

DEATH CLAIMS HIM,

General Sherman Succumbs at Last and Passes to the Great Beyond,

AFTER HIS LONG STRUGGLE,

His Passage through the Shadowy Valley of Death Was Entirely Painless.

SCENES AROUND THE DEADBED,

Where All the Family, but the Absent Son, Were Gathered, to Witness the Last Sorrowful Scene.

MESSAGES OF DEATH SENT ABROAD,

Notifying the President, Members of the Cabinet and Many Other of General Sherman's End.

LAST HOURS OF THE GREAT SOLDIER

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—General Sherman died peacefully and painlessly just before 2 o'clock this afternoon, in the presence of his family and one or two close friends. For several hours the end had been momentarily expected. The slight improvement of Friday had aroused scarcely justified hopes, which were abandoned for the last time just at daybreak to-day. From that hour till death came, it was only a question of how long the almost exhausted vitality could hold at bay the last vanquishing foe.

The change which marked the approach of death was so slight that at first even the physicians failed to grasp its meaning. All day Thursday and until far into the early hours of Friday hope had been rising. "If he grows no worse by Friday morning, there is hope," they said, and saying it, hoped already. Faces grew brighter, anxious minds relaxed.

At 4 o'clock this morning Dr. Alexander, worn, but vigilant, saw that a change was in progress. The inflammation, which had grown less, increased slightly. It was again painfully apparent in the face, and now the hands were swollen.

The Approach of Death. Dr. Alexander watched for an hour and a half, hoping against hope. The trained nurse, Miss Price, constantly applied wet cloths to the General's face, but his breathing grew more and more labored. Then Dr. Alexander said that death had conquered; that the old soldier had lost ground, and in losing, would die. Dr. Green was sent for and then Dr. Jewanay.

Those members of the family who had left the house under the false hope of the day before, returned, summoned by messenger. The physicians carefully examined the patient, and watched for a long time the useless fight he was so bravely making. Then they withdrew to the front bedroom and held a consultation. At the end of it Dr. Alexander said to the members of the family: "There is no hope." At 8:30 o'clock Dr. Jewanay left, and those who saw him come from the house knew that death had won.

"He can last but a few hours," he said. The news spread quickly, and soon Seventy-first street was filled with people of the neighborhood, walking two and four or standing on the opposite sidewalk watching the house. At 9 o'clock this bulletin came to the telegraph office:

The physicians, after consultation, declare that the General's condition is no longer hopeful. He is dying and the end is near.

Through a Painless Suffocation. He was, indeed, dying. The erysipelas, which had seemed to withdraw, returned with renewed force and inflammation became acute, and the sick man's lungs were being slowly choked. By a strange and excellent fortune he was suffering no pain. The lungs alone troubled him. The trouble was suffocation, and it was painless. In the sick room there was no sound, except the heavy breathing of the General, like the sleep of a man who is worn out.

Down stairs, the servant, who stood just within the storm door, allowed none but a few intimates to pass into the parlor. He merely answered the inquiries of the others and explained that the General was dying. Several telegrams were sent away, among them to Mrs. Senator Sherman:

General Sherman still lives, faintly conscious and without pain. His automatic breathing is slower and his strength less.

JOHN SHERMAN. General Sherman had not been conscious since the first change noted by Dr. Alexander. During all his sickness his mind was clear for brief intervals only. There was some delirium. But most of the time he had been lying in a state of semi-consciousness, paying no attention to the things around him. At 10 o'clock Secretary Barrett came to the telegraph office and said that there would be no more bulletins. "He is dying," he said, "and the next bulletin will be the announcement of his death."

Watching the General Die. From that time on there was nothing to do but to watch the great man die. At 11 o'clock a great explosion shook the air. A contractor had set his men to blasting a lot across the street. The police stopped him, and the men sat around waiting for the news of the General's death. Two hours passed, and then Dr. Alexander stepped from the bedside to the next room, and said he thought the end was very near.

