SEEKING FOR SOLACE

Owners of Valuable Dogs Killed by the Police Red Hot on the Trail of the Slayers.

THEY WILL SET THE LAW MOVING.

Instances Multiply of the Ruthless Destruction of Harmless Pets Even When Chained.

POISON PUT THROUGH OPEN WINDOWS.

The Test Cases to be Followed by Others Demanding Redress for Damages.

The aftermath of the dog crusade is now looming up in the legal sky in the shape of actions by the Humane Society's solicitor against policemen, at the instance of citizens whose dogs, it is alleged, have been unwarrantally killed. Instances begin to multiply of valuable dogs, harmlessly reposing in doorways, in stables, and of pet dogs, even inside their owners' houses, being poisoned by over-zealous policemen. How many such cases there may be throughout the district it is impossible to say, but judging from the isolated cases that have been brought to attention, the number must be large.

Many citizens whose dogs have been wantonly killed are awaiting the issue of the actions pending, to institute proceedings in their own cases. When this fact was mentioned to Inspector McAleese last night he remarked, "Let them bring their suits."

PIONEER PROSECUTORS.

The instances in which suits will be brought, were the wounding of Butcher Ehler's dog at Forbes and Gist streets, and Mr. Schwarzwaelder's Newfoundland in the stable at 493 Fifth avenue. In the former case the dog was lying in the open doorway of the butcher shop about 6 o'clock in the morning when Mr. Ehler opened up for the day's business. The policeman shot him there, the ball going through the animal's shoulder and coming out at the breast.

Mr. Schwarzwaelder said yesterday that whatever the Humane Society might do in his case he will institute proceedings against the sergeant and patrolman for trespass and malicious mischief. The circumstances connected with the poisoning of Mr. Schwarzwaelder's dog, as told by his son, are as follows: He was hitching his horse into a team in the stable when the sergeant and the patrolman, who were both somewhat intimately acquainted with him, came into the stable dressed in citizens' clothes.

A FRIENDLY CHAT.

The sergeant opened a conversation with him, saying that he would like to have one of the litter of pups which belonged to the dog. Mr. Schwarzwaelder replied that there were none to be given away. Meanwhile the patrolman had seated himself near the dog, which was tied to a chain near the door, and was ostensibly patting and playing with it. Mrs. Schwarzwaelder and several other persons were in the stable, but they paid no attention to what was going on between the patrolman and the dog. Just as the officers were going out of the stable a little boy ran up to Mr. Schwarzwaelder and said that the patrolman had given the dog a "button." Mr. Schwarzwaelder scouted any such idea, but went over to the dog. In a few moments the animal laid down, and expired shortly afterward. The dog was a valuable one, Mr. Schwarzwaelder said, and greatly prized by him on account of its fine qualities as a house and watch dog.

Here are other instances which have come to light, where sufficient discrimination between worthless curs and valuable animals does not seem to have been made.

A dog owned by Mr. Patterson, the liveryman at Forbes and Magee streets, was found dead in the carriage house of the stable Monday morning. He had been locked up there about 8 or 9 o'clock Sunday evening, and during the night a "button" was pushed under the door and the dog found it. The animal was kept by Patterson as a watch dog at night in his stable.

KILLED IN THE HOUSE.

A large white spitz dog, owned by Mr. Probst, 71 Magee street, was poisoned Monday afternoon while chained to the stairway in the hall of the house. Mr. Probst was in Cleveland at the time. Before going away he had hired a little boy to keep the dog tied in the hallway in order to save him from the fatal "button." The little boy had taken the dog out for a run in the afternoon and then tied him up in the hallway, after which he went downtown. When he returned the dog was dead. The dog wore a muzzle.

Another instance is where the poisoner passed the button through the open window of a house which held a pretty canine pet. The dog took the deadly dose and carried it to her litter, in another part of the premises. When the owner afterward looked at the shaggy-coated family the mother and two puppies were dead and those alive were whining piteously.

In another case buttons were given to two pet dogs sitting in a doorway. The button fiend watched his opportunity, and during the temporary absence of the mistress of the house placed his poison on the premises.

WILL GO TO COURT.

George Heaps, the Fifth avenue grocer, owns some fine fox hounds. He has sent them to the country, but retained a fine stable dog, which he muzzled. This dog he valued highly, as it always remained with his horses, and when anything happened in the stable always gave the alarm. The dog is now a corpse. He died with his muzzle on in the stable. Some of the residents of the hill district will test the right of the poisoners to invade their premises if the trespassers are caught in the act.

Reports of such cases as these are heard in all parts of the city, and much indignation has been expressed, both by owners and non-owners of dogs. They do not come under the provisions of the law against dogs, which Mayor Gourley said yesterday applied only to dogs "running at large." The Mayor said also that he was convinced that the law does not justify the present indiscriminate and wholesale slaughter of dogs, and that it contemplates that the dog shall be caught and then taken to some certain place and killed.

HE KNEW AN OFFICER.

