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FORTY-SIXTH YEAR.

PITTSBURG, MONDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1891-TWELVE PAGES.

THREE CENTS.

QUICK DEATH

Shocks Washington When It Hears the Fate of Senator Plumb.

A VICTIM OF TASTES, Which, With Hard Work, Carry Off a Strong Man in a Hurry.

FOUGHT BY TWO INTERNAL FOES

The Kansas Statesman's Character Radically Changed.

French Cookery and Its Concomitants Do Their Deadly Work Without Warning—End of an Original Character—A Statesmanship of His Own, Not of the Broadest Type—Kansas Governor Expected to Select Ingalls to Return to the Senate—Speaker Crisp in a Quandary—He Will Not Weaken a Bit.

Special Telegrams Received. It is not often that the Senators of the United States have received such a shock as that of this morning, when the death of Senator Preston B. Plumb, of Kansas, was announced and was hurriedly carried by messengers to the residence of each one of



PLUMB ADDRESSING THE SENATE.

his Senatorial associates. There was no warning of death. Apparently the Senator was blessed with an iron constitution. He had a splendid physique, of that proportion and strength which are almost an infallible indication of long life. His complexion, with the exception of a slight paleness of the lips and darkness under the eyes, was of that color which is invariably indicative of a capacity for tremendous endurance.

No task seemed too great for him. He was one of the tireless workers of the Senate. His committee work was always thoroughly done. For his important speeches he prepared himself with an array of authorities and an exhaustion of miscellaneous information that was often appalling not only to his enemies, but to his friends and admirers, as he was often unreasonably long, though one of the tersest speakers of the body.

The Last Senator Expected to Die. Nothing seemed to fatigue him, and if any one well acquainted with the personnel of the Senator had been asked to name the Senator likely to first pass away in death, Senator Plumb would probably have been listed till the very last.

Senator Plumb will be greatly missed, not only by his colleagues, but by all frequenters of the Senate. His 14 years of the most active and conspicuous service have made him widely known, and his strong, distinctive character aroused interest if not admiration. Plumb was one of the most aggressive of men. Of late years he added to his aggression a decided irascibility which led friends and enemies alike to oppose him only in the most wary manner.

IT MAY BE INGALLS.

A Republican Governor, Not an Alliance Legislature, Is to Choose

THE SUCCESSOR OF PLUMB.

Only One Name Mentioned, and That Is the Great Ex-Senator's.

GOV. HUMPHREY HEARS THE NEWS

It Was Through Mr. Plumb's Efforts That Kansas Was Redeemed.

LOTS OF SUCCESSORS ARE LOOMING UP

TOPEKA, Dec. 20.—The news of the death of Senator Plumb was a great shock to his friends in Kansas. No one knew that he had been ailing, and the vigorous campaign he made last fall in the interests of his party seemed to be convincing proof that his robust constitution was in the best of condition.

When the campaign opened last fall the Republican party in Kansas was in sore straits. The fall before it had lost everything to the Farmers' Alliance—a seat in the United States Senate, six out of seven seats in the House, all but the Governor and the Lieutenant Governor on the State ticket and most of the county offices. The Farmers practically controlled the State when the last campaign opened.

Senator Plumb, while having no direct personal interest at stake in the election, went into the campaign with a vigor and enthusiasm characteristic of whatever he undertook.

Called His Party Out of Defeat. He slung the States from one end to the other, being obliged to undergo all the fatigues of a country campaign. His work is generally credited with having been the prime cause of the overwhelming defeat of the Alliance and the Republican victory.

When the Senator left Kansas for Washington he was certainly in the best of spirits and seemed to be in the best of health. It is no exaggeration to say that Mr. Plumb was the most popular man in Kansas. He was the idol of his own party and was highly regarded by the opposition.

The Kansas law provides that in the event of the death of a Senator the vacancy shall be filled by the Governor's appointment until the next meeting of the Legislature. The next Legislature does not meet until a year from now.

Governor Humphrey was seen by a reporter this afternoon. He had already been notified of Senator Plumb's death by a private dispatch. He was greatly shocked at the news—so much so, he said, that he had given no thought as to the Senator's successor. He would, of course, make an appointment to fill the vacancy, but he had not considered any individual.

A Chance for Ex-Senator Ingalls. The vacancy might be filled at a special meeting of the Legislature, but in view of the fact that the present Legislature is under the control of the Farmers' Alliance, and that the Executive is a Republican, such a course is out of consideration.

The name of Ex-Senator Ingalls is already prominently mentioned by the politicians, he having been the nominee of the party caucus at the time Senator Plumb was elected. In fact, no other name has received any mention at all.

