

ENVELOPED IN A SNOWY PALL.

The Arteries of a Great City Choked Up by the Severity of the Storm, Delaying all Business.

MANY DANGERS APPEAR ON EVERY HAND.

Wires Charged With Deadly Electricity Lying in the Street or Hanging Over the Heads of Pedestrians.

PITTSBURG UNDER THE RULE OF THE STORM KING.

Street Crossings Buried From Sight Under Muddy Slush Make Walking and Swimming Go Hand in Hand—Traction Lines Get in Occasional Trouble, but the Time Cards Were Lost in the Rush—Horses Who Are Martyrs to the Cause of Chained Lightning Turned Loose in the Streets—Homes Too Covered With Snow Object to the Burden—Amateur Glaciers Tumble From Roofs On the Heads of Unsuspecting People—Telegraph and Telephone Wires Torn Down and Business Paralyzed.

Never in the history of Pittsburg was there a storm similar in all its peculiar phases to that which began its course yesterday and is still creating sad havoc, as well as fears for the safety of that small portion of the city that has not already been damaged to some extent.

Some said it was a rain storm, others said it was a snow storm, and all declared that it was the most abominable weather ever forced upon the public. Not once during the day was it more pleasant than at any other time, though at times it was more disagreeable than others. That might look a little off-color, but simpering it down to facts, each succeeding minute seemed worse than its immediate predecessor. None ventured out unless it was absolutely necessary, and those who were compelled to brave the rigors of the storm hurried along, jostling each other and splashing through slush and snow at a great rate.

Wading Through Slush and Snow. The first great loss noticed was the street crossings, which sunk out of sight before the break of day and refused to be found, except by traveling through six inches or more of muddy slush. People bought gum overshoes to keep the water out and immediately found that the slush was over the tops and the water was kept severely in. Thus they walked along, keeping time to their muddled thoughts with the crunch of the water in their overshoes. Gum boots were the only protection against the dampness beneath, but nothing was found to guard against that from above, as it would cling to and soak through the heaviest garments. At times the snow or rain did not seem to be falling, but rather permeated the atmosphere with a sickening dampness.

Everybody and everything seemed affected, and even the staid old city clock that has chimed out the time for years without interruption felt aggrieved. While it faced the music from all four sides and has never been known to turn its back on foe or friend, it positively refused to do business, and at 7:30 the last hour was registered. Later on considerable persuasion was used and the old lady finally went on duty again.

A storm that would stop a clock would do almost anything else that was vile. For instance, it blinded pedestrians, who rushed pell-mell into each other, and after a while people decided that it was not necessary to apologize for a little thing like knocking a hat off into the street, cracking a couple of ribs, or dropping a huge bundle on a man's pet-corn.

These little things were accepted as only freaks of the weather that no one could help. One man was crushed beneath the weight of an amateur snowslide falling from a roof and enveloped in white by a similar occurrence, but no one laughed at the sight, nor, indeed, paid any attention to it, as it was only an occurrence to be expected with the elements playing such pranks of familiarity with pedestrians.

Roofs Crushed in by the Snow. In fact, the snow that didn't slide did more damage and caused more consternation than that which did. Many a roof refused to stand under the weight of its burden of snow and collapsed, spreading a panic among the occupants of the rooms below. The danger became so apparent yesterday afternoon an order was issued by the Building Inspector that all flat-roofed houses must be divested of the snow, for fear of too numerous breakdowns and also accidents with fatalities in connection. There were more men at work during the day clearing

the snow from the roofs than those doing duty with shovels on the streets. Perhaps the most dangerous element of the weather was the breaking down of wires of every description charged with electricity. In every direction were scattered wires more deadly than those used by the electrocutionist, and several horses were effectively killed. Rumors floated over the snow with the rapidity of lightning to the effect that numerous men had gone to the happy hunting grounds via the electric route, but the coroner declared with all due gravity that business was dull and that he knew of no fatalities connected with the visit of the Storm King.

All Street Car Lines Blocked. The street cars were decidedly slow all day, although the greatest efforts were made to keep them on the move. No one system proved better than the other and the old mule motor did business about as well as the modern chained lightning or cable. Not a car in the city did regular time, and there never was a day that travel was so completely choked up.

