HOT SOUTHERN IRE

Aroused Over the Action of the New Orleans Rioters in Killing the Eleven Sicilians.

PITTSBURG ITALIANS WILL ACT.

An Indignation Meeting to Be Held to Demand That the Death of Their Fellows Be Avenged.

WILL APPEAL TO THE GOVERNMENT,

And If It Refuses, Italy Will Be Invited to Take a Hand in the Affair.

The Italians of Pittsburg will hold an indignation meeting this week to demand that the killing of their countrymen by the New Orleans rioters be avenged. Yesterday nothing else was talked of by the Italians, who characterize the acts of the New Orleans people as the most inhuman and unjustifiable in the annals of the American Government. Here and there in the Italian quarters were to be seen little groups of men seriously discussing the question, and indignation bristled from every feature and from every word. They are furious that such a thing should occur after the acquittal of the men, and declare that it will result in serious trouble between the Government and the leaders of the mob, or else the Italian Government will take a hand.

Joseph Cuneo, dealer in foreign fruits, is a leader among the Italians of the city, and he is authority for the statement that a meeting is to be held here to take some action regarding this trouble. No call has yet been issued, but it was talked of yesterday, and the meeting is to be held in the hall of one of the local societies—the Italian Brotherhood, Italian Mutual Benefit Society, and the Garibaldi Legion. That there will be a big attendance was evidenced by the universal discussion of the matter yesterday.

A Prominent Italian Citizen Talks.

"The killing of those men in New Orleans," said Mr. Cuneo in conversation with a DISPATCH reporter last evening, "will leave a blot on America's history. I am as good an American as are you or anybody else, but when it comes down to a matter of this kind I can see no justice in it. They were tried and acquitted by an American court. The jurors and Judges were not Italians. I don't believe that story of bribery. Those men, if they were poor, could not have raised the money to buy jurymen, and if they were of the upper class it would have made a difference. Money was subscribed here to help the poorer men secure counsel, but it was not much. Probably not more than $100 was sent from this city.

"Something will have to be done," he continued, "and that very quickly. At the meeting to be held in Pittsburg the national Government will be asked to see that justice is meted out to the leaders of the mob. They will not be hard to find as everybody knows them. They did everything publicly enough. If the American Government refuses to take cognizance of the affair the Italian Government will be appealed to and it will then be attended to, to a certainty. I was out of the city nearly all day yesterday and did not know so much as I do to-day. I have been running around and have talked to others on the subject and though the majority are conservative, they feel just as I do, that something must be done."

President of the Garibaldi Society.

Dr. M. L. Nardyz, the eminent Italian physician and President of the Garibaldi Society, had expected to be interviewed on the New Orleans affair, and so had prepared himself by not reading the accounts of the slaughter in the newspapers. His wife was anxious to know something about it, but the doctor had put her off by saying that he had no change to buy a DISPATCH. A reporter found him at his office yesterday afternoon. He had not heard the news, and after the facts were briefly related to him, the physician preferred to say nothing. He was afraid that his remarks might be misunderstood, and he had no desire to be put in a false position.

"All I can state about this matter," he said, "is this. I am a member of no organizations, and am to mind my own business, treating everybody alike with courtesy. I am an American citizen, but an Italian, and I fought under Garibaldi for the freedom of Italy and served on the Union side during the late war. I lived in New Orleans shortly after the rebellion was over and know something about my countrymen living there. I understand the men who were shot are Sicilians, natives of a country south of Italy. They are not strictly Italians, and an Italian is not allowed to join any of their societies. With every sensible man I am in favor of law and order, and insist that convicted criminals should suffer the penalties attached to their crimes, but the work of mobs should be condemned. I have no more interest in this unfortunate affair at New Orleans than any other citizen, but it certainly should not have occurred. On the other hand, people have no right to organize a vendetta and exterminate innocent men against whom they have an imaginary grievance. These deadly societies should be weeded out, and if any are of Italian persuasion, all true Italians will work most heartily to have them broken up, and the guilty persons brought to justice."

A New Orleans Man Not Surprised.

Henry Courad, a prominent merchant of New Orleans, who was in the city yesterday, said: "I am not surprised at the events of Saturday in my city. The wonder to me is it did not occur before. The people there feel that they are menaced by a powerful secret society whose emissaries work at night and stab in the back. When Grant first ran for the Presidency the "Innocent Society" with a membership of 2,000 Sicilians was started in New Orleans. Almost every day, during the campaign, the bodies of murdered negroes were found floating in the big reservoirs and basins of the city. The members of this society would invite a man to drink, fawn on him and treat him kindly, and at a given signal plunge a stiletto into his bosom.

"The Mafia organization is composed of the lowest and most ignorant of the Italian population, of which there are now 12,000 people in that city. The natives of Sicily are chiefly brigands, and I am told the Italian Government is cursed with its criminal classes. About 800,000 convicts are confined in Italy's penitentiaries, and the country is glad to get rid of some by shipping them to America. They gravitate to New Orleans and other large cities, and these secret and deadly societies are the result.

