PECKS OF TROUBLE

Unloaded at the Door of Rev. E. R. Donehoo, Pastor of the Eighth Presbyterian Church.

TAKEN FOR A POLICE DEPARTMENT

By Men and Women Who Wish Him to Correct Many Evils They Emphatically Declare to Exist.

THE TALE OF WOE OF A POOR CHINAMAN

Who Hasn't Money Enough to Permit Him to Go Home to See His Dying Wife.

When Rev. E. R. Donehoo, of the Eighth Presbyterian Church, West End, returned to his home after his morning services, yesterday, he found two Chinamen, Ye Light and Se Quinn, anxiously awaiting for him.

They were in a peck of trouble and had come from their Second avenue home to ask advice from "Father" Donehoo, as he has often been called.

Ye Light has learned that his wife in China is sick unto death, and wishes to visit her. Though in this country 16 years, he has failed to become a man of means, and has not the $1,000 specified by law to insure his return to America. He was home five years ago, and says he has a son he has never seen.

Mr. Donehoo told Ye Light he would see what could be done to help him out of his difficulty, and again turned to his books and papers in his snug little study, only to be once more interrupted in a few moments by a man who called to consult him regarding "an evil that should be corrected." As the latter gentleman was about to leave a DISPATCH reporter dropped in. Mr. Donehoo was reading a letter at the time, and as the reporter entered, handed the missive over to him, saying, "Read this." The letter ran as follows:

Sample of Mr. Donehoo's Mail.

Dear Sir Mr. Donahue i rite theas lines to you to let you know that poker room is open again up in Chartiers township and there is one going on rite over the street nowen as the fisting Club and another in ——'s row acoss from ——'s store their are boys from 14teen men fifty years of a age frequent them rooms and their is still a worcer hole going on down in the house above a barber shop nown as a beer Club their they are in their from Monday morning till Sunday night and some of the beer Club members and what goes in to them poker rooms are neglecting their homes every day are week you would not believe one half what is going on the constable knows ase well ase any one going in them but he dont pay any attention to them.

That is all at present yours CITIZEN

This letter was but one of many of like nature that Mr. Donehoo has received from people all over the city—men and women of all grades of society—calling his attention to police, charitable and multitarious affairs of both a public and private nature.

Bothered by Bores All the Time.

Even as the reverend gentleman spoke on the subject letters on police matters lay before him, but he would not permit of their contents being made public. A day before, he said, he had gathered up a pile of letters and burned them, and is at a loss many times to know what to do. Chatting further on the subject, he said:

"That letter you just read was probably the result of a part I took in making public a well-known poker resort. That is only one of many such letters, however. I get letters from all over the city about poker rooms, the abuses of public offices, and every manner of reform in the world. People seem to think they have only to write to me and the evil-doers will be made to correct their ways.

"I get numbers of letters about families in want and people in trouble. For instance, I got a letter about a woman in the old part of the city, who told such a pathetic tale that I felt impelled to look the matter up. I did so, and found that the woman needed nothing to make her comfortable—she probably wrote the letter herself."

"But how is it that so many people write to you?" was asked.

"Well, I am connected with the prison society and come in contact with many persons of that class, and they tell me their troubles. Again, I was once connected with the charity work of the city. Oh, I tell you I hear some strange tales sometimes. People even write to me for advice on personal matters.

Showing Him Where He's Wrong.

"That's not all, either. Here is a letter in which the writer attempts to convince me that some points in my last sermon are not correctly taken, and wants to show me the error of my way. Here's another from a man who wants me to 'jump on an existing evil,' as he thinks, in my next sermon."

"Not long ago I received a letter from an old man down in Butler county who wanted me to write to him, and I did so, to please him.

"What do I do with the letters? Oh, well, if they are anonymous, I merely throw them into the waste basket. Again, where I think they are bona fide appeals I sometimes look into them and try to help the persons.

"Sometimes people in Pittsburg and Allegheny send letters to me, telling me they want me to call on them, as they have revelations to make concerning something or other. Do I visit them? Well, if I think I can really help a person I sometimes answer them, but I can't make calls and attend to the affairs of everyone.

"Oftimes, I am made the confidant of women who have gone astray, and hear tales about men and things that I tell you would make startling revelations in print. I never ask confidence, but by coming in contact with the people, with a desire to help them, have had their confidence placed in me.

Doesn't Pose as a Police Department.

"If I should undertake all the reforms that people ask me to, I should be crazy, and things would be turned upside down generally. I am not a reformer, a confessor, or a police department. I am merely trying to do what good I can, the best I can, but if my mail keeps increasing, and I should try to answer all of the letters, I would have to quit preaching."

"Do you ever get any letters from business men?"

"Oh, yes; many of them—sometimes about my sermons and then again about other matters. I get warning letters, too, telling me if I proceed any further in some work I have undertaken, fearful things will happen. But I never mind them. But, say, come and see my garden of Chinese lilies. Oh, no; they are not onions. See how nice they are growing," and the reverend gentleman was taken leave of, still talking about the lilies, one of his great hobbies.

