FORTY-SIXTH YEAR.

PITTSBURG

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1891-TWELVE PAGES.

THREE CENTS.

Nearly 500 Desperate Convicts Now at Large Throughout the State.

ANOTHER LOT SET FREE.

The Mountain Miners Have Now Fulfilled Their Threats to the Very Letter.

SCENES AROUND THE STOCKADES.

No Real Resistance Offered to the Miniature Armies Which Seemed to Spring From the Earth.

THE GOVERNOR ENTIRELY AT A LOSS.

Every Evidence That the State Authorities Ar Practically Paralyzed by the Boldness of the Insurrection.

PROBABLE RESULTS OF THE RADICAL MOVE

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) NASHVILLE, Nov. 2.-To-day's event may be regarded as the final fulfillment of the miners' threats made five months ago that unless redress was granted them they would drive every convict out of the Walden's Ridge mining region at the muzzle of the shotgun. At the present time about 450 crime-stained desperadoes roam the mountains and valleys of East Tennessee, and the people of the State find themselves face to face with a complicated situation.

The movement which culminated to-day was set on foot by men who sought to preserve their means of livelihood. Their ancestors have lived on these mountains for generations, and all are believers in the argument of the shotgun. Most of them are coal miners, a few making such attempts at farming as the mountainous and stony character of the lonely region will permit. A Crisis Reached Last Summer.

When leased convicts were first introduced among the mountaineers the latter made little objection, not realizing what the innovation meant, but when free men began to be crowded out by the slaves of the coal bosses, the Tennesseeans began to think. An ugly feeling soon developed, and a crisis was reached last summer when the Brice-

ville miners' demands were refused by the The men struck, and when convicts were brought to take their places the mountaineers rebelled. The company refused to withdraw the convicts, and on July 13 the Knoxville. The Governor at once called out the militia and took the convicts back to the mines, but he had no sooper returned than the 41 convicts he had taken there, the

Iron Company's mine and the militia were bundled after him. Then it dawned on him and his advisers. all of whom are from the western and level parts of the State, that they had not quite understood the mountaineers. Finally the State officials and the miners agreed that the convicts should be allowed to return until the Legislature should meet in extra session and change laws which all admitted

hundred odd convicts at the Knoxville

were unjust. The Action of the Legislature.

The Legislature was called together and met in September, the mountaineers meanwhile sacredly keeping their part of the agreement, but a majority of the State Solous, heedless of appeals from members who understood the situation in East Tennessee, retused to afford any relief. They saw that the convict system was worth \$100,000 annually to the State and they refused to see anything else, and the Farmers' Alliance Legislature passed laws on the subject more stringent than ever.

The miners' lawyers presented a case claiming that convicts could not legally be sub-let, as they then passed out of the custody of the State, the only State prison being that at Nushville. They won in the lower court, but October 25 the Supreme Court reversed this decision, and then the bitter feeling was engendered which culminated in the events of this morning.

Friday evening the station agent at Coal Creek noticed that a good many strange mountaineers came down in the trains from Jellico and that others came up from the direction of Clinton. But he thought noth ing of this, nor did anybody suspect what lay back of the very plausible arrest of two of the guards at Briceville by a Coal Creek

constable. Preparing for the Surprise

But anyone who had been in a secure hiding place near where Thistle Switch could be seen, Friday evening, would have understood the silent figures stealing over through the dense forests of the mountain heights and up through the hollows from the valleys below to this one little level spot, could have suspected that something musual was in the wind, and had it not been so dark that little more than figure could be made out, it would have been noticed that each of the stealthy approach. ers carried a long-barrelled gun, such a gun as so often makes the squirrel drop from far heights, shot clean in the eye.

The mountaineers have strange ways of signalling to each other. Some signal had passed from mountain to mountain and in silence and in darkness of a moonless night, they assembled about 500 picked men. Some wore handkerchiefs over their faces. Others had their faces blacked and their hats slouched, others were garments turned inside out or grotesquely padded. By half past 8 all were ready and the leader brought an old sword to a carry arms and started up the deep gorge toward Briceville. The rest followed in a long file.

Quite a Formidable Stockade.

The stockade at Briceville was a new wooden affair, built of pine planks of unwas about 200 feet square and 20 feet high. Inside it were the sleeping rooms of the convicts, the kitchen and eating room, tool house and a place for the guards when off duty. At two corners were blook bottoms. At two corners were block houses with rifle slots and towers. The en-

trances were through these block houses, and at 9 o'clock two guards were sitting in

Two others had been outside to stroll about a bit. The rest of the guards and the warden were in the various houses within the enclosure. Thus there were 12 defenders for the stockade, two outside and ten inside. At 9 o'clock, as one of the guards said to-day in the presence of three others, there came a knock at the door loud and commanding. They had heard no other sound, no movement of feet, nothing but this knock. One guard walked over and opened the door. A man whom neither ad ever seen before entered and said: "We have come for the convicts and to burn the stockade. Give me the keys."

