Some Very Interesting Stories Regarding Leading Owners, Jockeys and Betting Men.

MR. BELMONT'S CARD PLAYING.

Local Baseball Magnates State That the New Club Will be Organized To-Morrow or Tuesday.

THE FOOTBALL LEAGUE PROSPECTS.

Echaefer and Ives Pass Trough the City-General Sporting News of the Day.

The racing season is virtually over, and around the fires in winter quarters the boys are telling yarns of the spring and summer past, and other years as well, that have come and gone. Colonel W. S. Barnes, writes the Lexington correspondent of THE DISPATCH, had just remarked how illfortune followed him like a grim shadow in his efforts to win the Kentucky Derby with Blue Wing and Gallifet, the latter's defeat being attributed to setting the pace, while the former "would have won in a walk." said the Colonel "had Garrison kent him straight in the run in."

"Speaking of good things," spoke up a veteran, whose name were it mentioned, would suggest many past escapades on the quarter stretch of both good and bad savor, one of the best things I ever had in my life slipped away from me at Saratoga a few vearsago. It was nearing the close of the racing there and I wanted to come West with enough to spend a good tall and winter on comfortably, and to do this I had a stake of \$150 to start on. I told a friend of my financial condition, and he said he would HAVE SOMETHING GOOD

to give me in a few days, and it I would wait till it turned up I could play my limit and reap my harvest. A day or two passed and he came to me and told me the race was on and it was a steeple chase, the last event on the card. One of the best jumpers in the country was a but favorite and the race looked like a certainty for him to win, and, to my surprise, my friend named a horse to beat him that had not won a race in two years, and, in fact, at his best was a very moderate performer.

"When he told me to go broke on this horse I could not help but smile at his nerve in giving me such a tip but when the race came on walked slowly down to the betting ring and thought I would see how the land laid. The bookles were just putting up the odds, and they quickly marked 20 to 1 against the cinch my friend had given me. While standing there looking up at the beards as in a reverie my friend again passed by and sudging me, reached over and whis-pered, the as I toll you, it is a good thing. I studied a moment longer and then concluded I would play the safe plan and stake my \$150 on the horse for a place at 6 to 1. This I did, and my ticket was hardly safe in my hand when the page commenced to go down are ins. the horse ce commenced to go down against the horse, nokmakers, that in spite of a ton of noney being bet on him, the post price against ilm was as good as 8 to 1. The race was run and, as I expected, the favorite won by nearly furlong, but the old plug, my friend's cinch immaged after a desperae finish to care the honors of a place. My \$150 had increased \$950, and I rubbed my hands in give, not only on account of winning a good stake, but as a congratulation to my good judgment in going on the safe plan and playing the horse for a place.

HE GOT IT IN THE NECK. "On my way to the betting ring where I was going to turn my ticket into money, I passed by the reporters stand and heard one of them say to another scribe, 'Look, there is going to be foul claimed.' I glanced up in the judge's stand and there with those officials was the jockey of my borse, while standing on the step, waiting his turn was the rider of the winner. Both quickly had their say, and then, after the usual consultation, one of the judges steeped off the s and and announced that the winner was disqualified for going the wrong course and they gave the race to the plug I plaid for a place. The conceit was completely knocked out of me and I realized I was a socker, as I knew then the thing was cut and dried for the winner to go the wrong course and my friend was on to the game. Instead of \$800 I should have won \$3,000, but I have since concluded the lesson I learned balanced the account, as I found there are lew people in this world a shade smarter than I am, although up to this experience I always had doubted that fact."

HARD ON MR. CLAY.

Cy Jones Tells a Story.

Few followers of the turf are better known than the bookmaker, Cy Jones, and he is quite a character as the following incident shows: his establishment and, marking up 4 to 1 on Sem, saad: "If you all think it is such a good thing come on," Other tips had come in on her, and there saidenly developed a Sena fever; everybody wanted a piece of the pie. Jones, however, would not rub, and even when Jones, however, would not rub, and even when the operator announced the horses at the post, he still laids odds against Sena. "They are off," said the operator, and a moment clapsed, when he said: "Sena in the lead." "Come on you Sena men, "cried Jones. "Sena at the quarter," said the operator. "Four to one Sena," responded Jones. "Sena at the half," the instrument spoke. "Five to one Sena," cried Jones. "Sena at the three-quarters," once more the operator spoke. "Six to one Sena," replied Jones. "Sena in the stretch," the telegraph man sung out. "I will still play 6 to I Sena," hissed Jones. "Sena wins," says Gould's agent. "Who wants to buy a poolroom?" screamed out Jones.