A RELIGIOUS LECTURE

The Only Service Held by the Local Hebrews on Sunday.

The Hebrews of Pittsburg do not contemplate a change in the services of their church from the last day of the week to the first, as has been done by a distinguished Chicago rabbi. Rev. A. Bernstein, of the Reformed Orthodox Church in this city, said yesterday on the subject:

"There is no talk of a change at all. We have the regular services on Saturday which are attended by women and the young people not employed. On Sunday a lecture is given for the benefit of those who are unable to attend the Saturday meetings. This programme will be continued."

AFTER A GREAT MANY YEARS

William Neely Returns to His Wife and Children in Pittsburg—Domestic Trouble Sent Him to California, Where He Became Very Wealthy—Reconciliation Complete.

An interesting and pretty little story is connected with the return of William Neely to Pittsburg, very wealthy, after an absence of 40 years, during which he had not seen or written his wife and children.

He is a brother of the late Thomas Neely, whose widow now lives on Forbes street, and owns a brickyard—the same in which William Neely was interested when he left home. Ex-County Commissioner Neely and James Neely, of the West End, are also brothers of the 40 years' prodigal.

In 1849 there came a time when Mr. Neely's marriage relations were not harmonious, and he decided to cast his lot with the gold hunters, then flocking to California. He had some very tough luck, and has experienced many trials and hardships. At last he struck "his streak," and soon afterstarted in the brick business in San Francisco. He continued to prosper until he amassed an immense fortune.

His three sons in Pittsburg heard from him at different times. They knew of his wealth, and also that if he died in San Francisco, without making a will, his money would go to the State, therefore their love and regard for their father was spurred on by visions of wealth slipping from their hands, so they decided to raise a purse, and sent the oldest son to San Francisco to bring home the father.

The old man—now about 73 years of age—did not at first experience contrition, but was at last induced to accompany his son home. The scene when he once more clasped his wife in his arms, after 40 years' separation, and gazed on the faces of his children, now grown to manhood and womanhood, is beyond description.

The prodigal is now satisfied to live in Pittsburg, and has arranged for a power of attorney to sell his estate and settle up his affairs in California and spend the rest of his days with his family.

The above story was told last night by William Nichols, a relative of Mr. Neely, who is employed by the Southside liveryman, Lewis Kimmel.

SUNDAY HEARINGS.

The Usual Grist of Sunday Sinners Run Through the Mill—Trying to Beat the Constable—Speak-Easies and Disorderly Houses Brought to Time.

The Police Magistrates ground the usual Sunday morning grist of sinners yesterday.

Magistrate Gripp heard 30 cases at the Central station. James Blackmore, L. Steel and George Small were charged with removing the furniture from Blackmore's home, No. 387 Fifth avenue, after a levy had been made upon it. The Magistrate ordered informations made against the men. James Brady got 30 days for assaulting a man on Sixth avenue and then threatening to kill the arresting officer. Daniel Shea was sent to jail for five days so that the authorities can find out where he got a pair of new shoes he was hiding under his coat. Mrs. Colville retired for 30 days for keeping a disorderly house at No. 68 Bedford avenue.

Magistrate McKenna disposed of 15 cases at the Twelfth ward station. James Borasky was held for keeping a ferocious dog, which had bitten Henry Stiefel.

Magistrate Hyndman hustled through 23 cases at the Fourteenth and Nineteenth ward stations. Peter Feidling paid $25 and costs for keeping a disorderly house on Forward avenue. F. Narsello, keeper of a disorderly house on Fairfax street, and six Italian visitors, went to the workhouse for 30 days. John Crowley, his wife and Sadie Lake got the same sentence for running a speak-easy on Susquehanna street.

Magistrate Succop heard 10 cases on the Southside. Peter O'Brien paid $10 and costs for assaulting his mother.

Mayor Wyman had nine very common cases at the Allegheny hearing.

A MYSTERIOUS MAIDEN

Applies at Central Station for Shelter From the Elements.

A young woman, well dressed and giving the name of Ada Allen, went to Central station last night and asked for protection from the weather for the night, saying she had no home here or other place to go. Her statements were vague, but the matron, in the absence of Inspector McAleese, gave the girl a bed, and she will be held until the Inspector gets an opportunity to talk with her.

The girl is about 20 years of age, and answers the description of Annie Fish, who has been annoying the Allegheny police, and who, under another name, has been victimizing the kind-hearted people of Sharpsburg by her hard-luck stories. She, however, denies that she is either the Fish or the Hughey girl, and when interrogated by Agent Dean last night, refused to tell anything about herself except that she came from Buffalo, where her father is a detective. She says the police have always been very kind to her.

MIGHT KNOW ALL ABOUT IT.

Inspector McAleese Arrests Two Men on Suspicion of Being Highwaymen.