"The Calabra class of Italians are the most dangerous, for the reason that they are ignorant and superstitious. You have plenty of them in Pittsburg. These people think nothing of creeping up behind a man in the dark and plunging a dagger into him.

Sicilians Are Not Cowards.

"They are cowardly, but the Sicilian is just the opposite in his disposition. He will kill, but he always gives you a chance by attacking in front and never without warning. The law-abiding and better classes of Italians understand the situation thoroughly, and for the good of everybody would like to see these criminals and ignorant Calabras kept out of the country. The time and city is not raised against respectable Italians, for those who have any experience with them know that they are men of broad minds and good impulses."

The consensus of opinion among Italians in Pittsburg is that the New Orleans mob did wrong in resorting to violence. They profess to have no sympathy for murderers, but in this case, according to the evidence, it was from four to five of the Mafia who were responsible for the murder of Chief Hennessey, and of these possibly three actually killed him. There was no proof against the others apprehended, but the mob made few distinctions.

The Italians are loath to believe that the frenzy of the people was directed against them, because they were Sicilians, but they feel that men of any nationality under the circumstances would have suffered the same fate at their hands.

Worthy of Your Attention

Are the To Let columns of THE DISPATCH this morning. More complete and satisfactory than ever heretofore.

JASIENIECKI IN JAIL.

The Braddock Polish Doctor Is Locked Up on Suspicion of Knowing Something About Eva Bloch's Death—He Told Entirely Too Many Conflicting Stories.

Detective Henry Kornman, of Allegheny, arrested a man on Saturday night on suspicion of knowing more about the Eva Bloch suicide than he cares to tell. The man is now in the Allegheny lockup awaiting an investigation into his knowledge that is to be made by Coroner McDowell. He gives his name as August Friend, but he is the same individual who claimed to be a veterinary surgeon named John Jasieniecki, of Braddock. He has also another name written by himself in the register of the Schreiber Hotel, on South Diamond street, last Thursday, when he registered as "Frank Oct, Serr."

His arrest was made because of the many conflicting and apparently eccentric stories he told in connection with the death of Eva Bloch. He told the Coroner he had seen the girl and a man with whom he had been acquainted in Poland at the depot the day before the suicide. Subsequently he told the Coroner he had seen the same man on Federal street, Allegheny, and induced the Coroner to give him a letter commending him to the police of that city in order to hunt the fellow down. In the short time from Thursday to Saturday he made great progress into the good graces of a number of people and was rapidly picking up an acquaintance with them all. He speaks half a dozen languages, seems to be well supplied with money, "stands treat" frequently, sports a handsome little gold watch, a lady's apparently, and rode about the city on a $300 horse. He smoke of buying another, the price of which is $1,200, and altogether seems to have struck a streak of luck recently. He was asked if it was not singular that his cablegram he sent to Miss Bloch's father in Warsaw, whom he said he knew, had not been answered, but with a shrug of his shoulders he said perhaps the Government had stopped it. In Detective Kornman's opinion the man never sent the message. Mayor Wyman asked him on Saturday night to let him see the letter the Coroner gave him. He lied and said he had left it at home, and the letter was afterward taken out of his pocket.

The entire conduct of the man is considered suspicious. He says he has been in this country but five months, yet he speaks English fluently. He gave for a reason for leaving Poland that he was exiled and driven from home. He claimed to have settled, at different times, in New York City, Irwin and Braddock. At Irwin he claims to have been in the employ of the Penn Coal Company as an interpreter. He gives his age as 38 years, and looks every day of it. He is a good-looking man and a neat dresser and has somewhat of a military air. He took his arrest very calmly, never asking a why or wherefore, but in a manner as though he half expected it. The Allegheny authorities act very mysteriously about the case, and would not talk of it.

INSANITY ON PENN AVENUE.

Two Lunatics, One From Chicago, Cause Trouble in Lawrenceville.

About 10 o'clock on Saturday night Charles Briel, who boarded at 2518 Penn avenue, went to the house of Mrs. Clark on the same street and began smashing windows with a poker. The police were called and the intruder arrested and taken to the Twelfth Ward Station, where it was found that Briel was so violently insane that he had to be handcuffed to the bars of the cell. Not much is known of the unfortunate man other than that he formerly worked for the Underground Cable Company on Sixteenth street.

Last night Frank Kiwitkosky, whose place of business is at 1635 Penn avenue, called at the Fifteenth Ward Station and reported that an insane Pole nam d Baronisnaw Kaminski was at his house and he wanted him taken away. Mr. Kiwitkosky stated that the insane man was from Chicago and was a stranger to him, other than he knew the lodge Kaminski belonged to. Sergeant Silz informed Mr. Kiwitkosky that he had no authority to go into the house and take the man out, but if he became violent to call in an officer. The case will be reported to the Department of Charities to-day.

