.

His Recktess Driving. The trestling, which is nearly 200 feet long, was crossed in perfect safety. And then loomed up suddenly in the gloom the high bridge on which the railroad crosses the Clarion river. The rails are 98% teet above the water, the floor is made of ties. with six inches space between each, and bridge. A man could not stand there train were to meet him.

But McCue never seemed to notice the bridge. He simply laid on the whip. The horses, almost desperate now, dashed shead. This story is well authenticated. It is known by nearly every resident of Clarion to be true, but no one to this day can understand how that buggy struck the trestling, or how those horses, one outside each rail, crossed the river in safety. But nothing happened them until just at the other end of the structure the iron shoe of one caught between two ties and jerked the horse back.

Saved From an Awful Death. The rig stopped, and while the team was kicking and rearing, McCne seemed to awaken to his situation. He was pulled out of the way by the watchman and his ompanions just before the express came along.

McCue declared that he never knew what

he was about-that he supposed he was on

But the railroad ties, man; didn't bumping over them tell you where you were?" he

"It was not a bit rougher riding than the Clarion pike," replied McCue, who was never capable before of expressing his disgust for the bad condition of Clarion county Just two years after that poor Steve found infinitely worse roads in Butler county. He was driving his team there when the rig got stuck in a sink-hole and in some way McCue was dumped out of the rear end, breaking his neck. He was buried

Sledding Through the Mud. The rain of a few days ago made the roads

of Clarion so bad in the neighborhood of the Tylersburg and Lucinda oil fields that teamsters have abandoned wagons and taken to They slide over the surface of the mire without being stuck like the wheels of

Your exploring party left Tionesta, in Forest county, at 7:30 yesterday and jogged along slowly 25 miles southward, reaching this town about 4 P. M. The mud was so deep in some places that we feared a repetition of our Washington and Greene county experiences. We found several miles of the roadway between Tylersburg and Clarion rough carpeted with sandstone cobble stones. You could scarcely eall it an attempt to macadamize. The stones had been thrown in indiscriminately, and here and there, where they had been pulverized by heavy hauling, the ruts were deeper really than are usually found on clay roads.

Worse Than No Improvement

These stones had no foundation courses whatever, such as systematic road building requires. The roads would have been far better without them We met with a hearty reception at the town of Clarion. Postmaster J. B. Patrick, A. C. McCombs, Esq., John F. Brown and

A. C. McCollios, Eng., County Commissioners S. A. Bell and Joshua McCall hastened to offer any assistance which would facilitate the objects of the expedition. They all want good roads in Clarion county, but, as will be seen below, there are many different opinions among them as to how they may be made. People had been generally looking for THE DIS-

"I have been chasing you up every day in the columns of THE DISPATCH," said one man at the Loomis House, "and now I may really see Beaver and Bucephalus in the

"Hurry up about it, then." I advised. "If we have much more rain to make the roads heavy again, you may only have the privilege of seeing those horses in bones."

Doing the Public a Service. "THE DISPATCH idea is a great one," said another person. "When I read that first article in your paper setting forth the objects of the expedition, I said to myself, That will never amount to anything. y's letter, and now I confess the way THE DISPATCH has aroused public interest in the matter of roads, and the information it gives about road building and road materials in each county is a work of im-portant education. The agitation will re-sult in good."

There is an abundance of limestone in Charion county. Three streaks of it under-iay the county, and the veins are from four to 24 feet in thickness. The western streak is the best. It runs through East and West Riceland, Salem, Beaver, Ashland, Elk, Farmington and Washington townships. The eastern vein penetrates Porter, Red-The eastern vein penetrates Porter, Red-bank, Limestone and Clarion townships.

Not Easily Accessible.

But the great bulk of this limestone is hard to get at. Its out croppings are only in pots, and it is only here and there that the ledges lie close enough to the surface of the earth to be quarried with ease. In Richland township it lies close to the top, and is secured without much laber. In Monroe township it is found only a foot deep, and in Limestone township the vein is thickest and most convenient. In all the rest of the county the "strippings" that rest of the county the "strippings" that must be made to get at the stone are more or less heavy. That is to say, from one to eight feet of earth must be removed before

eight feet of earth must be removed before you can get at the limestone.

In many places it is a sort of shell stone, quarried without any extra exertion, but limestone usually is so hard that blasting has to be resorted to in the quarries. This would have to be done at the Clarion quarries if large amounts of the stone were to be

A Great Opportunity Neglected. The limestone in Clarion county is practically inexhaustible. Her quarries could supply a large portion of Pennsylvania with enough to macadamize roadways in all dihillside, just as they do for coal in the Pittsburg region, the heavy cost of 'stripping' could be avoided. Some cheaper method of

clay highways we now have."

A Hard Question to Decide. Mr. Boyce said: "Here is a good illustration of the whole road troubles. A farmer said to me: 'If you property-holders in the town of Clarion, with valuable improved real estate, cannot afford to macadamize 60 feet of the street in front of your property, how is it to be expected that a farmer in the now is it to be expected that a larmer in the interior can macadamize a mile of road in front of his property, even if the limestone lay all around him?"

I have much other interesting matter

from Clarion county that must go over until my next letter. We are now heading for Brookville, so I will also describe Jefferson county roads. The drives of Clarion county are beautiful in summer, especially those along the wild and rugged valley of the Clarion river; yet the roads are not more than 35 feet wide and only some of the townships operate road-building machines. The other townships still use scoop and

An important express package awaited us at Clarion. It contained a cornet, and one of our party, who is something of a musirections, and money would quarry it, no matter how hard or how much "stripping" sian, proposes now to frighten Beaver and Bucephalus into a gallop where the whip would be required. But, strange to say, often fails.