Frank Shea, of the Southside, and William Hickey, of No. 125 Cherry alley, were arrested about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. The men are well-known to the police, and have served terms of imprisonment.

A few minutes before the arrest a man notified the Inspector that he had been held up on Duquesne way by two footpads, but lost nothing, as he had nothing to lose. When the Inspector saw the two men prowling along with their heads down, he thought they might know something of the matter, and arrested them on suspicion. They will have a hearing to-day.

COLDER WEATHER FOR TO-DAY

The Probabilities Are That the Rain Will End at Noon.

The weather promised for to-day will be perhaps a little better than that of yesterday. According to schedule it is to be slightly colder and the rain is supposed to be going to let up about noon. Then the sun will come out and drive away the cobwebs that have gathered in the brain during the past few days. The rain is quite general, extending far into the west.

There was snow at Cincinnati yesterday and that may reach Pittsburg. But it is not at all probable, as no cold wave is coming this way, and at present the thermometer is too high to bring snow.

Arrested on Suspicion of Theft.

Thomas Coales and William Stagnate were locked up in the Fourteenth ward station yesterday on a charge of having stolen some clothing and a small sum of money from the residence of John Williams, on Williams hill, at an early hour Saturday morning. The clothes were found next morning at the foot of the hill.

Warnecki Was Wanted.

Herman Warnecki, of Soho street, was arrested yesterday on an information made by Inspector McAleese charging him with keeping a speak-easy. Warnecki paid $100 and costs for the same offense last summer. He runs a grocery and is a roller in Moorhead & McCleane's mill.

Polishing the Mayor's Message.

Mayor Gourley, yesterday, put the final touches on his message to Councils. It will be presented to Select Council, and will probably share the same fate as its predecessors—be referred directly to the Finance Committee—without comment.

HOLIDAY goods in shape of diamonds, watches, jewelry and musical instruments arriving daily. Largest line of music boxes. GALLINGER'S,
MWSu 1200 Penn avenue, 1200.

THE WITCH OF PRAGUE.

A DEAD LIEUTENANT.

The Sergeant Declares He Was Shot While His Back Was Turned.

LOCAL RAILROAD AGENTS AT SEA.

Victims of the Morphine and Cocaine Habits on the Increase.

SPEARING FISH AS A WINTER SPORT

The body of Lieutenant Casey, who was killed by the Sioux Indians, passed through the city yesterday, bound for New York, where it will be buried. The remains were in charge of a sergeant who has been in the Indian country for ten years.

The sergeant confirmed the telegraphic accounts of the killing of the Lieutenant. He said he had gone out to reconnoiter one of the camps when he met the Brule and two Ogallallas. Casey had turned his back to the redskins to get a better view of the village, when the Brule fired, the ball passing through his head. The sergeant stated that the soldiers were very indignant, and it was a cold-blooded murder. Casey was a popular officer and a good fighter.

Can't Be Conquered Without Slaughter.

The sergeant does not think the Indians can be subdued without terrible slaughter. It is an unusual thing for them to fight in the winter, but they seem to be well supplied with food and evidently had prepared themselves. He has little faith in the integrity of any of them, and he regards them as exceedingly dangerous and treacherous. The weather is very cold in South Dakota, but this does not deter the ardor of the fanatical savages who are bent on a fight.

"You hear the soldiers' side of the story about the Indian troubles in the West," said one of the guests at the Monongahela House yesterday, "but we never get a statement from the reds. I haven't much confidence in the honor of the United States soldiery, since you can't get a man who has much respect for himself to join the army. Thirteen dollars a month and coarse rations do not attract the average sensible American, and my experience has been that the ranks of Uncle Sam's troops are kept up by foreigners.

"I remember once in Arkansas a soldier was cut across the abdomen with a knife by somebody. The soldiers tried to show that Tin Cup, an old Indian who lived nearby, was the culprit. A party of troopers under a young Lieutenant went to his tepee to search for the weapon. I also went to see how it was conducted.

An Insult to a Squaw Resented.

"After looking through his miserable hut and examining the Indian, the knife could not be found. 'Search the squaw,' the Lieutenant cried, 'and do it right.' She was anything but attractive, but she was the wife of the redskin and he loved her. The soldiers were rough in handling her, and at the first offer of any indignities the old man knocked down one of the men, with a telling blow. To see his conduct was justifiable, but he was dragged to prison and kept there for awhile, until I interceded and got him out.

"The Indians are not given a fair show. They have ideas of their own, and the exhibitions of morality on the frontier are such that they have no desire to adopt civilization, and no man acquainted with the facts will blame them. The settlers in the West do much to stir up trouble, so that the Reds will be gradually wiped out. They want their land, and they look on it with a longing and jealous eye. The average settler is not much of a man. I have seen lots of them living in wagons, with their wives and children half starved, while they spend their time cracking a big whip and hanging around the wagon tongue."

RAILROAD AGENTS AT SEA.

The Local Boys Waiting to See How the Alliance Will Affect Them.