USED A WOMAN'S WEAPON.

A Kettle of Hot Water Poured on Would-Be Burglars.

Peter Roether, who lives on South Twenty-sixth street, makes complaint before Alderman Flack that some men attempted to enter his his house, upon being ordered away by Mrs. Roether, who said she would pour hot water on them. This had no effect on the men, and she then took a kettle of hot water and poured it on them from the second-story window. This angered them, and they threw stones at the house and broke all the windows, after which they ran away.

Mrs. Roether could not give a good description of the men, and no suit was entered.

In speaking of the matter last night, Alderman Flack said it has become a serious matter, and he will do all he can to find the right persons. Stories were told to him of other attacks on persons, and he has good reasons for believing two other men who claim to have been assaulted, but at the same time he does not know their names. The Alderman says that according to reports the matter seems to be peculiar, as the assaults have shown no cause and do not make any attempts at robbery.

GOING TO OIL CITY.

Mr. Milligan Accepts the Call to the Second Presbyterian Church.

A telegram received from Oil City last evening states that the Rev. O. B. Milligan, of the East End Reformed Presbyterian Church, had formally accepted the call to the pastorate of the Second Presbyterian Church of that city at a salary of $1,800. Rev. Mr. Milligan conducted the services at the church yesterday, and at the close of the evening service said that having been debarred from preaching in the churches of the Reformed Presbyterian denomination, he felt that the call from Oil City was a divine one, and that his duty lay there.

The church and citizens of Oil City are much pleased at his decision. Rev. Mr. Milligan, by this step, withdraws from the Reformed Presbyterian Church, and it is thought that his example will be followed by other ministers of that creed.

ONLY FIVE DAYS MORE.

Collins Confident of Making His Thirty-Day Fast.

Only five more days of fasting remain to be accomplished by Elmer Collins. The plucky starver was fast asleep last evening, when the twenty-fifth day of his attempt began. He rose at 11:20 A. M. yesterday, and the usual noon examination, which was conducted under Dr. Frank McDonald's supervision, resulted thus: Weight, 118¼ pounds; pulse, 68; temperature, 98; respiration, 17.

At 6 P. M. his state was normal throughout; pulse, 72; respiration, 18; temperature, 98.8°. During the night he drank 22 ounces of water, but ate no cough lozenges, his cold having disappeared. Manager Davis yesterday had $1,000 put in hands as a wager that Collins will prove successful.

HE FOOLED THE OFFICERS.

A Little Head of Curly Hair Keeps the Police at Sea.

The only matter that occupied the attention of the police in Allegheny yesterday afternoon was the finding of curly-headed, little 4-year-old Merrill Pinkerton. He ran away from home at daylight. It was the second time the boy had disappeared, and the parents were almost wild.

All the police were notified, and about 4 o'clock an officer picked up what he thought was a bright little girl. The foundling was taken to the station house, where it was discovered that the pretty little girl was the missing Merrill Pinkerton, but not for several hours after he had been brought in.

SMALL SCRAPS OF LOCAL NEWS.

THE friends of A. C. Mabry, of 445 Ella street, despairing of hearing from him, have resorted to advertising. Mr. Mabry has been missing from home since Sunday, when it is thought he went East, though nothing has since been heard from him.

WILLIE MORTYSKI, aged 8 years, was playing on Steuben street, West End, yesterday afternoon with several companions, when one of them became angered at Mortyski and struck him on the head with a large stone, cutting a deep gash.

AN alarm of fire was turned in from station 149, at 8 A. M. yesterday, caused by a slight chimney fire in a warehouse at Oliver Bros. & Phillips' mill, on South Fifteenth street. The damage done was very slight.

THE services at the jail yesterday afternoon were conducted by Rev. Mr. Whiteside, of the Bethany Mission. The singing was conducted by a choir from the same mission.

THE usual temperance meetings were held in the two cities yesterday. There was only the ordinary attendance, and nothing unusual happened.

REAL ESTATE. INSURANCE.

Myer Gallinger,

Yoder law building, corner Fifth and Wylie avenues. Telephone, 1707. Take elevator.

SPECIAL TO LET LISTS TO-DAY.

A HYPNOTIC WRECK.

Strange Story Told to Inspector McAleese at Central Station.

WHY A COLLEGIAN TURNED TRAMP.

The Power of Becoming Invisible Lands Him in Sing Sing.

NEW YORK BANKERS AT HIS MERCY

"I am the victim of my own hypnotic power. Of course you laugh. Nevertheless it is a fact."

The speaker was a seedy-looking tramp, unshaven and with bleary eyes, but with an intelligent face and soft hands which might have been white had they been washed. He was an applicant for lodging at the Central station last night and was addressing Inspector McAleese.

"My name is James White, or rather I travel under that incognito," he continued.

"Well," said the Inspector, "tell me something about yourself and your hypnotic power. I am rather interested in hypnotism."

