

A WILD MAN SEEDS.

Graphic Story of the Mysterious Capture of Five Confederate Soldiers by

A MANIAC OF THE MOUNTAINS.

The Strange Being Whose Mad Actions Caused a Reign of Terror in Bragg's Army.

DRIVEN INSANE BY A CRUEL WOUND.

He Made War Upon the Troops and Finally Met a Most Horrible Fate.

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.)

BRIMSINGHAM, A.L.A., July 31.—"Speaking of thrilling incidents of the late war which have escaped the historians," said Captain George Anderson, of this city, to the writer, "did you ever hear the story of the 'Wild man of the Cumberland Mountains'?" In four days that strange individual succeeded in frightening and demoralizing the officers and men of my company worse than the scream of shot and shell or the sight of a whole brigade of Yankees had ever done.

"When Bragg's army was falling back through Tennessee, before the battle of Chattanooga, a stand was made at Stevenson and Bridgeport, Ala. The two little towns are situated at the foot of the Cumberland mountains, near the banks of the Tennessee river. The enemy were close behind us, so when our army went into temporary camp, batteries were placed in position and our rear was well guarded by scouts and pickets in order to prevent a surprise, and to be prepared for any sudden advance. My company was one of those detailed for picket duty. We formed a part of the outer line of pickets some three or four miles in the rear of the main army.

A STRAGGLE WITH THE WILD MAN.

"I had only 60 men in my company at that time. One day they were sent duty at night, the other half during the day. The pickets were placed about 50 yards apart, as a number of scouts were detailed to watch the enemy in the morning. In picking my men the picket line I visited each post. Near the center of the line a man was stationed at the mouth of a narrow, dark-looking ravine, which led up somewhere into the mountains. The post was under a large oak tree, and at night the spot was so dark a man could not be seen ten feet away. The first night we were on duty Andrew Mason, one of the best and bravest men in my company, was at the post under the big tree.

"When the pickets were relieved the next morning Mason was missing. His gun was found on the ground, and there were signs of a desperate struggle, but Mason could not be found. His gun had not been discharged, and I thought a small scouting party had been sent to find him unawares and taken him prisoner. I ordered the scouts in front to keep a close watch for foraging or scouting parties of the enemy, and when the pickets were changed again I cautioned the man who took the post under the big oak to keep a careful lookout and not get captured.

A SECOND PICKET DISAPPEARS.

"That night some of the scouts came in and reported that there was not a blue coat within ten miles of the post. The picket under the oak was gone. His gun was there and again there was evidence of a struggle, but outside of a circle of 20 feet we could discover no prints and the man's capture was a mystery.

"The mysterious capture of two pickets somewhat alarmed the men, but the man sent to the post that night did not return. He was a strapping young fellow named Brown, as brave as a lion, and when I cautioned him to be watchful he answered with a laugh that it was not his company to carry him off alive. Next morning Brown was gone. He had been captured and carried off in the same mysterious manner. By this time the men were alarmed by these mysterious captures and I was almost convinced that the men had deserted. I determined to put a man on the post that night I could trust, and make an effort to solve the mystery.

STILL ANOTHER DISAPPEARS.

"When the hour for relieving the pickets arrived, the day man on the post at the ravine was missing and his gun found lying on the ground. This thing was getting decidedly sensational, and I determined to clear up the mystery that night. Calling Sergeant Molton aside I told him of my belief that the men were deserting and asked him to take the post that night and see if he could solve the mystery. He readily consented, and I retired to my tent confident that the sergeant would be found at his post the next morning. Imagine my surprise when at dawn I found the post empty. I hurried out to the post and there I found the sergeant's tent and plenty of evidence that he had not deserted.

"Sergeant Molton was a powerful man physically, and his struggle with his captors must have been a desperate one indeed. The ground was torn and trampled for a space of 50 feet, and there were blood-stains everywhere. I tried to trace the men and their captain, but the ground everywhere was covered with iron stones, and there were no footprints.

THE MEN TERRIFIED.

"When the news of Sergeant Molton's capture spread through the company it caused general alarm. The men were the pickets were handed over to the enemy. I carried away our pickets. I don't believe a man in my company would have volunteered to go on that post. I made up my mind to go and take the post myself, but I could not go alone. I had an extra guard around the place. Then taking ten picked men, men whose courage I could rely on, I stationed them at short intervals along the ravine, and surrounded the big oak tree where five of my men had been so mysteriously captured. My orders were for every man to remain perfectly quiet until he heard a struggle under the tree, then all rush to the relief of the man on the post. There was to be no shot fired if it could be avoided. I wanted to capture the mysterious enemy alive. I took a position inside my line of guards and about 50 feet from the tree.