nent figures on all the race tracks in the West. mer as acting secretary and the latter in the interest of the establishment of his employers, have brought them constantly tegether. When Mr. Bruce accidently calls the weight on a borse a pound or two out of the way, Gardner in 100 from Hammond. It is stated by Moralways responds, "Wrong Colonel," and this sentence necame a by word among owners who frequently the acres of the independent of Darlington. This is ridiculous, because Ghent would not hesitate sentence became a by word among owners who frequent the scale room of the judges stand. The joke, however, was on both these Nestors of turfiaw at St. Louis not leng since, a steeple chase at that place being the cause of their upset. The evenling before the face was runting about adjusting the weights on the horses entered, but finally all had been arranged satisfactorily, and the little unpleasantness which arose was quickly smothered out with the aid of a bottle of extra cry. The race was duly run the next day, and the purses paid over to the owners of the winners. Then Captain C. W. Bellairs, the Superintendent of the St. Lone Jockey Club, and an exceedingly well-posted turfite, came on the scehe and made the stariling announcement that not a single horse in the race run had carried his proper weight. An investigation followed and it was discovered that the Captain was right, but the race being over and all the horse equally at fault no official action was taken in the premises. Gardner, however, hasn't shouted, "Wrong, Colonel I" for a long time now.

August Belmont a Sporty Boy.

It is not generally known that the late August Belmont was quite a skillful card player, and frequently took a hand in games in which the money at stake was something enormous. An incident in his career serves to prove the above statement, but owing to the prominence of all parties concerned it has never before been published. It is not, however, out of place to re-late it now, insamuch as be, as well as the Association football players are fusting in Allegheny. To morrow evening a meeting will be held at 18 Columbia Place to organize a sheet joined the great majority. The game took place at Saratoga during the seventies, and one pot which contained no less than \$1,600 was left to a fight between the millionaire banker and the wealthy manager and breeder, other gentleman who figured in the case, have since joined the great majority. The game took place at Saratoga during the seventies, and one pot which contained no less than \$1,600 was left to a fight between the millionaire banker and the wealthy manager and breeder, Milton H. Sanford. A dispute arose as to which had the best hand, when the shown-down came and both parties agreed to leave

the matter to be decided by the noted, then Congressman, John Morrissey. The latter decided in favor of Mr. Belmout, and there the matter rested until meeting the owner of Tom Bowling, Price McGrath, who was an authority on card playing, Mr. Sanford related the incident, and the Kentucky turfman stated Morrissey had decided wrong.

The last named, upon hearing what McGrath said went to the Kentucky turfman and told him there was but one way to settle the matter and that was for him (McGrath) to bet him (Morrissey) the amount in the pot and leave it to some expert to decide.

McGrath Backed Down,

and after soundly abusing him Morrissey unbraided nim for disrespectfully questioning the decision of a man who had taken him up and given him the first opportunity, as it is known Morrissey did much to put the former owner of McGrathiana on his way to wealth. Both long survived the unpleasant incident, but neither ever forgave or forgot, and the turf but neither ever forgave or forgot, and the turf closed above them, each with hatred in his heart for the other. The largest bet ever made, it is said, on a horse race by Mr. Belmont, was a wager of \$2,000 that Mart Gorden would beat Merodac at Saratoga, the let being taken by Mr. R. W. Cameron, the importer of Leamington. Neither horse belonged to Mr. Belmont and the one he selected was no where, while Merodac won the race. During his turf career he made several matches amounting to more than the sum above named, but such wagers are not considered betting, as the ordinary term goes.

Simons Admitted It. Simons Admitted It.

After bidding on a horse that had won a selling race at Nashville this fall, Henry Simons, the owner of Jubilee, Hamlet and other fair horses, who has earned the notoriety of being in this line the Bill Daly of the West. was met at the quarter stretch gate by the irate owner of the animal, who, after spending his wrath in uncomplimentary language, wound it all up by the statement, "You are no gentleman." "You have the best of the argument." said Simons as he passed on.

The Brushman's Confession.