L. E. Stoffel.



here in Clarion county itself there is no disposition to use limestone for road building As a material for road building locally it is considered impracticable. It is too costly, so Clarion county people say. It is almost entirely used by the farmers for burning, the lime being immensely valuable to them

for fertilizing purposes.

All over Clarion county, as we found in Venango, Warren and Forest counties there are vast quantities of sandstone. It lies in

A Nuisannee to Farmers.

Thousands of such stones are gathered every year from one field. They make farm-ing difficult. In order to get rid of them they are built into fences, or walls, around the field; they are thrown down the gullies, and with the mistaken idea that they are worth something on roads, they are thrown on the public highways. They are so plen-tiful, and although limestone is abundant too, one is to be picked up from the surface of the ground, while the other has to be there is less than a foot margin on either | blasted and broken in order to be practicable. side the rails. It is only a single track | One costs money, the other is free. One is a aindrance to agriculture, the other tilizer is invaluable for land.

To the average Clarion county farmer i eems like wanton waste to scatter the valuable limes tone on the roads, when he can't find a dum ping ground for the numer ous sandstone boulders.

Ciarion's Unpaved Streets.

Substantially the above views were expressed to me by S. B. Weaver, a farmer of Knox township. "It costs money to strip and blast limestone," he concluded, "while the truth of the matter is that it plenty o these sandstone boulders are filled in on the road they will make it as solid as any other stone. They are big enough in this county to stand heavy wagous."

We found that the main street of Clarior town is the ordinary dirt road. I asked County Commissioner Bell if no aftempt had ever been made to macadamize it. "No, "Sandstone would never do for he replied. "Sandstone would never do for solid macadamizing, and limestone is too coatly. We can get plenty of limestone four miles out of town but by the time it is hauled here it would cost \$1 per ton. The abbutting property holders who must care for 60 teet of the road object to this cost, So all we do is to level up the dirt with a road

The Cost of Macadam.

"I am heartily in favor of some genera and permanent road improvements, but I'm afraid from our experience the scheme to macadamize roads all over the State with imestone would prove too costly to be prac-With such prices at home, where we have plenty of the stone, how much more costly would it be after it is transported by rail and wagon all over the State. "If the money to pay for such a vast improvement is to be raised by taxation the farms of Clarion county would never stand the tax," remarked County Commissioner

McCall who was standing by.
"But if the State Legislature should de cide on limestone as a uniform material for macadamizing all the principal roads in the State, and should appropriate \$2,000,000 annually to buy the stone and do the work, a large proportion of that money would come into Clarion county in the purchase of your limestone for other counties. Perhaps, then, your farms would stand the tax?"

Permanent Improvement Desired.

This ingenious proposition of a member of my party was met by another this time from Commissioner Bell, who said: "Or if that revenue bill should pass and corporations be compelled to pay their share of Sinte taxes, and a tax on money should help to fill the State treasury, then the \$2,000,000 to be appropriated annually for roads would not come out of the farmers' pockets."

A. C. McCombs, Esq., within the last week has driven some 70 miles over the roads of Clarion county in his buggy. His business called him among farmers exclu-sively. He has found a decided sentiment everywhere for permanent improvement is roadways. One farmer, he said, told him he would be willing to pay an increased tax of \$2 per acre if they could have good roads in winter and spring.

Sandstone Versus Limestone But Mr. McCombs confesses that there i

popular feeling among Clarion county farmers that sandstone will answer for macadamizing. He himself believes that limestone is the only real material. He says sandstone crushes under heaving hauting, is sensitive to the action of wind, sun and rain, and after it is pulverized makes the mud roads worse than ever. Mr. Mc-Combs says the vast quantity of sandstone in the county, the trouble to get it out of the fields, and the valuable uses to which limestone may be put, on the other hand, are the cause of this popular feeling toward repairing roads with sandstone.
"Yet there is much truth in what you are

told about the cost of quarrying limestone," continued Mr. McCombs. "I think the County Commissioners are under the mark when they tell you it would cost \$1 per ton to bring it just four miles to this town. It

Making Quarrying Chenper.

quarrying should be found."
Mr. Porter, a well-known Clarion gentle-Mr. Porter, a well-known Clarion gentle-mau, hearing this remark, added: "I have to pay \$1 per ton for limestone right at the quarries of Scoth Hill. That is a pretty good price. Yet limestone is undoubtedly the best material for roads. Our sandstone is peculiar in Clarion, though. It is harder than I ever saw it elsewhere. It would eventually make solid roads if it were filled in year after year systematically. At least in year after year systematically. At least it would make the roads better than the

SLEDDING THROUGH THE MUD. THEY CANNOT USE THE DYNAMO. The Fire Alarm Office Will Have to Hang

to the Old Style Batterles. The fire alarm office is being put into shape for the arrival of the new and improved machinery from New York, which is expected in a few days. The case which will contain the switchboard is already in place. It is a mammoth affair and built of

solid mahogany. Some experiments have been made by Superintendent Mead looking toward the substitution of a dynamo for the old-fash-ioned cell batteries which take up so much space, but Operator Angloch stated yester-day that the idea had been abandoned, because, in case of a break in one of the cir-cuits, it would necessitate throwing out all the circuits to locate the trouble. While this was being done a fire might break out and gain dangerous headway before the department could be notified.