The family entered the room to remain until the end. There were Senator Sherman, General Ewing, Thomas Ewing, Jr., General Sherman's four daughters, Miss Rachel, Miss Lizzie, Mrs. Fitch and Mrs. Thacker. Lieutenant Fitch and Mr. A. N. Thacker. In the parlor down stairs were General Sherman, General Collins and General Woodward, and Private Secretary Barrett. General Collins was telling of a conversation he had with the dying man a few weeks ago. They were talking of the

celebration of General Grant's birthday (April 27). "I shall be dead and buried by that time," said General Sherman. "I have a premonition of death. I'll go to a dinner or party some winter's night and catch cold, and when I come home I'll go to bed and never get up again."

The Struggle Slowly Ending. It was now after 1:30. The sick room was the bedroom on the second floor, opening through a dressing room into the front bedroom. It was the General's own room, furnished with severe simplicity—a few pictures, a few pieces of furniture, a plain bed. The bed stood against the east wall, half way between the window in the north wall and the door in the south wall. In the south wall was a big open fireplace, in which a wood fire was burning brightly. The window near the bed was down from the top, and a great draught of fresh, cool air, laden with the vigor of the day, blew across the bed of the dying man.

The curtains were high, and through both windows shone the bright light from the cloudless sky. Mrs. Price, the nurse, sat on the north side of the bed, leaning forward and watching the dying man. Dr. Alexander stood on the other side of the bed, watching also. The family were sitting and standing about the room. The General was lying on his back. There were but two sounds in the room, the cracking of the wood in the fireplace and the heavy breathing of the dying man. At 1:45 this breathing began to grow less and less frequent. The lungs were gradually filling and breaking was becoming more and more difficult. The old man had given up the struggle and, unconscious, was letting life pass from him.

All Is Over at Last. At all once the breaths, which came now at long intervals, grew shorter. Dr. Alexander glanced around, and then all eyes were fixed upon the one form. It was like the turning down of a light. Slowly, quietly, painlessly, the General died. There was one short breath, like a sigh, and there came upon his face that change which needs no interpreter. All saw that he was dead. But the nurse, leaning over, lifted his head and said in a whisper: "He is dead."

Only the cracking of the fire was now to be heard. The breathing had ceased, and with it the life of the last American to bear the high title of General passed. It was just 1:50 o'clock. Some one told it to a servant in the hallway and she ran down to the door where the footman stood. He went out on the stoop and beckoned to the policeman, who was patrolling slowly to and fro. The policeman, who had just heard the news, it spread to the street, and soon people were crowding the sidewalk opposite.

ing, a few of the persons who called were permitted to look at the features.

"General Sherman's last words were spoken on Friday morning," Lieutenant Fitch said this afternoon. "Friday afternoon or party some winter's night and catch cold, and when I come home I'll go to bed and never get up again."

He Died a Christian. "We could tell he recognized those in the room by the look in his eyes. He recognized those about his bedside, until he lost consciousness at 11 o'clock." The General died as he had lived, a Christian, said Lieutenant Fitch, referring to the question of religion. "He was not a Catholic. During his illness he was visited once by a clergyman, and that was the Rev. Father Taylor, who administered the last rites of the Catholic church at the request of the family."

The outward marks of respect that were shown in New York City upon the announcement of the death of General Sherman was the universal raising of flags at half mast on all the public buildings, the newspaper offices and on many stores and private residences. Dispatches from all parts of the country, that Governor and State and local authorities generally have issued proclamations and have taken other official recognition of the death.

The outpouring marks of respect that were shown in New York City upon the announcement of the death of General Sherman was the universal raising of flags at half mast on all the public buildings, the newspaper offices and on many stores and private residences. Dispatches from all parts of the country, that Governor and State and local authorities generally have issued proclamations and have taken other official recognition of the death.

THE BUTCHER MIGHT BE A WOMAN. Ideas Advanced by a Physician in Support of This Theory.

BISMARCK AND THE EMPEROR AT IT (BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.) LONDON, Feb. 14.—The latest Whitechapel excitement was increased to a fever heat to-day by the arrest of a man against whom there is very grave evidence. It is not the murderer of "Carrotty" Nell, who may have serious trouble proving his innocence.