This man wore no mask and he said this with as great a simplicity as one might ask a waiter to bring him a steak or potatoes. The guard said: "We have not got the keys here." Then he stepped outside just to see who this "we" was and how much there was of it.

The Warden Decides to Surrender, By the light thrown from the open door into the pitch darkness he saw several hundred men and observed that each carried a gun pointed downward. The guard went in again and called the Warden who presently came in a state of great nervousness. The man who spoke for "we" repeated his de-mand. The Warden had brought the keys to the sleeping rooms with him and handed them over.

"Now get," said the man, and the ten men filed through the long double line of rifle barrels and paused afar off, where they were soon joined by the two who had gone out for air and had found the supply cut off precipitately by hands clapped over their months from behind.

The leaders of the mountaineers unlocked The leaders of the mountaineers unlocked the doors of the sleeping apartments. The convicts had heard the unusual sounds in that deadly mountain silence and were all sitting up. With the opening of the door they lay down as though shot, thinking it was the guards and knowing they would be shot if caught sitting up. But the mountaineers shouted to them: "Get up, boys, and scoot for it, we've got hold of this here stockede and you are free." stockade and you are free.

The Convicts Not Enth The convicts showed no especial enthusiasm at first. It was not until the mountaineers began to hand them old clothes and

nineers began to hand them old clothes and cast-off garments of every description that the convicts grasped the idea that liberty was theirs. A convict abroad in the tattered stripes, synonymous in Tennessee minds with all that is degraded and base, would be no more free than in a stockade under the flash of a Winchester barrel. But a convict with a change of outer garments is unite another man. So they ments is quite another man. So they grabbed the clothing and fled without pausing to put it on.

Soon there was a great rolling of stones and crashing of brush that told how fast 160 men were making for the Kentucky border

men were making for the Kentucky border line, 50 miles away. The mountaineers searched carefully through all the buildings inside the stockade. They found a hundred fine guns, put there for the use of the guards against just such a contingency. They found provisions, which they packed up ready for taking away. In the hospital they found several sick convicts, whom they removed to an old building a goodly distance from the stockade. When the last living thing had left that stockade, whose foundations were the cause of all the living thing had left that stockade, whose foundations were the cause of all the trouble, a barrel of oil was tapped and the mattresses were soaked with it. Then some one set fire to it, and the guards, watching from a distance, heard a great shout and then saw a burst of flame. As the light spread they and the mountaineers withdrew into the shadows, but the latter kept. up the wild shouting and the occasional firing of their goas in the air.

firing of their woos in the air. A Very Much Mistaken Con Commissioners Alleman and Ford, sitting in a house half a mile away, writing their report, stopped their work and ran to the windows. Commissioner Ford had just finished writing to the Governor all was quiet at Briceville. The ink was not dry when he saw a great light against the sky and the mountains.
"Alleman," said he, "that report of mine

will never be sent." The mountaineers passed the house on their winding journey down the valley. They never stopped until they came to the big stockade of the Knoxville Iron Company. They surrounded it and called loudly upon the warden to surrender. He came ly upon the warden to surrender. He came out instantly and gave up the keys. Here 150 convicts were released, and were assisted to changes of clothing to the full extent of the mountaineers' power. They had not enough extra rags left. They broke open the shop of Storekeeper Chumley and handed out such garments as his stock afforded. Then they made ready to burn the stockade while the nine guards and the warden watched with guns in their hands. But Mr. Chumley came out and begged them not to fire anything.

"My wife is at the point of death over

my shop and she cannot be moved," said he. When they were convinced that he spoke the truth they contented themselves with smashing the glass, tearing up the mattresses, dismantling the furniture and chopping out sections of the stockade. By this time it was 2 o'clock.

An Apparently Hopeless Situation By the acts of these miners the Govern-ment and the people of the State of Tennes-see find themselves in the face of a complicated and seemingly hopeless situation. Governor Buchanan has confessed that he does not know what to do, and for once mer of all parties are in sympathy.

The situation is this: An armed and organized body of men has marched unop-posed through a considerable section of the State, has damaged and received the surrender of the State's property, has released the State's prisoners, convicts of the worst stripe, yet it is impossible to pursue or face this small army of revolutionists because it melts away as completely as though it had never existed after it has struck its blow, and reassembles silently to strike the next

All along the valley were strewn striped garments of which the escaped convicts got rid as they ran, trowsers, tattered shirts, bits of striped cloth lay upon rocks, hung in bushes, shook in the wind from branches of trees. But of the mob that had done all this there was no trace. Not a convict nor a suspicious looking mountaineer to be seen. The convicts had fled and were heard of later, are being heard of now all through the mountains begging here, sleeping there, walking along the roads, skulking behind rocks and trees, some of them bold others timid, all undisturbed.