Telegraph and telephone offices were besieged by hundreds of people who wanted to know a great many things, regarding all of which they were informed. Wires were in such a snarl that a telegram started for Wilkinsburg was as liable to go to Kansas City as to McKeesport. Talking through a telephone a man would be sent wild by a hundred voices coming back at once all asking what was wanted. One might be accused of anything who wouldn't be satisfied to take his choice from such an assortment of voices more or less musical, but the average man who wants to hullo through the air generally knows the proper destination of his remarks. As a result the telephone assistants did not give the best of satisfaction yesterday though they put forth their best efforts in the matter.

The storm seemed to turn every thing topsy turvey. Friends met friends and failed to see them, while all bowed to un-

knowns with whom they had the misfortune to meet in head end collisions.

UNDER A MANTLE OF SNOW. THE EAST END UNDERGOES A MAGICAL TRANSFORMATION. Fresh Beauties Added by the Storm King—Business Almost Blocked—No Pathways and but Few Street Cars—Youthsters Find Fun in the Weather.

Out in the East End, and in fact throughout the entire Liberty valley, the transformation was complete. Magnificent laws that but a day or so ago still showed many traces of autumn beauty were now great robes of white. Fields that were drear and desolate had taken on a covering of purity that made them fair to look upon. The bushes and shrubbery that but a few short weeks ago filled the air with flowers and delicate odors were bent low to the ground with the weight of snow that covered their nakedness as if in terror,

while the slender branches gave evidence that only the touch of the Creator's hand could ever bring them back to the glories they had known. The trees in their sober hues and barrenness stood forth like disfigurements upon a fair picture.

In a quantity of the horses and cattle could be seen here and there in fence corners or on the protected sides of buildings making the best of a very disagreeable situation. Every change in the weather seemed to be for the worse, and the chief pleasure for mortals who were forced to be out of doors was the thought of home with the blazing grate and multitude of comforts that awaited their return.

Snowdrifts Blocked the Way. Throughout the whole of the East End business was interfered with very extensively. The street car lines found it necessary to remove the snow from their tracks into the remaining portions of the thoroughfares over which they pass, and the result was that travel on the outside of the tracks was next to impossible, as the snow was piled two and three feet high all along the main driveways. The greatly diminished travel was evidence enough in itself that only those who found it necessary had ventured out either for driving or hauling merchandise.

Hundreds of side and cross streets were next to impassable, and so many of them not a single path had been broken by any form of conveyance. The beautiful laid just as it had fallen from the realms above. This was particularly true of thoroughfares over which the Duquesne Traction Lines pass, and which have not yet been completely cleared. Aiken avenue and the streets crossing it were broad, unbroken strips of snow, and many more could be counted in the same list. On scores of sidewalks only narrow paths had been broken, and the slightest departure from the same meant either a headlong plunge into the generous shakedown or knee deep and a blunder in the same. A way was rarely broken, and few people were to be seen out of doors.

Fun for Boys and Girls. Half-grown boys with their stout bodies tingling with the flow of vigorous life were met here and there in pairs or small groups "showing off" as only half-grown

boys can in a big snow storm. Row-checked school girls were also more or less conspicuous, and enjoyed the antics of the heavy loads, but these two classes had almost all day. It was no kind of a day at all for the older boys and girls who have played again in the general snow and they out a slight figure out of doors. Old age wheeled the chair nearer the fire and dreamed of other days ere their lives had taken on the winters that narrow the pathway to eternity.

So far as could be ascertained no serious mishaps occurred in this part of the city. Many lives, particularly greengrocers, that have been strayed along Federal, Ohio and Sandusky streets, and a few old buildings were damaged. Lots of electric lines were broken down, and repairs by the scores were to be seen scattered here and there roosting upon the poles and repairing the damages. All work on the Duquesne line had to be abandoned, and it will be a number of days before it can be taken up. The general verdict was that the effects of the storm were the worst known to that section of the city for years.

ALLEGHENY SNOWED IN. TRAVEL BADLY INTERFERED WITH AND SLUSH ALMOST KNEE DEEP. Nearly All Communication by Wire Cut Off—The Electric Cars Stopped for a Time—General Business Forced to a Standstill—Telephones Knocked Out.