The man is a saddler by trade. The inquiries made by the police concerning the prisoner show that he has been absent from England 18 months, or about the period which has elapsed since the last Whitechapel murder. A woman who is detained as a witness, asserts that she saw the prisoner quarreling with the murdered woman early in the evening before the crime was committed. A policeman who was on duty Friday night and morning on streets about Tower Hill and in the vicinity of the crime, has identified the prisoner as a man he met a quarter of an hour after the murder. The policeman noticed that the man had blood on his clothes.

He stopped him on Tower Hill and asked several questions as to how the blood stains appeared to be on his garments. The man, according to the policeman, replied that he had been assaulted while passing through a street in the neighborhood of the docks. The policeman, not being aware that a murder had been committed, and not having heard the alarm whistles from the police who had evidently then reached the scene of the murder, allowed himself to be satisfied that the blood-stained man was telling the truth, and so allowed him to pass.

The policeman was badly scratched as if by a woman's finger nails. In reply to questions as to how he came by these scratches, the man said that he was so injured when he was assaulted near the docks. The prisoner stoutly denies having at any time met the murdered woman. He will be confronted with the railroad employes with others who may have seen the man who is supposed to have been in company with "Carrotty" Nell on Friday night.

Stephen Earl Fitch. The removal of the "Ripper" excitement has caused much tribulation in Scotland Yard. The cunning of this criminal and the ease with which he appears to baffle all efforts of the detectives makes the whole metropolitan force sore. The heads of the department share the general opinion. But more than this, they are unable to find sufficient men to efficiently patrol Whitechapel and the other parts of the city where the free laborers against the attacks which are constantly being threatened by the anarchists.

There is little doubt in the minds of the police that the murder of the unfortunate woman in Whitechapel yesterday morning was done by the hand of the same monster who has been ghastly crimes to his record. When the policeman found the victim under the railway arch her eyes were still open, and he saw her hands vainly twitching in her death throes, while the blood was still pumping in great jets from the severed jugular. The officer took the body to the residence of the man within 100 feet of "Jack the Ripper" when he cut the woman's throat, and yet he heard no sound of escaping foot falls or the slightest noise of a struggle.

The Theory of a Physician. This leads interest to Dr. Lawson Tait's theory, expounded to a reporter of the Pall Mall Gazette, that the murderer of these six or seven victims, said Dr. Tait: "Nothing is more likely than that Jack the Ripper is some big, strong woman engaged at the slaughter house in cleaning up and now and then in actually cutting up meat. Again, in the number of instances the women who were found were hardly dead. The bodies were warm. The murderer could not be far away. On the discovery of one of the murders the police promptly made a circuit round the neighborhood. Nobody was arrested, or rather no man was arrested. They did not look for a woman. How could a woman have so cleverly committed the deed? It must be clearly understood that when a woman is murdered she is usually thoroughly splashed with the blood. It would be impossible to hack and hew a warm body in the 'Ripper' fashion without getting the blood on her dress and apron.

How a Woman Could Escape. "A man who thus besmeared himself could not possibly have got clear away, time after time. The thing would be perfectly easy for a woman. Conceivably the murderer done and the woman in the neighborhood, who naturally don't see the necessity for the wholesale cremation of all his personal property, as was done with his ex-personal body.

Following out the programme of destruction, all the furniture and carriages which he used, were offered up as a sacrifice by fire, to suppress the banner of his accountability. But the destruction will not stop here; it is said that in three days time the horses will be led out from the dual stable and then shot.

BUYING UP STOCK. The Pennsylvania Goes Into Civilization. Hamilton and Dayton Rather Heavy. (SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) CINCINNATI, Feb. 14.—Something of a sensation was created on the floor of the Stock Exchange when H. H. Boyden posted on the stock list the name of the common stock of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, aggregating 822 shares. The sales were in blocks of 100 and 200 shares at 105 and 100, and 100 and 250 shares at 105 1/2.

Any books of the well-known and much-accepted Tauchnitz edition are, it is said, acceptable, no doubt because of their handy form, as they can be easily carried about. Reviewers look at books, as well as the works of any of the above mentioned authors, should be sent to Felix Volkovskiy, 229 Marlborough road, London, N. W., who is very grateful for orders for the small pocket edition in accordance with the well-known formula.