Colonel M. Louis Clark tells a good story of a brushman who was ruled off for the crooked running of a horse at Churchill Downs some lttle time ago. At the conclusion of the race the day the man was ruled off Colonel Clark was sitting on the Club House stoop as the disgraced owner passed by. The latter halted and said: "Well Colonel you have ruled me off, and I just stapped to say I don't give a d.—; I ain't used to good society, no how."

The Reporter Got Excited. An amusing story is told of a reporter who started out a few years ago, and having a knack of quickly catching on to the colors, his associates elected him to call the race and place week or more, the meeting being one of long week or more, the meeting being one of long duration, but finally came a big stake event in which the starters were very numerous. He, however, appeared equal to the task until the the field singled out for home, and he discovered a horse he had a big ticket or was walking in. "Kirklin wins in a gallop," he cried, "Oh, my Kirklin! Great Kirklin!" and as the field swept under the wire he made a leap to field swept under the wire he made a leap to the ground, and his brother reporters saw him no more. The judges, of course, placed the first three horses, but no one to this day can tell how the others finished; at least such information was not to be obtained in the reporters stand.

How the Talent Was Fooled. A race came up at a track not far from Chicago last year and everything was cut and dried for a certain horse to win. One horse, however, stood in the way, and the parties interested proceeded to hunt up the owner of that horse and see what could be done. He was quickly found and assured the gentlemen his orse was far from ready for a race, and he was horse was far from ready for a race, and he was by no means a dangerous element, as he was running him for work. This knowledge was all that was wanted, and money of all denominations went in on the horse selected to do the trick. The horse that was running for work steadily went up in the betting, but when he touched lôt o I, several men, acting as agents for his owner, supped into the ring and put on the money first in small amounts and then in infities and hundreds. When the flag fell he went at once to the front, and, leading throughout, romped in the cleverest of winners. A more sorry looking lot of people were never seen than the gang that thought they had the race fixed, and to this day several are yet trying to get together as much money as they had in their pockets before getting on to that sure thing. thing.

A Tale of Sadness.

Bacing has its indicrons and thrilling sides, but sometimes the veil is lifted on a picture that tells a tale of sadness. Standing by the fence surrounding the betting quarters at Washington Park this summer, waiting for a Washington Park this summer, waiting for a friend to continue the journey to the cars a young couple passed the writer. The man was a handsome specimen of physical manhood, while his companion's face was a picture of beauty and modesty hard to be reproduced. "You have lost all?" she said, "even the gold piece we held to so long. Our board can run no longer," she added. "No' he replied. "Then take this, Frank, perhaps we can redeem it."

HARD ON MR. CLAY.

He Has to Sell Balgowan Because He Canno Get Her Winnings.

PETECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE. Last spring he was running an establishment in the city by the lake, and, one day getting a that Washington Park Club, Chicago, refuses tip on Sena, he stepped into several rival rooms and placed \$330 on that filly against \$2,400. A Hyde Park stake won by his 2-year-old colt of it, but he has not replied to my challenge as moment later word came that a horse had been Balgowan last summer, and which was worth eratched in the race in question, that all bets | \$11,500 to the winner, he will sell the colt at were off, and 20 minutes had been given for the | public auction here next Monday. Lieutefiant making of a new book. The proprietors of the rooms where Jones had bet his money canciuded the tip might be good, and in their new edds marked up only 3 to 1 against that filly. This mane the plunger mad, and he returned to his establishment and, marking up 4 to 1 on Sena, said: "If you all think it is such a good. years, and has owned many good horses in hi time. His wife died only a few days ago.

Nelson and His Owner Ruled Off. NEW YORK, Dec. 6.-The Board of Review of the trotting circuit rendered a decision in the Neison-Alcryon case. The board ordered that C. H. Neison and the horse Neison be expelled.

A Good Cricket Scheme.

"FPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE D'SPATOR." PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 6.—A special meeting of the Belmont Cricket Club was held this evening at which the question of organizing a cricket league was discussed. The idea is to form a circuit of the principal cities, including Chicago, Pittsburg, New York, Boston, Phila-A Joke on Old Timers.

