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THE FIGION

Dalzell Announces His Candidacy for Quay's Senatorial Toga.

A FIERCE STRUGGLE

Sure to Ensnare, With Lots of Music to Enliven This

CLIMAX OF FACTIONAL SCRAP.

Pittsburg's Congressman Driven to His Present Course.

His Friends Were Anxious to Know Where He Stood—He Believes There's a Wide Spread Sentiment Against Quay's Re-Election—Chance for a Dark Horse in the Race—The Most Interesting Contest of the Kind for Years—How Mr. Dalzell Words His Announcement.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAPHIC LETTER.)

RECAPITULATION OF THE FACTS.

Upon the heels of the declaration of Senator Quay, that he is not and will not be a candidate for the United States Senate, to be his own successor, but that he will not refuse to serve if he be nominated by a Republican caucus and elected by the Republican votes of the Legislature, comes the formal announcement of Representative Dalzell, that he will be a candidate for the United States Senate in opposition to Senator Quay.

This action is the natural outgrowth of the factional disagreements of the last two years, in which antagonisms which had been latent suddenly broke out and swept down candidates and transformed administrations. Opposition to Senator Quay for some reason found its source in inspiration in John Dalzell, who, believing he was shorn of his rights in the matter of patronage by the interference of Senator Quay, took no pains to conceal his feelings, explaining at the same time that it was not a question of control of the patronage, but of whether he and his district should be absolutely overruled by a political boss.

Dalzell an Ideal Anti-Quay Man.

The course of Mr. Dalzell in the campaign for State candidates last year, and the defeat of Mr. Delamater, tended still further to concentrate the attention of the opponents of Senator Quay on the Pittsburg Congressman, and his unmistakably brilliant record in Congress enhanced his intellectual standing, and made him seem the ideal embodiment of the person who should be put forward to give the anti-Quay feeling its proper expression.

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I had hoped not to be pressed for an answer to that question at this time, but since considerable attention has been paid to my position, there is undoubtedly a widespread sentiment in Pennsylvania against my re-election on Quay's ticket. In this sentiment I do not dissent. I sincerely concur. If that sentiment shall take form in my favor, and I be elected to the highly honorable and responsible office of United States senator, I shall appreciate the honor, and, to the best of my ability, perform its duties with fidelity and with loyalty on all occasions to the declared principles of the Republican party.

This will bring the battle on at once. The Independents, or anti-boss people, who have so often made a fight of a fight, some times, possibly, on account of not being able to mass their forces, lacking standard bearers, lacking leaders and lacking leadership, will now have another chance. Sometimes they sold out local and State matters to what they thought greater issue. For instance, after the battle with Senator Quay in 1882, in which the vote for the Independents ticket was upward of 60,000, all the Republicans, those same Independents permitted Cameron to capture the Legislature in 1883, with scarcely a negative vote, because they would blame Quay for the Presidency, and they feared Cameron and his friends would take vengeance on Blaine if any fight were made at the time of the election. They were a candidate for election, for some reason the opposition was as dumb as an oyster.

Recollections of Former Epitaphs.

Many curious recollections must occur to one informed of the movements of Pennsylvania factions during the last ten years, and who sits upon the judicial bench and sees with eyes unblinded by the favor or unfavour of any consideration or person. It is remarkable that some of the most enthusiastic anti-Quay and anti-Cameron men of to-day made their principal occupation less than ten years ago to denounce as traitors to republicanism any who joined in the so-called Independent movement. It is remarkable that in the wreck of matter consequent from anti-boss uprisings, subordinates have suffered frequently, but never a principal. Deaver went down, Delamater was ground to atoms, but Quay and Cameron always came forth from their own battles unscathed, and sat, as before, smilingly enthroned, the political kings of the Commonwealth.