A Few Convicts Surrende The trusties and five others whose sentences were nearly out gave themselves up. Visitors found the usual inhabitants of Coal Creek and Briceville about. They were laughing a good deal and joking one another. But they did not in the least resemble the mob of the night before. That mob had vanished as though it were nothing but a dream of some tired guard, and in this vanishing lay the discomfiture of the Gov-ernor and the powers of the State.

ernor and the powers of the State.

There is no one to attack, no one to send militia against, no one to arrest. Suspicion at first alighted upon the men who had been foremost in the former agitation, but by a suspiciously happy chance, all these men were in Knoxville Friday night at the theater. The Governor was telegraphed for and reached Knoxville Sunday morning. Attorney Genard Pickle Sunday morning. Sunday morning. Attorney General Pickle was already there. The two were closeted usual thickness, bolted one to another. It in the Governor's room in the hotel all day The Governor sent around to the news

convicts, had despoiled and burned private property, now, therefore. I, John P. Bu-chanan, Governor of the State of Tennesses, do hereby offer \$5,000 for the arrest and con-viction of the leaders of said mob, the sum of \$250 to be paid after final judgment in each

The Last Batch Set Free.

Having done this the Governor took the early train this morning for Nashville. He had hardly got clear of the town when a telegram was sent announcing the news from Oliver Springa. When Saturday night passed without any further violence, and when people who visited Briceville Sunday found everything so quiet, the hope that violence was at an end began to be cherished, but there was a feeling of unrest. Oliver Springs lay not far across the mountains from Briceville and Coal Creek—a half a night's journey at most and time to get back by daylight, and four miles north of Oliver Springs was the convict mine run by the Cumberland Mining and Manufacturing Company. Here was a big stockade with a hospital, store rooms, superintendent's house, convicts 'quarters. One hundred and fifty-six convicts were held there, but the Governor and the State One hundred and fifty-six convicts were held there, but the Governor and the State guards evidently thought as this mine in Big Mountain had not figured in the other affair that there was no danger of attack upon it. The guard was not increased and no special precautions were taken. Indeed the guards might well have thought that Briceville lay too far across the mountains for the distance to be got over in a night's journey. There were 15 guards, well armed and behind good fortifications. The Cumberland company's stockade, unlike the two stockades captured on the other side of the range, was on high

xcept that against which it was built. Unsuspicious of Any Danger. So, Sunday night guards and convicts, all except the two night watchmen, went to sleep with no idea of any excitement that night. About 12 o'clock a negro convict kept awake by sickness, heard a sound as of horses approaching slowly. He said nothing until all of a sudden the quiet sound gave place to a great scrambling of hurrying hoofs and almost immediately there was a great banging at the door of the blockhouse at the corner of the stockade. The guards jumped to their feet, rushed toward that door and stood with cocked "Who is there, what do you want,"

on the other side of the range, was on high ground overlooking all the other mountains

rifles: "Who is there, what do you want," said one guard.

"Open the door or I'll throw this dynamite against it," was the reply. At this the convicts, most of whom were negroes, set up a great howl and moan, begging the guards to open the door. The guards did so, through no persuasion of the convicts. Outside, almost surrounding the stockade, were armed men some masked, others merely sooted, but all were armed with rifles. The leader ordered the guards to get away as quickly as possible. It is said that at this command the guard dropped his gun and ran like a hounded deer until he reached his own house several miles away.

A Searcity of Ctothing.

The mounted mountaineers set about the same business as had been done afoot the other side of the range. The store room was burst open and such of its contents as could supplement what provision the horsemen had brought for the convicts was utilized quickly. The supply of clothing was small, however, and the leader saw that it was given to the convicts of short term and therefore lesser criminality. When as many convicts as possible were supplied, the leader said: "Now, boys, skip out; make for the north."

"Which way is north?" said a convict who knew neither stars nor the mountains. "That way," said the leader, pointing, "make a bee line. If you haven't got clothes ask at the miners' houses, they'll fit you out," and thieves, murderers, burners of houses, guilty of all sorts of outrages, fied over the mountains. They scattered their clothes as they went and Big Mountain Valley.

Valley was decorated as the valley from Briceville to Coal Creek had been two nights before. The mountaineers all dismounted. A few watched the guards all dismounted. A few watched the guards who stood not far away. The same dismantling as of the Briceville stockade took place, and then the saturated mattresses were set on fire. Soon the stockade was blazing, the flames had caught the roof of the superintendent's house nearby, and Oliver Springs, four miles away, was awakened by a sudden light at its windows. As the fire bazed up the mountaineers got on their horses and watched it from the half concealment of the trees.

The End of the Syst Some one shouted, "Hurrah for the end of the convicts in these parts!" They set up a shout and then rode away rapidly and silently toward the east. The operator at Oliver Springs did not send any news of it until he had his breakfast this morning, Just before the stockade was attacked five men rode up to his station door, one of them called him out. "Ain't it about time you shut up shop and went home?" he asked.