BISMARCK IN DANGER. THE EXASPERATED EMPEROR THREATENS TO PROSECUTE HIM. A Crisis in the Foud at Hand—Bismarck's Organ Says Von Waldersee Was Removed Because He Intrigued to Bring About a War With Russia. (COPYRIGHTED BY NEW YORK ASSOCIATED PRESS.) BERLIN, Feb. 14.—The crisis in the feud existing between the Emperor and Prince Bismarck has become acute. In a conversation last night at an official dinner given by Chancellor von Caprivi, the latter remarked that the attacks inspired by Bismarck, while nominally directed against the Chancellor, were really aimed at himself. He was deprived, he said, by his position from publicly responding to the attacks. He feared that he would soon be obliged to take severe measures to suppress these attacks, as they were dangerous to the Government and the Empire.

A report which has gained considerable credence to the effect that the Chancellor had been ordered to resign, was denied by the Reichsanzeiger a warning to Prince Bismarck's paper, the Hamburger Nachrichten, to cease publishing its pretended evidence against the Government of the Emperor. The Hamburger Nachrichten published yesterday an article which caused a sensation in political and military circles. It declared that the recent changes in the highest army personnel was due to the fact that General Count Von Waldersee and other officers connected with the general staff were believed to have been engaged in a war with Russia. Chancellor Von Caprivi, who disapproved of the plan of these officers, induced the Emperor to dismiss General von Waldersee and to reform the general staff.

The Emperor had a prolonged conference this morning with Chancellor von Caprivi and other members of the general staff, on the measures to be adopted to meet the attacks. The tone of an inspired note in to-night's North German Gazette indicates that a milder form of repression will be adopted than that which has been threatened. In noticing the Hamburger Nachrichten's repeated assertions that the relations between Germany and Russia have been improved since the removal of Prince Bismarck, the Gazette declares that the situation levied against the foreign policy of the Government is so gravely opposed to the interests of the Empire that the Emperor must be obliged to produce proofs or stand discredited as resorting to any lie in order to assail the Government. The developments of the feud are watched with the keenest interest.

TEMPTED STARVE WHILE LEADERS FIGHT. A Distressing Effect of the Irish Parliamentary Squabble. LONDON, Feb. 14.—An unfortunate phase of the dissension in the Irish Parliamentary party is that the tenants who are refused to pay the rents demanded of them, and who depended upon the leaders of the party for support when they were evicted as a consequence of their refusal, are in this way being starved. In reply to the legal questions which have arisen concerning the ownership of the money deposited in Paris by the National League leaders, the National League has prevented the transfer of the League money to the evicted tenants' fund, and there is much suffering in consequence among those who were evicted from their holdings. On Friday the conference at Boulogne-sur-Mer collapsed. Mr. Parnell made an imperative demand upon the exponents of the extreme party to accept the terms of the custodians of the National League funds, that they surrender the money to him. This the exponents refused to do unless they received the money in full. The National League refused to do so unless they received the money in full. The National League refused to do so unless they received the money in full.

AN AMERICAN SCHEME. He Will Collect the Voice of the World in an Edition of the Encyclopedia. (BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.) LONDON, Feb. 14.—H. Murphy, son of Colonel T. J. Murphy, of Brooklyn, is over here making arrangements for a unique tour around the world. He leaves New York about the middle of April in a 27-foot American life-saving yacht, and will visit all the principal ports of the British Isles, France, Spain, and the Italian peninsula, and the coast towns of the Mediterranean; thence across the Black Sea to Odessa and the Ocean to Japan, the across the North Pacific to San Francisco and back to New York through the Nicaragua canal, if it is completed.

Murphy takes with him one of Edison's most highly perfected phonographs, and several hundred cylinders, and he intends to transfer to wax the voices of the various people he will visit, particularly those of the islands of the South Sea, and the Hawaiian Islands, to bring back with him in a phonograph the story of the mutineers of the ship Bounty, as related by their descendants. He also carries with him a camera, and a large number of photographic records will be exhibited.