Now that the Western railroad presidents have completed their new organization the local freight and passenger agents wonder what will follow next. The impression is general that none of the agencies will be abandoned in this territory, though the boys do not feel sure of their positions until all the details of the latest alliance have been worked out. Pittsburg is a very important freight and passenger center. The board appointed by the new association, however, will have charge of all the outside agencies, and their aim is to reduce the expenses where it can be done without injuring the business of the roads interested. The local agents are all at sea, and hardly know what to think about it. The agents are well paid, but none of them draw fat salaries, and they earn every dollar they make in good leg movement. Even if the present force of railroad hustlers is cut down here, they will undoubtedly be cared for in some other capacity.

As for the maintenance of rates, this part of the programme pleases the agents as well as the presidents. It makes the work much easier for the freight solicitors, and the net earnings of the companies show a marked improvement at the end of the year. The agents are always the first to condemn the ruinous rate wars, and if some of the level-headed fellows on the road were at the helm it is safe to say much of the cutting in Western rates could easily be avoided.

NOT A PERFECT METHOD.

The Block System Does Not Insure Absolute Safety.

"The people who imagine that the block system insures safety are very much mistaken," said an old railroad man yesterday. "I do not think it is much of an improvement over the old plan of running trains by telegraph. Everything depends on the operator and whether he gives the right signal or not. All human agencies are liable to fail, and these operators carry the lives of many people in their hands. They wouldn't willfully commit murder, but they are liable to make mistakes or succumb suddenly from internal causes while on their lonely vigils at night. After all the success of the block system depends on the faithfulness and accuracy of the operator, and they should be competent. It makes little difference whether the average age of these employes is 16 or 20 years. They should be older, and only men who realize the importance of their positions should be allowed to pull the signals in a railroad tower. Undoubtedly the boy at Nineveh forgot to attend to his duties, and the New Florence wreck was the result. The block system is not automatic and does not run by clock work."

WEAK IN KENTUCKY.

A Louisville Man Says the Farmers' Alliance Is Not in the Swim.

Harold Scott, a prominent Republican and contractor of Louisville, was a passenger on the eastern express last evening for New York. He says down in Kentucky the Farmers' Alliance doesn't amount to a row of pins, and politically the grangers do not regard it as a strong organization. He thinks the talk of the Alliance putting up an independent candidate in 1892 is ridiculous.

Mr. Scott says they will coalesce with the party that offers them the most inducements. He does not think that the Kentucky Democrats will support Cleveland for a renomination.

GIGGING ON FRENCH CREEK.

Some of the Enjoyments of Country Life During the Winter.

"Gigging for fish is great sport during the winter on the frozen streams in the interior of the State," said L. M. Warden, Traveling Passenger Agent of the Lake Erie road, yesterday. "The other day I noticed a number of gigging huts along French creek, between Meadville and Franklin.

"These huts, or tents, are made to exclude the sunlight entirely, and then a hole is cut in the ice. The fish come to the surface and are easily seen by the gigger, who spears them."

BAD HABITS THAT GROW.

The Use of Morphine and Cocaine on the Increase in This City.

"Do you ever try to restrict the sale of morphine to victims of the habit?" was asked of a well-known druggist yesterday.

"We use our judgment, and that is about all we can do," he answered. "We sell freely to confirmed victims of the morphine habit, because it is as necessary to their existence as bread is to yours. It would be dangerous to cut off their supply suddenly, and would probably result in death. We try to reason with the beginners in the business, and very frequently refuse to sell them the drug. It is almost impossible to give up the practice after it has taken hold, and I know of few complete reformations.

"It is astonishing how much morphine some of the old-timers can take before the desired effect is produced. It is said of De Quincey that he finally got so that he could drink laudanum by the glass, and the poet Coleridge was not far behind him. The habit is common to all classes of people, and Pittsburg is full of habitues. In fact the practice of taking morphine is rapidly on the increase, away out of proportion to the addition in population. Cocaine is another deleterious drug that is fast coming into popular favor, and its victims are numerous in this city.

"I had a personal experience with cocaine last week, and I am not surprised that people like it and are unable to resist the temptation. I had a severe neuralgia, and the dentist advised me to rinse my mouth with cocaine until the pain had spent its force. I did so, and when the effect of one dose passed away, and I could feel the pain returning, I took another mouthful. The result was that after I stopped using it I had a craving for the drug. I could see how easy a thing it is for one to become addicted to its use, but it is a terrible habit."

SEATS IN THE SADDLE.

Pittsburgers Soon to Have Opportunity of Acquiring Horsemanship.

One of the greatest boons placed within reach of Pittsburg society in many years is the riding school on Blair street, now rapidly nearing completion. By the early spring it will be possible for those ambitious of acquiring a graceful and safe seat in the saddle to obtain proper instruction from competent teachers in a thoroughly appointed school and with every risk minimized. W. A. Worthington Smith, who is concerned in this latest enterprise for promoting pleasurable exercise, said last night that he hoped to have the school open within the next 60 days.