Where are the men so valiant when Deaver and Delamater went down in disaster at the time of the raids of Cameron and Quay on the Senatorship and other offices? Why was it that the man who sacrificed his principal occupation to walk into the temple unscathed and pluck the finest fruits and the most precious incense from off the altar? These are some of the paradoxes of Pennsylvania anti-boss movements which may possibly be explained during the next year.

Quay No Worse Than He Has Been.

Mr. Quay is certainly no worse than he

was ten years ago, and it must raise a query in the minds even of his opponents why a special onslaught should be made upon him at this time. If it be put upon the ground that Pennsylvania should be represented by men of more statesmanlike views, and gifted with a more facile oratory, well and good; but if it be because of an assumption that the political passions of Mr. Quay are offensive to be endured, such people will give no heed to the argument, for the reason that those political morals are as surely at least as good as they have been any time these many years, and their character known and read of all men in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Dalzell's most intimate friends must admit that his position is not a very enviable one. He is a man of high character, and of high ability, and of high energy. He is a man of high character, and of high ability, and of high energy. He is a man of high character, and of high ability, and of high energy.

David and Goliath Over Again.

These are plain facts, which should be understood, even though they prejudice the case of the plucky, able and energetic Congressman who flings down his glove to the political Goliath who, though his captains have been slain by the thousands, is still unwounded, still posing his spear, which is as true as a plumb line, and not content with meeting any youthful David who has confidence in the deadly character of his little sling.

Possibly, however, the fact that Mr. Dalzell waited till his toes were crushed before discovering Quay's trampling power, does not prejudice his case. True, he should not have discovered it sooner, but he has discovered it through his toes. But men are usually converted under just such circumstances, and are none the less sincere afterward in their hatred of the offensive thing that has been thus converted into a trample upon them.

If we knew that the beginning of opposition lay in a personal grudge, we shall yet be easily convinced that the personal feeling of a man who has been trampled upon is an enormous injury to political integrity, and terribly discouraging to honest ambition in young men who feel that entering political life is a matter of honor, and that they will sacrifice their individuality and independence.

The Most Interesting of Fights.

At any rate, motives and ambitions all aside, the battle is on, and it will be the most interesting Senatorial fight of many years in Pennsylvania. Only a distant way can elect Dalzell, but, failing to elect himself, he can yet secure a following so strong as to enable him to defeat Quay. Even with the splitting of the Republican vote in the Senate, Dalzell has only one member of the Democrats to secure a majority in a Presidential year. The next United States Senator from Pennsylvania will be a Republican, and the next United States Senator from Pennsylvania will be a Republican.

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MURDER BY A CRANK

Who Was Just About to Be Sent Away to an Asylum for the Insane.

HIS BEST FRIEND DEAD,

A Sister and Two Others Shot, and His Own Career Ended,

ALL OF IT BY HIS OWN HANDS.

Desperate Efforts of His Victims to Escape His Fury by

JUMPING OUT ON THE FIRE ESCAPE

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 18.—Maniac Michael Harvey, shortly after his noonday meal to-day, took the life of his best friend, wounded his sister and two others, and ended his own career. He was to have been sent to an asylum this afternoon.

Samuel Dickinson and Harvey sat down at the table with the two women, Mrs. Dickinson and Mrs. Duffy, Harvey's sister. Harvey did not eat anything, but he was polite and answered questions put to him rationally enough. A minute or two after 12 o'clock big, good-natured John Connaught came in to see his best friend before he was taken away. He sat down on a chair near the table, with his back half turned to the door and his face to the two women.

Sam Dickinson had got up and was standing at the sink washing his hands. Mrs. Duffy, who was nearest the window, had a glass dish in her hand, wiping it. She looked up and saw Harvey standing in the doorway with his right hand behind him. His eyes were wandering in a vacant way from one person to another, as though he were counting them or looking for some person who ought to be there, but whom he could not clearly make out.

A Moment of Fatal Terror.