"The darkness was intense and the silence oppressive. Not a sound broke the awful stillness until about midnight, when I thought I heard a faint noise among the branches of the big tree. I listened intently, and soon heard plainly the rustling of the branches as though the wild animal was moving about in the tree.

IN THE WILD MAN'S GRASP.

"It was probably five minutes after I first heard the rustling among the branches of the tree when some object fell to the ground with a heavy thud. Instantly there was a cry of pain or terror from the sergeant under the big oak, and I shouted to my men to rush forward. As we closed in we could only see two forms struggling as if for life. I ordered my men to seize both, and as quickly as possible I made a light. My picket was in the grasp of a giant. A man clothed in furs, with long matted hair and beard, had caught the soldier around the body and pinned his arms to his side.

"The strength of this strange being was that of a giant, and it was several minutes before my men could completely overpower him. I built a fire and lit it, and him to the light, where he was securely bound. He lay there and glared at us like a wild beast, but uttered no sound. All

EFFORTS TO INDUCE HIM TO TALK PROVED fruitless.

We had solved the mystery of the capture of our men, but now the question was how to induce him to talk. This wild man of the mountain had no doubt captured all of them, but what had he done with them? He probably lived in some cave in the mountains and had carried his prisoners there, but we might never find it unless he would guide us.

HE WOULD NOT TALK.

"I asked him again and again what he had done with our men, but he caught, but refused to answer. Then I tried to make him understand by signs what I wanted to know, but he only laughed a wild, unmanly laugh. We remained by the big oak until daylight. Then I promised him his liberty if he would tell what he had done with the men. He made no answer, but he made no reply. I saw the man was a maniac and decided to try strategy to gain the information I wanted.

"When the men around him with fixed bayonets, I motioned him to go on, but he would not move. The wild man was over six feet high and would weigh probably 250 pounds. His hair and beard were long and unkempt and his clothes were a mass of rags and tatters. I noticed an ugly looking scar on the top of his head, evidently from a fall, and when I afterwards learned that that was the cause of his insanity.

"Threats, persuasion and force all failing to induce him to talk or to lead us to his hiding place, I decided to try another plan. Telling my men to let the man go, I ordered them to shoulder arms and we started back toward camp. The scheme was successful. He made no answer, but he made no reply. I saw the man was a maniac and decided to try strategy to gain the information I wanted.

"When Bragg's army was falling back through Tennessee, before the battle of Chattanooga, a stand was made at Stevenson and Bridgeport, Ala. The two little towns are situated at the foot of the Cumberland mountains, near the banks of the Tennessee river. The enemy were close behind us, so when our army went into temporary camp, batteries were placed in position and our rear was well guarded by scouts and pickets in order to prevent a surprise, and to be prepared for any sudden advance. My company was one of those detailed for picket duty. We formed a part of the outer line of pickets some three or four miles in the rear of the main army.

THE MAN TIED TO STAKES.

"The cave was the dwelling place of the wild man, and inside the five men of my company who had fallen into his hands were taken to the cave and tied to stakes. They had not been harmed by their wild captor, but had been without food and water since their capture and their limbs were stiff and where they had been bound. Not one of them expected to escape alive and their joy can be better imagined than described when I cut the cords that bound them. Not one word had the wild man spoken, and he was of the opinion that he was saving them for some fiendish torture which his crazed brain would suggest.

"He had captured the first man by creeping upon him in the darkness. After that his plan was to return to the spot during the night, and climbing the big oaks, conceal himself among the branches, and when the men would remain until the next night, and then drop on his victim from the tree.

"A few days later I learned the story of the wild man of the mountains from a resident of that locality. His name was Bill Patton, and before the war he had lived in a small cabin up on the mountain and earned his living by cutting and selling sugar. He was a Union man in sentiment and refused to join the Confederate army. One day he was captured by a party of rebel soldiers and taken to a camp. He received a terrible cut on the head with a saber. He recovered from the wound, but it left him a maniac. He took to the mountains again and lived in caves, subsisting on wild fruit and berries. He had been driven from his home by the war, and he had been driven from his home by the war, and he had been driven from his home by the war.

NEW ORLEANS IN DANGER.

Caving Banks Threatening Destruction to Portions of the City.