The cell batteries are being removed to a

newed by Electrician J. W. Cupps. When the department used the old-fashioned wire, which was easily affected by storms, espe cially of an electrical character, the bat-teries had to be renewed at irregular intervals, but since an asbestos-covered wire has been adopted the life of a battery can be gauged to a day.

IT'S SO ENGLISH, YOU KNOW.

operintendent Collins Expects to See Letter

Boxes in Every Residence. A commission, consisting of the post masters of Washington, New York, St. Louis, New Orleans and Cincinnati, is now busy considering the advisability of a proposed innovation in postal delivery service. It has occurred to the Postmaster General that letter boxes, furnished to householders at small cost, into which carriers could deposit mail matter, would greatly aid the facility of delivery. This plan has been in use in all the cities of the British Isies for years, and has worked admirably. No respec table city house or office in England, Ireland or Scotland is without its front-door letter box. Thus the carriers are spared the long wait on front steps which take up so much of their time. Superintendent of Mails Stephen A. Collins was seen yesterday. He

"I hope that the commission will decide favorably on the plan. It is an excellent one. The letter box proposed is a cheap one, and can either be fitted to the inside of a front door, with a slot for the letters, opening outside, or on a post in the neighborod of the house. It can be supplied with lock and key. I expect it will, if adopted, be first experimented on in a few districts before coming into general use.

WESTERN TOURIST RATES.

The Union Pacific Will Put Them Into Effect from the Missourl River May 1.

Mr. Thomas S. Spear, the local passenger agent of the Union Pacific railroad, was notified yesterday that round trip tourist rates from Missouri river points to a num-ber of western places would go into effect May 1. The round trip rates to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo and Cheyenne has been fixed at \$25. The rate to Sioux City is \$2 higher. The Trinidad rate will be \$30 The summer rates are going into effect early this year, but a good season's business is anticipated. The West is fast becoming attractive and particularly the Rocky Mountain regions.

GAS FLICKERS FROM SHARPSRURG

The New Ten-Inch Line to Spang's Mill

is Almost Completed. Spang, Chalfant & Co., have about completed their new ten-inch gas line from Dehaven to their Etna mills, and will in a few days have a branch to their steel mills at Sharpsburg. Both the pipe and steel mills have been supplied by the Philadelphia Company heretofore.

The Duquesne National Gas Company, of Millvale, will shortly begin laying a line to Moorhead Bros. & Co.'s mills at Sharps-

burg. Harry Darlington, Esq., is President of this company. It formerly supplied Graff, Bennett & Co., until their failure. Since that time the wells have been plugged. Take It in Time.

A man who presents an appearance of de-bility, whose countenance is anxious, and who is subject to spells of faintness, is liable to sudden death from heart disease. Let him take Dr. Flint's Remedy before it is too late. Descriptive treatise with each bottle. At all Assessitate or address Mack Drug Co. N. Y. lruggists, or address Mack Drug Co., N. Y.

By express yesterday, 4,000 yards India silks, 50c quality, 30c. Silk counter to-day. Boggs & Buhl.

"I have an idea that, if in quarrying the mestone, they would dig drift mines into a field, 109 Federal st., Allegheny. MWF

WYMAN'S LITTLE LIST.

appointments. Every member of the committee was present, and the meeting was

presided over by Mr. Speer. The regular

business of the committee was first taken up

and disposed of. The Mayor's report for

the month of April shows that 203 arrests

made and disposed of. The receipts of the office were \$976 27. The patrol system shows that 175 alarms were responded to and 262

The committee then went into executive session, and the list of Mayor Wyman's ap-

pointments were indorsed without any op-position. There were three bids in for fur-

The Agony Over Allegheny Police Appointments at an End-Very Few Changes-Mrs. Brennan Talks Pleasantly of Her The Committee Unnnimously Indorses Duties at the Central. the List as Turned Is.

miles traveled.

The Police Committee of Allegheny Councils met yesterday afternoon for the special BAD BOYS AND DRUNKEN WOMEN purpose of hearing Mayor Wymau's list of

Give Her Much More Trouble Than All the

WORK OF A MATRON.

Rest of Her Cares. HOW SHE TREATS THE ERRING ONES

"Yes, boys, I have been out to see your mother, and she says you are dreadful bad boys," said the matron of the Central police station, the other afternoon, addressing two little youngsters behind the bars in the female department of the place. "She said," continued the matron, "that you took all the money she had in the house the morning you left home, and cut the tails off your father's coat, too."

One pair of black eyes and one pair of

blue, both dancing with michief, and two little mouths that at the mention of the coattail episode spread from ear to ear, belonged to the boys addressed by the matron, and who were, even in their youthful de-pravity, really prepossessing. They were, respectively, about 8 and 10 years old and the younger one old and the younger one appealed very strongly to the sympathies of the writer, who, thinking a little missionary work independent of any church or other auspices in order just at that time, said, clasping a tiny brown hand that rested on the iron grating: "Did you little fellows really do such you terrile thim." really do such very terrible things?" The re-ponses that issued from the lips of those little "toughs," in their force and emphasis, startled the interrogator; but, thinking that "an open confession is good for the soul," the missionary work was continued, with a re-sult that was quite shocking and very dis-couraging to the self-constituted home mis-

AN EMPHATIC AVOWAL. "Are you boys so very, very bad?" mur-mured the missionary in a "please-say-you-

are-not" manner. "You bet," rang out at concert pitch. "Well, you are not going to be bad any more, are you?" was the last attempt at juvenile reformation the thoroughly disheartened and non-plussed missionary made, for the answer carried the conviction that they certainly were going to be bad until restrained by something stronger than re-