Allegheny suffered just as much as Pittsburg yesterday. The same troubles were experienced there as in Pittsburg, and although never before seen in the city across the river. The snow was just as deep, and the people had the same difficulty in crossing streets.

Federal, Ohio, Sandusky and the other thoroughfares were practically deserted, except by those whose business compelled them to brave the storm, and the business houses could hardly muster a corporal's guard of customers during the entire day. They looked dreary and dismal.

The electric cars did not run, except at short intervals in the late morning, and the train in the late afternoon. The snow had stalled them, as had also the touching wires. The electric wires had stopped their flow and just along their side the telephone and telegraph wires had also quit their pulsation.

The snow did something that otherwise could not have been done except by a pair of sippers, and that was to break the wires. Heavy wires were strung along Federal, Ohio and Sandusky streets. People stood on the corners, and when they saw a stray wire on the ground they would not cross it. The people were so cautious when a man was seen with gloves on his hands climbing up a pole, and straightening out tangled skins.

The greatest sufferer was probably the Telephone Exchange. There are 650 telephones in Allegheny, and one-half of them were knocked out. And this was not caused by the beft of the snow on their own wires, but was due to other electric wires. Trolley wires and electric wires knocked them out.

It was about 9 o'clock yesterday morning when the telephone people asked the electric light people to shut off their power, in order that the Telephone Exchange might work on the few wires that were left. This request was granted and the current was turned off.

Why telephone wires were the victims it is hard to tell. The Allegheny Telephone Exchange was knocked helter-skelter. On the roof of the upper story, at the corner of Sandusky street and South Diamond, the girls who have double cars were listening and answering the many calls that came in. The mumbled voices of subscribers could not be understood as a rule, and then there would be a sweet-voiced reply, "I'm so sorry."

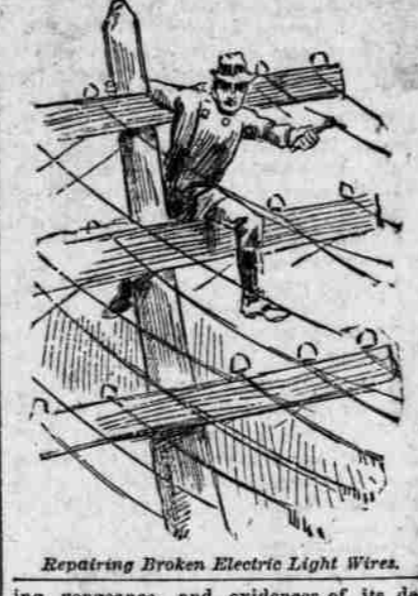
THEY WERE PREPARED. Pennsylvania Passenger Men Were Rubber Boots Last Night. The old conductors on the Pennsylvania road going out last evening profited by past experiences and were supplied with rubber boots.

It is not a pleasant task to get off the train in the mountains in snow knee deep, as frequently happens during the winter when everything is not going smoothly. In fact, the snow was so deep that it was caught in a snowstorm with only light shoes

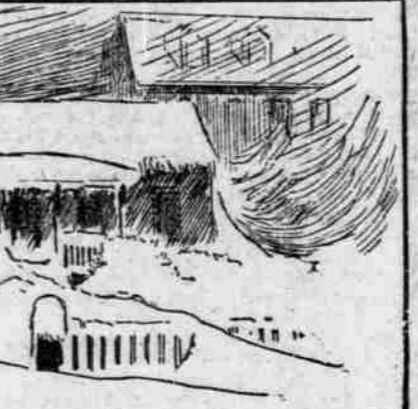
on his feet and compelled to walk back through it all in attending to his duties. The boys are not in love with such experiences.

LIKE A CYCLONE'S PATH. THE DISASTROUS EFFECTS OF THE STORM ON THE SOUTH SIDE. Carson Street Strown With Wires, Broken Telegraph Poles and Other Wreckage—Street Cars and Inclines Meet With Many Mishaps—Scenes in Different Sections.