The seedy stranger pulled out a package of rice paper and a few grains of tobacco and deftly rolled a cigarette. Then he borrowed a light, and, taking a seat on the old iron safe in the corner of the station house, began his story.

The Tramp Tells His Story.

"I was born in Hartford, Conn., 45 years ago. It makes no difference who my parents were; they are dead now. My father was well-to-do, and while he had succeeded in building up a fortune on the foundation of a country school education, he was determined that I should have all the advantages of a first-class education. My schoolboy days were like those of most American youths. I played truant to go swimming, had narrow escapes from drowning, participated in a few fights with my playmates, but went to Sabbath school, and, in fact, was no different from my fellows, who are to-day millionaires, mechanics, statesmen, jurists, and perhaps a few, like myself, tramps.

"When 18 years old I was sent to Harvard. My father was liberal in his allowance, and I got about all the fun there was in college life. At that time I found I possessed considerable influence over my fellow-students, and with the assurance of a callow youth I attributed it to my undeniable superiority. Just then the subject of mesmerism was agitating the country. The old-fashioned people in the East shunned the subject, believing it was only another machination of his Satanic Majesty to lead folks astray. Perhaps they were right, but their opinion only lent additional charm to it in our eyes, who, although none of us had arrived at man's estate, considered ourselves the foremost thinkers of the world.

Discovers His Hypnotic Power.

"It soon became evident that I possessed to a wonderful degree the mesmeric or hypnotic power, and my control over some of my fellow-students was something startling. But you have read of the commoner forms of hypnotic phenomena, and it is needless to go into detail. One day, however, shortly before an examination, I discovered that I possessed the hypnotic power beyond all precedent. We had been having a mesmeric seance in my room, in which I had shone as brilliantly as ever, and at its conclusion I went to my tutor's room. I knocked at the door, was bade to enter and walked in. Several of the tutors were there preparing the papers for the coming examination. When I walked in I noticed a startled look on the faces of those present. The

"'Did not someone knock at the door?' asked one.

"'Yes,' replied another, 'and the door opened, but I saw no one enter.'

"Perhaps some of the students are endeavoring to make up for lack of study by listening to our conversation,' said another.

"My tutor got up and walked toward the door, in front of which I stood. He did not appear to see me, and had I not moved out of the way would have walked over me. I stepped aside, looked out of the door, closed it, and coming back, said, 'It must have been the wind.'

He Had Become Invisible.

"I stood in the room for a few moments, and then I suddenly realized that I was invisible to those present. In a moment I was aghast. 'Perhaps,' I thought, 'my soul has left its tenement.' I pinched myself with satisfactory results, and, finding that I could see my form in a mirror, arrived at the conclusion that I had simply reached an advanced stage of hypnotism, and had hypnotized every person in the room.

"I was not slow in taking advantage of my invisibility and made copies of the examination papers, together with the answers to the problems. Then I left unseen. The next day I went to my classmates and after enjoining secrecy, gave them copies of these papers. For the time being none of us thought of studying; we were too sure of our ability to pass the examination. When the examination day arrived the professors were surprised at the perfection of our papers, and all would have been well had not the professor of mathematics made a discovery. When preparing his problems he made a mistake in solving one. This he did not discover until I had copied the paper. The mistake was so transparent that the dullest scholar would have discovered it had he attempted to reconcile the answer to the question. An investigation was at once commenced and the whole class threatened with expulsion. One of my classmates finally confessed that I had given him the papers, and I was called up for trial.

Expelled From Home and College.

"I had no defense to make. If I told the story of hypnotism I would only be making my case worse. The end of it was that I was expelled from college. My father was incensed at me, and, giving me $5,000, cast me off. It was not long after until both my parents died, my father's wealth being left to charitable institutions.

"My tastes were expensive and the $5,000 did not last long in New York, where I went. Then I used my mesmeric powers to borrow loans from my friends, but it was not long until they became afraid of me and fled from me as if from a pestilence. One day I became desperate, and determined to try once more to become invisible. I bent all the energies of my mind upon that one idea, and went into several stores to experiment. Finding the result satisfactory I summoned up courage and went into a bank. When I came out I had $3,000 in cash. This was an easy way to procure money, and I replenished my purse every week or two until the New York bankers were panic-stricken. The best detectives were put to work to ferret out the mystery, but without avail. They could not catch a man whom they could not see.

"With plenty of money and apparently illimitable resources, having only to stip my hands into the hoards of the world to get all I wanted, I began to cut quite a dash. I opened up an office and hung out a broker's sign. I did not get any commissions, nor did I want any. I merely sought for an excuse for having money.

Too Much Knowledge Kills Love.

"I went into good society and became enamored of a very pretty girl. The course of true love ran very smoothly. I presented her with costly flowers and handsome jewelry, for which the New York banks unwittingly settled the bills. Her parents were well-to-do, but did not object to a millionaire son-in-law.