The dog's instinct, however, has more than once balked the policeman's astuteness. One day last week a lady was going down Fifth avenue, followed by a little brown pug. A policeman in citizen's clothes caught sight of the animal, and he started to railroad the canine into the brute paradise. "Come, doggie," "good doggie," "doggie," "doggie; here, doggie," sang the officer, following the lady down the avenue, and throwing a luscious-looking "button" after her pet. The pug turned around, smelled the "button" and then looked at the officer and ran on. The officer continued to follow, and a couple of blocks away he made another attempt. "Doggie, doggie," warbled the officer, as before, dropping the button again on the sidewalk. But "doggie" evidently was of high degree, for he trotted on and balked the officer for the second time. The latter then gave the job up.

George Kramer, the saloon keeper at 364 Fifth avenue, has a dog which he would not part with, he says, for a mint of money.

One day last week an officer dressed as a citizen, a friend of Kramer's, was drinking at the bar in the saloon with several companions. Kramer's dog was outside the bar, and some one noticed that the animal was smelling at a bit of meat on the floor. "The dog's got a button," said someone to Kramer. Kramer snatched the meat from the dog and found it to be a regular deadly "button." The officer remarked that the dog must have gotten it outside, and then left the saloon. When he had gone a man asked Kramer if he was an officer, and said he had seen him give the dog the button.

IN THE CAUSE OF THE CANINES.

THE CITY ATTORNEY'S SYMPATHIES WITH THE HUMANE SOCIETY.

A Deputation of Ladies Wait on Chief Brown, but He Was at the Races—One of the Party Describes How Dogs Were Mercilessly Killed.

Chief Brown was out at the races yesterday when the committee of ladies of the Humane Society called to see about better protection for the dogs. The Mayor's office was visited; Mr. Gourley was also out admiring horseflesh. Only two of the committee came—Mrs. Peter Young and Miss Ella E. Paisley. Mrs. Lee Mason could not come yesterday, but to-day all three of the ladies will interview the Chief.

In speaking of the object of their visit Miss Paisley said: "It is horrible the way dogs are being killed at present. The poisoning is so cruel, and shooting them is even worse. I have seen the poor creatures struggling for fully five minutes before they died. Their sufferings were awful. And then to think that over 1,200 of them have been killed in that way! For the sake of humanity alone there should be some other method used. We want a dog pound where the animals can be kept for two or three days and then killed if the owner does not take them out. They could be killed by gas, and death would be painless. We do not ask the city to pay for a pound. We ladies would be willing to raise a subscription ourselves to have the poor things better treated. I am willing to solicit subscriptions in such a cause.

"It is just too mean," continued Miss Paisley, "the way pets are taken from children. The little ones nearly break their hearts crying. The methods of killing dogs are so brutal. Only yesterday Officer Bagley shot a dog at Gist street and Fifth avenue. The dog was only wounded and escaped. Humane Agent O'Brien will look after that case, but many more similar ones are liable to occur. We must have a dog pound, and I believe Mr. Brown will establish one after the facts are laid before him."

Mrs. Peter Young indorsed every word Miss Paisley said. She declared all the women in Pittsburg would aid the idea of having a dog pound.

Just then City Attorney Moreland appeared, and the ladies at once enlisted his sympathy. Mr. Moreland said he had a dog whose father sold for $10,000, and he did not care to lose him. He had his dog muzzled, but said it was possible for a dog to get a muzzle off and be killed. He though there should be a dog pound, and the animals should either be drowned or killed with gas.

Only 12 dogs were killed yesterday. The police gave the dogs a rest for one night, but Inspector McAleese says the war will be continued this morning.

THE AIR POLLUTED.

A Dead Dog Causes Roofers to Refuse to Work Until It is Removed.

Miss Payne, of Mayflower street, yesterday complained to Sergeant Best, of the Nineteenth ward patrol station, that a large Newfoundland dog had been shot in front of her house five days ago. Since that time the animal has lain at the spot where he fell. The stench that arises from the putrefying body pollutes the air and has caused a storm of indignation from the residents of that locality.

Miss Payne stated the polluting oaor has become so bad that some roofers who are at work on the house in which she lives yesterday absolutely refused to go to work on finding that the dead dog had not been taken away.

Sergeant Best informed the young lady that the fallmaster had been notified two or three times about the dog. His duty ended there, and he was unable to promise any relief.

AFTER ALLEGHENY BARKS.

Chief Murphy May Begin the Slaughter of Stray Dogs.

Chief Murphy was asked last night if he intended to do anything with the dogs in that city. He said he had been thinking over the matter. He did not believe in poisoning the dogs, but rather advocated the idea of a pound. He said he would not do anything at present, but may take some action in a few days to gather up stray canines.

DRUNK ON ELECTRICITY.

A Pleasant Valley Wire Plays Pranks With the Fire Alarm.

Allegheny was stirred up last night over the fire alarm's actions. At 9:20 it began to ring by jumps and starts. In every engine house the horses and men were in shape to start, but could not make out the number of the box. A little later it sounded another alarm entirely different and followed that with a succession of rings.