The little fellows were brothers and had not been home for three weeks, so the matron said. They had been selling papers and blacking shoes, and sleeping in drygoods boxes and enjoying themselves generally, but upon their father making complaint they were taken to the station, and it was their own desire that they be sent to Mor-

"Do you have many such cases?" was asked the matron, Mrs. Mary Brennan, who has occupied her position since last June. "Oh, yes; any number of them, was her answer, "and lots of little ones who are lost and are brought in here until inquiries are made for them. Of course, the little 'strays' are not put in cells, but are taken upstairs to my room. Sometimes there are two or three in one day, and seldom a day passes without one forlorn child remaining here until its parents are found. I take care of them and give them bread and butter, with sugar on it, and do everything in my power to make their little hearts happy while they

are in my care.
"That is the least unpleasant part of my work here," continued the womanly, sympa-thetic little matron. "In fact, it is really a pleasure for me to minister to the wants of the little ones, but when the intoxicated women come io, then all my ingenuities are xed to quiet them and make them comfortable. Sometimes they are so very drunk that we dare not put them on the benches; they have to lie on the floor, and it makes me feel so badly to see them, but there is no help for it.

IT WOULDN'T WORK.

"I tried when I first came in here to bring down comfortables and pillows for the poor unfortunates, but I soon found it was impractical, and so discontinued it. When a person is really ill I always try to make then mfortable, and if they are suffering greatly I remain with them until they obtain re lief, but if they are simply in a state of intoxication my presence, except as I give them a little brandy and bromide, does not gratify them at all. In the morning, after the effects of the liquor has worn off, then they like to see me, and I stay with them as much as possible, especially those who seem really and truly sorry for their sins, and there are so many of them. They promise me mithfully that they will never drink again and talk beautifully to me, but they don't

very often keep their promises. Still, though they come in here very, very frequently, I can never forget that they are women, and my sympathies are always aroused. Some of them appeal to me more forcibly than others, for some are highly educated and have in other day been accustomed to refined society and cul tured homes. They, of course, in their sober moments regret bitterly their failings, and their remorse is terrible to witness They can't endure being left alone, but desire my presence until they have their hearing. Others are very much deprayed, but will not admit it to me; they always have some plausible story with which they seek to excuse their misdoings in my eyes.

"We have our regular patrons—some who are very regular, indeed—and I am always glad when they are sent up to the Workhouse for 90 days, so that they won't be carried in here for that length of time anyway. It is amusing sometimes, though very sad, to see the strategy to which they will resort to get liquor from me when they are recovering from their intoxicated state. Some feign sickness, severe and terrible; others rave so that I am compelled to give them bromide, and, though I am never to give a person any unless it is absolutely necessary, I am compelled sometimes to give benefit of the doubt, for I would rather err on the humane side than be too rigid."

NEAT AS A PIN. A journey to the upper floor of the station house was then made, and the matron's apartment was visited. A pleasant room, the floor of which was covered with a Brussels carpet, contained two nice, clean-look-ing single beds, a stand with library lamp

upon it, and numerous easy and comfortable "In this room," said Mrs. Brennan, "are kept the aristocratic sinners who are met at the depot as they are eloping or absconding, by an officer authorized by telegrams from other cities to hold them here until warrants come for them. Sometimes we have lovely young ladies here, and I am careful not to hurt their feelings unnecessarily. When I leave the room I always lock the door, but I do it in just as nice a way as I can. people who are brought here, and in them

they remain until they are removed to the hospital. Here, you see, is a full wardrobe for any little stranger who may first see the light of day in the station house, and here is our apothecary shop, with all kinds of medicine and surgical instruments in case of an emergency." And sure enough, one closet was devoted to bottles—bottles great and bottles small-containing everything in the list of handy remedies. In fact, every-thing about the station house bespoke the kindliness and thoughtfulness of Chief Brown, and the matron, Mrs. Brennan, endeavors in every particular to carry out the mandate of her superior, which is to treat everyone coming under her care as kindly as

Ask to see the 4,000 yards India silks advertised in this morning's paper at 30c. BOGGS & BUHL.

A SURPLUS OF GIRLS.

Washington to go Around.

INTRODUCTIONS ARE HARD TO GET.

Characteristic Chat of Swell Society Chappies and Their Ilk.

COSMETICS THAT THE BEAUX AVOID

she, referring to the

position. There were three bids in for furnishing uniforms for the police, but they were referred to a special sub-committee, consisting of Messrs. Hannan, Hunter and Curry, with power to act. It was also decided to purchase three sets of grappling irons, and place them in the patrol stations and Mayor's office. The following is the list of Mayor Wyman's official appointments, as indorsed by the committee:

Chief of Police—John Murphy,
Mayor's Clerk—Henry Hunneshagen,
Detectives—James Steele, Thomas C. Johnston, John Glenn, Henry Kornman.
Roundsmen—Louis Jones, day; Frank Lee, night.

Detectives—James Steener, Indinas C. Johnston, John Gienn, Henry Kornman.

Roundsmen—Louis Jones, day; Frank Lee, night.

Captain of Police—James S. Bell.

Lieutenants of Police—James Thornton, Eugene Buckley, William McKelvey, I. C. Mc-Intyre, Richard Wilson, Robert Moreland and Robert Alexander.

Turnkeys—Steward Hamilton, day; Joseph Diebold, night.