The fact that the term of the appointee expires when the next Legislature convenes, will make the next election in Kansas particularly interesting, for the Legislature elected then will have the naming of a Senator. The Farmers' Alliance, while having suffered defeat in the last election, is by no means discouraged, and they have maintained their organization and appear as vigorous as ever. They will now doubtless redouble their energy in the attempt to give Senator Peffer a colleague of his own political faith.

LOTS OF SUCCESSORS. The Milk-and-Water Course of Ingalls Brings Out Lots of Other Names.

TOPEKA, KAN., Dec. 20.—[Special.]—The news of Senator Plumb's death was so unexpected that his nearest friends could hardly believe it. When it was verified by the receipt of a telegram from his private secretary to Governor Humphrey speculation as to his successor was the theme of conversation among politicians.

Governor Humphrey is not here, but will reach the city to-morrow night. He will name a successor soon after the funeral obsequies, which will hold until March, '93. Nothing short of a State calamity would induce him to convene the present Alliance Legislature in special session. On the other hand, the People's party will demand that he give the Legislature the opportunity to elect Mr. Plumb's successor.

ANOTHER NICE NICHE

At Harrison's Disposal, for Which There Will Be a Great Scramble.

JUDGE REED WILL RESIGN

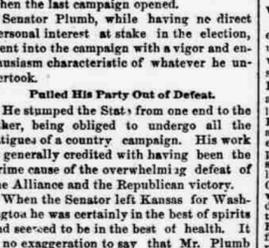
After a Service of Less Than a Year on the Federal Bench.

WILL RETURN TO LAW PRACTICE, Resuming His Connection With His Former Partner, Mr. Knox.

THE ROLL OF PROBABLE CANDIDATES

Judge James H. Reed, of the United States District Court, who was appointed to the position he holds by President Harrison on February 10, 1891, will offer his resignation about the first of the year. He will then resume practice in the firm of Knox & Reed.

Judge Reed's work on the bench has given entire satisfaction and the step he is about to take is entirely for personal reasons. When asked yesterday what they



Judge James H. Reed.

were, he said that he was anxious to return to the practice of law and that he can do so at a better advantage at the present than at any time in the future.

"When I was appointed," continued the Judge, "my health was poor and everyone thought I would not be able to continue my practice. The judgeship gave me an opportunity to do easier work and when I took it, I expected to serve the remainder of my life. Since then, however, my health has improved and I am now as well as I ever was. I can make far more money by practicing law and I think it will be better for both myself and family."

The Association Very Pleasant. "I will take my old place in the firm of Knox & Reed, and will be able to take up business just where I left off less than a year ago. Such an opportunity might not be offered six months from now, so I have determined to resign about the first of the year. I did not intend to have it become known until I had acted, but since it has got out there is no use keeping anything secret. My associations with the Government and the officials with whom I came in contact have been of the most pleasant. The District Judgeship does not require arduous work, and my only reason for resigning is because I am satisfied."

Judge Reed's law practice, before he became Judge, is said by attorneys to have amounted to about \$20,000 a year. His salary as Judge was \$4,000. Mr. Knox, his former partner, has had more work than he could do during the last year, and is said to have contemplated taking in a new partner. Of course, he preferred to have Judge Reed return to the firm, and the latter, who is not yet 40, concluded that he was too young to give up all his prospects for the position he was holding.

Career of the Retiring Judge. He was born September 10, 1853, graduated at the age of 19 from the Western University and was admitted to practice on July 17, 1875. Two years later he formed a partnership with Mr. Knox. He was appointed District Judge to succeed Judge Chesnut, who was elevated to the Circuit Court bench. There were a number of candidates for the place, and the selection was in doubt until announced by the President.

It is supposed that the majority of men who were candidates a year ago will appear on the field again. Among them is Joseph H. Buffington, of Kittanning. He is a young man and a very successful attorney. He is believed to have been Mr. Reed's closest opponent and was recommended by 26 county courts and 3 Supreme Court judges. Other candidates were Judge Wickham, of Beaver; Judge Harry White, of Indiana; Hammond, of Hollidaysburg; Murray, of Clearfield, and ex-Judge Fetterman.

The Appointment May Go Elsewhere. The latter will probably be the choice of the Allegheny County Bar this time, but it is doubtful whether the appointment will come to this county. If it is true, as has been stated, that Congressman Dalzell is the President's right hand man in Western Pennsylvania, it is believed someone in one of the interior counties will be appointed and that in return Dalzell will be promised the members of the Legislature. Other gossip think Dalzell will favor Fetterman in order to win Straightout support. It is more probable, however, that neither Dalzell or Quay will make any attempt to dictate or carry on a political deal.

Judge Wickham and Judge Harry White have both announced themselves as candidates for the Supreme Court. So they will hardly attempt to get a Presidential appointment. It was left to the field to Buffington and Fetterman, unless some new man appears.