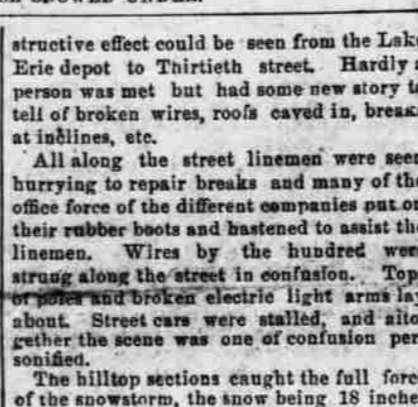
A trip up Carson street, Southside, yesterday was like following in the wake of a cyclone. The storm struck this section with a seem-



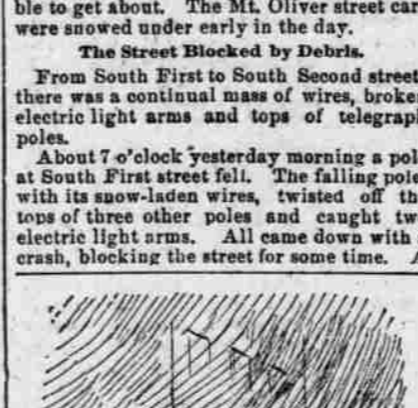
Repairing Broken Electric Light Wires.



AN EAST END HOUSE SNOWED UNDER.



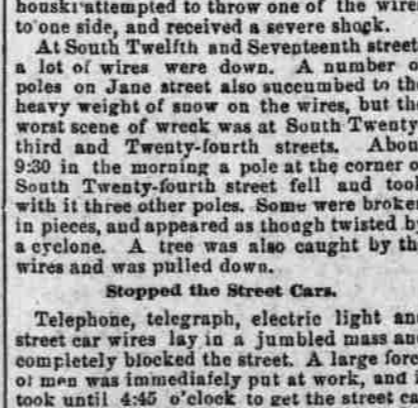
Stalled on Fifth Avenue.



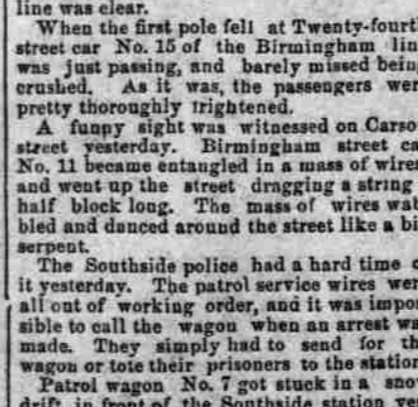
A STRANDED MILK WAGON.



Cleaning Off the Sidewalks.



Stopped the Street Cars.



Telephone, telegraph, electric light and street car wires lay in a jumbled mass and completely blocked the street. A large force of men was immediately put at work, and it took until 4:45 o'clock to get the street car tracks clear. The Birmingham cars ended their trip at Twenty-third street until the line was clear.

When the first pole fell at Twenty-fourth street car No. 15 of the Birmingham line was just passing, and barely missed being crushed. As it was, the passengers were pretty thoroughly frightened to the station. A funny sight was witnessed on Carson street yesterday. Birmingham street car No. 11 became entangled in a mass of wires, and went up the street dragging a string a half block long. The mass of wires wobbled and danced around the street like a big serpent.

RAGING BIG RIVERS

Predicted Unless the Fall of Rain Ceases and Cold Weather Sets in To-Day.

LIKE THE STORM OF '84.

Two Feet of Snow in the Mountains at the Headwaters and IT IS STILL RAPIDLY FALLING.

Old Boatmen Talk About the Probabilities of High Waters.

HISTORY OF OTHER GREAT SNOW FALLS

Just such a storm as the one now raging caused the great flood of 1884, when property amounting to millions of dollars was swept down the Ohio and never recovered.

That storm came upon the people without warning, the river rising from little better than nothing to the greatest height it has ever known, within 24 hours and the greatest jump was made in less time than that, and there was no chance to save one's property from floating away.

Last night's reports from the mountains show that a flood is possible at the present time unless the storm closes up in very short order, which the Signal Service people do not promise. Two feet of snow is lying on the mountains in which the headwaters of the rivers leading to the Ohio are to be found.