Connaught ran by the look of Mrs. Duffy's face that Harvey was in the doorway, and he turned his head a little further to look at him and speak to him. "Hello, Mike," he said, "how do you feel to-day?" Harvey looked at him calmly and drew his right hand into view. They then saw a pistol for the first time, and as they sat, a loud and frightened cry escaped them.

"I will show you how I feel."

He leveled the revolver at his bosom of John Connaught, and fired. Connaught, who had been standing near the door, was a bright red streak across the back of his right hand. Before anyone could move the madman fired again, and John Connaught plunged forward from his chair, face downward to the floor. The blood shot in a full round stream from both ears. The ladies screamed through their hands. The bullet had passed through them. The madman aimed at Sam Dickinson. Dickinson threw up his right arm to guard his head, and the bullet struck him in the forehead. He fell back on his hands and knees, and the bullet had passed through him. Dickinson threw up his right arm to guard his head, and the bullet struck him in the forehead. He fell back on his hands and knees, and the bullet had passed through him.

Determined to Kill His Sister.

Again Harvey fired, this time at his sister. She fell back on her hands and knees, and the bullet had passed through her. Harvey then turned to the women, and fired at them. They were all wounded. Harvey then turned to the women, and fired at them. They were all wounded. Harvey then turned to the women, and fired at them. They were all wounded.

A HARMLESS INFERNAL MACHINE.

It Resists the Most Serious Efforts to Explode It.

WALTHAM, MASS., Dec. 18.—[Special.]—That infernal machine at Gilson's furniture store caused lots of trouble to-day, not because it exploded, but because it would not go. It contained four bottles which chemists agreed held nitro-glycerine. Chief of Police McKenna and Chief of Fire Department Parks ordered its removal from town and it was taken out of the corporation limits. The boxes in which it was conveyed were placed on the side of the hill and shot were fired at them. Upon investigation the bottles were found to be broken, but, strange to say, no explosion followed. Some chemists standing by said that perhaps some other chemical was used in connection with the nitro-glycerine, and that some other cause had exploded the machine. Among other things found in the peculiar box were several envelopes addressed to Harvey, and a letter from the Boston Herald, which had been sent to him from Paris at different times. There was a torn piece of the London Times of December 16, 1880, and the letters also bore the date 1880, and the name of the Boston Herald.

A CHILD WITH TWO FATHERS.

The Remarkable Case Which Sprang From a Divorce and Remarriage.

JANESVILLE, Wis., Dec. 17.—Judge Bennett rendered a decision yesterday, being the sequel of a long contest to determine the paternity of a 6-year-old girl. The child's mother was divorced from Andrew Ingle, and in three months afterward was married to Alexander Sherman. The child was born not far from seven months after the divorce, and on the death of the mother, she had inherited the property, and both men claimed the paternity of the child.

The Case was Fiercely Contested, but Judge Bennett finally ruled in favor of the original husband. The amount of property at stake is \$40,000, and the decree will out Sherman from possession.

THE LAST ARCTIC POLY.

A Rescuing Expedition to Be Sent Out After Peary in the Spring.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 18.—[Special.]—It is settled that an expedition will be sent to Greenland to rescue Lieutenant Peary early in the spring. Dr. Robert N. Keely, Jr., who was one of the party that accompanied Peary to Greenland, said yesterday that an expedition would be fitted out, and that the Academy of Natural Sciences would defray the expenses, provided the funds could not be raised in any other way. Dr. Keely and one other of last year's party will go on the expedition. Who will constitute the entire party is not definitely known. Dr. Keely is of the opinion that unless such a party is sent fully equipped with all the necessities of life, Peary and his associates will never reach civilization.

NEW YORK gossip from Arthur Brisbane and Charles Theodore Murray in the 34-page issue of THE DISPATCH to-morrow. The leading paper.

NOISELESS DYNAMITE DID IT.