AWFUL CRIME OF A STEP-FATHER. Incited by Jealousy He Tried to Drown a 6-Year-Old Boy.

PATERSON, N. J., Dec. 20.—[Special.]—John Henry O'Connor, a boiler-maker, aged 65 years, was arrested at midnight Saturday, for attempting to murder his step-son, Bernard Watterby, aged 6 years. O'Connor took a dislike to his little step-son, believing he engrossed all his wife's affections. He took the boy out for a walk last night, and when they reached the Fifth Avenue bridge, O'Connor lifted the lad in his arms, carried him to the center of the bridge, and threw him off.

The boy fell into the water, 20 feet below, with a frightened scream. He landed on a similar pier at the center bridge pier, and called for help. Vivian Alyce, who was going across the bridge to his home in Bergen county, took the reins from his

HORSEFLESH FOR BELGIUM.

SEVENTY-FIVE BARRELS OF IT GOBBLED BY INSPECTORS.

They Won't Allow It to Be Exported—Bologna Sausage Made From Old Street Cows—A Scheme That Wasn't Successful.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—[Special.]—Seventy-five barrels of cured horseflesh lay on a wharf at the foot of Maspeth avenue, fronting on Newton creek, Maspeth village, to-day, waiting shipment to a foreign port. They were from Henry Bosse's factory. The factory is in Maspeth avenue, at some distance from the wharf.

A year or so ago it was discovered he was buying up old horses and converting them into bologna sausages and "smoked beef." The exposure brought his business to a stop and he was forgotten. It now appears he resumed his business some months ago, and since then he has been making shipments of horseflesh in barrels.

Inspectors from the Bureau of Animal Industry have been on watch at the wharf named night and day for several weeks, waiting for Bosse to make another shipment. Saturday night Bosse's men began hauling barrels to the dock. The odor which emanated from the barrels in the minds of the inspectors, to what the barrels contained. From employees in Bosse's factory it was learned he contemplated shipping it away on Sunday.

A lighter was called to the cargo to-day and transferred it to a tramp steamer to Belgium. For some reason the lighter failed to arrive.

During the afternoon Bosse and one of his men went to the wharf and banded the barrels. Some of the barrels they marked "horse beef" and others "horse trimmings." It is thought they got word that Government inspectors were watching the stuff, and they were on their guard. They have instructions to arrest any one attempting to ship the stuff away. The meat will be seized under a recent law, which provides that a veterinary inspector may seize any quantity of Animal Industry shall inspect all animals and their products intended for inter-State and foreign shipment.

A DISASTROUS CAVE-IN.

Two Thousand Men Thrown Out of Work by the Giving Way of a Big Shaft—Three Vets of Coal Go Down, Filling Up the Works.

WILKESBARRE, Dec. 20.—[Special.]—The ground in the vicinity of the Gaylord shaft of the Kingston Coal Company began sinking this afternoon, and the large breaker is at present in danger of falling to pieces at any moment. The cave-in is caused by the bottom of the shaft's squeezing together.

The shaft is 550 feet deep, and the other dimensions are 40 by 20 feet. The cave-in is gradually extending upward toward the mouth of the shaft, and the breaker, whose foundations are giving way, will be destroyed in a few days.

Three veins, the Baltimore, Cooper's, and the five-foot, or so-called "upper vein," have gone down, filling up the breasts and gangway and making it impossible for anyone to enter the mine for the present. The accident will throw 2,000 men out of employment and cause a great loss to the company.

FIELD CONSTANTLY WATCHED.

Precautions Taken to Prevent Him From Committing Suicide.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—[Special.]—Edward M. Field looked as tired as he did before he went to bed when he got up and dressed himself in his room in Ludlow Street Jail this morning. His sleep, under the eye of a keeper, was broken by frequent dreams that must have been unpleasant, for he moaned and tossed about pretty nearly all the night. He refused to eat anything to-day, but drank three glasses of milk. Besides putting the glass of milk to his lips he looked long and suspiciously at it. He received no visitors, as Sunday is not visiting day.

Dr. Landley and Coshay saw him in the afternoon. He was morose and downcast. Everything with which he might harm himself is kept out of his way, and he is constantly under surveillance.

A Marble Cutter Finds Himself Rich.

LOUISVILLE, Dec. 20.—Yesterday John Tebeau, a marble cutter in New Albany, received notice that he has inherited from his grandfather in France, recently deceased, property valued at \$165,000.

ACME OF AUDACITY.

Pugilists Strip for a Sunday Prize Fight in Good Presbyterian Pittsburg.

POUNCED ON BY POLICE.

Watchful Superintendent Weir Has a Hand in the Revelry.