The rivermen are hoping that nothing beyond that will come. With these indications, at least a big river is assured, though persons connected with the river interests are hoping that nothing beyond that will come.

The flood of '84 was caused by a snowfall of 18 inches, mingled with small amounts of rain. This storm continued two days almost uninteruptedly. In the mountains the snow was 23 inches yesterday morning snow opens up with quite a water fall. Up to noon yesterday it amounted to 1.20 inches, and after that hour it snowed until the latter part of the afternoon, when rain began again, and it was difficult to sit the snow from the rain. This puts the water fall up pretty high, and it is now verging on the danger line.

The barometer continued to fall until 2 o'clock, when it became stationary for the time being. Whether it brings rain or snow is hard to say. With the thermometer also falling it looks like mild snow, and with a freeze the danger would be averted. However, unless the snow melts off little at a time it will cause trouble when it does go. Rivermen say that if the storm continues at one or so and then the snow melts off at a time it will be bad; but they hope to see it go gradually.

The temperature is to decide whether it be rain or snow, with chances slightly in favor of the former. The highest yesterday forenoon was 39° above, and the lowest during the night was 31°. At 11 o'clock it was 36°, and it remained unchanged at 12. At 2 o'clock the mercury had gotten up to 38°, and was apparently stationary for the time being. The Signal Service people look for rain, from the indications taken at that hour, although a freeze and snow were considered among the possibilities.

Up to the hour mentioned, 2 o'clock, the snowfall had reached eight inches, which is the greatest since January 8, 1880, and in fact it is the only important snow storm since that time. At Parkersburg up to 2 o'clock 70 inches of snow had melted. Oil City reported no great snowfall, but there is six inches now lying on the level, and six inches more for time. Warren made the same report. The most important places could not be reached on account of the want of telegraphic communications. That was the report from the Signal Service office, but private communications give the snowfall very great, and the storm was reported similar to that now raging in the immediate vicinity of Pittsburg. At the weather office it was stated that the fact that communications are broken off by no good, and they are looking for the first reports that come to be had on it.

Sure of Enough Water To-Day. The rivermen are not badly scared at the state of affairs; but for that matter they declared just before the flood of 1884 that everything was solid and there was no possibility of a big river. The next day they were almost paralyzed to find everything just as they thought it wouldn't be. Captain James A. Henderson is one of those who are sure of the water. He is a well known expert, and he is talking about it.

"Of course we expect more water," said he, "but not like what we had in '84. It all depends on the condition of the river, and that I know nothing about."

"Well, suppose there were two feet of snow on the mountains. What would that mean?" asked the reporter.

"That would not improve matters any," replied Mr. Henderson, "but I can't say that it would cause another deluge. This is a big river, I must confess, and it is liable to more than any of us anticipate. About the only way to decide is to await developments."

The majority of the river men are of the same opinion, but there are those who believe that there is bound to be a big rise. It was very aptly illustrated by one of the clerks at the Pittsburg and Cincinnati market boat. He was standing above the necessity of climbing the wharf through the slush and water up to Water street, when Gus Hofmann remarked: "Just six in the boat until some time to-morrow and I'll guarantee to land you mighty close to Water street." He has been on the river for some time, and his opinion is certainly worth something under these circumstances.

There are numerous others of the same opinion who point out the fact that the ground was frozen before the storm began, and the water is now flowing rapidly into the river.

Heavy Snowfalls on the Hillsides. Another significant fact was pointed out, that Mr. Oliver has 18 inches of snow on its summit, and some of it has drifted down the side. The snow is wet and soggy, and is melting and rapidly getting ready to add its weight toward the swell of the river. The snow everywhere is solid and more compact than that of the flood years is also

pointed out. They say that first it snowed, then rained, then snowed again until it became a solid mass. This puts a broader face on the possibilities of a high river, and the only thing to prevent it is a change in the storm.

This is the only important snow of the year. In January there was only a trace. In February the total was only 2 1/2 inches. In March 8 1/2 inches of snow fell, 3 1/2 inches of which was on the 19th. In April there was simply a trace, as there was also in October and November.