Patrol System—Michael Babilon, John B. Dawson, M. Dietrich, Henry Ehlers, Adam Heim, Edward Hileman, Charles Justice, Thomas J. Kimberlin, James Kerr, Walter Hark, Edward Weber.

Operators—James I. Sherry, Leon Einstein.

Patrolmen—George McKinney, A. J. Brinker, John G. Bolland, Charles Busha, Paul Blasey, John C. Boyd, Robert Canning, Thomas Connelly, H. Livingstone, James Davis, T. F. Donaldson, Joseph Dittmann, Christ Emmiek, Wm. Gardner, George Gates, John Griffith, Thomas B. Harlan, Henry Herman, Clarence Hutchinson, Fred Henninger, Robert Immer, David Jones, J. C. Jenkinson, Nick Kelsh, M. Kennedy, Tom Shotta, W. A. Lang, John Bittner, John Moreland, Edward Milligan, Samuel McCurry, Thomas W. Noble, Thomas P. Rail, Simon Roll. Rudolph Reuter, Wm. Richardson, Wm. Rhall, Wm. Smith, Jacob Snyder, John Shields, Wm. M. Speer, W. J. Shuff, David Speer, George Thompson, Wm. Tschume, John Mills, Fred Zinmerman, W. Temme,

On the sub-list are: H. Miller, J. T. Zimmerman, G. H. Williams, Jacob Furck, Charles Schultz, George Frienstein, Henry Kollmeyer, Wm. Anton, Wm. Scott, W. F. Cullen, John Poterson, J. A. Brown, John Kreilling, James Prescott, Christ, Hoeb, George Balster, Christ, Lingenfelter, James Allen, A. H. Hays, George E. Schneider, R. M. Schoenmaker, John Schultz, Jacob Semer, John Gratz.

LOST ONE OF HIS LEGS.

Painful Accident at Wilkinsburg-Other

News From the Borough. Thomas Boles, a well-known and popular oung man of Wilkinsburg, met with an secident while coupling cars on the P. R. R, at Walls station at 5 o'clock yesterday morning that resulted in the loss of one of his legs. He was making a "running coupling" in a freight train when he slipped under the wheels. It was necessary to amputate his leg below the knee. The patient was then brought to the West Penn Hospital, where he lies in a precarious condi-tion. Mr. Boles is 20 years old and lives with his parents on Biddle avenue, Wil-kinsburg. His sister is a teacher in the

public school An inspection of Post 548, G. A. R., of Wilkinsburg, will take place on the next meeting night, Monday, May 12. The veterans of Wilkinsburg are trying remains of the dead soldiers now lying in he graveyard of the Covenanter Church, on

South street, to the cemetery at Beulah, three miles out on the Greensburg pike. It is desired to make the change before Decora tion Day, if possible. The old graveyard is to be devoted to other uses. The postoffice removal question still agitates Wilkinsburg. A vote has been taken, with the result of 10 to 1 in favor of its re-

maining on its present quarters, on Penn

BOYCOTTING AMERICAN OIL. Holland Makes a Retaliatory Measure

Against the Tobacco Tax. LONDON, May 1 .- In accordance with the demands of colonists and the Amsterdam factors, a retaliatory duty has bee asked upon American oil to atone for the duties upon Sumatra wrappers by the United States. The injury to the Holland

tobacco trade is used as the excuse. The proposition will almost surely mee with favor, notwithstanding the protests of some conservative statesmen. A slight duty on the American article would throw the Antwerp importers, who do the bulk of the continental trade, are very anxious concerning the situation. Smuggling from Begium into Holland does not seem to be practicable, they say, both on account of th bulk of the packages and the difference in the appearance of Russian and America by Holland would not only revolutioniz business at the Belgian seaports, but would mean ruin to many small dealers there, M. Spuller, the French Minister of For eign Affairs, says there is no such probabil-ity of the nations agreeing upon details, and that the fear of a combination on the other

A LIST OF NEW PATENTS

side of the Atlantic might act as a deterring

influence.

Granted to Inventors in This Section of the

United States. O. D. Levis, patent lawyer, 131 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, sends the following new patents issued April 29, 1890, to Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia inventors:

Henry Aiken, Homestead, shear table; Henry Aiken, Homestead, apparatus for the manu facture of axles; William S. Bunter, Troy, O., feed trough; Samuel Bartlett, Toledo, washing machine: H. J. Becker, Akron, water filter Martin A. Caldwell, Erie, rein guard for borses; Martin A. Caldwell, Erie, rein guard for horses;
James W. Carpenter, Dayton, meat roaster,
etc.: Theodore & T. J. Downs, Springfield, harvesting knife; C. S. Dutton, Youngstown,
steam engine governor; Charles E. Egan,
Columbus, watchman's time record;
Oscar Kleber, Allegheny, telegraph key;
George A. Macbeth, Pittsburg, machine for
grinding glassware; R. H. Krael, Allentown,
screen: John M. Mast, Cambridge, Pa., stamp
machine; Peter Mast, Waterville, O., wre
fence: H. C. Meeker, Deshler, O., washing
machine; Oliver J. Michaels, C. Baeder assignor
of one-third to Edward Roberts, Pittsburg. of one-third to Edward Roberts, Pitts of one-third to Edward Roberts, Pittsburg, glass cutting machine; S. T. Owens, Pittsburg, apparatus for shearing metal; T. J. Scott, Toledo, O., fire place and hollow mantel; then for Joseph Smith, Phillipsburg, assigner of two-thirds to W. S. Smith and William M. Heimach, insect trap; Edward J. Sugden, Pittsburg, vehicle iron.