NEW ORLEANS, August 1.—The caving in of the river banks in consequence of the fall of the Mississippi after reaching its highest point ever known, continues as threatening as ever, and is becoming increasingly serious at New Orleans and other points. The caving is caused by the river during high water washing out under the banks, which does not manifest itself, however, until the water falls. Ugly cavings have occurred at the foot of Second street, in the city, endangering the Central Trust building, the Barracks and Hospital, threatening the garbage wharf at the Second District levee on the west bank of the river, carrying away the houses on the east bank, and nearly reaching the dwellings at the foot of Searles, Englein, Seventh, Eighth and other streets. Should it continue the damage will be very great. So far it seems impossible to stop it. Piles have been driven in on the banks of the river, but have had no effect.

"The bank cracks in sections of about 10 feet by 50 feet falls into the river and is carried away. Serious caving is reported at several other points on the Mississippi, notably at Pointe Coupe, where it will require the removal of the houses on the east bank. A number of houses on new roads, which are threatened with being swallowed up by the river, and on the Atchafalaya, where the caving means to destroy important levees.

THIS IS THE DAY.

The Greatest Mark-Down Sale of Men's Suits Ever Known.

Today will be an exciting day in our great store. We have taken our entire stock of men's suits and bunched them into four great bargain lots.

\$6, \$8, \$10 AND \$12. The \$6 suits reduced from \$12. The \$8 suits reduced from \$10. The \$10 suits reduced from \$12. The \$12 suits reduced from \$15. These suits can be seen in our large show windows, corner Grand and Diamond streets. Remember this mark-down sale takes place today, PITTSBURG COMBINATION CLOTHING CO., E. C. O. Co., cor. Grand and Diamond streets, opposite the Court House.

Ladies' White Flannel Dresses at \$1.50.

Reduced to-day from \$3.50, \$3 and \$2.50. JOS. HORNE & CO.'S, Penn Avenue Stores.

Use Walker's Wax Soap.

and 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14, 15

FRENCH satines, the very best makes and styles, now 15c a yd.

HUGES & HACKE.

CHEVROT and Madras outing shirts, at James H. Aiken & Co., 100 Fifth ave.

A Problem Solved.

Every housekeeper who seeks economy should use Walker's Wax Soap. If you use it once, you will always use it.

and 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14, 15

TWO VIEWS OF TRADE.

Bradstreet's and Dun's Mercantile Agencies Review Business.

EUROPE DRAINING US OF OUR GOLD.

Iron Men More Confident, but No Change in the Quotations.

CONFLICTING WESTERN CROP REPORTS.

SPECIAL TELEGRAMS TO THE DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, August 1.—Special telegrams to Bradstreet's show no special gains within a week, though there is some variation in conditions. The wheat crop has not improved any; Indian corn has lost head owing to dry weather in Eastern Kansas and Nebraska, where rain is badly needed; but rice promises the largest crop on record, and cotton crop advices are quite favorable. Our own crop advices from Eastern Kansas today are as follows: Wheat, one-fifth; Indian corn, one-fourth; potatoes, one-fifth; Indian corn, one-fourth; wheat, not quite one-half. Corn and oats are worth twice last year's prices at primary markets; wheat, flax and tame hay, one-fourth more, and potatoes three times as much. Basic wheat and potatoes and double the bean crop. Weather very warm; poor prospects for rain. Prices advancing.

Bank clearings at 31 cities for the week ended July 31 are \$292,442,541, a gain over this week last year of 12.3 per cent. New York City's clearings, which constitute 95.5 per cent of the grand total, are more than \$100,000,000 in excess of last year by 11.7 per cent, while at 50 other cities the gain is 12.7 per cent.

COPPER AND COTTON.

Copper, which last week was firm and tending upward at 17 cents per pound for lake, is now dull and weaker. The metal consumers appear to have supplied immediate wants. Visible stocks abroad are about what they were two years ago, and nearly 40,000 tons less off on year ago. New York City's clearings, which constitute 95.5 per cent of the grand total, are more than \$100,000,000 in excess of last year by 11.7 per cent, while at 50 other cities the gain is 12.7 per cent.

A BATTLE WITH A BLACKKANE.

A Heeler Nearly Strangled by a Serpent Six Feet in Length. MARTINSVILLE, IND., August 1.—E. M. Baldwin, an estimable citizen here, was out fishing a day or so ago with some friends from Indianapolis. He was walking along the water's edge, in quest of a place to fish, when he had to pass through a thicket of bushes and a large tree trunk. When just under these he felt something drop on his shoulder. Thinking it a dead limb, he passed on without the tall horse weeds, nor did he notice that the "dead limb" was a real live blacksnake until he began to tighten its coils about his arm and wish that he was at home.