WHOLESALE DESTRUCTION. Everything Belonging to the Late Duke of Bedford Sacrificed by Fire. (BY DUNLAP'S CABLE COPY.) LONDON, Feb. 14.—The late Duke of Bedford's effects continue to go the way of the wind. The Duke's great collection of books, which was the pride of the neighborhood, who naturally don't see the necessity for the wholesale cremation of all his personal property, as was done with his ex-personal body.

Following out the programme of destruction, all the furniture and carriages which he used, were offered up as a sacrifice by fire, to suppress the banner of his accountability. But the destruction will not stop here; it is said that in three days time the horses will be led out from the dual stable and then shot.

BUYING UP STOCK. The Pennsylvania Goes Into Civilization. Hamilton and Dayton Rather Heavy. (SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) CINCINNATI, Feb. 14.—Something of a sensation was created on the floor of the Stock Exchange when H. H. Boyden posted on the stock list the name of the common stock of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, aggregating 822 shares. The sales were in blocks of 100 and 200 shares at 105 and 100, and 100 and 250 shares at 105 1/2.

Any books of the well-known and much-accepted Tauchnitz edition are, it is said, acceptable, no doubt because of their handy form, as they can be easily carried about. Reviewers look at books, as well as the works of any of the above mentioned authors, should be sent to Felix Volkovskiy, 229 Marlborough road, London, N. W., who is very grateful for orders for the small pocket edition in accordance with the well-known formula.

A STAIN OF BLOOD

On a Saddler's Clothes Leads to the Hope That Jack the Ripper Is Caught.

HIS FACE IS SCRATCHED,

And He Was Found Close to the Scene of the Latest Murder.

THE BUTCHER MIGHT BE A WOMAN.

Ideas Advanced by a Physician in Support of This Theory.

BISMARCK AND THE EMPEROR AT IT (BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.) LONDON, Feb. 14.—The latest Whitechapel excitement was increased to a fever heat to-day by the arrest of a man against whom there is very grave evidence. It is not the murderer of "Carrotty" Nell, who may have serious trouble proving his innocence.

The man is a saddler by trade. The inquiries made by the police concerning the prisoner show that he has been absent from England 18 months, or about the period which has elapsed since the last Whitechapel murder. A woman who is detained as a witness, asserts that she saw the prisoner quarreling with the murdered woman early in the evening before the crime was committed. A policeman who was on duty Friday night and morning on streets about Tower Hill and in the vicinity of the crime, has identified the prisoner as a man he met a quarter of an hour after the murder. The policeman noticed that the man had blood on his clothes.

He stopped him on Tower Hill and asked several questions as to how the blood stains appeared to be on his garments. The man, according to the policeman, replied that he had been assaulted while passing through a street in the neighborhood of the docks. The policeman, not being aware that a murder had been committed, and not having heard the alarm whistles from the police who had evidently then reached the scene of the murder, allowed himself to be satisfied that the blood-stained man was telling the truth, and so allowed him to pass.

The policeman was badly scratched as if by a woman's finger nails. In reply to questions as to how he came by these scratches, the man said that he was so injured when he was assaulted near the docks. The prisoner stoutly denies having at any time met the murdered woman. He will be confronted with the railroad employes with others who may have seen the man who is supposed to have been in company with "Carrotty" Nell on Friday night.

Stephen Earl Fitch. The removal of the "Ripper" excitement has caused much tribulation in Scotland Yard. The cunning of this criminal and the ease with which he appears to baffle all efforts of the detectives makes the whole metropolitan force sore. The heads of the department share the general opinion. But more than this, they are unable to find sufficient men to efficiently patrol Whitechapel and the other parts of the city where the free laborers against the attacks which are constantly being threatened by the anarchists.

There is little doubt in the minds of the police that the murder of the unfortunate woman in Whitechapel yesterday morning was done by the hand of the same monster who has been ghastly crimes to his record. When the policeman found the victim under the railway arch her eyes were still open, and he saw her hands vainly twitching in her death throes, while the blood was still pumping in great jets from the severed jugular. The officer took the body to the residence of the man within 100 feet of "Jack the Ripper" when he cut the woman's throat, and yet he heard no sound of escaping foot falls or the slightest noise of a struggle.