"I have to stay later," said the operator. "What," said the mounted man cocking gun and making the barrel go up and down slowly several times, "what, I guess you won't stay hereabouts; you'll go home and

"I guess that's the best place for me," said the operator laughing, and he soon had the lights out and the door locked. When he did send the news to Knoxville it created the greatest sensation since the first landing of ousted convicts in July. The first question was, "where did the horses come from?" This was soon answered. All those small farmers in and around the mountains are heartily with the mountaineers and what they are doing. These farmers loaned the horses for the night, and should Governor Buchanan send night, and should Governor Buchanan send out a searching party for the cavalry mob that party would find no trace of it. The cavalry mob has disappeared as the infantry mob disappeared. Only this last blow was more sensational and more effective, too, in that it was a sort of climax. The mountaineers have fulfilled their threats. The last convict is gone from the Walden's Range region. The stockades are destroyed and those who have done it all are apparently safe from the law, and it are destroyed and those who have done it all are apparently safe from the law, and it seems to be the general impression that no more leased convicts will toil up the slopes of Walden's Range, that the convict system

FORCED TO DRINK POISON.

The Terrible Charge Preferred Against

BOULDER, COL., Nov. 2 .- [Special.]-Boulder is all excitement over a terrible crime committed here last night. George Weiderholdt took Dora Alice Anderson, a pretty, young Swede for a walk, and forced her to take poison against her will. She strongly objected, but he held her nose and forced the girl to drink a large vial of laudanum. He then threw away the bottle, which was found this morning, still containing some of the poison.

As soon as the crime was made known,

As soon as the crime was made known, two doctors were called, who worked over her to the best of their ability from midnight until 9 o'clock this morning, when she died. Weiderholdt was arrested, and is now out on \$1,000 bail. He denies all knowledge of the affair. He is the son of Alderman Weiderholdt. The girl was a

Steps Down After Twenty Years' Service. CINCINNATI, Nov. 2.-To-day finished 20 years' service of Colonel Sidney D. Max-well as Superintendent of the Chamber of Commerce, of Cincinnati, his resignation having been accepted and his successor, Captain Charles B. Murray, elected. Throughout the business circles of the whole country Colonel Maxwell has commanded attention and respect by his annual reports, which have been models of com-

About the Only Thing Just Now Being Talked of by Ohio Republicans.

BETTING ON THE MAJOR.

The Latest Democratic Claim a Majority of Less Than 5,000.

CHAIRMAN HAHN LOOKS FOR 20,000

Hamilton County the Principal Debating Ground for To-Day.

SIDE ISSUES THAT MAY BE EFFECTIVE

FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.1 COLUMBUS, Nov. 2 .- Will the cock crow or the eagle soar on Wednesday morning? This is what the whole country, and the Ohio people in particular, would like to know in advance. As the time for voting draws nearer, the interest in the campaign grows more suppressed but intenser. That trite sentence which the orators have used so much of late, "Alone with your conscience and your God," is once more apropos. The people have heard the arguments, and they are now ready to decide the contest.

The Republicans are more confident than ever, while the Democrats are still full of hope and counting on a landslide. The headquarters to-day were like Goldsmith's "Deserted Village." All the leaders had departed, but they will be back to-morrow afternoon to receive the returns. Campbell is making his last and supreme effort at Cincinnati to-night, to line up his obstinate forces. The Democratic managers haven't much faith in the professions of loyalty made by the Hamilton county kickers, but they are willing to take them at their word. How the Governor could possibly win without Cincinnati in the ranks is beyond the conception of enthusi-astic Republicans, but with the Ham City politicians in the sulks they don't think he has a ghost of a show.

Only McKinley and Campbell Thought Of. In the last stages of the fight the People's party, the Prohibitionists and the legislative ticket are lost sight of. It is whether Campbell or McKinley will win.

The betting, which may be taken as an indication of how the people feel, is in general two to one on McKinley, but this is what it was against Campbell two years

ago when he knocked out Foraker. Here are some of the sample bets to be seen on the poolroom blackboards: "One hundred dollars even that McKinley beats Campbell dollars even that McKinley beats Campbell 10,000, or any part of it." "Twenty-five dollars even McKinley beats Campbell 12,-000." This bet was taken. Odds of \$1,000 to \$400 that McKinley would win are offered, but so far 22 not taker. Fifty dollars to \$25 on McKinley is quite a common wager. Not a great deal of money is being put up for the reason that the Boundhiese. put up, for the reason that the Republicans can't find takers for their liberal offers. Careful men in both parties base a great deal on the fact that Ohio is a Republican State, and while they admit that Campbell nay have gained some free silver farmers or thers dissatisfied with the tariff, the num ber is not sufficient to offset McKinley's expected plurality. The Cincinnati losses will more than stand off alleged Democratic gains in the country districts.