"The great trouble with lovers is that they are never satisfied." Here the tramp rolled another cigarette, and assuming a more comfortable attitude, continued: "I was like all of them, and I wanted to know just how much my fiancee loved me. To cut my story short, I walked in upon her and a party of girl friends while invisible to them. The party was laughing and joking, and soon they began to quiz my sweetheart about me. She appeared annoyed at first, finally said: 'Oh, I don't care for him; but he's awful rich.' I stayed to hear no more. I did not know women then as I do now or I would have paid no attention to remarks uttered under such circumstances.

"I went away and sought consolation in that great destroyer, drink. I became reckless in my expenditures and my calls upon the New York banks were more frequent.

The Tramp Loses His Power.

"At last I went once too often. One day while partly intoxicated, I walked into a bank, with calm assurance that I would not be detected, but the liquor must have weakened my power, for I was caught with a roll of bills in my hand. Even then I felt no fear. 'What are prison bars to me,' I thought, 'when I can walk out of the door of my jail whenever I wish?' I was hurried to a police station, and from there to jail. I rather enjoyed the novelty of my position, and determined to wait a day or two until I made my escape; but when I endeavored to render myself invisible I found my power was gone, and it has never since returned to me. I was tried, convicted and sentenced to ten years in Sing Sing. While I could not be convicted of the other robberies I had committed, yet everyone was confident of my guilt, and on that account I received such a severe sentence.

"The bankers were greatly interested in my case and guaranteed me money and liberty if I would tell them how I succeeded in robbing them. I did tell them, but they laughed at my story and decided that I was a hardened criminal. I served my term, and have been a tramp ever since. Now you know my story."

Inspector McAleese pondered for a few moments, and then murmured something about "Thirty days."

The tramp immediately disappeared. He had caught a fresh grip on his hypnotism.

SUNDAY SENTENCES

Given to People Who Had Fun on Saturday Night—Several Persons Sent to the Workhouse Until the Weather Gets Warmer.

The usual grist of cases were disposed of by the police magnates at the Sunday morning hearings. The offenses were generally the result of too much hilarity on Saturday night.

Robbing Bootblacks of Their Outfits.

Magistrate Gripp tried 25 cases at the Central Station. William Richards, a colored boy, got 30 days for robbing bootblacks of their outfits. John Murphy and Patrick McCarthy paid $13.40 apiece for threatening to shoot a woman at No. 126 Third avenue. Horace Graham went up for 30 days for smashing the furniture at his home, and Henry Robinson, charged with keeping a disorderly house on High street, went to jail for 20 days, while his visitors, two men and four women were sent to the Workhouse for 30 days.

A Kansas Man in Trouble.

Mayor Wyman, of Allegheny, disposed of ten cases. S. A. Bellows, of Wichita, Kan., insulted and assaulted a woman and kicked in a door, and was fined $50. He declared his intention of returning immediately to the West. John Holman will return to the Workhouse for 90 days. He went to his home on Howard street, chased his wife, threatened all her relatives and caused trouble generally.

He Thirsted for Beer or Blood.

Magistrate McKenna heard 23 cases at the Twelfth ward. Oscar Duligram went to the house of Clara Meyers, No. 85 Third avenue, early yesterday morning, and because she would not sell him a bottle of beer, struck her over the head with a poker. He was fined $10, and gave $500 bail to answer a charge of aggravated assault.

Couldn't Identify His Assailants.

Conrad Winters, of 2222 Corry alley, made an information before Alderman Flack, charging five men, Joseph McGowan, George Loake, John Hogan, Mark McCoy and Hardie McGue, with assault and battery. They were all arrested but McGue, who could not be found at the hearing. Winters could not identify any of the men, and they were discharged.

Caught a Southside Butterfly.

Magistrate Succop heard 17 cases on the Southside. William Nots, a member of the "Butterfly Gang," arrested for vagrancy, was sent up for 60 days. Salanius Craniski paid $13 40 for wife-beating.

RAIDING SPEAK-EASIES.

Four Houses Fall Under the Suspicion of the Police.

About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon Officer Hildebrecht, assisted by other officers, made a raid on the disorderly house of Mrs. Harris, No. 104 Tustin street. The proprietress and 19 visitors were arrested and placed in the Eleventh ward station, but all of them soon got out by leaving forfeits.

At 5 o'clock the police of the Second district made a raid on a Hungarian house on Forbes street, where a crowd of ten men were having high carnival with a keg of beer. The party including the proprietor, John Boder, were locked up in the Fourteenth ward station.

Lieutenant Lewis, with a posse of police officers, raided the "speak-easy" run by Mike Connelly at No. 37 Pike street yesterday noon. The officer arrested the proprietor and five men, who were locked up in the Twelfth ward station. The officer also found five barrels and one box of beer in the house.

Lieutenant Schaffer, with several officers, raided the disorderly house kept by Mrs. Mary Lynch at Hazelwood last night. Eight men and Mrs. Lynch were arrested and locked up in the Hazelwood station. A lot of beer was also captured and taken to the station house.

