TRIPLE NUMBER

The Pittsburg Dispatch.

TWENTY PAGES.

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SPLIT OVER COLOR.

Far-Famed Wimodaughsis, of Washington, Expels a Beautiful Young Woman

BECAUSE OF HER BLOOD,

Which Is Tainted With That of the Race Which Once Wore Slavery's Chains.

SENSATION OVER THE DISCOVERY.

Ladies Representing the Flower of the South Horrified and the Founder and Secretary Resigns.

BITTER WAR OVER WOMEN DELEGATES.

Society Women of New York City Make Themselves Notorious by a Secret View of the Spanish Dancer Carmencita.

SPEAKER REED PRESENT AT THE GREAT SHOW

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

WASHINGTON, March 7.—It looks as though "Wimodaughsis" is about on its last legs. "Wimodaughsis" is the famous organization which originated in this city two or three years ago. The word is composed of parts of the words wife, mother, daughter and sister, and the object of the society is to teach women equality and to lead them into paths in which they can earn an independent living. The originator of it is Miss Desha, a sister-in-law of Representative Breckenridge, the silver-tongued statesman from Kentucky, and many Southern ladies are included in the membership.

These noble women give instruction in both day and evening classes, in practical work, such as bookkeeping, stenography, typewriting and other work peculiarly fitting for the sex. Some time ago Miss Fannie Smith paid her fee and began attendance on the evening classes. She was beautiful and as white as Miss Desha herself, but the Southern ladies were a few days since horrified to discover that in Miss Smith's veins ran the blood of the negro race.

The Beautiful Woman Expelled.

Miss Desha at once, upon this discovery, informed Miss Smith that her presence could not be tolerated and the white and beautiful "colored woman" was virtually expelled, after having paid her tuition. When Miss Desha's action was presented to the Board of Directors, the unanimously declared that Wimodaughsis being a stockholding corporation and not a strictly white woman's club, they could not refuse to sell stock to any respectable person, be their color what it might.

An owner of stock has all the rights and advantages of the club, as formulated in its constitution. The evening classes are only an expediency at present to help pay the running expenses. The main reason for the existence of the club is to erect a building for a permanent headquarters for the meeting and instruction of women, and not to provide a social headquarters for them, and therefore the question of social equality was not involved. This action resulted in the resignation of Miss Desha from her position as Secretary, but in view of the great interest at stake the whole business was deferred till another meeting.

A Race Issue Prevails.

Miss Desha retains her place on the Board of Directors, which will shortly elect her successor in the Secretaryship. Miss Susan B. Anthony and others of those prominent in the councils of Wimodaughsis, say that the future of the association is quite as bright as ever, and that the defection of one member will not affect its standing. On the contrary, the publicity given it will greatly aid the infant club in getting more strongly on its feet.

As for the race issue at stake, Miss Anthony says that nobody at first suspected that Miss Fannie Smith, the person on whom the line was drawn, was a colored woman, as she is quite as white and comely as the average white woman.

Others say, however, that the war is sure to end in a complete and permanent split in the club, and in the failure of the laudable object had in view in the organization of the club, which was up to the time of this trouble, wealthy, flourishing and influential, occupying a large and elegant residence and almost on the eve of erecting a clubhouse, equal to any of the many fine clubhouses for the male creature in the city.

A Vigorous Fight Waged.

With many of the visiting members of the Woman's Council and of the Woman's Suffrage Association still in the city, besides the large number of resident woman suffragists, the preachers of the Baltimore Conference of the Methodist Church, who have been in convention here this week have had a lively time of it. The burning question has been the admission of women delegates in the church conferences and the campaign both for and against the proposition was carried on with great intensity.

The speeches in favor of this recognition and emancipation of women were eloquent and often bitter, but the day was carried against the fair sex by a large majority, only 42 out of upwards of 200 voting affirmatively on the proposition. Some of the more aggressive of the woman suffragists are very heated in their denunciation of the old fogy clergymen who refuse to acknowledge the equality of women, even in the congregation of the Lord, but others are well satisfied with a vote, which was larger than they expected. Mrs. Dr. La Fetra, the leading temperance evangelist of this city, a woman suffragist as well, and an ardent Methodist, said this afternoon in regard to the result:

Satisfied With the Result.

The well-known conservatism of the Baltimore Conference, everyone felt sure, would keep it from taking an advanced position on this question. Yet the fact that the vote in favor of the women reached 42 is encouraging in the extreme. The Western churches, however, are thoroughly in earnest in this effort to emancipate women in the church, and they are sure to succeed in the end. In the East, too, the movement grows stronger rapidly, and already you will find some of the most eminent and distinguished Methodist divines earnestly favoring the extension.