For years past Ben G. Bruce, editor of the Line Stock Record, and Ed S. Gardner, the official pool room reporter, have been promi-

Hammond and Morrissey,

Tom Hammond, the sprinter, called at this

A wrestling match took place at Duquesne yesterday morning between Walter Doubleday, the "Brooklyn Boy," and Robert Shick, the "Bethlehem Kid," for \$50, catch-as-catch-can style, best three in five falls. Doubleday won by gaining the first, third and fourth falls. He weighed 130 pounds and Shick was two pounds lighter. Doubleday offers to wrestle anybody his weight in Western Pennsylvania. his weight in Western Pennsylvania.

Another Football Team. Association football players are hustling in

Geneva Boys Didn't Appear The football team of the Western University

was sadly disappointed vesterday. They went to the Beaver Fair grounds to play the return game with the Geneva College team, but the latter did not show up, claiming the ground was too hard. In the former game the University team won.

BASEBALL AFFAIRS.

Local Magnates State the New Club Will be Organized To-Morrow-Number of Players in N. L. Clubs to be Limited.

There were no local baseball meetings yester day, but Manager Hanlon and Director O'Neill each stated that the new club will be organized to-morrow or Tuesday. Two or three small stockholders of the P. L. Club are causing a little trouble, but that will not interfere with the main question of securing a charter and organizing the new club. Manager Hanlon said vesterday afternoon: "We will be in shape Monday." Mr. O'Neill said: "We will have our charter Monday, or Tuesday at the latest."
Attorney Sol Schoyer has charge of the papers.

Attorney Sol Schoyer has charge of the papers, and he has been in New York for a few days. He will, nowever, be home to-morrow.

Speaking of baseball affairs yesterday a National League authority said that each League club will during next season be limited to 15 men. The limit rule may be good as it may be bad, but experience has proven that limit rules in the past have not been successful. It is also the general opinion locally that salaries will be much reduced. As argued in this paper already this may be so this season, but competition will soon bring about the old rule of paying big salaries for the best players.

Referring to the probability of John M. Ward and Bierbauer playing in the Pittsburg club next season this week's issue of the Sporting Times editorially says: "We have the best reasons in the world for believing that John Ward and Bierbauer will be found next season with the Pittsburg club. This information comes from a close personal friend of Ward and can be relied upon. Ward himsel' is anxious to play for and captain that team. The League, it really seems, would do well to encourage this movement. Ward would give Pittsburg a team which would stand well up in the race."

MANAGER BURNHAM'S CASE.

Mr. Harris Makes a Statement Regarding the New Haven Gentleman.

W. I. Harris an able baseball writer, who was interested in trying to secure Mr. Burnham to manage the Pittsburg Baseball Club next year, gives his version of the affair, as follows: "I am surprised to read some of Mr. O'Neill's statements as to his selection of a manager. He says he cannot go back on Hanlon unless he can get Ward. This may be his feeling now, but it was not when he was here. He told me that the new club people had decided to have a non-playing manager, and that he thought very highly of Walter Burnham and asked my opinion about him. The result of our converention was that O'Nelll authorized me to offer Burnham \$1,600 to manage the Pittsburg team in 1891. I did so, and Mr Burnham declined and explained certain matters in connection with a deal of that description that he should like to understand. I carried Burnham's answer like to understand. I carried Burnham's answer to O'Neill, and told him what Burnham had to say in the presence of Mr. Nimick. I made an engagement with O'Neill for Burnham, and afterwards brought them together, when O'Neill raised his offer \$200. Burnham would not accept that munificent salary, and O'Neill finally told him later on that he had received a telegram from Pittsburg which debarted him from doing anything further in the matter at that time.

"Burnham then went home and remained

from doing anything further in the matter at that time.

"Burnham then went home and remained there until summoned to Pittsburg by Mr. Nimick. He went there and met a majority of the stockholders of both clubs, about the only men who were not present being O'Neill and Auten. These gentlemen decided that they wanted Burnham and made him an offer through Al Scandrett, which was accepted. Now, O'Neill, rather inconsistently it seems to me, after his own decided efforts to get Burnham, is tryingtto get his associates to repudiate the deal they made, which it also appears to me that, as honorable men, they cannot well do. I hope that the matter will be fixed up so that Pittsburg can have the services of Burnham, who is one of the best managors in the game to-day, and who will, if given the power that Horace Phillips had, make the most satisfactory showing ever made by any managor who ever manipulated a Pittsburg team. If O'Neill wins, he will make the mistake of his baseball career if he lets Burnham go."