The Theory of a Physician. This leads interest to Dr. Lawson Tait's theory, expounded to a reporter of the Pall Mall Gazette, that the murderer of these six or seven victims, said Dr. Tait: "Nothing is more likely than that Jack the Ripper is some big, strong woman engaged at the slaughter house in cleaning up and now and then in actually cutting up meat. Again, in the number of instances the women who were found were hardly dead. The bodies were warm. The murderer could not be far away. On the discovery of one of the murders the police promptly made a circuit round the neighborhood. Nobody was arrested, or rather no man was arrested. They did not look for a woman. How could a woman have so cleverly committed the deed? It must be clearly understood that when a woman is murdered she is usually thoroughly splashed with the blood. It would be impossible to hack and hew a warm body in the 'Ripper' fashion without getting the blood on her dress and apron.

How a Woman Could Escape. "A man who thus besmeared himself could not possibly have got clear away, time after time. The thing would be perfectly easy for a woman. Conceivably the murderer done and the woman in the neighborhood, who naturally don't see the necessity for the wholesale cremation of all his personal property, as was done with his ex-personal body.

Following out the programme of destruction, all the furniture and carriages which he used, were offered up as a sacrifice by fire, to suppress the banner of his accountability. But the destruction will not stop here; it is said that in three days time the horses will be led out from the dual stable and then shot.

BUYING UP STOCK. The Pennsylvania Goes Into Civilization. Hamilton and Dayton Rather Heavy. (SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) CINCINNATI, Feb. 14.—Something of a sensation was created on the floor of the Stock Exchange when H. H. Boyden posted on the stock list the name of the common stock of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, aggregating 822 shares. The sales were in blocks of 100 and 200 shares at 105 and 100, and 100 and 250 shares at 105 1/2.

Any books of the well-known and much-accepted Tauchnitz edition are, it is said, acceptable, no doubt because of their handy form, as they can be easily carried about. Reviewers look at books, as well as the works of any of the above mentioned authors, should be sent to Felix Volkovskiy, 229 Marlborough road, London, N. W., who is very grateful for orders for the small pocket edition in accordance with the well-known formula.

GIBSON GETS AWAY.

The Alleged Whisky Trust Dynamiter Now on His Way Across the Sea.

HOW HE MADE HIS ESCAPE.

Rather Clever Ruse Perpetrated at His Hotel in Peoria.

A DEFENSE OFFERED AT CHICAGO

Knocked Out of Harmony by Further Developments in the Case.

THE SECRETARY STUDIED CHEMISTRY

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) PEORIA, Feb. 14.—It may be stated with positiveness that George J. Gibson, the Secretary of the Whisky Trust, has succeeded in fending off all the reporters, officers and everybody else, with the possible exception of the officers of the trust, and is now a fugitive on the face of the earth.

All day yesterday parties were pretending to call on him in his room in the National Hotel while others were refused admittance as he was represented Mr. Gibson was too busy to see them. The truth of the matter appears to be that Gibson was driven from here to some point on the railroad on the evening of the day he returned from Chicago and is now well on his way to Europe.

His Bond Will Be Paid. A prominent distiller admitted this evening, while objecting to the use of his name, that Gibson had started for Europe. He said the reason was that the Secretary was fearful that he would be arrested on other charges, and that his bond would be increased. The present bond will be forfeited and will be paid. Matt Pinkerton is in the city, working on the case.

A. H. Barnhart, a dealer, was seen this evening. He says that some time ago Gibson purchased one case of dynamite, 50 pounds. The chemicals used in the preparation of the furious fluid were purchased by Gibson all from one druggist in Peoria and were mixed by Gibson himself. Before that he became very intimate with a chemist of this city, invited him to the house and always wanted to direct the conversation in such a way as to find out all he could about the proportion of explosive materials.