It finally dawned on them that electricity was playing a prank, and after a search it was found that a Pleasant Valley wire had crossed a fire line on Federal street. The lines were separated and the fire alarm again became sober.

THREE SERIOUS ACCIDENTS.

A Man Burned in a Peculiar Manner, a Runaway and a Fall.

Henry Snealter, of Lawrenceville, applied liniment to his back and arms for rheumatism last night. A few drops of oil from the bottle fell in the lamp, and blazing up ignited the oil on his body. His life is despaired of.

John C. Pearce, of Knoxville, fell from a coal tipple on the Castle Shannon railroad yesterday evening. His condition is considered serious.

Alexander Crawford was knocked down by a runaway horse on Station street yesterday. Five ribs were broken.

THE GROCERS' OUTING.

Allegheny's Association Spends a Day at McKee's Rocks.

About 2,000 people attended the Allegheny Grocers' Association picnic at McKee's Rocks yesterday. Nearly all the grocery stores in Allegheny were closed on account of the outing.

The steamer City of Pittsburg made frequent trips, carrying the gay party. There was no formal program, but plenty of fakirs. A big dinner was served to all and the afternoon was spent in dancing and in athletic sports. Fishing too, played a prominent part in the enjoyment of the day.

A BACK NUMBER.

Antiquated Signal Service Bulletins Posted Up at the Union Depot.

Posted conspicuously in the Union depot is a special bulletin issued by the signal service bureau of the War Department giving the weather forecast for the next 24 hours after the time of the issuance of the bulletin.

This would seem like a good thing for the Government to give travelers warning of the probabilities of the weather for 24 hours in advance, but an inspection of this bulletin shows it to bear date of April 18.

Will Likely be a Murder.

Mrs. Lucy Jenkins, the colored lady who was supposed to have been assaulted by Albert Davis and David Madden near Twenty-eighth street Saturday night, was decidedly worse last night, and no hopes for her recovery are entertained. The hearing of the men set for to-day will be postponed on account of her critical condition.

He Knocked Down a Lady.

Yesterday afternoon William Lane was placed in the Allegheny lock-up on a charge of disorderly conduct. It is alleged that he got into a hilarious mood and hit a lady in the face, on First street, Allegheny, knocking her down.

WHAT PEOPLE ARE DOING.

Some Who Travel, Some Who Do Not, and Others Who Talk.

—A party of Wellsburg, W. Va., gentlemen are in the city on business, and stopping at the Seventh Avenue. Incidentally, of course, they are taking in the Homewood races. The party consists of D. McClelland, James M. Stonecipher, M. L. Wells and W. J. Bell.

—J. M. Atkinson and J. A. Moffett, of Chicago, who are representatives of the Westinghouse interests in that city, are at the Hotel Duquesne.

—C. A. O'Brien, Esq., of the law firm of Yeager & O'Brien, arrived in Queenstown, on his way to England, yesterday morning.

—W. H. Mullens, a prominent manufacturer of Salem, O., is at the Hotel Anderson.

—E. W. Olds, a prominent business man of Kansas City, is at the Seventh Avenue.

SHE TOOK POSSESSION

A Lady Holds the Union Depot and Terrorizes the Officials.

THE TROUBLES OF THE MATRON

Who Has to Separate Brides and Grooms and Fond Lovers.

WATCHING FLIRTERS AND DRINKERS

Children of every age and discription scattered promiscuously around the room, some eating cakes, some asleep, some looking out of the windows, their respective mammas engaged in as many and as varied occupations, groups of ladies without babies engaged in ascertaining just how much the rain and attendant mud had damaged their skirts, discussing some bargain in summer dress goods obtained by a fortunate one, or comparing purchases with each other, were the features of the scene in the ladies' room at Union station presented yesterday afternoon, with Mrs. Kirkpatrick, the matron, seated over in one corner reading a recently purchased novel, but at the same time keeping both eyes open.

"You have many and varied experiences and deal with all classes of people, do you not?" was the question addressed to Mrs. Kirkpatrick, who has been a familiar figure at the station for 12 years.

"Yes, indeed; and some very peculiar people, cranks you might call them. We had one here to-day that set us all about crazy, but created any amount of merriment."

HER PARTING SALUTE.

"Her parting remark was, 'I'll go round by Europe before I'll ever pass through this dreadful place again,' and the officials and employes engaged in and about the station hope she'll keep her word, too, for my, what a dance she did lead us.

She arrived on the Eastern express, and was compelled to wait until 3 o'clock to take the train she desired, and in the meantime she occupied herself in making life miserable for Station Master H. M. Butler, the ticket agent, the baggage master, myself, and various other people. She was a festive Washington newspaper correspondent, so she said, and despairing of the adjournment of Congress, had decided to take a vacation, whether or no.