The opponents urge the plea that the admission of women delegates would simply be an entering wedge for the ordination of women ministers. They are willing to see women working at the lowest character of manual labor, but consider that to allow her to enter the pulpit would be a disgrace and a sin. It is simply a matter of time when women will be admitted to an equality with men in the Methodist Church. The two-thirds vote which it will require may not come at the next Conference, but the effect will simply be that when the change does come women will get much more than the moderate demands presented now.

LIGHTNER.

THE LADIES DOTE ON HER.

NEW YORK'S FOUR HUNDRED BOW THE KNEE TO CARMENCITA.

A Quiet Little Entertainment at Mr. Chase's Studio—Not Expected to Be Published to the World—Speaker Reed Among the Fashionable People Present.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, March 7.—The desire on the part of the ladies in New York society to witness a performance by the Spanish dancer, Carmencita, seems to be not less than it was when the Spanish girl danced in the ball room of the Tuxedo club house. Shortly after midnight on Friday she charmed a number of ladies and some of the buds belonging to the fashionable set by an exhibition of her art in the studio of Mr. William M. Chase, on West Tenth street. A number of ladies, including Mrs. Nicholas Fish, Mrs. Frederick Rhinelander Jones, Mrs. Frederick W. Whiteridge and Mrs. E. L. Godkin, each contributed to the expense of the entertainment and each inviting ten persons, Mr. Chase merely lending his studio, which is much better adapted for an entertainment such as was given in it early on Saturday morning than a private drawing room or even a ball room in a private house. Besides it was not supposed that the entertainment would get any publicity it held in the studio.

The audience which witnessed the swings, gyrations and sways of the Spanish dancer was a representative one, not numbering more than 100. Nearly every person in the company assembled had come from the opera or one of the theaters, and all were in evening dress. Mr. Chase's beautiful studio, which is divided into three separate apartments, was hung with many beautiful tapestries and works of art collected by the artist abroad. It was in the inner and larger of the three that Carmencita entranced her audience, the members of which occupied a semi-circle formed by luxurious ottomans and comfortable chairs.

The large room was but dimly lighted and it was 12:30 o'clock before the dancer made her appearance and began her twists and twirls to the music of five guitars. She exhibited her art on a stage temporarily erected at the south end of the room. Carmencita wore a beautiful costume of pink satin embroidered with gold and on her left breast she displayed a large rosette form of the American national colors.

In the audience were Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton McK. Twombly, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mortimer, Mr. George Pendleton Bowler, Dr. and Mrs. Francis A. Kinnicutt, Mr. and Mrs. Brander Matthews, the Misses Hewitt, Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Barlow, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Osgood, Miss Sallie Harous, Sir Roderick Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry Marshall, Mr. Alonso De Navarro, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, who brought with them Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives; Mr. Frederick James, Mr. J. Hunt and Mr. Peter Cooper Hewitt, Madame Bernhardt was to have been one of the guests, but for some reason she did not arrive.

NEW YORK ARTISTS INDIGNANT

Over the Attack Made on Their Works in Philadelphia.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, March 7.—Those 500 Christian women of Philadelphia, who protested against some of the pictures at the Academy exhibition in that city, have brought the wrath of the New York artists upon their heads. The pictures objected to, with one exception, were the work of New York artists, and their fellow printers sympathize with them heartily. The New York artists don't regard the attack of Philadelphia women as at all critical, but merely as a grand attack upon the nude and all that is nude. So these artists, who are willing enough to admit that perhaps some studies are shown which had better be confined to the studio, are not in the least in accord with an attack which makes no exceptions.

One artist said to-night that nothing better illustrated the ignorance and narrowness of the attack than the fact that Vanderlyn's "Ariadne" was included with the works of the New Yorkers. He said that A. B. Durand, President of the Academy, and as modest and prudish an artist as ever drew breath, had made a copy of this work, and that 50 years ago it was reproduced in gilt books and was to be found on the center table of Christian families everywhere in the United States. The attack has had the effect of sending big crowds to view the condemned pictures.

AGAINST THE WOMEN.

Action of the Methodist Episcopal Conference of Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, March 7.—The Methodist Episcopal Conference, of Philadelphia, in session here to-day, by a vote of 120 to 98, decided against admitting women delegates to electoral and general conferences of the church.

HOMES FOR 1,000 FAMILIES.

Great Rejoicing in South Dakota Over the Opening of a Reservation.