The Struggle for Free Silver Looking back now it is seen that forcing the silver issue by the Republicans was a nistake. This is especially true in the northwest, where the People's party is strong, and free silver has become a hobby with them. If McKinley while in that see tion had confined himself to a discussion of the tariff, he would have won back more of the Republican farmers who have gone over to the new party. Free silver is what the Grange and the Alliance are fighting for, and both organizations are quite strong in

Before going home to vote this morning, Chairman Neal sealed up his estimate in an envelope and turned it over to Colonel Tay-lor for safe keeping. The letter will be opened at 4:30 o'clock Wednesday after-

noon.

The Democrats have been tearing up Chairman Hahn's figures by counties. They claim he fixed McKinley's majority beforehand, and then made the county estimates Hahn, McKinley wil. have 57,835 of a majority in the Republican counties, against 37,530 for Campbell in the Democratic ones, making the Major's plurality 20,305 votes. making the Major's plurality 20,395 votes. He claimes 8,500 majority in Hamilton, 1,500 in Lucas, where Toledo is located, 3,000 in Cuyahoga (Cleveland), 2,500 in Trumbull, McKinley's native county in the Reserve; Loraine, 2,000; Jefferson, 1,450; Geauga, 2,000; Greene, 2,000. These are the heaviest Republican majorities by counties.

Disaffection in and Around Toledo. Chairman Neal knocks off the 1,600 Republican estimate in Lucas, and claims the county by 500. Lucas gave Foraker about 600 of a majority in 1889. There is a good deal of dissatisfaction in and around Toledo over Senator Sherman's Federal appointees, and it wouldn't surprise Republicans to see the majority cut down and even wined out.

Colonel Taylor is more liberal than Chair-Colonel Taylor is more liberal than Chairman Neal, and concedes the Republicans 750 in Lucas. Chairman Hahn expects 3,800 from Ashtabula. It ought to be 4,000, but the Democrats put it down at 3,600. The fight of the Court House removal is having its effect, and has stirred up bad blood. Colonel Taylor went over the Republicant of the court publican estimates very carefully, and he gave his figures in parallel columns. He puts Campbell's majority in the Democratic counties at 45,085, and McKinley's in the Republican sections at 46,455, thus giving the Major about 1,000 of a plurality in the the Major about 1,000 of a plurality in the State. This is enough for all practical purposes, but it would not be much of a compliment to the Major. Taylor allows McKinley a surplus of 4,250 in Hamilton county; other Democrats put his majority at 6,000 or more. Colonel Taylor says he has discovered that the Republicans made up their estimates by adding 15 per cent to Ryan's vote and subtracting 15 per cent from Cromley's showing last year. He adds that the vote shows a falling off of 5,000 for the Republicans and 19,000 for the 5,000 for the Republicans and 19,000 for the Democrats over 1889, which represents the stay-at-homes in 1890. Ryan, it will be re-membered, had a plurality of about 11,000

Chairman Neal, in going over the Repub-lican list this morning, took off 5,900 more votes that Colonel Taylor did, which would votes that Colonel Taylor did, which would leave Campbell's majority, in his opinion, about 4,900. These are the latest Democratic figures, and they can be taken for what they are worth. Chairman Neal has been making a dicker with the People's party since the campaign opened. It is claimed he has secured promises from many of them to support campbell. The wily Chairman is banking much on their votes

and influence.

There is no doubt about the Democrats lacking money. In the last few days Mr. Neal has been bothered a great deal by workers who wanted cash for their efforts. He had to turn them away without the long stuff. The committee was also too poor to send voters home, but the Republicans have not failed to cart off all the voters they could find who would cast a straight ballot. A delegation called at the Republican headquarters to-day after transportion.

"How would you vote?" said the man in charge, pointing to a big yellow ballot. "Well," the leader of the party replied, "I would tear off the Republican ticket."

"And spoil the ballot," replied the clerk. "I guess it won't pay to send you home. You couldn't help the party, any-how."

Votes to Be Lost Through Ignorance This is only a sample of what can be expected with the pew election law, and a number of votes are sure to be disfranchised. The party that has the most ignorance to contend with is the one that will suffer the severest. About the only purchaseable section of Ohio is the Hocking Valley where there is a strong floating population that earns a livelihood in the mines. Still, with two men like John Mcmines. Still, with two men like John Mc-Bride and Speaker Hysel working among the miners, the Democrats haven't much to fear from this source. Money will have but little influence in other parts of the State, and the Republican barrel, if there is one, can't do a great deal of harm. The Buckeye people in the main flatter them-selves that they are above corruption and bribes. This remains to be seen in the election to-morrow.