"Her first request was for a writing table, with pen, ink and paper, which could not be granted. With indignation mantling her rather mature brow she next demanded a comfortable chair in which to rest her weary bones. The chairs were all occupied, so, in high displeasure, she left the ladies' room and betook herself to the ticket agent's window. There, over some misunderstanding, she waxed eloquent and made the agent an impromptu personal address, in which she denounced him as anything else but a gentleman, much to the terror of that individual.

HER ANGER GROWS.

"From there she went to the baggagemaster, and, one of her trunks not having arrived, he, poor man, suffered a similar fate to the ticket agent, only the torrent of Washingtonian anger was greatly increased by the accumulation of supposed grievances. By the time the baggagemaster had taken his medicine the correspondent felt it necessary to stimulate her waning forces, and entered the restaurant with that intent. But, sad to relate, nothing there gave satisfaction, and a tornado of displeasures was heaped upon the poor waiter's head, who in his frantic endeavors to sooth and pacify her ladyship upset three salt stands, two vinegar bottles and a plate of soup.

With as much haughty dignity as a two-by-four woman could command, the indignant damsel proceeded to Mr. Butler with her list of grievances, and he very skillfully poured oil on the troubled waters and persuaded the lady to return to the waiting room. Being of a roving disposition, her stay here was short, however, as the news agent and one or two newsboys whom she entertained could testify. The entire force was interested in her, it is needless to say, and were at all times aware of her whereabouts.

SCARED THE OFFICIALS.

"For instance, when she left this room the genial countenance of Mr. Butler would appear at the window, and with a 'Where is she now, Mrs. Kirkpatrick?' asked in an awe-stricken tone of voice, would satisfy his curiosity, and would take the opposite direction from that taken by the lady. The same plan was pursued by the baggage master, the policemen and the ticket agent, while the train-caller actually played the role of a deaf man whenever he was in her vicinity. Her parting shot was given to the gateman, as she departed. It was to him she avowed her intention of going around by Europe rather than visit Pittsburg again."

"A person of that sort is the exception, however," continued Mrs. Kirkpatrick, "and only a woman could succeed in tormenting a whole force, as she did. A man never would be guilty of such a thing, although some of them are inclined to be cranky. This room, as you know, is only for ladies, and when gentlemen accompany ladies in here I have to inform them that they can't remain, and often times the interview is amusing. Sometimes they think they can't stay because they are not dressed in fashionable clothing, and proceed to give me an inventory of the store clothes they have in their trunks and disclose the contents of their pocketbooks for my inspection. Again, when they are married men, they take it greatly to heart that they must be separated from their families, and really act as if they were never to see them again, but the severest test to my authority is the country groom who can't endure the thought of leaving his newly made bride for an instant."

ALL TREATED ALIKE.

"Don't you make an exception in his case?"

"No, nor in the case of the spooney young man who enters with his sweetheart and thinks he is going to have a delightful chat over in the corner where he can hold her hand by contract. I rather enjoy giving him his walking orders, he always looks so sheepish."

"Your long experience enables you to detect readily the style of person you have to deal with, does it not?"

"Oh, yes, indeed; but appearances are often deceitful, and I have to be continually on the alert. You would be surprised at the cases of fraud we have; women who come here and tell us the most woful tales and excite the sympathy of the officials until they get them passes, only to find out afterward perhaps that they were professional beggars. How provoked it does make the men to be taken in that way. Sometimes when their piteous tales don't work they march up to the office and buy their tickets, oftentimes displaying considerable money in the transaction."

"Do you have much trouble with green country girls who come to the city in search of work?"

"No, we are not troubled with that class of girls, but we are greatly with a class who would like to meet their lovers here, and among them might be found many a respectable married woman, who moves in good society.

HAVE TO MOVE ON.

"But we don't allow anything of that sort; as soon as I am convinced that such is the object of any girl or woman, I tell the policeman and he gives them their orders."

"Do you often have sick people on your hands?"

"Very frequently, but I must be quite sure of the malady from which they are suffering before I waste any sympathy upon them, for do you know so many of the so-called ladies carry flasks and bottles of the 'very best,' as they say, and often the dreadful sick headache to which they are subject is only the result of the contents of the flask being transferred to their stomachs. Really it is surprising how many women carry wines and brandy with them, not particularly the traveling class, for whom there would be an excuse, but the suburban ladies who come in shopping.

"And the school girls—dear, Oh dear—they don't imbibe, too, do they?"

"Oh, no, but they keep one busy looking after them. Mr. Butler can tell you about their tricks, though, better than I can."

Accordingly, Mr. Butler was visited in his cozy little office in the yard, over which he has had supervision for more than a quarter of a century.

"Tell you something about the school girls? Well, they flirt—flirt terribly, awfully, dreadfully; but we watch them closely and prevent it as much as possible. When I find out that a girl is commencing that racket and probably skipping school, I sit down and write to her father to that effect.

THANKS COME LATER.