Want It Out of the Way. Again the Herr Island dam investigation has been postponed for a week, and again

the blame is saddled on the non-appearance of Allegheny City's Solicitor, Mr. Elphinstone. Judging from what is said on both sides, a compromise is likely to be effected, but some people want to see the decks cleared by the time the river recedes, so that work can be shoved promptly.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

There Aren't Enough Young Men in

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, May 1. OCIETY at the capital, if it is to be judged by what an accomplished young society woman recently said to me, is a fixed quantity."There are 152 of us," said

> young ladies, "and only 65 gentlemen." This accounts for a great many thingsand a great many things in Washington seem sadly to need ac-

counting for. For example, the young man who comes here a stranger and manages to make the acquaintance of one young lady is pretty sure to wonder why she never introduces him to any other. If he meets her at a reception she will chat with him as much as he pleases, but he will wait and hint in vain for her to present him to any other young lady. If he meet her with any number of companions on the street, she will stop and talk with him, and seem to find keen pleasure in letting her companions stand around and envy her, while they wish in vain for the introduction that never comes. So long as a young woman can enjoy exclusively the acquaintance of a young man—any young man of "respectability"—she is an object of the envy of her less fortunate sisters. If the young man be a 'good 'catch'
-that is to say, if he have either rank or
money—the young woman who can keep
him for her own, even for a few weeks, is

THE SUPPRESSED DEBUTANTES. The shortage of single men in society ex-plains also why there are so many schoolgirlish-looking young women here who long ago were graduated from the schools. These ago were graduated from the schools. These are the suppressed debutantes. One may see them almost any day dressed in their short, girlish gowns with their hair hanging in braids down their backs. Sometimes they carry books, often they are accom-panied by big dogs. They are old enough to be in society, and they would have been in it long ago had they not been suppressed because their elder sisters have not yet been taken from the matrimonial market. "Yes," said the young lady of whom I have spoken, "the object of a young woman's

have spoken, "the object of a young woman's life in society here is to get a man."
"Then society, so-called, is really a sort of matrimonial syndicate?" I asked.
"That is the principal use to which it is put, though many a girl seeks a man for other than matrimonial purposes. There is



One Among Many flirt. Oh, there are various reasons for wanting men, but the great majority want

them for good and all." THE BOYS ARE INDEPENDENT.

"Do the young men of Washington appre the advantage of their position asked. "Indeed they do; and they treat us shame fully," she answered. "They make us do all sorts of unpleasant things. Why, only last week I asked a young man if he ever vent to the theater and he answered that he did when he was asked. The mean old thing actually made me ask him to go with

"And you have to submit?" They do all sorts of things like that. "Of course, or we should never have any "Do brains and accomplishments help young men in society here?" "Yes, indeed. A gentleman who is good company always stands well in society. Bu

he isn't much sought for in the matrimonia "He must have money?" I asked. "Money or rank. Money for the poor "And does love stand no chance?" 'Oh, I suppose a girl can love a memb

f the diplomatic corps, or an officer, or nillionaire as well as anybody else." "But if she does love somebody else?" "But she doesn't; she won't let herself."
"Did you ever hear of that old-fashioned ort of love which used to swoop down men and women and leave them nothing to

say about it?" NOOLD-FASHIONED LOVE. "Yes," said she, "books are full of that sort of nonsense, but I don't know any people who could say much about it from ex "How many of the 152 young ladies in

"I don't know any that think any other way," she said.

A glimpse of the other side of the situation may be interesting, possibly instructive. I spent an evening at a young men's club not long ago. Girls were the subject of much of the conversation among the young fellows. One of them, an acknowledged beau, was asked by a chummie if he was going up to Mr. X.'s that night.
"No, siree," said he and made a peculiar gesture, holding out his arm and letting his

ociety here think as you do about this mat-

his wrist. I asked what all this pantomime signified. "Wrist drop," I was told, and then was informed that "wrist drop" is a technical term for lead poisoning, which demonstrates itself in a weakness of the wrist joints. Deeper inquiry developed the information that the young man was endeavoring to say he had found more sugar of lead in the young lady's complexion than was good for his lips. When I expressed some surprise that these beaux indifferently joked of their kissing experiences, taking no pains to con

ceal the names of the young ladies who had

hand fall limp, as if he had no strength in

been parties of the second part in the trans-actions, I was laughed at immoderately for my innocence. TWADDLE OF A SOCIETY SWELL When I had drawn the young man with

ous discussion of the Washington society girl, he rolled a cigarette—his wrist still en-abled him to do that—and said: "Well, now, if you are going to discuss the society girls you must begin in the right way. There is every sort of girl in society hereNorth, South, East and West — and then there is the Washington girl proper. She's the daisy. She begins to flirt as soon as she's out of her cradle. She starts in on Government clerks and the same old crowd of fellows who never grow aged enough not to run with the freshest batch of girls that comes along. About the time she gets into the High School she begins to set traps for bigger game and goes for the sous of Cabinet ministers, diplomates, chie's of bureaus and so on. When a new administration comes in and these fellows drop out, she becomes what the 'regulars' call a 'college widow.'

"The Washington girl," he continued, "always wants to marry, but she rarely gets there. She goes in for every thing that she thinks will catch us chappies. Paint! By Jove, you ought to see her daub iton. Rice powder and starch aren't so bad, you know. A SAVIOR OF SLAVES. An Odd Reminiscence of the Days of the Underground Railway

powder and starch aren't so bad, you know. A fellow can stand it to kiss them, but we

OLD MAIDS OF WASHINGTON.