WATERTOWN, S. D., March 7.—Free homes for 1,000 families is what the opening of the famous Cissiton and Wahpeton Indian reservation in South Dakota is said to mean. The act of Congress opening the reservation is received with much rejoicing by the people throughout this section.

Watertown, which is the gateway to the reservation, and to which settlers all have to come to file claims at the United States Land Office, is making preparations for a grand jubilee meeting next Wednesday in honor of the event. A great rush of settlers is expected as soon as President Harrison issues his proclamation.

STRAIGHTENED IT OUT.

Mr. A. C. Dravo Has the Attachment at Baltimore Withdrawn.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BALTIMORE, March 7.—Mr. A. C. Dravo, of Pittsburg, was in the city to-day and had an interview with Mr. Enoch Pratt, President of the Farmers and Planters' Bank. A few days ago the attorney for the bank sued out a non-resident attachment against 1,000 shares of Baltimore and Ohio Railroad stock deposited as collateral with the Mercantile Trust Company for a loan of $90,000. The note had been indorsed by the Trust Company and transferred to the bank.

The result of Mr. Dravo's interview with Mr. Pratt was the discontinuing of attachment, and Mr. Dravo returned to his home to-night. He was assured by President Pratt that the collateral was ample for the loan, as the stock, although quoted at 85, was more valuable and will eventually pay those who hold it.

FOUND HER KNEELING.

THE TERRIBLE SUICIDE OF AN AGED WOMAN IN BROOKLYN.

She Drives Her Young Granddaughter Into the Street With a Whip In Order to Hang Herself—The Little One Returns to Find Her Dead.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, March 7.—Mrs. Mary Fleming, a widow 57 years old, committed suicide at her residence in Brooklyn by strangling herself. She lived with her son Peter, and her 10-year-old granddaughter, Mary Jane Fleming, in a two-story and basement frame house, which she owned. Her son went away to work this morning, leaving her quite cheerful, he says. At about 10 o'clock in the forenoon she told Mary Jane to go around the corner to the grocer's to get some vegetables. The girl performed her errand, but instead of taking her own time as her grandmother suggested, she hurried home as fast as possible. She found her grandmother standing in the doorway which leads from the dining room to the kitchen. The woman had a rope in her hands and she was fastening it to two hooks, which were secured in the casing of the door.

The child stood watching her grandmother, who seemed very much disconcerted at her return. She tried to send the child out again. This time she gave her an errand to a store several blocks away to inquire the price of some potatoes. "You needn't hurry back," she said, "but can stay out and play. You may remain away an hour if you like." Mary Jane suspected something, and she was resolved to find out what was going on. So she positively refused to leave the house again.

Her grandmother was exasperated, and securing a whip beat the child and drove her into the street. Mary Jane then remained away until noon. She went home then in fear and trembling. When she entered the basement dining room she saw her grandmother kneeling in the doorway, with a rope around her neck. She ran out into the street screaming. Several neighbors returned to the house with her. Mrs. Fleming had strangled herself, and was dead.

RARE AND COSTLY BOOKS.

The Remainder of the Brayton-Ives Book Collection Sold.

NEW YORK, March 7.—The last of the books in the celebrated Brayton-Ives collection were sold at auction this afternoon. The largest price realized was $6,750, which Dodd, Mead & Co. paid for a copy of a work on the gospel among the Indians of New England, by Thomas Shepard. Shakespeare's books was contested eagerly. The finest of the lot was a first edition containing 36 plays, printed by Isaac Saggard and Edward Blount in 1623. Dodd, Mead & Co. paid $4,200 for it. Another of the Shakespeare lot was a third impression containing seven plays never before printed in folio. W. E. Benjamin bought this for $950.

The sum of $790 was paid by George Pierce for "The Famous Historie of Troylus and Cresseid" by Shakespeare. A copy of the second edition of the "Merie Wives of Windsor" in the original paper covers was sold to Mr. Pierce for $750. Dodd, Mead & Co. secured a first edition of "Midsummer Night's Dream" for $705. Dodd, Mead and Co. got five other copies of Shakespeare; one a second edition of "King Lear" for $425. A copy containing all early plays, printed in 1637, for $400; the "Poems of Shakespeare," printed in 1640, for $500. Next in point of interest was the "Virgil of 1470." John Pierce secured the book for $3,000.

YET ANOTHER VICTIM.