"The school will form a social rendezvous," he said, "and ladies and gentlemen who propose graduating in horsemanship will find in it all the comforts of an Eastern school, as we are sparing no pains to provide for their convenience. The ring will be 160 feet by 100 feet wide. The ladies' dressing rooms, reception rooms and parlors are on the ground floor with the rear end opening into the gallery. There will be stalls for 140 horses, and the stud will be one which will meet the requirements of every person who proposes to use the horse."

AFRAID OF THE WIRES.

A Man Who Keeps His Eye on the Electric Cables While Under Them.

"Just listen to that thing singing," remarked one colored man to another on Third avenue yesterday as he pointed to an electric car that had just passed.

"I don't like these electric roads," he continued. "I am always afraid the wires will fall down on me, and I keep my eyes upon them when I walk under them. Electricity is a mighty dangerous thing, and I am afraid of it."

WAITING FOR MORE KEYS.

Opening of the Deadlock in the Allen School Board Deferred for a Week.

The Allen, Thirty-first ward, School Board met again on Saturday night for the purpose of electing a teacher and trying, if possible, to break the deadlock of the previous meeting. The Board first discussed the subject in its various forms and then resolved to lay the matter over for one week in order to secure some additional applicants.

Mr. Thomas G. Jones was elected as Representative to the Central Board, there being no opposition.

CUT HER HOSTESS AND FLED.

Hattie Kilgore Placed in Jail for Stabbing Mrs. Laura Lee.

Hattie Kilgore, a young colored woman living on Jones avenue, was committed to jail yesterday on a charge of stabbing Mrs. Laura Lee, alias Lucas, also colored.

The day before Christmas, Hattie visited Mrs. Lee, but, being profane, was ordered from the house. Later she returned to the house and stabbed Mrs. Lee three times, wounding her seriously but not fatally. Hattie fled, but was run down yesterday by Lieutenant Holmes.

Damaged by a Swinging Wire.

The Allegheny police wires are in such a bad condition at present that even during the slight wind last night one that had not been stretched sufficiently was blown against an electric light wire. The result was that the heavy current partially burned out one of the registers.

PEOPLE WHO COME AND GO.

—Mr. K. Solomon left last night for the East.

—William Thaw left for New York last night.

—William Garrett, of the Illinois Steel Company, was at the Duquesne yesterday.

—George T. Letche started on one of his trips through Maryland for the Standard Oil Company.

—S. W. Harley, of Cleveland, and J. F. Kennedy, of Courtney, are stopping at the Seventh Avenue Hotel.

—Miss Agnes Huntington has engaged four rooms for the week at the Duquesne. She was expected to arrive from the East at midnight.

—P. H. Moore, of Wheeling, editor of the *Ohio Valley Manufacturer*, and G. P. Perry, a glass buyer, of Hamilton, Ont., are at the Monongahela House.

—Mrs. Justice Fuller was a passenger on the limited last evening for Chicago. The Chief Justice expected to accompany her, but he was detained at Washington.

—George Rice, Vice President of the Duquesne Traction road, went East last evening. He says the line will soon be ready for operation, but the bad weather is delaying the work.

—Henry F. Crawford, of Austin, Tex., passed through the city last evening for New York. He says the prospects for the cattle business have improved very much. The failure of the crops had put many of the cattlemen in the soup.

—C. F. McKenna returned from the East yesterday, where he attended the Democratic banquet in Philadelphia. He visited Washington, but he said as a Democrat he had no business with Benjamin, but the Allegheny county bar, irrespective of party, would be glad to see Judge Acheson promoted to Judge McKenna's shoes.

—Hon. C. W. Mackey, formerly of Franklin, but now located in New York, passed through the city last night on his way to the metropolis. Mr. Mackey is still a firm adherent to the principles of protection, and said to a DISPATCH reporter that he believed within two years the McKinley bill would work the greatest political revolution the country ever witnessed.

THE WITCH OF PRAGUE.

WINDY CITY WORK

Wherein Aluminum is Alleged to Be Reduced at a Very Low Cost.

PECULIAR ORDERS FOR THE METAL

By a Steam Dyer Who Buys It in Lots of Hundreds of Pounds.

HALF-CENT INCREASE TO RIVER MINERS

Prof. Joseph M. Hirsh is a Chicago chemist who is credited by various capitalistic supporters with possessing a cheap process for the manufacture of aluminum. The faith of Mr. Hirsh's friends has been tangibly expressed by a considerable amount of currency expended in building a factory and erecting machinery to enable the professor to produce his metal. But so far the quantity of aluminum placed on the market has not been so excessive as to interfere with the sleep of the other makers.

Mr. Hirsh claims to be able to produce the metal at 15 cents a pound. If he could do this he would obtain practical control of the business, and the other makers might as well retire.

An Investigation That Was Made.