"There are lots of old maids in Washing-

ton and every young woman who hasn't a big bundle of money is afraid she is going

big bundle of maney is airaid she is going to be one," is was explained.

The "temporary," they informed me, is generally the daughter of a man who stands higher at home than he does here among the

many other important personages. "She can generally have her pick of fellows at home

nd she doesn't care so much about making

About the Real Proportie

catch here." They assured me that the

daughters of Senators and Congressmen are

frequently the cost heartless flirts at the capital. But the Washington girl has to

make her market here or at the summer re-sorts, where she finds strong competition from many other cities, or at the Western military posts, where, of course, it is hard to

get invitations and impossible to stay long. She, therefore, according to the testimony of

these youthful experts, attends right to bus-iness, and wastes no time in trying to en-

snare superfluous hearts.

If half that I heard on either side of this

momentous question be true, a matrimonial insurance company might, I should think, do a big business at the capital of this glori-

lraw the line at poison."

TOLD IN A MUSTY OLD LETTER.

Matthew McKeever's Method of Assisting

Runaway Negroes TO GET FROM THE STATES TO CANADA

When Percy F. Smith was one of the Pittsburg reporters, he was assigned, in 1880, to gather information about the "Underground Railway," as it was called, that was used to transport fugitive slaves across the States into Canada. He wrote to Matthew McKeever, who lived near Eldersville, in Washington county. Mo-Keever was a tamous old Abolitionist, and he assisted many a runaway slave to make his escape into Canada. Mr. McKeever replied in a long letter to Mr. Smith, which

for some reason or other was never published. The other day, while cleaning up an old desk, Mr. Smith found a pocketbook in which was McKeever's letter. It was musty and stained, and could only be read with difficulty. He managed to decipher it. and kindly gave a copy of it to a DISPATCH

A WORKER IN THE CAUSE.

Matthew McKeever will be remembered Matthew McKeever will be remembered by old Pittsburgers for his work during the slave days. He died two years ago at the age of 84 years. He was almost blind when he wrote the letter, nearly ten years ago. In the epistle he speaks of some transactions he had with old John Brown, whom he met often and knew well. He refers to a contract which Brown had written in a least have which Brown had written in a clear, beautiful hand, but when Mr. Smith returned it to Mr. McKeever it passed through a num-

ber of hands, and was lost.

Mr. Smith prizes McKeever's letter very highly. He explained that friendly Abolitionists who lived a certain distance apart. were in the habit of concealing runaway slaves and forwarding them in the direction of Canada. The route was toward Pitts-burg, and up through Butler and Venango counties to Lake Erie, and then across the border, where they were sale. The slaves were often pursued with such fury, and the laws against succoring fugitives were so strict, that the Abolitionists were often in danger of losing their lives, as well as going to jail. With this explanation from Mr. Smith, McKeever's letter, which follows,

can be readily understood:

WILLIS B. HAWKINS.

HER CUD OF DEADLY CHEWING GUM.

Maggie O'Neal Has a Little Lively Fun With Police Officials.

Maggie O'Neal, an athletic woman well-known in police circles, was locked up in the Central station yesterday on a charge of vagrancy. After being placed in a cell she told Matron Brennan she was going to poison herself, and exhibited a substance she held in her hand. The matron attempted to take the poison away, but the prisoner was too strong for her, and Sergeants Myers and Larimore and Janitor Williamson were called in to help.

The combined forces made a vigorous attack upon Maggie, but she was too much for them, and Assistant Superintendent O'Mara took a hand. He finally succeeded in unclenching Maggie's fingers, and secured a wad of chewing gum. Mrs. O'Neal smiled, and calmly walked back into her cell.

AN INTERESTING LETTER.

Near Eldersville, Pa., September II, 1880.

I was intimately acquainted with John Brown. He came to me in the winter of 1842 to buy some fine sheep. I sold him 30 fine ewes. (I do not remembe the price.) He said he had remember the price.) He said he had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to the sheep business, but had not the means to she held in the sheep business, but had not the means to she held in the sheep business, but had not the means to she held in the sheep business, but had not the means to she held in the sheep business, but had not the means to she held in the sheep business, but had AN INTERESTING LETTER.

went out, got the money and note and assigned my right over to them and came home.

Among hands I lose that note and I wrote the bank if any one offered it not to receive it. When the note came due I wrote a receipt against the note, got my brother Thomas to sign it and I went over to get the money. Mr. Perkins said he did not know me or my brother, but if I would get Samuel Patterson to sign it he would pay the money. I told him I could get 50 names to it if he wanted them. I sent it back with Campbell McKeever and Perkins paid him the money—all but \$1, which he kept out to fee a lawyer. Old John Brown followed Campbell out, and told him his father (the writer) had no right to lose that dollar, and gave him one. If ever there was a dollar, and gave him one. If ever there was a man honest to a fault it was this old John

would go ten miles out of his way to give it to him, if he could not get it to him any THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY. You wished to know something of my exwas a director of the road for 40 years. The kind of cars we used was a good spring wagon, with a chicken coop in each end and the

arkies in the middle, with a good cover over The most slaves I ever shipped at once was eight. They came to our house at daybreak one morn, before any of us were up, except a colored man, John Jordan. He took them and hid them in the sheep shed loft, and kept them there four weeks, and aithough we had a family of 18 or 20, not one of them knew they were there—not even my wife. They were fed all that time out of our spring house and kitchen by John Jordan. There never was anything discovered, only a hired girl told Mrs. McKeever somebody was stealing our bread. That was the longest we ever kept any of them. The reason we kept them so long was we supposed their masters would be watching the Canada shore, which proved to be true, but they got tired watting.