Colonel Underwood Dies as a Result of the Columbus Tragedy.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

COLUMBUS, March 7.—Colonel Israel Underwood, a veteran of the army and a highly respected man, died to-day from the effects of the shock which he received at the tragedy in this city one week ago Monday. Colonel Underwood was standing beside W. L. Hughes, the innocent victim, when the latter was shot through the head and fell at his feet. Underwood had just removed from the position which Hughes occupied, and had he not moved a moment before he would have been killed.

An already delicate man, the scene of the tragedy so worked on his nervous system that he could not withstand the strain. He died within a few feet of where the tragedy occurred. The remains were taken to his former home at Mt. Vernon.

Underwood was at one time Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives, and had been prominent in politics, being an intimate friend of Columbus Delano, Secretary Windom and others. In later years he had devoted himself to the securing of right of way for several railroads which have been constructed into Columbus.

JACK THE RIPPER

Sends a Blood-Curdling Letter to the Washington Police.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—For some time anonymous letters have been received at police headquarters here. The letters refer to a detective, whom the writer designates as a "Dr. Cronin" detective, and who was to be "removed." This morning Major Moore, Superintendent of Police, received the following by mail:

DEAR PEOPLE—Would not you like to catch me. I am Jack the Ripper. I am going to kill eight more women before I give up. I am in the city. JACK THE RIPPER.

Whether the peculiar spelling of "Ripper" was intentional on the writer's part or not, is of course not known. While the Major attaches no importance to the letter, he read it this morning to the different police lieutenants, and the police have been trying to find the writer, who is thought to be a crank.

THREE YOUTHFUL MURDERERS.

They Are Under Sixteen Years of Age and Will Probably Hang.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PIKEVILLE, KY., March 7.—There are seven persons in jail here, charged with murder, three being under 16 years of age. Two, Joe and Levi White, aged respectively 11 and 13 years, are on trial now for the murder of an elder brother a few weeks ago. The youngest blew off the top of his victim's head with a shotgun. The elder brother instigated the crime, it is said.

The third boy is not quite 16 years old, and his trial will begin as soon as that of the Whites is over. The defendant is Bud McCoy, indicted for killing a cousin. The other four are men, and it is believed all of them will hang.

The Governor Still Hiccoughing.

LANSING, MICH., March 7.—Governor Winan's condition is about the same, he being up and around. His hiccoughs have still refused to be quiet, but they come at intervals of an hour or two. Dr. Shank says he is nearly well enough to attend to business.

A TRAGEDY OF LOVE.

One of the Brightest Railroad Men of France Found Guilty of Wife Murder.

ALL FOR A PRETTY FACE

That Entered His Home on the Invitation of His Victim.

INGENIOUS EFFORT IN DEFENSE.

The Murderer Bound and Gagged Himself After the Fatal Act.

TENDER BILLETS DOUX DISCLOSE ALL

[BY DUNLAP'S CABLE COMPANY.]

PARIS, March 7.—The latest cause celebre in the Criminal Courts here is that of M. Joseph Ribot, a gentleman of good social position and education and fair business standing, who, in spite of these advantages, appears to have been utterly unable to resist the fascinations of a fair woman. M. Ribot had been well known here for years as a competent official of the Chemunde Fer du Midi, whose railway to Lyons and Marseilles constitutes one of the principal through routes of travel in France. Respected by his brother officers, energetic in his methods, and apparently capable of releasing himself from the meshes of red tape that environ all French official life when the exigencies of the case demand such an assertion of independence, M. Ribot occupied an enviable position.

In 1875 the tried railway manager was united in the bonds of matrimony with Mlle. Guillumon, the niece of the deputy representing the department of the Rhone. The bride was an estimable lady, but was not at all in love with the man who led her to the altar. Neither had M. Ribot any real affection for his future wife.

Every Consideration but Love.

The match was wholly one of the kind known as "marriages de convenance," in which almost every other consideration except love enters. In the present case, the fact that Mme. Ribot was possessed of a very handsome fortune may have largely decided the railway manager's choice. But European wealth could not insure happiness, and there was very little of that article in the Ribot household before the arrival of Mlle. Essilda Dillac, Mme. Ribot's lovely young cousin, aged 20, who came up from the provinces to finish her education as a painter in the art school of Paris, and still less afterward.

Mlle. Dillac was a very clever woman, who never denied herself the slightest gratification from fear of the possible consequences, and when she discovered as she soon did that M. Ribot was taken with her fair face, she was not deterred from carrying on the amour by the fact that her would-be lover was the husband of her relative. As to M. Ribot, his experience again illustrated the facility of going down hill, and if he possessed any moral stamina at the outset, it was terribly weakened by the soft glances of his fair cousin.