Five Thousand Dollars' Worth of Diamonds Taken by Safe Crackers.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 18.—The Bank of War Trace, at War Trace, Tenn., one of the oldest banks in the State was entered about 12 o'clock last night by robbers, and \$5,000 worth of diamonds belonging to depositors were stolen out of the safe. The two doors to the large vault were blown open with noiseless dynamite, as well as the safe door, but the diamond to the money drawer was not touched.

his best friend, also went often, to cheer him up.

Let Out on a Kind of Probation.

In the late summer his sister set to work to get him released. The doctors insisted on his staying, and it was not until Sunday, December 3, less than three weeks ago, that they gave way before her and his relatives, and let him go on probation. With the first symptoms of a return of the terrible disease he was returned. The doctors did not think him cured, but thought him harmless, even if liable to a return of upset reason. Last night and to-day the robbers had made good their escape.

MADE A BIG HAUL.

THIEVES GET AWAY WITH A TRAY OF DIAMONDS.

Break in the Front Window of Wilson's Jewelry Store and Secure Between \$3,000 and \$4,000 Worth of Goods—Make Good Their Escape.

William Wilson's jewelry store, No. 61 South Street, was broken into between \$3,000 and \$4,000 worth of goods last night. It was a bold piece of work and was evidently done by professionals. About 9:30 o'clock Mrs. Wilson and her sister-in-law were alone in the store. Suddenly they heard a crash at the window. Hurrying to the door they found it fastened. A heavy piece of wood had been put through the four panes on the outside, so that those within could not open it.

The women were imprisoned until an officer, attracted by the crash of glass, ran up and opened the door. In the meantime the robbers had made good their escape. It was found that a tray containing 21 diamond rings was missing. Also several diamond pendants and a pair of diamond ear-rings. The rings were all valuable, one being worth \$300.

It is evident the robbers knew their business. They had watched the place until the women were alone without any customers. The robbers were probably well acquainted with the store, and they were able to get in without being seen. A policeman at the corner saw nobody come away from the place, though he heard the glass break and was on the lookout. The window was broken with a railroad coupling pin, found on the pavement afterward. A \$140 ring which had been dropped was also found.

Police officers went out to police headquarters and a number of detectives were put to work in both cities. Up to midnight no clue to the men had been found.

GEORGE W. CHILDS' GENEROSITY.

Endows the Drexel Institute With a Very Valuable Collection.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 18.—[Special.]—George W. Childs has presented almost his entire collection of rare prints, manuscripts, autographs, etc., valued at \$100,000, to the library of the Drexel Institute. This is probably the largest private collection in existence, and represents the work of a lifetime. It embraces some exceedingly rare specimens, including the only complete manuscript of Thackeray ever again, and the only complete manuscript of Dickens in manuscript form outside the South Kensington Museum. For this latter work Mr. Childs has refused \$50,000. Dickens' manuscript is that of "Our Mutual Friend," and Thackeray's is his lecture on George III. This is the original copy, from which he derived all the others. It is a wonderful state of preservation.

This collection includes a handsomely-bound volume containing the portraits and autograph letters of every President of the United States. Beside these are Tom Moore's family Bible, with the family register in the poet's hand; a copy of Hood's comic almanac for 1842, on the fly leaf of which is a manuscript poem which has never been published, and manuscripts of Leigh Hunt, Hawthorne, Bryant, Lowell, Willis, Gray, Bulwer and other noted writers.

ANOTHER TRACTION GOBBLE.

Elkins and Widener Swallow Up Their Greatest Philadelphia Rival.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 18.—[Special.]—The Philadelphia Traction Company, which is controlled by the Widener and Elkins syndicate, the owners of great franchises in New York, and of great passenger railway systems in Chicago, Baltimore, Pittsburg and other cities, has secured a practical monopoly of the street car business in this city by the lease of the People's line, its only great competitor. The only independent lines now remaining are the Fifth and Sixth streets, and the Second and Third street lines, and they are comparatively insignificant.