In 1880 the biggest fall was but 3 inches, on March 3. In 1888 the largest fall was 3 1/2 inches on February 26. In December of that year the total fall was 6 inches. The year 1886 had quite a storm. It began at 2 P. M. of the 8th and continued until 9 1/2 P. M. on the 9th, and amounted to 18 inches. In 1885 the fall was very slight, and 1884 was the memorable flood year, when, on January 8 and 9, 18 inches was measured, and the great damage was done to property by the rise in the rivers.

No Signs of the Storm Abating. Local indications taken at 8 o'clock show that the storm is not over, and it is liable even to increase. The barometer continued to fall until nearly 8 o'clock, when it began a slight rise. At that hour it recorded 29.8. The thermometer is falling very rapidly, and at the hour mentioned it registered 38° above zero. It requires considerable cold to get the barometer to rise, and the storm, as expected, which will send the thermometer down to the neighborhood of 20°, and possibly considerably less. An interview with the Signal Service officials last night by telephone was not very encouraging. The seven flights of stairs, developed the fact that they have found a time when they will not take chances on making a mistake.

"We have nothing to judge by," said the operator, "except what we can see right here in the office. No communications of importance have been received so far and that leaves us in a state of doubt. The storm at present in the same as this morning and we can't tell how long it will last. From local indications it appears that the snow will continue. This is the result looked for when the barometer falls and the thermometer meter accompanies it on its downward flight. Things are so uncertain that we can make no predictions. That the storm has been severe so far is easily seen by the condition of affairs here. Our indications to-night are that the storm is general in this section of the country, and traveled along until now all the Eastern States are affected. It is believed that the coming and vicinity has the worst of it, however."

A BOY SUICIDE. He Made His Preparations Deliberately, but Scattered Scraps of Incoherent Writing Denoted an Unsound Mind—One Note Contained a Request.

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—Fred C. Martelle, a boy 15 years old, who was employed in the office of F. A. Woodbury, attorney, committed suicide last night by shooting himself. The death was done in the office of his employer, and the boy's body was found stiff and cold this morning. The deed was evidently done last night after the other occupants of the office had left. The boy's body, entirely divested of clothing, was stretched on the middle of the floor. There was a bullet hole, from which the blood had flowed profusely. A 38-caliber revolver had been emptied by the boy.

The boy had made most deliberate preparations for suicide. After disrobing he had tied two towels around the middle of his body, and lying down on the floor he had written in a stiff, boyish hand. Much of the writing was illegible, and most of what could be read was incoherent. On different scraps of paper he had scribbled the declaration that he was not afraid to die, and that he would be praying for all his friends.

In a pigeon hole in the boy's desk was found a note, in which the boy said that in case the shot was not fatal he lived any length of time he would write to his mother, Miss M. M. of the Belden Avenue Presbyterian Church, called to act as his nurse.

The suicide seems to have been prompted by a mixture of religion, love and unhappiness at home. His mother, Mrs. M. M., was some time ago, and married a man between whom and this son there was a pronounced dislike, and the bitter feeling between them preyed upon the boy's mind.

DENIES THAT HE TOOK BRIBES. Controller Stevens Testifies Before the Ohio Investigating Board.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 17.—At today's session of the Legislative Investigating Committee Edwin Stevens, City Comptroller, whose appointment as a member of the Decennial Board of Equalization has been the subject of testimony to the effect that he sold the appointments, took the stand. He said he never asked nor received anything for his appointments, nor did he authorize any one else to do so. He denied the Decennial Board of Equalization has been the subject of testimony to the effect that he sold the appointments, took the stand.

HE WILL STICK, HOWEVER. A Decree Ordering Recorder Denworth Re-elected Nul by an Appeal.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. HARRISBURG, Dec. 17.—To-day the Dauphin County Court entered a decree declaring James B. Denworth, Recorder of Williamsport, ousted from his office because of the unconstitutionality of the act under which he has been serving. The case will be argued in the Supreme Court, and Denworth is likely to remain in office until the expiration of his term.

A BANK PRESIDENT ARRESTED. He is Accused of Receiving Deposits After Knowing His Bank's Insolvency.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 17.—Deputy Marshal Keeler returned this morning from Chicago with Charles N. Nichols, president of the defunct Nichols Bank, who was arrested in that city in answer to a telegram from Marshal Stewart.