PUT IN A CHAIN GANG.

Fate of the Delinquent Taxpayer in Birmingham, Ala.

Patrick Reagan, of the Southside, has arrived home from Birmingham, Ala., a much disgusted man, after a six weeks' stay in that city. He stated that it was so hot there that the men in the mills had to remove almost all their clothing, and then they could stand it but for a short time at the furnaces.

"Another thing which I could not stand," he continued, "was their way of collecting taxes. A man hardly has landed in the town before a collector is after him, and if he doesn't pay he is arrested, and the next morning finds himself in the chain gang, fixing the roads, with a pig of iron chained to his leg.

"Recently the Birmingham Rolling Mill Company had to shut down its works, as most of their men were in the chain gang. The company threatens to sue for damages, caused by the stoppage of their works."

LICENSE COURT TO-DAY.

Judges Magee and White Will Open Up Shop at 9:30 A. M.

At 9:30 o'clock the annual Allegheny License Court tournament will open, with Judges Magee and White as general managers and the city saloon-keepers, other unfortunate applicants, their lawyers and a few who will offer remonstrances, as chief actors in every line of work. The usual large audience will be furnished accommodations and standing room will be at a premium.

Last year the first day's work averaged one applicant heard for every six minutes. The work is in better shape this year, and it is expected to get a better start on the work to-morrow. Alderman Cassidy promises to bob up serenely with a couple of protests against people in his district.

THOUGHT HE HAD LOST HIS MONEY.

Detective Robinson Has Suspicions of a Man Who Forgets Where He Lives.

Detective Robinson yesterday afternoon arrested James Doyle and locked him up in the Central station as a suspicious character. Doyle accosted Detective Robinson and claimed that he had been robbed of $15 in a speak-easy, where he had been taken by two men. At the Central station, when the prisoner was searched, the missing money was found on his person.

The prisoner first claimed to hail from Philadelphia, but afterward stated that he kept a saloon in Troy, N. Y., but could not tell on what street. Detective Robinson is under the impression that Doyle is wanted in the East, and will endeavor to find out something about him.

GRAND CLEARANCE SALE OF PIANOS AND ORGANS.

137 Federal Street, Allegheny.

We have on hands a fine selection of pianos and organs of almost every make, which have been taken in exchange for the popular Everett. Some of these are good as new, and all of them in good repair. We must make room for our immense spring stock now on the way, and will offer these instruments at extraordinary low prices for the next ten days. Come early and get the choice of these bargains.

ALEX. ROSS MUSIC HOUSE,
137 Federal St., Allegheny.

Everett Club Pianos this week are Club A. No. 164, name withheld by request; Club B, No. 316, Mrs. A. J. Collier, 3024 Harvard street, East End, Pittsburg. If you want a new piano, investigate our club or co-operative system; it offers prices and terms beyond competition. Call or send for circular.

Ladies' Cloth Reefers

In tan, navy, French, grey or black, $5, $5 45, $6, $7 50, $9, $10 45, $11 75, $13 50 $15, at Rosenbaum & Co.'s.

$1 00—Until May 1—$3 00.

12 cabinet photos, or one life-size crayon for $3 00 at Aufrecht's Elite Gallery, 516 Market street, Pittsburg. Use elevator. MTTSU

DR. KOCH'S lymph is good for consumption, so is Klein's Silver Age rye. MWF

Those Who Have Not Yet Rented

Should read the special To Let advertisements this morning. They can surely be suited by some property described in these extensive lists.

SPECIAL TO LET LISTS TO-DAY.

CANNOT MAKE COKE.

Wages Will Fall Before Operators Resume Business, and Then

THEY WILL BE MUCH REDUCED.

Expenses at Homestead Being Daily Cut Down to a Large Extent.

SETTLING A NEW OPEN-HEARTH SCALE

The situation in the coke regions is one that has especial interest for iron manufacturers at the present time; chiefly because the prospects for the year's trade depend on the result of the conflict between operators and men. What iron men are figuring on is as to the probable duration of the strike, and as to the terms of settlement that will ensue on its termination. Iron men generally regard the strike as opportune and as being a good thing for the trade, and generally, also, they hope it may continue.

There are two aspects to this situation as there are to every other. One is from the manufacturers' point of view, and the other from the men's. Dealing first with the manufacturers, in which term is included both operators, ironmakers, and brokers in both branches of business, the reasons for desiring a continuance of the strike are soon stated. Ironmakers see no immediate prospect in a betterment in prices. Though the stocks of pig iron in the Mahoning and Shenango Valleys and in this district have been reduced to 40,000 tons during the month of February, there is no symptom of a stiffening in prices.

Not Anxious to Resume Work.