A Theory in Defense. A dispatch received this evening from Chicago says: A consultation between President Greenhut, of the Whisky Trust, Director Wolsinger, of Peoria; Dr. McCullough, of Peoria; and other officials, was held to-day in regard to the sensational developments in connection with the alleged dynamite conspiracy of Secretary Gibson. Mr. Greenhut announced at the outset that Gibson had resigned, pending an investigation.

A preliminary plan of defense was outlined during the conference. It was proposed to show that Gauger Dewar, who charges that Gibson tried to hire him to blow up Shufeldt's Distillery, is a practical machinist, and could have made the infernal machine which he alleged Gibson gave him. It will be admitted that Gibson was in communication with Dewar for the purpose of obtaining reliable information as to the output of Shufeldt's, and that in case Dewar failed to send the information Gibson may have written to him on the subject; that Dewar had an opportunity and four hours' time in which

To Tamper With Gibson's Valise after his arrest before it was put into a vault, and that he might have substituted the bottle of inflammable stuff found in it later in the place of a perfectly innocent liquid; that Dewar had such a liquid in his possession and displayed it to Government officials several weeks before the exposure; that no such bottle as that containing the dynamite was in Gibson's valise when he was in short, that Gibson may be the victim of a conspiracy of which the Government officers are the innocent dupes. As to the shares of Whisky Trust, which here are in issue, it is stated that they are the property of Gibson's wife, and he was merely taking them to be deposited in a safe.

In the course of a subsequent interview President Greenhut outlined the above points and added some others. He said: "While in Washington I called upon Commissioner Mason, of the Internal Department, and was confidentially informed by him that the department had but one letter written by Gibson, and that contained the indefinite sentence: 'Why don't you do us up promptly?'"

No Motive for the Crime Acknowledged. "This referred to the legitimate output of the distillery."

"Is there really any motive for the trust to annihilate the Shufeldt distillery?" "None, sir," he replied, "and there are many reasons for that distillery company injuring our company. The trust, as you seem to want to call our incorporated company, is doing a tremendous business. It is paying money hand over fist to the contrary with the other people. They do not stand in our way here." Good attorney have been engaged to defend Gibson, and will appear in court on Monday, at the Auditorium Hotel, where the trust will officially investigate the matter.

Vice President Adolph Woolner, of Peoria, pronounced the story that his name was affixed to the contract said to have been made between Dewar and Gibson a lie, and said that he never saw Dewar, and no such contract was in existence.

The Plan of Defense Is Upped. "What do you think of the plan of defense as outlined by Mr. Greenhut?" was asked by United States District Attorney Murray.

"My dear sir," he replied, "it does not amount to a row of shucks. The idea of his saying or maintaining that the bottle of fluid was placed in Gibson's grip by the officials. The facts are these: When Gibson was arrested the grip was not out of his possession but he arrived in the Marshall's office. It was then opened in his presence, and in it was found a bottle. This was marked with the initials of Mr. Brooks and Mr. Summerville and put back in the grip. It was afterward given to Blum's keeping. It was marked that it would have been impossible to tamper with it."

"It is said Gibson did not come here to answer to a letter from Dewar, but was on his way to Cleveland to visit his sick father." "That is untrue, and we have the evidence to disprove that statement. I think the best thing the trust people can do is to keep quiet. They may get in deeper than they think."

It has been decided to lay the case of Gibson before the State, rather than the Federal Grand Jury, as, under the State law, it is possible to inflict severe penalties than under the Federal law.

ONE TOO MANY BABIES.

A CHILDLESS HUSBAND MAKES AN EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.

His Better Half Tried to Palm Off Somebody Else's Offspring as Her Own and Got Caught While Trying to Exchange for Another One.

She Had the Young Woman Carry a Bundle Possession of the Child, and He Took Possession of the Child, and He Had Been Led to Believe That the Child Was His Own.

ONE TOO MANY BABIES.

A CHILDLESS HUSBAND MAKES AN EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.

His Better Half Tried to Palm Off Somebody Else's Offspring as Her Own and Got Caught While Trying to Exchange for Another One.

She Had the Young Woman Carry a Bundle Possession of the Child, and He Took Possession of the Child, and He Had Been Led to Believe That the Child Was His Own.