To ascertain just what the Chicago man and his confiding supporters were doing, the Pittsburg Reduction Company sent a representative, J. H. Warder, to Chicago, to make a few inquiries into the method. This gentleman ascertained that Mr. Hirsh claimed to obtain pure aluminum by depositing it as a graphite surface on the bottom of a wooden trough, in which were placed certain ingredients acted upon by an electric current. The metal was deposited in the form of sheets, which were singularly smooth, on both sides, with the corners squared and the edges straight. Mr. Warder also learned that the Chicago chemist's metal is displayed in blocks and plates of the same shape and size as those sold by the Pittsburg Reduction Company.

Mr. Warder was so curious as to have a sample of the Chicago-made aluminum analyzed. The result showed, by a coincidence, that Mr. Hirsh's aluminum had a composition similar to that made by the Pittsburg Reduction Company.

Orders Filled for a Steam Dye House.

The latter company has been for some time past in receipt of considerable orders for the metal from L. Strenitz, who is the proprietor of a small steam dye house in the Windy City. On the 20th of October, the steam dye man bought three lots of aluminum wire, sizes 30, 31 and 33, and six lots of rolled sheets from the local manufacturers. The bill came to $101, which was paid in cash. On the same day Strenitz purchased 10 ingots, weighing five pounds each. Ten days later he bought 20 more five-pound ingots, making in all 182 pounds of metal, of a value of $450. The reduction company having never heard of aluminum being extensively used in the steam dye business, and with a laudable desire for the fullest information regarding any new use for its metal, directed its representative to cultivate Mr. Strenitz's acquaintance. Mr. Strenitz was found in his dye house, but evaded any conversation in the direction of aluminum. No appearance of the metal was noticed in his stock.

In Need of a Quarter of a Ton.

At present Mr. Strenitz is negotiating with the reduction company for the purchase of 500 pounds in one lot. Mr. Strenitz is reported to be acquainted with the chemist.

The fact that the chemical composition and general appearance of the Chicagoan's aluminum bears a very singular family resemblance to the product of the Pittsburg Reduction Company is regarded as one of these coincidences which do crop up occasionally. Chemical experts say that whenever a metal of any kind is taken from a solution by the electric current it is found to be in either a granular or crystaline condition. They say it is impossible for a thick plate of metal to be deposited with smooth polished surfaces.

The Pittsburg Reduction Company has offered, through its representative, $1 a pound for 1,000 pounds of Hirsh aluminum, but the offer has not been accepted.

Figuring on Where It Comes From.

Mr. Warder has an accurate description of a five-pound ingot which had been presented to a Chicago plumbing house by Mr. Hirsh, and he is now much occupied in figuring out where it came from.

The demand for aluminum is rapidly increasing, and much interest is attached to any new methods for reducing the metal. The Pittsburg company turns out 400 pounds per diem, and will shortly enlarge its capacity to keep pace with its business.

SECOND POOL MINERS

Receive an Advance of One-Half Cent From One Operator.

It was reported last night that Harvey O'Neill, a Second Pool operator, had notified his men of the ½-cent advance demanded. This will make the price 3½ cents per bushel, and another ¼ added for a corresponding increase in outside labor will bring up the price per bushel to 3¾ cents, loaded alongside the mine.

Other operators cannot see how such concessions can be granted with coal selling at present prices. The more prominent among them maintain that it is utterly impossible to attempt to trade under any higher mining rates than rule to-day. Meanwhile two or three other men are reported as being willing to give in.

TILELAYERS' MEETING

To Be Held This Morning, With a View of Effecting a Settlement.

A committee of the tilelayers will meet this morning, to consider means for a settlement of the strike. There is a likelihood of such being brought about.

The non-union men are confined to one shop, and hold their meetings therein. The Building Trades Council will take action if a speedy settlement is not effected.

ROUGH ON THE HEATHEN.

Kean's Failure Wipes Out a Lot of Missionary Money.

CHICAGO, Jan. 11.—The heathen of Africa will have to take their turn with the rest of the creditors of Kean's bank. Attorney Baldwin for the assignees has filed his answer to the petition of Ross Taylor for the return of the money collected by Bishop Taylor to be expended for missionary work along the Congo.

The petition showed that of the $11,000 deposited with Kean, £600 pounds had been sent by draft to Liverpool, and that there was at the time of the failure $8,878 to the credit of the Bishop. This sum, however, Kean had mixed with his other assets, and therefore the money was not a trust fund.

Giovanni Made a Narrow Escape.

Thomas Giovanni was arrested yesterday by Detective Buffalo for attempting to pass a counterfeit silver dollar. Giovanni lives in the East End, near the location of the gang arrested two weeks ago. United States Detective McSweeney investigated the case, and finding that the prisoner had passed the dollar innocently, ordered his release.

A Serious Outbreak.

Washington Post.]

To add to the general political upheaval, Private Dalzell is in a state of eruption.