HE WILL ANSWER THREE INDICTMENTS, charging him with receiving deposits knowing that the Nichols Bank was in an insolvent condition.

A TRIBUTE TO THE OLD ROMAN. Judge Thurman's Neighbors Give Him a Brilliant Complimentary Dinner.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 17.—Seventy-seven members of the Columbus Social Club this evening tendered a complimentary dinner to Judge Thurman, which was brilliant in all its appointments. The speeches were mostly tributes to the home life and neighborly character of the honored guest. Governor Campbell was on the programme.

gas in Hampton, McCandless, Richland, Pine, West Deer and Indiana townships and furnish it to the people in Pittsburg and Allegheny.

The directors are Jacob B. Decker, Thomas M. Erwin, Norman W. Keiser, John B. Dodson and John Hancock, all of whom have an equal number of shares of stock.

A BIG BANK SUSPENDS. THIS TIME IT IS S. A. KEAN & CO., A WINDY CITY CONCERN.

Their Business Outgrew Their Capital, Which Necessitated Closing Their Doors for the Present—Defaulter Kerr, Now in the Pen, Worked the Bank.

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—The private banking house of S. A. Kean & Co., one of the oldest in Chicago, will not open its doors to-morrow. Mr. Kean made a statement to the press to-night, announcing the suspension. He declined to estimate the assets or liabilities, but was of the opinion that every claim would be paid in full.

"Why did you close?" was asked of him. "Because we have found we could go no further in justice to our friends. We have been negotiating for some time for a re-organization as either a State or a National bank. We expected that we would be able to reorganize without stopping or closing our business. That was our intention up to 6 o'clock to-night. I then found that it would be impossible in a short time to raise the \$200,000 that we had loaned out in re-organization of Cashier Kerr, who was reorganized on a loan of \$500,000."

The firm of S. A. Kean & Co., as it is known, has done a large business in the financing of city, county and public improvements, bonds, issued in the West. The bank, when not otherwise disposed of, would be pledged to the benefit of all loans made by the firm. Where the firm has a branch office, these loans have recently been called heavily as well as at other Eastern points, and the drain on the Chicago house apparently reached the limit to-day, at which temporary expedients would not suffice. Another factor was the circumstance that the demand for the securities of comparably newly settled districts, such as dealt in by Kean & Co., fell off to a considerable extent, at the very time when large quantities were thrown back on the firm by Eastern banks calling in loans on such collaterals. The cavalry movement of Kerr, now serving a long term in the Joliet penitentiary, was made from this bank. Kerr escaped with funds amounting to nearly \$75,000.

CHASING THE GHOST DANCERS. The Indians Are Hounded for Canadian Territory, With Troops in Pursuit.

DICKINSON, N. D., Dec. 17.—A courier arrived here last evening with news from Cavalry Post No. 1, that the Eight Cavalry. The regulars left this point shortly after sunrise yesterday morning, with rations sufficient to last until Saturday. The troops met no red men yesterday, and camped last night on the banks of the Cannonball river, near New England City. Messengers from the South report that the Indians are hounded toward White Butte. It is evident they are preparing for flight across the country to the British possessions, in hope that they will not be molested by the cavalry. The cavalry moved on to-day, breaking to-day, and hope to intercept the savages before nightfall. They are about 50 miles away.

AT BAY IN A CAVE. A New York Outlaw Defies the Whole State to Capture Him.

WHITE PLAINS, Dec. 17.—Considerable excitement prevailed at Summerville, a small village near here. Some time ago a man living near the town shot and killed the marshal, who was trying to arrest him. The murderer escaped to his home, behind which is a large cave in which he lives, armed to the teeth, and boasts that there are not men enough in the State to capture him.

He has a small terrier dog chained near the entrance to the cave, which gives the alarm when any one approaches. A large reward is offered for his capture.

THREE BUCKEYES SWING TO-DAY. Isaac Smith, Elmer Sharkey and Henry Popp, All Murderers, the Victims.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 17.—Three murderers will be executed at the Ohio Penitentiary to-morrow night, being Isaac Smith, who killed his cousin, Stephen Skidmore; Elmer Sharkey, who murdered his mother, and Henry Popp, who killed a saloonkeeper.