Some Billets Doux That Miscarried.

Of course the billing and cooing to the lovers could not be carried on openly under the very eyes of the woman they were deceiving, and thus resort was had to billets doux. These tender missives, now in the hands of the police, are filled with passion of the most impulsive variety, and it is difficult to decide whether the vows sworn by the erring spouse or those repeated by the too responsive maid were the more ardent.

Although roses bloomed at the outset, and the lovers were for a time lost in a fool's paradise of their own creation, M. Ribot at least soon awoke to the consciousness that he was playing the part of a scoundrel. But this revelation, at whatever period of the tragedy it was, came too late. He had gone too far, and the same evil influence that had caused his first departure from the path of duty kept him from following any nobler prompting. From being a person of average amiability, M. Ribot's demeanor toward his wife changed for the worse. The servants frequently heard him curse her, and on several occasions they were present when Mme. Ribot charged him with ill treatment and even with trying to poison her.

The Story of the Murder.

Matters were going on in this unhappy manner when, four weeks ago, the servants were nearly frightened out of their wits by strange noises in their master's room in the middle of the night. These were so unusual, and M. Ribot's temper had lately been so bad, that they were afraid to venture to ascertain the cause without help. Summoning some of the tenants on the other flats they finally burst into the room, where they found the furniture thrown about in great disorder, while on the bed lay M. and Mme. Ribot. The latter was dead, her lifeless body being bathed in a pool of blood that gushed from nearly a dozen stabs, apparently inflicted by a sharp knife, while M. Ribot was half fainting, his mouth being gagged and his hands and feet tied.

The police were quickly summoned, M. Ribot liberated and his wife's corpse prepared for burial. The case was placed in the hands of several of M. Goron's best detectives. They naturally applied first to M. Ribot himself for information, but after hearing his story did not consider that they were greatly enlightened. The facts, according to the master of the house, were these:

The Guilty Man's Nice Story.

M. Ribot was awakened from a deep sleep by Mme. Ribot, who occupied a separate couch, calling his name. Just as he was about to rush to her assistance he was seized, bound and gagged as he was found by two ruffians, whose faces were blackened with soot. What happened to his wife he could not say, as he also became unconscious.

As this pleasing fairy tale, evidently extracted from one of M. Boisgobey's romances, was not thought to sufficiently resemble the truth, the detectives proceeded on their own theories and soon discovered that these remarkable robbers had failed to secure a large sum of money in the room, or in fact anything else of value. They also unearthed the details of the Dillac amour, the inoculating letters and all the possible incentives that could have influenced the railway manager in putting his wife out of the way.

As the result M. Ribot was arrested, tried and yesterday sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment with hard labor, despite his plea of "not guilty." The leniency of the sentence was due to the extraordinary finding by the jury that the murder was done "without premeditation."

Ex-Empress Eugenie's Health.

[BY DUNLAP'S CABLE COMPANY.]

LONDON, March 7.—The ex-Empress Eugenie is deriving a great deal of benefit from her sojourn at San Remo. She has a suite of rooms at the Hotel Victoria and will occupy them until the 21st. She will spend Holy Week in Rome, and will then go to Naples.

APPEALED TO THE CONSUL.

AN AMERICAN GROSSLY ILL-TREATED BY ITALIAN OFFICIALS.

Strange Conduct of Customs Officers on the French Frontier—Their Victim Obliged to Travel All the Way to Rome to Seek Protection.

ROME, March 7.—A case of outrageous treatment of an American citizen by Italian Customs officials at the French frontier has just been reported to the American consulate here. From inquiries made upon the subject, it appears that Henry Sedgwick Watts, an American, has resided for the past six years at Cuneo, in Piedmont, near the frontier. Mr. Watts has been in the habit of crossing and recrossing the frontier at convenience.

A few days ago, while returning as usual from a drive, Mr. Watts was stopped by some Italian customs officers and roughly ordered to get out of his carriage and go with them to the nearest customs bureau in order that he might be searched, on suspicion of having contraband goods concealed about his person. After protesting against such treatment, and telling the customs officers that he had been in the habit for years of driving across the frontier and driving back when it suited him, Mr. Watts consented to go with his captors. Upon entering the customs bureau an official rushed furiously into the room where Mr. Watts had been taken, and after gesticulating wildly for a moment or so and giving vent to a tirade of abuse in Italian, seized Mr. Watts and shook him violently.