B. & B.

Astrakhan plaid—choice ones to-day, 75 cents, worth $1 25. Read our display ad., this paper. BOGGS & BUHL.

THE WITCH OF PRAGUE.

WANT TO BE RECOGNIZED.

A Spiritualistic Lecturer Claims That Her Belief is Not Treated With Proper Consideration—Wasting Time on Crowing Roosters—Influence of Home Training.

Mrs. Carrie E. Twing, of Westfield, N. Y., lectured and gave tests at the Spiritualists' Church, Sixth street, last evening. The church was crowded, and many people were refused admission.

The lecturer dwelt upon the beauties of Christian love and advised her audience to maintain that harmony in the privacy of their own homes which they were careful to pretend existed when any of their friends were present. Spiritualists should be so in reality as in name, and should contribute to the promotion of the doctrine, and bring up their children in that belief. Mrs. Twing enlivened her lecture by relating anecdotes illustrating her point. Referring to the influence of early home training on children she said:

"A superintendent was once examining a Sunday school class. In it were two boys, one of whom was 6 years old, Sammy by name, and the other, Johnny, was 12 years of age. The superintendent asked Johnny who made him. 'I doan't know,' said Johnny. 'You don't know,' replied the superintendent. 'No, I doan't know,' said Johnny. Down the line was little Sammy, and he raised his hand. 'Well, Sammy,' said the teacher, 'who made you?' 'God,' said Sammy, at once. 'And now, Johnny,' said the superintendent, turning to the older boy, 'aren't you ashamed of yourself?' 'No,' said Johnny, 'I ain't; he ought to know.' 'Why should he know better than you?' 'Because he was made last.'"

Mrs. Twing animadverted on the learned scientists who refused to acknowledge the hold which spiritualism was taking. As an instance of how these gentlemen regarded the subject of spiritualism, she said that some years ago a learned body which was sitting in Philadelphia was asked to take up the question for consideration.

"So far from deeming the subject worthy," said the lecturer, "of their attention and earnest deliberation, these scientists refused to entertain it for a moment. They found time, however, and spent several days in gravely considering and earnestly debating why it was that a rooster crowed between 1 o'clock and 2 o'clock in the morning."

CRIPPLED BY THE RAIN.

Slippery Rails Cause Serious Inconvenience on the Pleasant Valley Lines.

In consequence of the numerous rains yesterday traveling on the Pleasant Valley electric lines was a trial of the passengers, nerves. The rails were slippery and the cars refused to keep the track. On the slightest provocation they would go bounding over the cobblestones as though the iron letters on the streets were useless appendages to the road.

Several times the road was tied up for half an hour, but usually the car would take the track again itself—their one beauty being that as long as the trolley could be kept against the wire the motors would move the coach.

SMALL SCRAPS OF LOCAL NEWS.

EIGHTEEN chickens were stolen from a coop on California avenue, Allegheny, on Saturday night.

A CASE of beer was stolen from a car on the Pennsylvania Railroad track, at Twenty-sixth street, Saturday night.

THE monthly meeting of the County W. C. T. U. will be held to-morrow afternoon in the Smithfield Street M. E. Church.

THE Pleasant Valley electric line had to suspend operations for a time last night, owing to a rail becoming misplaced on the Ninth street bridge.

CHARLES DEAKIN, of Mt. Washington, had his right arm and side badly scalded, while cleaning a boiler yesterday. He is an engineer for Dilworth, Porter & Co.

TEMPERANCE meetings were held last night by the Moorhead W. C. T. U. and at the "Little Jim" Church in Allegheny. Both were well attended and the addresses interesting.

MICHAEL JOICE, of the West End, was committed to jail yesterday on a bail piece. Joice was on bail for trial at court on a charge of mayhem and was surrendered by his bondsmen.

$1 00—Until May 1—$3 50.

12 cabinet photos or one life size crayon for $3 50 at Aufrecht's Elite Gallery, 516 Market street, Pittsburg. Use elevator.

HUGUS & HACKE

OPEN THIS WEEK

ADVANCE STYLES

-FOR-

SPRING 1891

-OF-

PRINTED INDIA SILKS,

Lace Flouncings and Drapery Nets and American Zephyr Ginghams.

The assortment now shown comprises some of the choicest novelties and designs that will be offered during the season.

BARGAINS.

PRINTED INDIA SILKS.

All those left from last season, the prices of which were $1 and $1 25, now 75c a yard; and the extra qualities, English Printings, handsome, exclusive designs that sold at $1 50 and $2, reduced now to close to $1 a yard.

DRESS GOODS.

50c, 75c, $1 and $1 25, the prices now for qualities and styles that were 75c, $1, $1 25, $1 50 and $2.

Combination Patterns, rough effects, reduced from $30 and $35 to $16 each.

French Robes, silk embroidered, braided and astrakhan effect trimmings, at $12 50, $15, $20 and $25. These prices about half regular values.

EXTRA.

SEAL GARMENTS.