"Bless you, there are charming little married women now who come to me and thank me for letters written to their fathers in schooldays, and good wholesome advice given by myself. At the time, though, they didn't feel very kindly about the matter. We don't hesitate to talk very plainly here at the station to a miss of that sort, and sometimes we tell them to go to school or go home. Flirting about the station I won't have if I can help it, but in some cases I am powerless as I was just a moment ago when the New York train came in and a young lady in the car commenced a flirtation with a man standing in the yard before the train had fairly stopped. She was a New York miss evidently, and I had no jurisdiction over her as long as she didn't leave the train."

"He was a Pittsburg man?"

"Yes."

"His name?"

"Wouldn't dare give it to you. What would his wife think?"

CONFLICTING ESTIMATES

GIVEN ON THE PRODUCTIVENESS OF PETROLEUM TERRITORY.

The Public in the Vicinity of Oil Wells Has One Opinion and the Operators Another—Prospects for Coraopolis, Montour Run and Elsewhere.

The rise and fall of oil territory in public notice is something that strikes an outsider as strange, considering the amount of money at hazard in any particular district. Last winter Duff City, a farm house, blacksmith shop and possibly a postoffice, back of Sewickley, sprang from nothingness into fame in one day, when a report of a wildcatter's strike reached the Oil Exchange. Impatient travelers hastening to the place splashed the mud all over fences, hedges, trees and buildings near the road. Large bonus was paid to some people, some good wells were gotten and some lawsuits, as usual, entered by claim contestants. For a week Duff City was all the talk, and then it was heard of no more, though there is considerable activity at Duff City to-day and it is fairly good oil territory. But it had its day in petroleum history, and will likely never be heard of again, unless a phenomenal gusher be tapped.

Early in the spring a good well was struck on the George Ferree farm at Coraopolis. For a few days subsequently sleeping room in the village was at a big premium. Some people refused nearly the value of their property in bonus, but well after well was sunk, and for a considerable period the only one struck after the Ferree was the one on Captain Kendall's place. About the time operators had concluded to condemn the territory a fairly good well or two was struck; and now it begins to look as though the production of the place will soon be quite an important item. None of the wells is large, but in time there will be a constellation of them producing from 10 to 40 barrels a day, and, being contiguous, a dozen or so may be pumped by one engine.

The divergence of opinion between operators and citizens of these oil districts is very marked. For instance, it was stated in Coraopolis yesterday that the well on the Neely farm was making 50 to 60 barrels a day, while Mr. W. L. Standish stated that her output was 34 barrels a day. Of course, this is a nice production, and likely to hold.

The well on the Stewart farm above Wettengail's mill on Montour run, was rated by people living in the vicinity at 40 to 100 barrels a day. Mr. Standish said she was spraying. He intimated that she was probably "a well," but beyond this he would not qualify. The well on the Annie Young well south of Forest Grove, Mr. Standish and some of the people living in that vicinity vary considerably in their estimates.

The well on the Robert Ferree farm on the flat near the mouth of Montour run is a paver, and the fact has induced the building of another rig on the line from her to the George Ferree well.

PITTSBURG'S DANGER.

A DEMAND FOR LICENSED ARCHITECTS TO INSURE SAFETY.

Members of the Profession Favor a State Board of Examination—A Method to Elevate the Guild—Everybody Eligible to the Business at Present.

Earnest discussion is being carried on throughout the country in regard to the proposition to require architects to obtain, by examination, a diploma before engaging in practice. Talks with several prominent members of the profession in this city were had yesterday, and they are unanimous in expressing their approval for the institution of the obligatory diploma.

Mr. W. S. Fraser commented as follows: "The architect who is called upon to design a large structure frequently has over 100 lives in his hands. He should necessarily possess an adequate knowledge of construction, and in order to insure safety he should be compelled to pass a thorough examination in the principles of the profession. The lives of the people are imperiled by dangerous buildings put up by unskilled architects. This matter is being widely discussed in Pittsburg, and all the best architects are agreed that a license law would be a desirable thing. Public sentiment will soon be brought to the point where an examination of architects will be almost universally required, and I think all persons practicing at the time when the enactment of the law may take place should be compelled to pass an examination as well as novitiates."

"The enactment of a license law would be a good thing," said Joseph Stillberg, on Fifth avenue architect. "The matter should be laid before the Architects' Association of this city and some action taken in it. All large cities are now in a period of costly building and architectural thoroughness is required. There can be no doubt that the examination of architects would do a great deal to elevate the profession and give it a higher and stricter code of ethics. Now any person who desires to do so may enter the profession. The result in this city and State has been bad designs."

Mr. Edward Stotz spoke as follows: "A license law would be an excellent thing for Pittsburg. This city is far behind in architectural beauty. Incompetent men have reduced the standard till the profession in Pittsburg is down to the level of a "scab" business. Put the practitioners through an examination and three-fourths of them will fail. No more effective means of promoting true progress in the art could be devised than the establishment of a State Board of Architects to examine all applicants and issue licenses to those who are qualified to practice the profession of architecture."

SENTENCED AT LAST.

Kirk Fields is Retired to Clairmont for Sixty Days.