The couple have been married for some time, but have not been blessed with children, though both have grown-up children from former marriages. When Mr. Huber entered his house on Friday he found his wife, whom he had thought too ill to leave her bed, feeding a strange baby, while she said she had believed to be his was being prepared for removal. His entrance sent his wife into a fainting fit, and caused the young woman to snatch up the baby and run out of the house. Mr. Huber, on his return, at his request an officer arrested the woman and took her to the police station. She was Annie Koehler, the daughter of a widower, who had been married to a man who had died, and she had written to her mother asking for a new born baby for adoption. The baby was delivered to Mrs. Huber, and Mr. Huber, on his return from work, was informed that his wife had become a mother during his absence. He chided her for concealing her condition, but accepted the situation gracefully. That was on Wednesday. The real mother of the child refused of having parted with it and insisted on its return. Mrs. Huber was informed that Mrs. Koehler could provide another baby for her in the morning, and she would give up the baby. Mrs. Huber was willing, and the exchange was about to be consummated when Mr. Huber made his appearance.

Miss Koehler was detained while present detectives went to New York to investigate her story. They found it true in every particular, and she was released. Mr. Huber was informed that the child was about to be consummated when Mr. Huber made his appearance.

A GOVERNOR'S ADVICE TO STRIKERS. He Declines to Call Out Militia, Relying Upon Workmen's Respect for Law. (SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—No settlement was arrived at to-day between the Clark Thread Company and the striking spinners. Senator Howard's proposition for the discharge of Superintendent Walmsley when his contract expired, three months hence, and the talking back immediately and the strikers, who rejected by the company.

Governor Abbott visited the Kearney mills to-day, and with the mill and civil authorities held a conference lasting an hour. A forward Governor went west and spoke to the strikers. He ordered the spinners to be calm and to give all the assistance in their power toward the maintenance of peace and order. Governor Abbott said that he had been asked to call out the militia. "I don't think that there is any necessity for my interference," he said. "The Sheriff tells me he will swear in 120 of your moral influence used. Tell these riotous people that they are doing your cause no good."

ANOTHER FRUITLESS BATTLE. No United States Senator Yet Elected in South Dakota. PIERCE S. D., Feb. 14.—The joint assembly met at noon and balloted for United States Senator as follows: Sterling, (Rep.), 64; Kyle, (Ind.), 66; Tripp, (Dem.), 14. Only one ballot was taken.

THE DISPATCH DIRECTORY. Contents of the Issue Classified for the Readers' Convenience. The issue of THE DISPATCH to-day is made up in three parts and contains 26 pages. The news of the day, local, domestic and foreign, is to be found in the first and second parts. The special features are as follows:

PART I. The Irish Situation. Sherman's Social Qualities. Gould's Railroad Combine. News of Europe. Resolving the Whisk and Contingent. Among the Mormons. RUDYARD KIPING. Candidates of Gov. FRANK G. CARPENTER. Goslip of Gotham. CHARLES T. MURRAY. To Let Column. For Sale Column.

PART II. The Social World. Dramatic News. Educational News. Secret Societies. Militia Goslip. Local Trade News. Markets by Wire. Local II. Henry Clow's Letter.

PART III. The Grand Army. Amusement Notices. The Bottle Imp. STEVENSON. Tobacco of Indiana. Electrical News. Page 20. Scientific Information. Review of Sports. FRINGOLA. Securing a Fight. BOB STEVENSON. At New York. W. W. BRATT. Late News in Brief.

PART III. The South Seas. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. The Whip of Prague. M. MARION CRAWFORD. Page 18. At Byron's Tomb. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. The Bear's Winter. J. H. WARD. Business Cards.

Page 20. The Madman of Winkaburg. FAYETTE Public Department. E. E. CHADBOURN. In Gethsemane. REV. GEORGE HODGES. Dishes for Lent. ELLIOTT SHERMAN. Page 11. Female Notes. COUNTESS DE MONTAIGU. Mystics of Last. MISS GRUNDY. J. R. BERRY. Next the Skit. ANNE M. WARD. The Medical Case. ANNE M. WARD.