We have now the choicest assortment of genuine Alaska Seal Garments we have ever shown. Jackets, Sacques and Wraps in all the most desirable shapes and a complete range of sizes. These we will sell during the balance of this season at nearly the old prices.

The advantage of buying now is shown by the advance (over 150 per cent) obtained for skins for next season's use in the last November and December market at London. This will certainly advance the price of a garment for next season more than double present prices.

Cor. Fifth Ave. & Market St.

jsl0-MWFSu

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED.

How Allegheny's Electric Lamps Illumined the Pathway to Heaven.

The Allegheny tower system of lighting successfully failed last night under a severe test. A cloud of mist hung over the city while a drizzling rain sifted through it like water from a sieve, but in that the water had a dead cinch on the light. Although the fog was in the heavens it was a little below the altitude of the electric lights, hence the silver lining was reflected with unusual splendor. This vision of glory, however, was not visible in Allegheny City, and could only be enjoyed by taking a balloon ascension or by climbing to the top of one of the towers. The streets furnished dark backgrounds for this scene of beauty, but as highways for the populace they were miserable excuses.

By 10 o'clock most of the fog had disappeared and with it most of the lights. Shortly before 11 o'clock they went out entirely, from Ohio street down to the river, and the city was left in a state of darkness that the flickering gas lamps failed to pierce.

THE WITCH OF PRAGUE.

WEISSER

Look Out for Stock-Taking Sale in a few days of

ODDS AND ENDS

IN

UNDERWEAR

AND

SOILED GOODS.

These Goods Will Be Sacrificed.

MRS. C. WEISSER,

435—MARKET ST.—437

jy2-MWF

CUT GLASS

—A SPECIALTY AT—

E. P. ROBERTS & SONS',

JEWELERS.

We carry the most complete stock in the city—every article made in cut glass—complete Banquet, Dinner, Wine and Liquor Sets and Fancy Pieces.

We handle only the purest glass, richest cuttings and original designs.

Fifth Ave. and Market St.

ja5-MWF

JOS. HORNE & CO.'S

PENN AVE. STORES.

THE

NINTH (9th) DAY

OF OUR

Great January

CLEARANCE SALE.

To-day we will place on our counters such bargains in Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, White Goods, Laces and Embroideries as will bring these sales up to fever heat.

We are determined, by our offerings throughout the entire stores, to surpass the busy scenes of last week.

We are showing greater bargains that cannot fail to attract larger crowds.

Here are a few of the leading items for to-day's sale:

TABLE DAMASKS.

At 40c a yard.
1 Lot half-bleached Table Damask, 60 inches wide, all pure linen, in a variety of new and choice designs, real value, 50c.

At 50c a yard:
1 Lot half-bleached Table Damask, full 62 inches wide, extra quality, variety of elegant patterns, real value, 65c.

At 75c a yard:
1 Lot half-bleached Table Damask, full 72 inches wide, extra heavy and superior quality, choice collection of patterns, real value, 85c.

At 60c a yard:
1 Lot of silver-bleached Table Damask, 66 inches wide, extra quality, beautiful range of patterns, worth to-day at least 75c.

At 75c a yard:
1 Lot of silver-bleached Table Damask, full 72 inches wide, very superior quality, handsome new patterns, would be cheap at 95c.

At 45c a yard:
1 Lot of bleached Irish-Scotch Table Damasks, full 60 inches wide, of special wearing qualities, excellent patterns, a great bargain.

Also a special lot of 63 and 68-inch Bleached Irish and Scotch Damasks, in a large and elegant variety of new patterns, at 50c, 60c, 70c, 75c, 90c and 95c a yard.

Also the largest assortment ever shown in 72-inch Bleached Scotch Table Damasks, the finest goods in the market, at 95c, $1, $1 25, $1 50 and up to $2 a yard. And a special offering of extra wide goods (81 to 86 inches wide) from 95c to $2 25 a yard.

NAPKINS.

About 300 dozens unbleached Table Napkins, in a variety of handsome patterns, $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75 a dozen. All much under actual present value.

At $1 85 a dozen:
One lot unbleached Table Napkins, size ⅝x⅝, of superior quality, in a large variety of elegant patterns, worth $2 25.

At $2 25 a dozen:
One lot of unbleached Table Napkins, size ⅝x⅝, extra superior quality, in a large variety of new and elegant patterns. These are wonderfully cheap at this price.

Also about 300 dozens of Bleached Dinner Napkins, size 20x20 inches, of very superior quality and a large variety of new patterns, at $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75 and $1 90 a dozen. Do not fail to see these.

Also about 250 dozens of Bleached Table Napkins, large sizes (24x24 inches), very fine qualities, choice new patterns, $2, $2 25, $2 90, $3 and $3 50 per dozen. All exceptionally grand values.

TOWELS.

Bleached Huck Towels, all Linen, at 85c, $1, $1 25 and $1 50 per dozen.

Pure Irish Flax Towels, large size, $2 per dozen.

Pure all Linen Ble