Kirk Fields, a colored man, was given 60 days to the workhouse yesterday by Magistrate McKenna. Fields had been conducting a speakeasy at Twenty-ninth street and Mulberry alley several months ago. Inspector McAleese made an information against him, but he escaped. He next turned up on Forty-third street, where his wife was dying from starvation. She was sick, and it is alleged he took the food the neighbors sent into her.

Three weeks ago Inspector McAleese and Detective Coulson attempted to arrest him again, but he had left. Last week he was caught, and yesterday convicted of the old charge.

SHE FINALLY CONFESSED.

A Pretty Girl Admits She Robbed an Allegheny House.

Detective Demmel last night arrested Della Randolph for robbing the house of William Headricks on Robinson street, Allegheny, about a week ago. The girl is rather pretty and only 21 years old. She was employed as a domestic at Mr. Headricks'. The detective suspected her, and when he searched the girl's room at 108 Forbes avenue she confessed to stealing $11 50 and two rugs.

Mrs. Headricks said $50 was also missing, but the girl denied having taken it. She will have a hearing this morning.

THE SIGN OF THE HOUSE.

How One Woman Directed Another to a Prominent Hotel.

"Please, Miss, will you tell me where the Anderson House, is?" asked a serving maid of a stylishly dressed little business woman on the corner of Fifth avenue and Wood street, yesterday afternoon.

"Certainly, go down Fifth avenue, take the first street to the right and you will plainly see the Anderson House sign, 50 men standing at the entrance," answered the young lady in a crisp, business-like tone as she daintily gathered up her skirts for the continuation of her journey.

LOCAL ITEMS, LIMITED.

Incidents of a Day in Two Cities Condensed for Ready Reading.

ABE SPENCER was arrested at Braddock yesterday by Officer George Cole, on the charge of assaulting Cook Travers. He was brought to Central station and locked up for a hearing.

JOSEPH CARROL and James Burns, two boys were arrested last night on suspicion of being implicated in the robbery of Hazlett's jewelry store, Penn avenue, two weeks ago.

—Patrick Havey, the well-known Southside glassblower, and a delegate to the Green Glass League Convention at Baltimore, returned home yesterday.

PETER MCLAUGHLIN was arrested by Officer Daylie last night for fighting with a conductor on the Second avenue electric line.

JOHN DURR was arrested yesterday on a charge of stealing a $30 suit of clothes from a guest at the Farmer's Hotel.

COUNTING OUR NOSES

Estimates Made on Partial Footings in the Census Office.

PITTSBURG TAKES A LITTLE DROP

While Allegheny City Climbs Over the 106,000 Mark.

THE STATE RETURNS NEARLY ALL IN

The Census Office at Washington has just completed the preliminary count of the population of Pittsburg and Allegheny City. The official figures will not be completed for some days yet. According to the count that has just been made from the returns received to date Pittsburg has a population of 227,822. There are a few reports not yet in which are estimated to amount to about 5 per cent more, thus bringing the total population up to 239,212 souls.

Allegheny City, according to the returns received to date, has a population of 101,013, with about the same percentage yet to be received, which will give it a total record of 106,063 inhabitants.

A POSTAL CARD COUNT.

This count is called the postal card count and in its final results will vary from the official count but very slightly. Each enumerator, at the close of his day's work while taking the census, was required to send a report of the number of persons he had enumerated on that day on two postal cards, one to the Supervisor of his district and the other to the Census Office in Washington. The returns thus made are being counted, and it is this count upon which the present estimates are made with regard to Pittsburg and Allegheny.

The official count cannot show a smaller population than is here indicated, but from the fact that one or more postal cards may have been lost in transmission through the mails, it may show a slight increase above these figures.

COUNTING THE COUNTRY.

The count of the population of the country is proceeding rapidly in the Census Office. Three million people have been officially accounted for, with their residences—that is, the official returns for certain cities, whose population has been accurately ascertained, amount to that number. But, at the same time, incomplete returns have been counted from other places, and each count has been gone over again, and corrections, in case of a discrepancy between the first two counts, a third time, so that Superintendent Porter says that the actual amount of counting done by his force in the last three weeks is over 40,000,000.

All the returns from the State of Pennsylvania are in, with the exception of about 5 per cent. This is a much better record than has been made by most States, some of which have sent in not more than half of their returns. New York State is about on a level in this respect with Pennsylvania.

TWO SIDES OF A STORY.

A Citizen and a Police Lieutenant Tell Different Versions of an Affair.

Mr. R. B. Cunningham, a hardware dealer at 214 Wylie avenue, who claims that Lieutenant Lewis, of the Eleventh ward, pushed him off a Wylie avenue cable car Tuesday night, told his story before Magistrate Gripp at the Central station yesterday morning. Mr. Cunningham said that when the conductor rang the bell for him to get off at Fulton street, the car did not stop. He remained on the car until Roberts street was reached, when Lieutenant Lewis, he said, pushed him off the car. He demanded to be told both the number of the Lieutenant and that of the car, to report either of the two, whereupon Lieutenant Lewis jumped from the car and after handling him roughly took him to the Eleventh ward station. There he said he offered a forfeit, which was refused, and that after being booked for disorderly conduct and locked in the cell for some time, his forfeit was accepted.