THE FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

The Schedule and Constitution May be Ready

for Circulation To-Morrow. The promoters of the Western Association Football League are getting their organization rapidly into shape. The Secretary, George Macpherson, 48 Fifth avenue, has not received any new applications for membership, and he desires clubs that wish to join to send in their evening a meeting will be held at the Hotel evening a meeting will be held at the Hotel Schlosser. Between now and that time the sub-committee will have a schedule formulated, and a copy of the constitution and bylaws will be forwarded to each club that has already joined the movement.

The venture is already booming, and it is expected that the opening games of the proposed league will be played on Saturday, the 20th inst.

CHAMPIONS OF THE CUE.

Schaefer and Ives Pass Through the City and Say a Few Words. Jake Schaefer, the champion billiard player of America, and Frank Ives passed through the

city yesterday morning en route from New York to Chicago. During a conversation at the depot Ives said: "I have offered to play Maggioli at 14-inch yet. In regard to Dick Roche's offer to bet Siosson \$890 to \$1,000 that I can beat him, I wish to assure everybody that the offer is still open, and is not in any sense a bluff. Of course, I do

and is not in any sense a but. Or course, I do not expect Slosson to play me right away, and am willing to wait until it is convenient for him to meet me."

"Yes." chimed in the 'Wizard,' "Slosson can play him, and then he can have another crack at me."

A Challenge to Hayes.

The following challenge was received at this office last evening: "Luke Hollan, of Soho. can be matched to fight Jack Hayes to a finish, at 147 pounds, for \$100 or \$200 a side. An answer through THE DISPATCH will receive attention."

Sporting Notes.

FRED L. - A royal flush is the highest. THE Brooklyn baseball deal is still unsettled. R. L., STEUBENVILLE—The dealer is certainly out first.

JACK HAYES wants to know at what weight J. Barnes will fight him.

RAIN prevented the football game at Exposition Park yesterday between the Athletics and the Homesteads.

Homesteads.

In this week's Spirit of the Times, W. B. Curtis in a vigorous letter argues that there is no case against the suspended anatten wheelmen.

A REFORT come: from Racine, Wis., that Jar-Eye-See has recovered entirely from his lameness, and has a good chance of lowering nis record of 2:10 next season. It looks like noping against fate.

THE Hudson County Jockey Club announces that it will give a race for 2-year-olds at Guttenburg on January 1, 1.9, to be known as the Innovation Stakes. The distance will be three furlongs, and the club will add \$1,000, He is now a Benedict. On November 25, Charies H. Silics, the popular horseman, well and favorably known throughout the entire country, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Delia E. Burt, formerly of England.

W. C. Dally led the winning owners at Linden, N. J., with the modest total of \$4,96250 his credit, Billy Lakeland came next with \$5,690. Whitten Bros., the illinois owners were fourth on the list with \$2,385 on the right side of the ledger,

It is stated that a foot race for \$50 will take place on the Southside Wednesday next from 718 West Carson street to the Enterprise Hotel, Chartiers, when the following contestants are expected to start: Messrs. Conrad, Reissorf, Wood, Amend and Nolte.

THE 5-year-old campaigner Pamlico, 2:16%, has seen retired from the turf for next season, and will be kept in the stud in North Carolina. The Carolinas are becoming awakened as to the value of good trotting and ranning stock, and are making many judicious investments that will show weil in the tuture.

SPEAKING of his defeat by Schaefer yesterday Slosson said: "Weil, he beat me fairly and I can't complain. I shall forward a clinitenge to Schaefer next February, and after its acceptance I shall go to Chicago and practice there. The change, I think, will do me good, and I will not have any business cares to worry me and take ap my time. I think I can defeat Schaefer the next time we meet, and will do my utmost to bring the cup back to New York.

SECHETARY MARTIN, has compiled a table of the work done on Hush Park kite-shaped track, independence. Ia., during the year. It shows 34 heats paced furnor or better, the average time being 2:18½; 47 heats troted in 2:20 or better, the average time being 2:16½, or total of 31 heats in 2:23 and better, with an average of 2:16½. In the 31 heats 32 horses obtained new records of 2:16 and under This is the largest average any track has ever had, and in the first year of its organization is considered marvelous.

Thornton Bros., Allegheny. We show the largest line of handkerwe show the largest line of handker-chiefs in either city, and guarantee our prices one-third less than elsewhere. See our embroidered ones at 19c, 25c and 50c. THE CASH-STORE.