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PLEASED WITH THE TORPEDOES.

Commodore Folger Delighted With a Trial of Them Yesterday.

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 18.—[Special.]—Commodore Folger, Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, witnessed the official trials of the Howell torpedo-towed, and he was so well pleased with the result, that he declared the torpedo to be a success. It was fired at once. It can now be said that the torpedo is to be part of the warfare of the navy.

Four beautiful shots were fired to-day. The torpedo boat Stiletto was used for the members of the torpedo board, while the United States Torpedo was placed at the disposal of Mr. Folger. The torpedo made 22 knots, while the contract calls for but 22½. Only four-fifths power was used, the other fifth being held in reserve for an emergency. The torpedo, of course, will have to be submitted for the final approval of the Secretary of the Navy.

DECLARED AN ILLEGAL TAX.

Insurance Companies Need Not Sustain Town Fire Departments.

LINCOLN, N. H., Dec. 18.—The Supreme Court to-day affirmed the decision of the District Court, declaring unconstitutional the law passed by the Legislature, taxing fire insurance companies a certain per cent on risks accepted. The law, in effect, virtually made insurance companies pay the cost of sustaining the municipal fire department.

No More Rioting at Crested Butte.

DENVER, Dec. 18.—The rumor current here to-day that the State troops had been ordered to Crested Butte to quell disturbances by the Italian strikers there, is without foundation. Everything is quiet and the strike is believed to be near an end. The Sheriff's party is still on duty.

FICTION OF best quality in THE DISPATCH to-morrow. A. C. Cope's story, "Beyond the City," and a story taken from Patience Stapleton for young people.

MR. ELKINS' BARGAIN

The West Virginia Delegation to Be Held Solid for Harrison

IF BLAINE IS NOT IN IT.

Senator Washburn Deprecates Constant Tariff Tinkering.

LITTLE THAT CONGRESS CAN DO.

One Important Bill Could Be Passed, and That Would Be Vetoed.

ELKINS' WORK FOR HARRISON IN 1888

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—The Commercial Advertiser prints the following double-headed special from Washington this evening: "Neither Mr. Harrison nor Mr. Blaine can be induced to talk at this time about the Presidential nomination, but it may be asserted positively that Mr. Elkins will support Mr. Harrison, and will give him the West Virginia delegation, which has always been counted as a safe for Mr. Blaine. Mr. Blaine has declared that he would not accept the nomination unless it came to him with practical unanimity. That it should come to him in that way is now impossible. That he could get the nomination by the votes of a majority of the convention is conceded. But this is not what he wants. It is the present expectation that he will permit some time to go by before making any public announcement, but that he will certainly do so in a way that will publicly declare in favor of Mr. Harrison and declare himself not a candidate. A situation is developing similar to that in Chicago in 1888, when the lack of unanimity in his support led him to decline."

Senator Washburn Aims His Views.

Senator W. D. Washburn, of Minnesota, who is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, was asked by a reporter to-day if he thought there would be a long session of Congress. He said: "I do not see why there should be. About the only thing that can be done is to pass an appropriation bill and go home."

"What will become of the ocean of bills introduced in both Houses?"

"As the Senate is Republican and the House Democratic it is difficult to see how much legislation can be done. If the Democrats in the House pass a free coinage bill it is possible that the Senate may pass it also, but the probability is small. There is no chance of any such bill becoming a law. As to the tariff, one thing is certain: the present law cannot be repealed, for the Senate would certainly vote against it. In fact, the House cannot pass any measure, especially of a partisan nature, that the Senate would permit to become a law. I am sure the House could not succeed in repealing the tariff and making free trade the only measure passed by a Republican Congress."

Harmful Tinkering With the Tariff.

"Do you think the Democratic House will tinker with the tariff?" "The tariff is the life of the Ways and Means Committee, and of course, that means decided opposition to the present tariff law. It is a