Lieutenant Lewis' story was that Mr. Cunningham was standing on the car platform when the Lieutenant went to get off at Arthur street. The Lieutenant said he asked Mr. Cunningham to let him off, but Mr. Cunningham would not move. To avoid trouble the Lieutenant waited until the car reached Roberts street, and as Mr. Cunningham did not then show any intention to get off, he pushed past him to the street. Lieutenant Lewis denied that he pushed Mr. Cunningham from the car. As he was going down Roberts street Mr. Cunningham ran after him, and, grasping him around the throat, demanded his number and that of the gripman. The Lieutenant then arrested him for disorderly conduct.

Mr. Cunningham had no witnesses at yesterday's hearing, and Magistrate Gripp postponed the case until this morning to enable Mr. Cunningham to procure them.

In speaking of the case last night Inspector McAleese said that Lieutenant Lewis had done nothing that was improper, and that his action would be sustained. Lieutenant Lewis has been ten years on the force and is highly thought of by his superiors. Mr. Cunningham has been many years in business and enjoys an excellent reputation both in business and private life.

NEWS OF THE KNIGHTS.

The Boiler Makers Insist That W. H. Brown & Sons Continue to Make Boilers.

Knights of Labor headquarters had a busy aspect last night. The salesmen held their usual meeting and initiated 25 new members. The Slaters' Assembly also held a session and helped to swell the multitude that took possession of the hall.

Most interest centered around the proceedings of the boiler makers, however. In open meeting they indorsed the action of Sunday's meeting, whereat it was resolved not to allow any of its members to work on material for W. H. Brown & Sons. The firm declined to sign the scale in common with the other employers for the reason that it had decided not to continue boiler making, but to have its work done by other shops. The men seem to regard this as an excuse, and declared last night that none of the union men would put a hand on boilers for W. H. Brown & Sons. A well-known employer, who was invited to explain the position of the firm, told the meeting that W. H. Brown & Sons were bona fide out of the business of boiler-making, and had no intention of resuming under any circumstances, but he would not be believed.

Organizer I. N. Ross and Financial Secretary Miss Laura Powell went to Salem, O., yesterday to organize an assembly of salesmen and women.

ONLY A FAMILY JAR.

It Throws the Husband Down a Flight of Stairs.

John Menzemen, a baker, and his wife live at Lacock and Sandusky streets, Allegheny. Last night they had a slight difficulty, which they were endeavoring to adjust, when the husband was knocked down a flight of stairs to the pavement and a policeman.

He is now in the Allegheny lockup under a charge of disorderly conduct.

William Walsh Again Missing.

William F. Walsh, of No. 3 Federal street, city, who became demented from the effects of sunstroke, wandered away from home some weeks ago, but was finally found in Ohio. He was brought home, but again wandered away, being last seen at Wyland station on the B. & O. road. He is 5 feet 6 inches in height, dark gray hair, full beard and brown eyes. His family is anxious to hear from him that he may be cared for.

He Abused His Daughter.

Alderman Leslie yesterday sent Henry Morgan, of Garfield, to the workhouse for 30 days. Morgan was charged with abusing his 15-year-old daughter for some trifling offense on the Fourth of July. The citizens of the village were very indignant at Morgan's conduct.

The Columbia Boys Entertained.

The members of the Columbia Engine Company, of Allegheny, were given a handsome supper last night by Dr. W. J. Arthurs at his home on Sandusky street. The supper was an acknowledgment of the splendid work done by the boys at Tuesday's fire.

William Koon is Discharged.

The case of William Koon, who was charged with assaulting Mabel Malone by Superintendent Dean, of the Anti-Cruelty Society, came up for a hearing last night. There was no evidence to corroborate the girl's testimony, and Koon was discharged.

Dennis Bulkley Will Recover.

Dennis Bulkley, of Woods' Run, who was stabbed by the Hungarian, Gertrich, Monday night, was resting much easier last night. Beside the cut on the head, it was discovered that the knife had penetrated his lung. He is much improved, however, and is expected to recover.

HER LAST MESSAGE.

LIZZIE M'DONALD'S LAST LETTER READ AT THE INQUEST.

The Dead Girl's Friend Tells Her Story—How a Bad Prophecy Affected Her—The Inquiry Adjourned Until the Fortune Teller Can be Found.

The inquest in the case of Miss Lizzie McDonald, of Duquesne, who committed suicide by drowning on Thursday evening last was continued yesterday.