A MIND READER'S ACT

A Feat Equaling Any Performed by Bishop or Johnstone,

OF FINDING HIDDEN ARTICLES.

The Fourth Attempt to Open the Fated Hill Farm Mine Begun.

M'CLELLANDTOWN'S FIENDS CONVICTED

MASSILLON, Dec. 6 .- An exhibition of mind reading was given here to-day, which equalled anything ever done by Bishop or Johnstone. J. L. Kellogg, of San Francisco, arrived in this city yesterday and formed the acquaintance of a few newspaper men. This afternoon a small company of prominent citizens gathered in the Hotel Conrad parlors, and upon the request of Mr. Kellogg to select a committee the company named City Sollcitor Young and Dr. C. F. Porter.

Kellogg took a scarf pin from a gentleman, gave it to the committee, and asked them to hide it in any part of the hotel. They did so and returned to the parlor. Kellogg was then blindfoldgd; he took the Solicitor's hand, led him huyriedly to the extreme end of the hall, entered a room, turned down the covers on the bed and found the pin.

A committee consisting of R. P. Skinner, editor of the Independent; W. R. Malone, Principal of the High School, and E. D. Wileman, ovid engineer, was selected by the assemblage. Kellogg remained in the parlors while the committee went to the German Deposit Bank, made a faint of stabbing P. G. Albright, the President and took a lead pencil and knife from him. They then drove in a carriage around about six blocks, stopped at the residence, 120 East Tremont street, and secreted the knife and pencil in an out-of-theway place upstairs. man, gave it to the committee, and asked

secreted the knife and pencil in an out-of-the-way place upstairs.

When the committee returned to the hotel parlors, Kellogg was blindfolded, got in the carriage, took the reins, and, blindfolded as he was, drove over the identical route taken by the committee, stopped at the place mentioned, found his way unaided apstairs, and found the articles. The reputation of the gentlemen upon the committees, and the fact that Kel-logg did not know who would be chosen, is ample proof that there was no collusion.

THE FOURTH ATTEMPT.

another Effort to Open the Fated Hill Farm Mine in Progress.

STRUIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE-1 SCOTTDALE, Dec. 6.-Work has been once more resumed in the Hill Farm mines, making the fourth attempt to open the mines to busi-ness. The plan of stopping the destruction by fire, as proposed by Assistant Mine Boss Doran, is still in execution. A 2½-inch pipe has been run into the mine in order to carry water to

Doran explored Jacob's Ladder, as it is called and found a great fall of live couls, and there and found a great fall of live cours, and there have been many falls of slate, but so far no one has been hurt dangerously. There is a great mass of coke and charcoal at the head of the mine, which has been dumped by the trip cars. The water in the mine is very high, and is flooding other mines at a lower level. It is now thought the only way to put the fire out is to seal the headings and smother it. To-night work was again ordered to stop in the mines, as fire and gas threatened the lives of the fearless workers. It is now said that the men will do well to even discover the dust of the 29 miners.

DODGING THE LIQUOR LAW.

Liquor Shipped to a Prohibition Town Consigned to Fictitious Names.

SPECIAL TELECHAN TO THE DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, PA., Dec. 6.-One of the ways which the working of the local option law is in which the working of the local option law is defeated is by addressing packages of liquor to fictitious names and then selling the addressed packages to anyone who wants them.

Yesterday one of the express companies received 120 half-gallon packages of whisky. No one called for them and they were returned to the house that had shipped them.

FACTORIES LOSE THEIR GAS.

The Bridgewater Will Furnish Fuel Only for Domestic Use.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE. BEAVER FALLS, Dec. 6 .- Owing to the short upply of gas furnished by the Bridgewater Natural Gas Company for domestic use, the company has decided to cut off the factories throughout the Beaver Valley as quickly as the contracts will admit, and furnish gas for domestic use only.

The Phomix Giass Works at Phillipsburg was shut off Friday, and to-day 27 dires at the ax works in this place are shut off.

M'CLELLANDTOWN FIENDS CONVICTED. Dean and Bowers May Suffer Practically Life Imprisonment.

SPECIAL TELEGRAN TO THE DISPATOR. Uniontown, Dec. 6.—The cases of John Dean and Reuben Bowers, charged with robbing and maltreating Mrs. George Merkett, went to the jury at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The jury was out only about half an hour and returned a verdict of guilty on all three counts of the indictment.