If furnacemen were to resume to-morrow, even on further concessions in prices from the coke operators, it would be only to glut the market with a material for which there is no sale. Coke operators are not disposed to resume work, because they cannot see where they would find a market for their output. No iron will be made at present rates, and even were coke and freight rates reduced the markets would not warrant any extensive manufacture, so that the coke market may be said to be non-existant. When but one-half the ovens were in operation at the inception of the strike, owing to lack of orders, with a still worse condition of things to-day there is no incentive to either the manufacture of coal or of iron.

From the point of view of the writer the condition of affairs is a serious one. No one denies that the strike was declared at a most unfortunate time for the men. Trade was dull, and there was no logical reason to be advanced for an increase in wages or concessions on other points. The operators recognize that they now have an opportunity of dictating terms to the men, and they propose to use it. The workers are a practically beaten lot of men to-day, and the majority—if their leaders would allow them—would return to work at last year's rates. But they will not get this privilege. Organized labor has cost the operators a considerable amount of money within a year or two, and the operators propose to get even by cutting down the rate for coking from 10 to 20 per cent less than last year's price. They are also impelled to this course from a pressure of outside competition.

It is not generally recognized that the wages paid in the Connellsville region are higher than paid elsewhere. For instance, the price paid for drawing in the region is 85 cents; at mountains, 60 and 65 cents; Clearfield, 55 and 61 cents; Punxsutawney, 70 cents; Flat Top, W. Va., 58 cents. Drivers are paid $2 19 for nine hours' work in the Region, and $1 50 and $1 80 at Indiana for ten hours; $2 at Mountain, and $1 67 and $1 75 at Flat Top, etc. Leveling is paid for at 10½ cents per oven in the Region, and at 10, 6½ and 8 cents elsewhere. Other workers receive proportionate wages.

The Territory That Is Concerned.

While there are about 15,000 ovens in the Region, there are over 5,000 in Western Pennsylvania outside of it, and though most of the outside ovens are in private hands the rate at which coke is delivered from them at furnaces is not without an effect on general market rates.

It is conceded that the operators hold the key to the situation. They can resume at any minute at the old rate of wages, but they will not resume until their men agree to at least a 10 per cent reduction, and not then if the condition of trade not favorable. They do not forget that there are to-day in the region two men for every man's job, and when this is the case, strikes are generally apt to get worsted. Reports sent out through the press regarding men becoming scarce are discounted by operators, who are better informed in such matters than the correspondents. Men don't leave places where the highest wages rule and where they stand a chance of having them increased. When work is resumed it will be at the cost of the worker, who will, per force of circumstances, be obliged to accept even less wages than he had last year. When this time shall arrive is a matter of conjecture, but conservative men see no prospect of a resumption of work inside of two months.

CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES.

Men Being Discharged at Homestead and Plants Thrown Idle.

Carnegie, Phipps & Co., are reducing expenses at Homestead by nearly $1,000 a day. Between 400 and 500 men, including machinists, blacksmiths, helpers, laborers, water boys, inspectors, etc., have lately been laid off. The 32-inch armor plate mill and No. 1 melting furnace were shut down yesterday. The No. 1 open-hearth plant was also shut down because the men refused to work, owing to an insufficiency of help. There used to be 40 laborers employed in this department, but the number was reduced to 10 or 20.

A committee waited on Manager Potter during the week in regard to a scale for the open hearth No. 2, new plant. The men work under a three years' agreement, and a scale has to be arranged for every new plant started since the agreement was entered upon, the agreement being specific and applying only to such plants as were then in operation.

THE BATTLE COMING.

Mr. Rees Says the Fight Against the Wharf Bills Has Only Commenced.

Thomas Rees, the Duquesne way boiler and engine maker, went East last evening. "The fight against Senator Flinn's wharf bills," he said, "has only commenced. We will carry our opposition to the United States Supreme Court before we will let up. We were taken by surprise in the Senate, but will have a better fighting chance in the House, and so far as I am concerned, I want to see these bills knocked out.

"Business is very dull at present, but I recently had to refuse two big jobs because I didn't have the wharf room on Duquesne way to build the boats. If we had the proper frontage we would turn out a number of boats, but we can't do much hampered as we are for lack of space. At the Monongahela wharf the men can't find room enough to paint the steamboats. The Union bridge will have to come up some day. It is entirely too low, and interferes with river traffic. We are still shipping boats to South America, and received an order from that country not long ago."

AT A SOUTHERN BANQUET.

One of the Courses Served on Tin Plates in Honor of Major McKinley.

James Gardner, Jr., a firebrick manufacturer, returned yesterday from Chattanooga, where he secured a contract to build a gas retort for the city gas works. He is stopping at the Duquesne. Mr. Gardner says he was well received, and he finds that a great deal of Northern capital is invested in Southern iron mills.

The sentiment is changing rapidly with regard to the tariff. He was present at the banquet given to Major McKinley by the ironmasters of Chattanooga. The Major is very popular among them, and one of the courses was served on tin plates, the steel of which was made in Birmingham and the plate was produced in St. Louis. This was done to show the Major that the advance in the duties on tin plate has already done some good.