Great pressure has been brought on Governor Campbell to-day for a commutation of the sentence of Smith and Sharkey, but he has decided not to interfere in either case, and has prepared a statement to the public giving the reasons for his action.

HE WILL STICK, HOWEVER. A Decree Ordering Recorder Denworth Re-elected Nul by an Appeal.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. HARRISBURG, Dec. 17.—To-day the Dauphin County Court entered a decree declaring James B. Denworth, Recorder of Williamsport, ousted from his office because of the unconstitutionality of the act under which he has been serving. The case will be argued in the Supreme Court, and Denworth is likely to remain in office until the expiration of his term.

A TRIBUTE TO THE OLD ROMAN. Judge Thurman's Neighbors Give Him a Brilliant Complimentary Dinner.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 17.—Seventy-seven members of the Columbus Social Club this evening tendered a complimentary dinner to Judge Thurman, which was brilliant in all its appointments. The speeches were mostly tributes to the home life and neighborly character of the honored guest. Governor Campbell was on the programme.

TOGETHER IN DEATH.

Eyraud Refuses to Go to the Guillotine Without His Fair Accomplice.

HIS SOLE OBJECT IN LIFE

Now is to Make Sure the Conviction of La Belle Gabrielle.

PARIS IS WILD OVER THE TRIAL. The Two Prisoners Fitted Against Each Other by the Court.

MORE SENSATIONAL EVIDENCE GIVEN.

BY DUNLAP'S CABLE COMPANY. PARIS, Dec. 17.—The gamins of the city are crazy over the Eyraud trial, and crowds are gathering about the Palais de Justice and at every convenient corner singing the new popular refrain:

She lured the man into her lair, tra-la, And her lover he strangled him there, tra-la; With a kiss and a hug, And a rope and a noose. They did the job neatly and well, Oh, La Belle Gabrielle!

Their knees were bent in a black, tra-la, And to grab it they twisted his neck, tra-la. It is a peculiar sight that the crowds of youngsters and aged rouchs should congregate in crowds at all points where they can hear the first report from the trial. It is absorbing more attention than has any other event in this city for years.

Unabated Interest in the Case. Those members of fashionable Paris who are sufficiently fortunate to hold tickets for the drama now being enacted in the Court of Assizes de la Seine were up again to-morrow morning, and they, too, flocked to the Palais in great numbers to witness the struggle for life between Eyraud and Bompard, the self-confessed murderers of Gouffe.

The interest in the case has now become divided between listening to the exciting testimony that is given and speculating as to the fate of the female prisoner. It is the impression that the chances for her going to the guillotine were much increased by Tuesday's testimony.

Another sensation which the audience promised itself when leaving the court room on Tuesday evening, and from which it expected all sorts of pleasant diversions, was the examination of Garanger, who is La Belle's latest admirer, the one who enticed her away from Eyraud, and under the influence of whom she was induced to make the confession of the part she had taken in the preparation of the murder of Gouffe, probably because Garanger feared the vengeance of Eyraud and wished to get him out of the way.

Eyraud's Hatred of His Rival. The only time that the prisoner lost his temper during his examination yesterday occurred when he was asked about his rival. On that occasion he said savagely to the court: "When Garanger comes to take my place on the stand I shall be able to prove that Garanger distorted the truth."

It will be recalled that when he was asked "until I force him to admit he seduced his influence as a Government official to make me appear blacker than I am."

As at yesterday's sitting, the portion of the court occupied by the public, resembled the audience of a theatre during the progress of a matinee. The female spectators were as two to one in number compared with the men, and both sexes were dressed in the height of fashion. There were very few men in evening dress and dainty gloves grasping jeweled opera glasses, on the ladies' side of the room. The men were in morning dress. Many were buttoned and had on their hats, and young men, although there were scores of girls of 20 or thereabouts accompanied by their fathers and mothers, and altogether the scene was thoroughly Parisian.

Beyond the rail which separated the audience from the court, however, all likewise to a place of amusement ends, and a gawsome appearance is presented. Prominent in the heap is the