August Herrman, Chairman of the Hamilton county Republican Committee, says this evening: "There is no reason to doubt the complete victory of the Republican party on both State and county tickets in the election to-morrow. McKinley's plurality in the State will reach 20,000, and my best judgment is that we will have a large working majority in both branches of the Legislature. In Hamilton county McKinley's plurality will be from 7,500 to 9,000, and every man on the county ticket will be elected.

Hamilton County Republicans United. lection to-morrow.

Hamilton County Republicans United. "The Republicans here, in so far as the "The Republicans here, in so far as the State ticket is concerned, present a united front. Our vote in the German wards will be the largest since the Garfield campaign. Governor Campbell's quarrel with members of his own party, and the general muddle of changing of boards through partisan legislation have operated against the Democracy. Another factor in the local contest was the lawyers' judicial movement. In my judgment it should not, and I believe it will not, cut any figure. Nominations for ment it should not, and I believe it will not, cut any figure. Nominations for judges, as all other nominations, should be made by the people, not by a certain pro-fession. Summing it all up, my judgment is that McKinley will have from 7,500 to 9,000 plurality in Hamilton county, and the county ticket from 2,500 to 5,500."

M'KINLEY AT HOME.

A FITTING CLOSE TO HIS CAMPAIGN AMONG HIS NEIGHBORS.

The Major is Tendered a Magnificent Re ception by Marching Clubs and the People in General-He Reviews a Parade From a Hotel Balcony.

CANTON, Nov. 2.—[Special.]—Vast as have been many of the political meetings at this, Major McKinley's home, in the past, the ovation tendered him to-night was beyond all previous records. The Major himself was in the best of spirits, and thoroughly appreciated the generous welcome. He arrived in the city from Massillion in time to obtain a certificate of his present place of residence.

Shortly after supper the noise of a marching band called him to the balcony of the Hurford House, and here he viewed the passing of the parade given in his honor. The clubs of the various wards in the city, accompanied by the Republican Club of Akron, made an imposing pageant. Cheer after cheer went into the air as the form of

their gallant standard bearer was seen.

To-night the people tendered him a reception that would lighten the heart of any man. Early in the evening people began to gather in the Tabernacle, where the meeting was held, and by the time order was called be found.

When Judge Day introduced the Major, when Judge Day introduced the Major, again the cheer was taken up and would not be quieted until he had commenced to speak. Shortly after he had begun someone in the audience shouted, "What's the matter with McKinley?" The crowd took it up, and "He's all right" went ringing through the hall. A moment later the various clubs came marching by and the music of the horns and drum drowned the speaker's voice. The address was a masterly one, reviewing State questions, the tariff and

CAMPRELL CLOSES HIS CAMPAIGN. He Speaks to an Enthusiastic Crowd

Fellow Democrats. CINCINNATI, Nov. 2.—[Special.]—Gov-rnor Campbell spoke at Music Hall tonight to an enormous crowd. At no other meeting by any party this year-or any other, for that matter-has the hall been so densely packed, while outside thousands more cheered themselves hoarse. The enthusiasm was something wonderful, and Campbell was received with demonstrations of pleasure that approached utter abandon. The meeting was not largely advertised, in a public way at least, and its immensity was

complete surprise.

After Senstor Carlisle, Judge Ermstor General Ryan and Hon. C. W. Baker had was introduced. The wildest cheering pre-vailed for fully ten minutes. • His speech was given up almost wholly to charging cor-ruption by the Republican party in the present campaign, Pittsburg getting 20 min-utes' attention in the arraignment. The Governor charged that Pittsburg contrib-uted \$100,000 to the Republican corruption fund, and "the Carnegies and other pluto-erats born of the robber tariff" stood willing o do as much more if necessary.

WAITING ON THE ELECTIONS. Blaine's Friends Will Know To-Morroy Just What to Do.

BANGOR, Nov. 2 .- [Special.] - General Sprague, a near neighbor and friend of the Blaines in Augusta, says that Mrs. Blaine opposes the movement to give her husband the Republican nomination. General Sprague says: "Nothing will be done until after the fall elections. Mr. Blaine's friends do not want him to be set up merely to be knocked down. If the people in the State that hold elections this fall express their an proval of the policy, which has practically been created by Mr. Blaine, his friends will "In Augusta there is the same division of

opinion as to what Mr. Blaine will do that

Republicans Expect to Carry McKecsport MCKEESPORT, Nov. 2.-[Special.]-The outlook for to-morrow is that a large vote will be polled and the Republican county ticket go through in good shape, though there will be some cutting by the Straight-out Republicans. Some hard hustling is being done to bring out the full vote, and in all likelihood it will succeed. Out in the township a first-class Straightout movement is reported, but it is believed both the State FOR BALLOTS

Be

SOUP

Where Many of Them Will Go To-Day.

and county ticket will pull through even

WATRES' FIGURES RAISED.