The maximum for these crimes is a penalty of 35 years' imprisonment and fines aggregating \$1,000. The verdict is generally approved.

Fell 60 Feet Without Injury.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) WASHINGTON, PA. Dec. 6.-While Pumper Smith was repairing an oil derrick over 60 feet smith was repairing an on derrick over onees above the ground, the board upon which he was standing, broke. Smith fell like a shot for 60 feet, when he caught hold of the pump-rope and slid down to the floor, escaping unburt.

A Fatal Gunning Accident. PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. CANTON, Dec. 6.-Oscar Shriver, aged 18. iving three miles south of Canal Fulton, was instantly killed this morning while out hunting

with a younger brother. He was resting on his gun, which was accidentally discharged, and the ball entered his forehead. Death was in-Peculiar and Fatal Accident. TRECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE. Youngstown, Dec. 6 .- James Graham,

farmer residing near Hiram, was accidentally struck by a linch pin above the ear, crushing in the skull and causing death. Tri-State Brevities.

A MUSICAL union is being formed in Beaver RUMORED that Beaver Falls will operate large meat market.

DR. J. L. STEWART, a well-known Erie sur-THE store of W. W. Dunlap, at Butler, was closed on execution Friday. THE Beaver Falls Street Car Company con-

templates adopting electricity.

THE Beaver Falls Senior O. U. A. M. have purchased a site for building a hall. A READING man has invented a process for converting old steel rails into maileable or JACOB COLE, a Greensburg liveryman, was

yesterday knocked senseless and robbed of \$165 by two men. PHILIP SILWAGON, aged 60 years, was convicted at Norristown, Friday, for malicious libel of a young lady. GEORGE W. HALL was convicted of murder in the second degree at Williamsport, Friday, for killing Jacob Konkle.

THOMAS JONES was sentenced at Ebensburg yesterday to 2½ years' imprisonment and to pay \$100 fine for highway robbery. WILLIAM JOLLEY, of Pittsburg, has sued the Pennsylvania Company at Youngstown for \$5,000 damages, having sustained injuries in a collision a year ago, in which he was crippled for life.

THE yardmen in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Councilsville will send a committee to Pittsburg Monday to ask the company for the same wages it pays the Pitts-burg yardmen, \$2 16 per day and \$2 28 at night.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

NOTICE-THERE WILL BE A SPECIAL meeting of journeymen; Horseshoers' Union No. 9, at Doris' shop, Seventh st. to take action on our late brothers death, Charles Henry Wallace, at 2 P. M., SUNDAY, December 7, de7-155

HOTEL BON

SUMMERVILLE HEIGHTS. AUGUSTA, GA.

This new and elegant hotel will open on December 20th, under the same manage-ment as last season. Electric cars will transfer passengers and baggage direct from the depot to the hotel on arrival of very train.
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Describing the Experience of Young Thomas Rutherford.

VERY NOTABLE CASE.

A mother never speaks with more interest and enthusiasm than when she is talking about her son. This was very forcibly impressed upon the writer a short time ago dur-ing a conversation with Mrs. Mary A. Rutherford, who lives at No. 37 High street, the extension of Sixth avenue. She makes the following statement regarding the successful treatment of her son, Thomas, by Drs. Cope-land & Blair:



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My boy had been troubled with catarch for three years. He suffered almost constantly from his head and nose stopuing up. Duli, heavy pains over the eyes, roaring and buzzing noises in his ears, which affected his hearing on one side; a severe cough; dropping of matter back into his throat, that kept him hawking and raising to clear. Sharp, shooting pains through his chest. His appetite failed—what little he ate caused him distress and hausea at his stomach. He slept well, but would get up in the morning all worn out, more tired than the night before.

"He improved from the first with Drs. Copeland and Biair. His symptoms rapidly disappeared until to-day they are all gone and ne is as well as ever. I cannot say how grateful I am to these eminent physicians, and am very glad to make this-tatement."

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have kindly requested their names to be used as reference:

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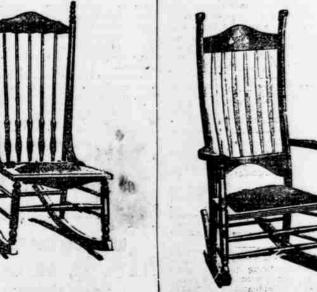


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