In spite of the treatment to which he had been subjected Mr. Watts remained calm, and refrained from resenting the customs official's violence. The American, in French, asked the meaning of the outrage, but for a reply the officer simply threatened to imprison him. Mr. Watts was then searched, but nothing of a contraband nature was found on him. He was then released.

Mr. Watts, however, was not disposed to let the matter pass without protest. He called upon the local authorities at Cuneo, and lodged a complaint against the customs officers. To his surprise he found that the customs official had been there before him, and had charged Mr. Watts with outrageously insulting an officer in the discharge of his duty. Upon this charge Mr. Watts was duly tried and acquitted.

The Government authorities at Cuneo made an appeal against the decision, and in self protection Mr. Watts immediately, upon hearing of this new move, sought the advice of the nearest United States official representative. This, according to tradition, was the United States Consul at Turin, but Mr. Watts found that this post was vacant, the successor of the late United States Consul there having as yet not been recognized by the Italian Government. Consequently Mr. Watts was compelled to continue his journey as far as Rome, where he is now staying. Mr. Watts claims the protection of the United States Consul, A. Bourne, and to-day made a sworn statement as to what took place at Cuneo. The matter will be fully investigated by the United States Consulate.

BUSY TIMES IN IRELAND.

Both Sides Preparing for the Big Meeting of To-Day.

[BY DUNLAP'S CABLE COMPANY.]

LONDON, March 7.—Yesterday was a marked day in the House of Commons, as the Irish members used it for a general exodus. Parnell was for some time in the evening busily engaged in the committee rooms, preparing the manifesto and explaining the mission of delegates to America. Later on he left for Dublin, in order to attend the demonstration at Newry. Some of the delegates, including O'Connor, O'Kelly, Harrison and Redmond, were in the lobby bidding farewell to their friends, prior to their departure to the United States on the Etruria. Mr. Sexton left Westminster during the day for Dublin, in order to confer with Timothy Healy, previous to the convention, which will be held on Tuesday, in order to inaugurate the Irish National Federation. Justin McCarthy will preside at the gathering, which will be attended by the majority of his supporters.

To-morrow will be a busy day in Ireland for those who are interested in its politics. Many of the Parnell party will be drafted into Newry to take part in the great demonstration. It is believed that Michael Davitt will speak at a meeting, which will be held near Newry for the purpose of counteracting any effect which the uncrowned king may be able to produce.

PARNELL'S PROGRAMME.

Just Now He Is Assiduously Cultivating the Labor Element.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, March 7.—While Lord Salisbury was talking on labor at the Chamber of Commerce Wednesday, Parnell was posing as the friend of the workingmen at a small meeting in a small hall at Clerkenwell. The meeting was convened by a self-styled London Parnell leadership committee, a body which is utterly unrepresentative of London Irishmen. Of the quarter of a million Irish men and women in this metropolis, about 500 went to hear Parnell, and when a vote of confidence was put to the meeting over 100 held up their hands against it. Parnell attacked John Morley for alleged hostility to labor legislation, and the tenor of the speech seems to justify the astounding inference that at a general election there will be an anti-Liberal alliance between the Irish Parnellites in Great Britain and the Social Democrats.

Parnell intends running against Davitt for the labor chairmanship, as some retaliation for the latter's attacks upon him at Kilkenny. Davitt has been resting of late, but he is not the man to neglect a challenge, especially from Parnell.

KOCH'S LYMPH DOOMED.

Unfavorable Results of an English Physician's Experiments With It.

[BY DUNLAP'S CABLE COMPANY]

LONDON, March 7.—Koch's lymph seems to be doomed for the present at all events, as far as English opinion goes. The final reports which have been sent from the Prussian hospitals with regard to its effect in the treatment of consumption and lupus have not been borne out by the experiments which Dr. Jordan Lloyd, of Queen's College, has been making. He states that for a period of two months he has been using the lymph, which he has given in larger doses than Prof. Koch recommended, and he has no hesitation in saying, as the result of these experiments, that it is a perfectly useless agent. Nay more, that it is not to be depended upon as a diagnostic agent, which it was very strongly claimed would be one of its chief uses.

He admits that it is undoubtedly a liquid of very great power, but he naively remarks that as a curative agent it is not worth the postage stamps that are required to bring it from Germany.

SAILED FOR NEW YORK.

The Parnellite Delegates Start on Their Financial Mission.

[BY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.]

LONDON, March 7.—James O'Kelly, John O'Connor, John Redmond and young Har-

[Continued on Seventh Page.]

MET ONCE TOO OFTEN

A Feud Between Two of Wheeling's Most Prominent Physicians Ends in Murder.