HE NOW LOOKS FOR 60,000 MAJORITY

IN PENNSYLVANIA.

adelphia—Kerr Leaves No Fig. Be Given Out — Everybody Goes 7 2 10

everywhere in the centers here politics have found a ready handling hince last July. Scarcely a familiar figure hunted the Demoratic rooms, and the section went home early in the day with the key over his shoulder.

There was an appearance of life at Re-publican headquarters, with a single type-writer clicking out an easy march for the few visitors who threaded their way over

the much-worn carpets to the inner sanctum. Secretary Leech had on a neat pair of dark glasses to puzzle those in search of evidence of a recent tussle with the Delaware Sena-

of a recent tussic with the Delaware Sena-tor. Clerk Jere Rex cleared away the pile on his desk preparatory to his Huntingdon trip later on. By evening the place was burdened with a deserted look, and even the Nubian guard at the door had a weary air about him that he doubtless wanted to

course invites attention to points

KOOSER THROWS UP THE SPONGE

in Favor of Longenecker.

port Mr. Longenecker has been growing,

and reports that a grand rush would be

Up to this time I have asked your supportor President Judge as a right due to this county. It is now obvious that if the three cornered fight is continued it will result in the defeat of the party in the district, which

I would regret as much as anyone, and to avoid this for the best interests of the party I withdraw from the contest and ask that my friends support Mr. Longenecker.

Copies of this withdrawal are being mad

Crawford County Claimed for Tilden.

MEADVILLE, Nov. 2 .- [Special.]-While

full vote is not expected in Crawford to-

morrow it will be very fair for an off year.

Republicans claim the county by 600, while

Democrats concede Gregg a majority, but say Tilden will be elected over Morrison. The principal efforts of the Democrats in this county have been for Tilden.

A BLIZZARD IN THE WEST.

torms and Very Cold Weather in Minne

sota and the Dakotas.

NORTHFIELD, MINN., Nov. 2.-The

weather yesterday took still another change

for the colder, the thermometer falling to

near zero. The weather will interfere with

A dispatch from Warren, Minn., says

After some rain an inch of snow fell here.

There are thousands of acres of grain in shock yet, and these are covered with ion

and snow. The weather to-day is wintry A Chamberlain, S. D., dispatch says: Snow

A Chamberlain, S. D., dispatch says: Snow began falling about noon yesterday and still continues. This is the first snowstorm of

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McKintey's Probable Majority

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threshing unless it becomes warmer.

SOMERSET, Nov. 2 .- [Special.] -- Since the

He Withdraws From the Judicial Con

hould not be known."

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 2. — [Spectros of the chance to catch an item in here to

said General Reeder, this afternoo

closing up shop and putting up the

That was about the size of

zens Take a Hand. OPINIONS ON THE RESULT.

The Political Contest Up to

Where American Citi-

Republican Leaders Are Confident of County and State.

THE STRAIGHTOUTS WELL PLEASED

They Are Saussied They Will Be Successful at the Polls.

THE FIGHT ON BOTH SIDES TO DATE

The eventful day has at last arrived. At 7 o'clock this morning, with the opening of be polls begins the most peculiar, most mplicated and most remarkable political tle in Atlegheny county's history. The e situation fications are that it will be kept up to the fever heat which has been one of its characteristics for the past three weeks, until the last vote is cast and counted to-

The peculiarity of the fight lies in the fact that the two old established political parties of the county, which are generally bitterly opposed to each other, are working together, hand in band, for the same county icket, against an infant movement.

The complications constituting a striking element of the contest, arise from the facts hat there are so many tickets for each voter to cast, so many personal feelings involved in relation to the candidates themselves, and so many possibilities for cutting, trad-ing and indulging in the other sharp air about him that he doubtless wanted to pawn as a relief.

Chairman Watres returned to his desk after lunch and appeared quite uncomfortable in having nothing to do. "You know, of course," said Reeder, in his carcless way of telling an interesting thing, "that Watres is something of a Presbyterian up in Scanton and never came near these rooms on Sundays. That is one reason why he has such a restful repose in his movements today. Now, I began as a Presbyterian, but broke the record long ago."

"Yes," retorted Watres, "Reeder knows better, but keeps out of the way of doing it." practices common to all elections. The remarkable features of the campaign have been numerous, but the most remarkable of all will be produced if those who have made this contest possible should elect any of

Lack of Discipline,

This is not considered possible by any of the old party leaders except those who have gone over to the Independent movement and whose judgment is apparently affected and whose judgment is apparently affected by their preferences. The old organizations count on their long drill and experience on the field to more than counteract the fire and fighting of the new movement, which, while led by old campaigners is alleged to lack the organized effectiveness and disci-pline necessary for a winning battle. The various city political headquarters yesterday showed an excellent illustration of this feature. At the Republican head-quarters on Diamond street and at those of the Democrats on Fourth avenue, there

"We shall have 60,000 majority," Chairman Watres said this evening, a plain addition of 15,000 to his estimate in the morning papers, "and I know it as a solid truth. Why, how can it be otherwise?" Chairman Watres left for Scranton this evening to return again to morrow. man Watres left for Scranton this evening to return again to morrow.