Miss Annie Cook, a friend of the deceased girl, testified as follows: "Lizzie often wished she was dead, and said if she committed suicide it would be by drowning. She said she would have killed herself long before had she not thought people would think her insane. I saw her Thursday evening (during which night she committed suicide). She went out to get some cream and when she came back she said she wanted to write some letters so she could mail them in the morning. I never went to town with her. She told me she had been in Pittsburg on Monday, July 7, and had her fortune told. The fortune teller told her she would be dead and buried by August 7. She said she did not believe in fortune tellers, and I never noticed any difference in her after this."

Mrs. Isaac McDonald, an aunt of the girl, was the next witness. She testified that her niece told her she had her fortune told by a Mrs. Smith on July 7. "Lizzie said to me," continued the witness, 'Oh! Aunt Dell, I had my fortune told. I intended to go on a trip, but I will not go now. I'll be dead before August 7.' She would not tell me who went with her to the fortune teller's. She became very melancholy, and I did not press her. She said the friend she went away with was Annie Smith. She appeared to be very melancholy after this."

Charles Brown, who was supposed to be engaged to Lizzie McDonald, testified that he had known deceased for a long time, but they were not engaged. The following letter addressed to Mr. Brown, by the girl, was then placed in evidence:

DUQUESNE, July 17.

DEAR CHARLEY: I don't want you to worry over me I am tired of this world I have made up my mind for quite a while to do this and no one could stop me my Lady Friend will have to go by herself I never thought I would go with her I let your Ring up at Thanny you would not care if and. I did not like to tell you why I did not want it all I ask of you is for you not to worry over me I can not write

Good Bye you will never see me again

L. MCDONALD

My Love to you

As the alleged fortune teller, Mrs. Smith, could not be found, the inquest was adjourned until 11 o'clock this morning, in the hope of finding her.

Coroner McDowell says that in his experience as Coroner there have been two cases of suicide directly traceable to fortune telling, and he believes that many other suicides were due to the same cause.

A FAMILY SQUABBLE.

Some of the Matters That Took Up the Court's Time Yesterday.

Mrs. Louisa M. Ifft, the wife of John N. Ifft, yesterday filed a suit in equity against Peter and Thomas C. Datt. Mrs. Ifft is a sister of the defendants, and they are the children of George Datt, of Richland township. She states that in 1882 their father gave to his five children his farm, to be worked by them and the proceeds divided equally among them. The business was carried on by the sons, and for convenience was transacted in the name of Peter Datt. Peter Datt has, it is alleged, invested $9,000 in the "Grubbs farm," the deed to which he had made in his own name, and also made other investments in his own name. Thomas Datt also holds some of the money.

Mrs. Ifft has been refused her share, one-fifth, and asks the court to compel the defendants to give an account and pay her her share.

To-Day's Trial List.

CRIMINAL COURT — Commonwealth vs. Frank Geroda (2), Florian Ackerman, George Altvater, Philip Spealer, Hugh McLaughlin, Maggie McLaughlin, Mary Ann McLaughlin, Ann McLaughlin, Joseph Fairbaugh, Catherine Burns (2).

Small Grist of the Legal Mill.

MINNIE MALLEY was sent to the workhouse for seven months for illegal liquor selling.

MATTEO J. CHIARA was convicted of pointing firearms at Leonardo Bellina. They are Stoops Ferry Italians.

CHARLES A. BALPH claims a balance of $5,268 89 for work done on the Central Traction Company's power house.

JOHN KEY has sued the Pittsburg Plate Glass Company for $25,000 damages for injuries received while in the company's employ.

J. J. SAINT filed a bill in equity yesterday against William and H. K. Sample to compel the transfer of real estate which he says he bought.

PATRICK CUNNINGHAM yesterday for the second time declared his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States. Cunningham first declared himself in 1873, but went to England and lived there for ten years.

MRS. MARGARET MILLER has sued A. D. Miller & Sons, Allegheny oil refiners, for $30,000 damages for the death of her husband, who was killed in the refinery explosion on August 21, 1889. Miller was engineer at the works.

ELECTRIC MOTORS.

Many Brilliant Inventive Minds Directed to Their Improvement.

Talking of Mr. Jarhoe's improvement on electric motors, Mr. J. Schinneller, civil engineer, states that he understands that it is not intended to displace electricity, but to abate friction or simplify in some manner the workings of present motors. It is said those in use on the Pleasant Valley Railway wear out much sooner than those on the Second avenue railway. Ex-Alderman Reilly was asked concerning the matter, and he stated that such appeared to be the case.

The electric motor as applied to all street railways is a rather complicated affair, and in the best there is considerable power lost that would be obviated could the application of power be made more direct. There is a wide field for ingenuity in this respect, and a large fortune awaiting the man who succeeds in simplifying construction. Could electric power be applied directly, as steam is, there would be but little use for the latter save as an electric generator.

THEY ACCEPTED A CELL.

Turtle Creek Citizens Tell a Tale of Woe in Allegheny.

Adam Uhler, August Berg and Adolph Schwander, three very much troubled Turtle Creek citizens, appeared at the Allegheny Mayor's office last night, and asked for the arrest of John D. Brady. They said he was a painter who had been working at Turtle Creek.