DR. BAIRD SHOT TO DEATH

In the Street by Dr. Garrison, Who Was Once His Warm Friend.

WITH TWO BULLETS IN HIS HEAD

The Victim Walks Into a Drugstore and Announces the Tragedy.

WERE GIANTS AND FEARED NOTHING

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WHEELING, March 7.—A tragedy which had been long predicted occurred on Eleventh street at 10:40 o'clock this morning, when Dr. George Baird, one of the oldest physicians of Wheeling, a member of the City Water Board, ex-member of Council and of the Board of Public Works, a member of the Board of Directors of the Wheeling Bridge and Terminal Railway Company, and a man very prominent in local politics and municipal government, was shot twice and almost instantly killed by Dr. George I. Garrison. The latter is a member of the State Board of Health, late Health Officer of the city, and a man widely known over a large section of country as an authority on matters of sanitation.

The murder was the outgrowth of a feud of more than a year's standing, and the crime created the wildest excitement, many threats of lynching being made against the murderer since the shooting.

They Began With Words.

About 9 o'clock this morning the two men met at the Second ward market and had some words. They separated, but about 10:30 Dr. Baird drove past Dr. Garrison, who was standing at Market and Eleventh streets. As Dr. Baird passed Dr. Garrison said to a friend: "There is going to be trouble."

He then walked up Eleventh street and stopped Dr. Baird at the corner of an alley. The two talked for a moment, and Dr. Baird drove on about 50 feet and alighted to see a patient. As Dr. Garrison came up he had a revolver in his hand and said: "Take that back, Doctor."

Dr. Baird replied: "I don't have to take it back, you niggerfied —— — — ——."

Dr. Baird Never Flinched.

Dr. Garrison then fired, and as Dr. Baird turned squarely toward him he fired a second time, the ball taking effect in Baird's left eye. The first shot entered behind the right ear. Dr. Baird walked into a neighboring drugstore and quietly said that Dr. Garrison had shot him. He pulled off his gloves with as much deliberation as if he were visiting a patient. Soon afterward he sank into a chair unconscious and in ten minutes he was dead.

Dr. Garrison walked down street, holding his revolver, when he met a policeman, to whom he surrendered himself. He summoned Colonel Arnett from Moundsville, and will say nothing. The body of Dr. Baird was left in the drugstore where he died, until after the inquest, when it was removed to his residence.

Another Account of It.

Another correspondent wires the following account of the shooting:

The two men frequently met on the street and elsewhere, and Dr. Baird, who was a man with a violent temper, never lost an opportunity to indulge in some reflection on his enemy or to make a remark of a personal character. This morning Dr. Baird visited a patient on Eleventh street, near Main, and as he came out of the house Dr. Garrison dismounted from a car opposite the door from which Baird made his exit and started down street. Dr. Baird called to him, using an offensive epithet, accompanied by a threat.

Dr. Garrison started back, and, pulling a revolver, said: "Dr. Baird, take that back."

"I take nothing back, you ——!" said Baird.

"Then, take this," said Dr. Garrison, and he fired two shots in quick succession. One ball entered Baird's right eye, passing through his brain, and the other entered his lung. The wounded man staggered into Prager's store near by, and said to a lady clerk: "Dr. Garrison has shot me."

He then sat down, the blood spurting from the wound in his face. Mr. Prager assisted him to the counter, where Dr. Baird laid down and after a few gasps expired.

The Origin of the Trouble.

The men were on the best of terms and 18 months ago Garrison even named his son after Baird. When Garrison was elected health officer Baird performed the duties of the office, although Garrison drew the pay and attended lectures in Baltimore. On being elected to a second term, beating Dr. Baird's son, there was a falling out and Garrison had Baird arrested for a violation of the health ordinance. This led to a personal encounter in the City Hall last night, when Baird was knocked down.

Since then Garrison has threatened to kill Baird and to-day's horrible tragedy was the inevitable end.

Dr. Baird was graduated with James G. Blaine's class at Washington-Jefferson College. Both men had been active in politics, being members of opposing factions in the Democratic party. Each was a giant in stature, strong of muscle and courageous as a lion. Dr. Baird made no effort to get out of the way when Dr. Garrison fired the first shot. He deliberately turned toward him and was looking him full in the face when the second shot was fired. Public opinion is pretty evenly divided and universal sympathy is extended to the families of both men. The entire community is dazed by the affair.

RELATIVES AT WASHINGTON.