Major John D. Worman, the Democratic warrior whom no one can disturb in temper nor deviate from a strictly Jeffersonian doctrinal course, presided at the Penn Square rooms as long as they were open. Secretary John M. Snyder, the Chearfield barrister of semi-Websterian appearance, was the last to leave his desk, after completing a series of return papers for use to-morrow night. He has been a great help to Chairman Kerr, and has been known to make some excellent campaign speeches.

"Mr. Kerr has no doubt of the result," said Mr. Snyder, "and gave out no estimate, for the very good reason that such a quarters on Diamond street and at those of the Democrats on Fourth avenue, there were all day long pouring in and out again the men who have fought the battles, rallied the forces and forced the conclusions for years past. They came in, met their su-perior officers, received instructions and in many cases something of at least equal value in this kind of warfare, and then re-turned to the field. In this way many spots in the party lines that were on Saturday thought to be weak were strengthened and rendered more impervious to attack. At officers' quarters of the Straightout however, there was a lack of this discipline which comes of thorough organization, and although there were constantly on hand a body of men anxious to consult with somebody they were apparently not the kind of men who control votes, and their purpose seemed rather to get something for themselves than to do anything for the good of the cause.

adjournment of the Republican Judicial Conference at Hyndman Thursday night At Straightout Headquarters. The Straightout headquarters was only last, without making a nomination, it has a distributing place for tie enders were not there. been evident that an inclination on the part Candidates of the Republicans of this county to sup-Petterman and Fitzsummons put in appearance for a short time in the afternoon but the recognized headquarters of the move-ment was at A. H. Rowand's law office on Grant street. There was a crowd on hand all day but Mr. Rowand was careful not to made to his support have reached this place. This state of affairs is very discouraging to Mr. Kooser, and at 7:30 o'clock this evening he gave out the following withdrawal mingle with them too freely. Many were after money, and that is a commodity which Mr. Rowand claims himself is something the Straightouts are short of. Those who were of any importance politically were taken into Mr. Rowand's private office, where with bolted doors they discussed the situation, while the would-be workers waited vainly in the front office for their time. The crowd got so large finally that the Straightout leader had to abandon his office altogether and by means of a convenient back door he escaped the unfortunate ones by taking refuge in Candidate Fitzsimmons' office. The pretty browneyed typewriter at Mr. Rowand's office not copies of this withdrawai are being made and will be posted in most of the election districts by morning. With Mr. Kooser out of the contest the Republicans of this county will probably vote for Mr. Longenecker to a man, and there is but little doubt that the returns to-morrow evening knowing of the escape, continued to smile sweetly on all who called and informed them that:

"Mr. Rowand will see you shortly. Please take a seat." A moment's conversation with Mr. Row-and was gained by a reporter after much waiting but he only took time to reiterate

his former claims, saying:
"We are going to surprise those fellows in many places. We are sure to win. We have every country district solid, boroughs and townships. Allegheny City is ours by 2,500 and likely more. We will give them Pittsburg by 2,000 and still we'll land every man on our ticket by 5,000 majority. Remember that until to-morrow night and leak out for survivies." look out for surprises."

Judge Fetterman was asked for an

opinion but would only say:
"I see nothing but victory anywhere. I

feel very confident."

Candidate Fitzsimmons thought his chances had improved greatly within a few days and he felt hopeful. None of the other Straightout candidates could be seen but it was understood they were all out working for their election. At Republican Headquarters

Sheriff McCleary, Secretary Miller and Senator Flinn seemed to have charge of the Republican headquarters all day, and they were busily engaged hearing reports, advice and complaints, and at the same time attending to the wants of the workers and attending to the wants of the workers and various classes of politicians, all of whom were represented numerously. The rooms were jammed all the time. During the early evening District Attorney Burleigh and Judge Porter came in and lent a hand with the work, while dozens of other high up officials and politicians came and went frequently. C. L. Magee, who has been in the East since Saturday, returned to town yesterday and dropped into the headquarters for a few moments during the afternoon. He was warmly received but took no active part in the business going on. He was part in the business going on. He was asked for an opinion on the political situa-

asked for an opinion on the political situation and promptly replied:

"I think the whole Straightout ticket will be defeated by from 15,000 to 18,000 votes. I can't see how even Judge Fetterman can come any nearer to winning than that. The candidate on the regular ticket who receives the greatest number of votes will have a majority of about 20,000 over his opponent."

"So you think Mr. Fetter nan will run ahead of his ticket?"

"Certainly. He is a man with a great many warm personal friends and by reason of his connection for 15 years with Republican county politics has many firm friends in the party. I am, myself, a warm friend of

can county politics has many firm friends in the party. I am, myself, a warm friend of Mr. Fetterman's, but I am not with him