BIG EXPORTS OF BREADSTUFFS.

Exports of wheat and flour as wheat) both coasts this week are larger, notwithstanding the fall in price on the Atlantic coast, San Francisco alone having exported more than 600,000 bushels. The total is 2,272,858 bushels, against 1,544,585 bushels last week and 1,732,307 bushels in the last week of July, 1929. The aggregate exported July 1 to date is 8,777,776 bushels, and 8,512,571 bushels in July, 1929. The wheat market has been irregular on the drain of \$6,000,000 gold to Europe and the disturbed condition of European markets, owing to the Argentine complications, which has caused the price of wheat to rise on the prospects of its reorganization and bull speculation in silver bullion certificates is a feature.

WHAT DUN HAS TO SAY.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Merchandise imports are very heavy for four weeks at New York, having exceeded last year by 23 per cent, or \$8,800,000, and yet the month's imports last year were about \$71,800,000. But exports from New York for four weeks have been \$2,220,000 less than last year, or nearly 9 per cent, and the month's exports last year, for all parts were but \$32,238,219. These facts indicate a very heavy excess of imports for July, and a very heavy deficit for July. There have been about 18,700 barrels less than last year, and exports of wheat and flour have not the month show a gain.

NEW SCHOOL FURNITURE ORDERED.

Two Schools to Have Desks and Seats Made of Beautiful Wood. The Birmingham School Board and the Third Ward school, Allegheny, placed contracts yesterday with Mr. Stuck Hamilton, 110 Water street, agent for the Favorite Desk and Seating Company, of Cleveland, O., for 1,200 desks for the public schools in this district. The desks are made of solid stained and unstained birch wood, composed of strips one-eighth of an inch thick, cemented together. They are two feet in width, with seats acting on automatic hinges, which will tighten or loosen at will. The desks are fitted with writing logs, which brings out a beautiful cross-grain on the surface.

WE MAY GET RAIN SOON.

Yesterday's Weather Three Degrees Cooler Than That of Thursday. Yesterday's weather, though very enervating, was not so hot as that of Thursday by 30, but there was a vast amount of humidity in the atmosphere, which made an ill-tempered person feel ugly enough to whip his mother. It is some comfort to learn from the Weather Bureau people that Jupiter is half inclined to rain soon. The forecasts yesterday were for rain and night, but at midnight the stars were shining in all quarters of the sky observable.

WORK FOR THE COBONER.

Two Sudden Deaths Last Night to Be Investigated To-Day. John Bothwell, of No. 7 Oyster alley, Allegheny, died suddenly at his residence last evening. The case was reported by Dr. Robison and Coroner McDowell will investigate to-day.

WE MAY GET RAIN SOON.

Yesterday's Weather Three Degrees Cooler Than That of Thursday. Yesterday's weather, though very enervating, was not so hot as that of Thursday by 30, but there was a vast amount of humidity in the atmosphere, which made an ill-tempered person feel ugly enough to whip his mother. It is some comfort to learn from the Weather Bureau people that Jupiter is half inclined to rain soon. The forecasts yesterday were for rain and night, but at midnight the stars were shining in all quarters of the sky observable.

WORK FOR THE COBONER.

Two Sudden Deaths Last Night to Be Investigated To-Day. John Bothwell, of No. 7 Oyster alley, Allegheny, died suddenly at his residence last evening. The case was reported by Dr. Robison and Coroner McDowell will investigate to-day.

WE MAY GET RAIN SOON.

Yesterday's Weather Three Degrees Cooler Than That of Thursday. Yesterday's weather, though very enervating, was not so hot as that of Thursday by 30, but there was a vast amount of humidity in the atmosphere, which made an ill-tempered person feel ugly enough to whip his mother. It is some comfort to learn from the Weather Bureau people that Jupiter is half inclined to rain soon. The forecasts yesterday were for rain and night, but at midnight the stars were shining in all quarters of the sky observable.

WORK FOR THE COBONER.

Two Sudden Deaths Last Night to Be Investigated To-Day. John Bothwell, of No. 7 Oyster alley, Allegheny, died suddenly at his residence last evening. The case was reported by Dr. Robison and Coroner McDowell will investigate to-day.

WE MAY GET RAIN SOON.