Something About the Physician Who Met Death at Wheeling.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, PA., March 7.—Dr. George Baird, who was murdered in Wheeling to-day by Dr. George Garrison, was the son of the late George Baird, of this city, and a brother of the late A. Todd Baird and the late John Baird, of this city. Misses Susan Baird and Jane Baird, also of this city, were sisters of Dr. Baird. He was educated at Washington College, graduating with the class of 1865. He studied medicine and located in Wheeling, where he became one of the most prominent and successful physicians in that city, as well as a leading citizen.

A widow and six children, Dr. Reed Baird, George Baird, Jr., William Baird and Misses Jane, Sarah and Todd Baird, survive him.

Strikers Resume Work.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 7.—The Wauskuck strikers have decided to go to

SIR JOHN'S PROUD BOAST.

work Monday at the old schedule of prices, pending a conference concerning the differences between them and their employers.

AN INCORRECT MAP

CAUSED THE LOSS OF LIFE IN THE JEANESVILLE MINE.

That Is the Verdict of the Coroner's Jury—The Clearing of the Mine Progressing Slowly—The Rescued Men Still Improving—Settling Damages.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

JEANESVILLE, March 7.—The Coroner's jury in the disaster at Jeanesville February 4, 18 miners were caught by a rush of water through the portion of the mine in which they were working, returned a verdict this afternoon. The bodies of 12 of the miners have been recovered, and four of the men were rescued alive after being entombed for 19 days. The jury's verdict is as follows:

They (the 12 men) were drowned or suffocated on February 4, or soon thereafter, by a rush of water from an old abandoned working known as No. 8, at a much higher level, said water having been tapped by a blast by a miner, Patrick Call, through breast No. 11 of No. 10 slope, west gangway. We find from the evidence that said accident occurred by reason of an incorrect map of said mines made at some time in the history of the old workings of No. 8, which showed the gangway of the old workings to be about 50 feet shorter than it actually was, and an apparent discrepancy in the location of No. 11 breast of No. 10 gangway of 40 feet, making an error of 90 feet in the map, thereby permitting No. 11 to be driven directly towards the water; whereas, the map showed that the driving up of breast No. 11 would leave 40 feet of a pillar between it and the old workings, viz., No. 8 gangway.

The work of clearing the debris in the flooded mine is progressing slowly with a large force of men. Considerable difficulty is encountered in the shape of high rock, immense lumps of coal, and quantities of mud and wreck. It is expected that this portion of the mine will be in operation again in the course of another month.

Settlement with the men is being made. The four rescued and the relatives of several others have made satisfactory terms with the firm and its agents, and it is expected that in a short time all will be straightened out. It is impossible to arrive at the loss of J. C. Hayden & Co., but it is stated that it is nearly $60,000. The four rescued men are all improving rapidly. The physician said to-day that by the next ten days all would be out.

CONSIGNED TO THE OHIO.

The Ashes of a Cremated Body Sunk in the Muddy River.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CINCINNATI, March 7.—The 118th incineration took place at the Cincinnati Crematory at 4 P. M. yesterday. The body was that of Prof. William Steffen, a Turner, who, until a few days ago, conducted a private school at Louisville, Ky. He left a will, providing that his body be cremated and the ashes be thrown into the Ohio river. The remains, accompanied by 18 friends of the dead man, were brought here yesterday afternoon and were turned over to Anton Kutzleb. The body was taken to the crematory and incinerated. The ashes were placed in an urn and taken to the drugstore of Albert Meininger.

To-day Anton Kutzleb, Charles Haebe, Charles Kuhl, and Charles Rudolph, Superintendent of the crematory, called at the drug store. A carriage was procured, Attorney Kutzleb took charge of the urn, and the men drove to the public landing. A large skiff was secured, and, after rowing out into mid-stream, the urn was consigned to the muddy waters of the Ohio. The urn sank to the bottom, and the witnesses of this strange disposition of a man's body returned to shore.

ANOTHER REBEL VICTORY.

The New Chilean Province of Tarapaca Now Controlled by Them.

IQUIQUE, March 7 (via Galveston).—The Congress party gained a great victory this morning over the Government troops under command of Colonel Pobeless, near Pozo, Almonte. All the Province of Tarapaca is now under the rule of the opposition party.

The fears of a second bombardment of Iquique have subsided and tranquility has been restored in the city.

THE DISPATCH DIRECTORY.

Contents of the Issue Classified for the Reader's Convenience.

The issue of THE DISPATCH to-day consists of 20 pages, made up in three parts. The first nine pages are devoted to the local, telegraphic and cable news of the day. Class news occupies a large portion of the second part. The special features are as follows:

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