Mr. Gardner's contract will amount to about $25,000. His father is in the gas engineering business, and was among the first men to substitute for the iron retorts one made of fire clay. The latter is found to be serviceable and fills the bill in every particular.

IMMIGRANTS COMING IN.

They Are Principally Common Laborers Looking for Odd Jobs.

A party of 50 more immigrants, principally Hungarians and Italians, arrived at the Union depot last evening. Twenty of the Italians remained here, and had the addresses of fellow-countrymen on the Southside to whom they were directed by the railroad men.

The agent stated that the number of immigrants arriving at the Eastern ports is as large as ever, but the majority of them go West over the New York Central road. The Pennsylvania is either losing the business, or does not cater to the traffic, as the line used to several years ago. Mr. Pitkin added that the newcomers were what he called "jobbers," that is men looking for work. They have no money, and do not begin to compare with the immigrants of five years ago, who had a little boodle saved and went to farming in the West.

NOT MUCH COAL.

Some Shipments Sent Down, but the Volume Not Yet Ready.

Very little coal has been shipped down the river so far this rise, owing to the recent strike among river miners, who returned to work on last Monday after being idle for ten weeks. The Tom Dodsworth, Josh Cook and Joseph Walton got away yesterday with fair tows. The firms that can get enough coal down from the upper pools to make tows for this rise are doing so. The Samuel Clark is expecting to get away by this evening.

DEATH OF A VETERAN.

George Burrows, Who Was Said to Be the Oldest in the County.

George Burrows, who is credited with being the oldest ex-soldier in Allegheny county, died yesterday afternoon, at the age of 79 years. Mr. Burrows enlisted under Captain W. J. Glenn, Company 3, Sixty-first Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, August 1, 1861, and was discharged in 1864. At the time of his enlistment he was 48 years of age, three years older than the limit of the draft. During the nearly four years he was in the war his worst wound was a gunshot in the leg. He was at the time of his death a member of O. H. Rippley Post, No. 41, G. A. R., and was well known by all the old veterans of the city, by whom he was familiarly called "Pap" Burrows.

Mr. Burrows will be given a soldier's burial by the G. A. R. His funeral will occur Tuesday afternoon from St. John's Episcopal Church, on Butler street.

HEADACHE, neuralgia, dizziness, nervousness, spasms, sleeplessness, cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine. Samples free at Jos. Fleming & Son's, Market st. M

Those Who Have Not Yet Rented

Should read the special To Let advertisements this morning. They can surely be suited by some property described in these extensive lists.

HOTELS, liquor stores and druggists keep Klein's Silver Age at $1 50, and Klein's Duquesne rye at $1 25 per full quart. MWF

Worthy of Your Attention

Are the To Let columns of THE DISPATCH this morning. More complete and satisfactory than ever heretofore.

SPECIAL TO LET LISTS TO-DAY.

HUGUS & HACKE

A Special Display This Week

—OF—

NEW:-:BLACK:-:GOODS,

Medium and Light-weight Fabrics for Spring and Summer Wear.

Along with full lines of the All-wool and Silk Warp staple weaves we show many very elegant novelties entirely new this season.

A choice assortment of the long Camel's Hair, tufted and cheviot rough effects.

All-wool French Serges, 52 inches wide, at $1, $1 25, $1 50 and $2 a yard.

An extra bargain in sideband Silk Warp Henriettas, "Priestly's make," regular $2 goods, at $1 25 a yard.

And in all-wool French Batiste, plain, hemstitched border or striped, at the special price of 50c a yard.

LACE CURTAINS AND PORTIERES.

Some exceptional values offering in this department to close the left over 1, 2, 3 and 4 pair lots. Nottingham, Cluny, Real Antique and Irish Point, in Lace and Chenille, Tapestry and Silk Valour, in heavy Curtains, at prices from one-third to one-half less than value.

We invite attention to the new assortment just opened.

Cor. Fifth Av. and Market St.
mh15-MWFSu

WEISSER

We have just received a large line of

WOOL CHALLIES!

In French Styles, which we will offer at

20 Cts.

These are choice goods and the early purchaser has the advantage.

MRS. C. WEISSER,

435—MARKET ST.—437
mh15-MWF

DO YOU NEED

SPOONS, FORKS, KNIVES, TABLEWARE?

We have the largest stock in the city.

Latest styles. Lowest prices.

E. P. ROBERTS & SONS,

FIFTH AVE. AND MARKET ST.
mh10-MWF

Display advertisements one dollar per square for one insertion. Classified advertisements on this page, such as Wanted, For Sale, To Let, etc., ten cents per line for each insertion, and none taken for less than thirty cents. Top line being displayed counts as two.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH

BUSINESS OFFICE,

Cor. Smithfield and Diamond Streets,

ALWAYS OPEN.

BRANCH OFFICES AS FOLLOWS, WHERE WANT, FOR SALE, TO LET, AND OTHER