Yesterday's Weather Three Degrees Cooler Than That of Thursday. Yesterday's weather, though very enervating, was not so hot as that of Thursday by 30, but there was a vast amount of humidity in the atmosphere, which made an ill-tempered person feel ugly enough to whip his mother. It is some comfort to learn from the Weather Bureau people that Jupiter is half inclined to rain soon. The forecasts yesterday were for rain and night, but at midnight the stars were shining in all quarters of the sky observable.

WORK FOR THE COBONER.

Two Sudden Deaths Last Night to Be Investigated To-Day. John Bothwell, of No. 7 Oyster alley, Allegheny, died suddenly at his residence last evening. The case was reported by Dr. Robison and Coroner McDowell will investigate to-day.

BAGALEY'S OPINION.

OF THE PARTIAL REVIVAL OF THE SOUTH PENN PROJECT.

He Thinks the Pennsylvania Company is Backing the Recent Operations — The Sheriff's Sale Did Not Change the Ownership of the Road.

SPECIAL TELEGRAMS TO THE DISPATCH. BRADFORD STUBBS, August 1.—The representative of THE DISPATCH asked Mr. Ralph Bagaley, of Pittsburgh, who with his family is now quartered at the Springs Hotel, for his opinion as to the recent movements of engineering corps on the line of the old South Penn Railroad. Mr. Bagaley said: "Of course, none but those interested know just what those movements mean. The way may be in some variation from our old line to Pittsburgh or far enough westward to form a junction with the existing Pennsylvania Railroad system, perhaps in the neighborhood of Mount Pleasant. At one time, while the South Penn matters were still hot, the New England people had offered \$300,000 per annum of 5 per cent on \$5,000,000 for that portion of the line from Mount Dallas to Newville, providing it were a completed railroad. My own opinion is that the present movements are in the direction of completing this portion of the line, as it would be a great benefit to the people from West Virginia which now passes over the Huntington and Broad Top Railroad, down over the Bedford and Bridgeport to Mt. Dallas, thence over the new line referred to, and thence over the Cumberland Valley line all of which are, of course, in the Pennsylvania Railroad system. Assuming that this line were completed, it is then quite reasonable to believe that at some time in the future the line might be extended westward to McKeesport or Mt. Pleasant, and the new line would run eastward and westward. Such a line would be a good thing for Bedford, as the run from Pittsburgh would hardly exceed 120 miles, and the new line would be only 90 miles."

"What do you interpret the recent Sheriff's sale to George F. Baer to mean?" "Nothing beyond protecting the corporation from claims or judgments," said Mr. Bagaley.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

SEEKING BURIED MILLIONS.

Search for a Large Amount of Treasure in a Sunk Steamer.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 1.—It was learned to-day that the schooner, Mary E. Anderson, which left here a few days ago for Crescent City, really started on a treasure hunting expedition to secure \$2,000,000 that lies at the bottom of the Pacific in the wreck of the ill-fated Brother Jonathan, which was lost many years ago on the coast, somewhere in the vicinity of Crescent City. The expedition has been gotten up by Peter Gee, a well-known capitalist of this city. Considerable expense was gone into fitting out the schooner, about \$20,000 having been laid out. Two divers and a complete diving apparatus were engaged and everything necessary for the expedition in case the schooner should be wrecked was provided. Provisions were put on board enough to provide for the wants of the crew of a large ship.

The Brother Jonathan piled between this port and Crescent City, and she was lost about 14 years ago. She was bound hence from Victoria, and her commander, Captain Wolf, and a large number of her passengers, perished with her. It was known that she had considerable treasure on board, and several expeditions similar to that of the Mary E. Anderson have been made, but the position of the wreck was never located.

Gee has had several failures to the score, all of which have been unsuccessful. He says now, though, that he has located the ship, and that he will recover the treasure, which would be worth \$2,000,000. The treasure is mostly gold coins and currency, the gold being packed in iron boxes, and the currency encased in canvas bags covered with oil skin.

LOCATION OF KEAYON MILITARY ACADEMY.

It is at Gambler, O., noted for healthfulness and beauty, on a hill top 1,100 feet above sea level. It is one of the oldest and most successful training schools west of the Alleghenies.

SUMMER WEIGHT BLACK DRESS GOODS AT PRICES GREATLY UNDER VALUE.

TSANG HUGES & HACKE. Marriage Licenses Granted Yesterday.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES GRANTED YESTERDAY.

Adolph Bachinsky, Pittsburgh; Michael Golden, Homestead; Joseph W. Shick, Pittsburgh; John H. Shank, Brookwood township; Julia Francovich, Wall station; Peter Johnson, Pittsburgh; James Grant, Pittsburgh; Annie Grant, Pittsburgh.