The next job that we had was five or six, which were brought from Wheeling to Bethany, Brooke county, to my brother-in-law's Joseph Bryant, who lived there, and who was a great Abolitionist. At that one morn, before any of us were up, except a

shades are fashiouable, and some of them are as conspicuous as they are expensive.

A VINAIGRETTE of silver in form of a little flat flask is the fashionable trinket. It does not improve the odor of the cologne, but it is a pretty bauble.

BEAUTIFUL Mexican onyx is very much used for all sorts of ornamentation, particularly for the tops of sunshades, where it is seen in large, spherical forms.

THE much bedecked sunshades earry the day. Plain ones are only for traveling or simplest use. Among the netable fancy models is that of Roman silk, which makes a very gay effect.

THE pointed girdle is still a part of the fashionable mode and the narrow ribben seed. fellow who brought them to Bryant's for a wit-ness against Bryant, and when court came of the Judge decided that they could not punish an accomplice while the principal was at large, and Bryant was sent home.

We had other cases similar. My brother We had other cases similar. My brother Tommy shipped a good many. As near as I can recollect, the number shipped was 35 or 40. I was acquainted with a good many slaves and their masters. I never advised a slave to run away from his master, but when they came to me I helped them all I could.

When Brown was to be nanged, his brother came to me. We went to Wheeling. He telegraphed to A. Wise to know if he could see his brother if he would come. We were answered

> ered two or three Abolition lectures and went back home to Ohio. Yours, respectfully,
> MATTHEW MCKEEVER. MUST PAY FOR THEIR DRINKS.

> brother if he would come. We were answered we could not see him if he did come, so we came back to Middletown, and Brown deliv-

Vater Rutes to be Charged for All Houses Located on City Water Mains. Acting under advice from City Attorney Moreland, the Bureau or water ments has determined to charge every house for the use of water if it fronts on a which water pipe is laid. No Moreland the Bureau of Water Assess-

exception will be made of persons who have private sources of water supply from wells r cisterns.

The portion of the city materially affected by this ruling are the East End and Oak-land districts, and is expected to lead to the abandonment of disease-breeding wells.

They Mean Business. A small army of men were at work yesterday laying pine from the Anderson gasser, in Robinson township, presumably Lockhart Iron and Steel Company's

works at Chartiers. Evidently business was meant, judging from the rapidity with which connections were made.

do a big business ous land of the free.

WILLIS B. HAWKINS.

A LANDMARK GONE.

American History Loses the Preacher of Daniel Webster's Funeral Sermon. JACKSONVILLE, ILL., May 1. - Rev. William Barnes, who preached the funeral sermon of Daniel Webster, died in this city this morning. He was one of the most noted Presbyterian divines of the country. Mr. Barnes was born in Obio in 1816, was a Yale graduate in the same class that num-

bered among its members Charles Sumner and Edward Everett. He was paster of a church in Boston when Webster died, and was chosen as officiating elergyman. During the last 35 years he has lived in the West, most of the time in Jacksonville. He was a life director of the American Bible Society and also of the American Board of

Will be Presented to the Senate Superintendent Follansbee, of the Chamber of Commerce, vesterday received a letter from Senator Quay acknowledging the receipt of the resolution adopted at the last

meeting of the chamber on the establish ment of a limited postal telegraph system which he will present to the Senate.

BOUDOIR AND TOILET. STEEL chatelaines with hangings galore are ery fashionable, and will be worn the coming Topaz was once beloved of our grand

mothers, and we may now see it in very pretty new designs in more modern jewels. VERY elegant and costly handles for sunshades are fashiouable, and some of them are as conspicuous as they are expensive.

fashionable mode, and the narrow ribbon sash and belt make the finish, which is almost the entire trimming of many gowns for spring and for summer wear. COLORADO rhine stones are among the new jewels of semi-value and very pretty effects are

produced in these artificial gems. There are several gems which can be very well counter-feited in these rhine stones. THE bodice must be fastened in some other style than that which has been the customary mode, Diagonal modes are considered most chic. Under the arm and upon the shoulder it is sometimes thought well to catch the two parts together with a clasp, which is a newer contrivance than the diagonal fastening.

THE gay and lovely ginghams which are to make their appearance on the first of the fine days will be a joy with their flower designs that will delight the heart of an artist in color. Young ladies have not left these charming fabrics for the children but some of their prettiest costumes will be made of this lovely cotton material. Show will this summer give place to fitness in matters of dress, particularly at summer re-sorts where women were wont to congregate in

order to display an elaborate summer wardrob

dazzling the beholder with the variety, mode

and fabric. The woman who entertains and has a cottage can well afford to have a dozen toilets for she will need them, but the hotel guest does not, and it is not in good taste to wear elaborate co-tumes when one merely sits on the public plazza. THE girl who likes masculine effects in her costume can have all she wants of them this eason, and she will not look outre if she plopts them in fullest measure, for there will adopts them in fullest measure, for there will be many others to keep her company this sea-son. Her skirts and waistcoats, ties and jewelry all might be borrowed from her nearest male relative, so truly of his make are they. Even the low cut shoes and gloves are distinctly masculine. The natty sailor hat is perhaps the only thing in the outfit that is not masculine, except the pattions.