THE SINFUL MAYFLOWER RAIDED

While Apparently Peacefully Tied Up to the Monongahela Wharf.

FORTY SPORTS PLACED UNDER-ARREST

A well-planned feather-weight fight between "Reddy" Mason, of Pittsburg, and Jim McHugh, of Cleveland, was broken up last night by the police. Neither of the principals had time to get a tap of the net. The affair was to have taken place in the steamship Mayflower, lying at the opposite foot of Ferry street.

Arrangements had been carefully made, and a selected crowd of spectators, including local sports who engineered it, were on hand to witness the fight. But the prospect of a Sunday night prize fight—a thing which Pittsburg is not accustomed to—evidently proved too rich a secret to ever be kept behind the bars of the discreetly closed hall, and Police Superintendent Weir found out all about it and sent some unwelcome visitors with brass buttons and maces with the natural result. Mason and McHugh, with 37 disgusted friends, landed in Central police station.

Audacity of the Scheme. The selection of such a conspicuous place and the apparent audaciousness of the whole plan was the result of a spirit of desperation produced by the failure of previous attempts. One day last week a match was fixed up for the Old Fifth Avenue Market House. Mason and McHugh were all ready for the fray, but the audience did not materialize in sufficient proportions to warrant the fight. It was postponed with the intention of securing a downtown hall and having the match there. But it was discovered that the police would likely discover and put a stop to the affair, and as a last resort the managers hit upon the Mayflower as the best place.

An 11 o'clock Water Street put on a more animated appearance than usual. On ordinary occasions it is a rare thing to meet more than one or two persons there after the evening is half over. But last night there were large groups of men. Every few corners talking loud and keeping their eyes on a pair of green lights down across the wharf. The lights hung on the bow of the Mayflower, but the remainder of the big excursion vessel was dark. Every few moments a man would leave one of the little engines and, with a glance along the street, would quickly down the wharf toward the green lights. As each man arrived at the water's edge he would throw a plank to the others, and then draw out of reach.

Plans of the Unwitted Guests. In the meantime eight special officers in citizen's clothes, with Inspector McKelvey at the head, were keeping close watch on the proceedings from various dark nooks and alleys. The crowd, which numbered about 100, was a squad of uniformed men waiting for developments. Superintendent Weir took a look about the place, and, with a smile of satisfaction, walked back to the water's edge to await results. He had planned the attack so that there was no chance of escape for those on the boat.

It was 10 o'clock when word was given, and the officers in citizen clothes advanced toward the boat. They found the gangplank up and not much chance of its being run out for them. Detective Bendel walked down to the Guskys tied up next the Mayflower, and a man on the boat, supposed he wanted to get over to the Mayflower to see the fight, threw him a rope. In a minute the detective had clambered up the line and over to the Mayflower, where he saw three or four planks to the others. In the meantime a patrol wagon full of uniformed officers came down over the wharf at a gallop and drew up within a few feet of the water. The detectives then started to get the boat, and soon had the whole crowd under arrest.

The Pugilists Were Stripped. Had they been five minutes later they would have caught the pugilists in the ring. As it was both men were stripped for the fight, and everything was in readiness. Most of the crowd took the affair good-naturedly, and made no resistance when handcuffed in twos and sent to the patrol wagon. Three loads were taken to Central station. The last was made up of those who endeavored to escape. A half dozen men jumped into an adjoining coal barge, threw off their coats and got to work shoveling coal as though they had worked at that for years. But the noise of the crowd, and the fact that the scheme failed to secure their liberty, another crowd lowered a skiff, but finally gave up the idea of getting away and walked out to the patrol wagon.

"Reddy" Mason, who was tied up in a trap door into a very dismal portion of the vessel, where Inspector Silvis found him fondly clutching a set of six-ounce gloves and a satchel full of towels and sponges. He denied his identity, but was hauled out to an uncomfortable quarters, buckled fast to his intended antagonist and sent after the rest.

The List of Unfortunates. Several others were found stowed away in various parts of the boat. At Central station the spectators arrested gave their names follows: Green, John Wilson, Thomas Ward, Robert Shepherd, James Shaugnessy, John Graham, H. A. Randolph, Charles Henry, William Kelly, John Gallagher, Jack Phillips, J. W. Knapp, John Newcomb, G. W. Churchill, Mike Carr, Gregory Smith, M. J. O'Connell, J. J. Brown, C. F. Kinsey, Joseph Jackson, John Snowden, George Corrie, William Nellis, James McCune, John Graham, John McLaughlin, J. J. Brown, C. F. Kinsey, Joseph Jackson, Pat Jones, J. M. Sheridan, Harry Oliver, James Smith, Dan Jones, Joseph Carr, G. Brown, C. F. Kinsey, McCormick, Charles Johnson, T. Plinn and John Cummings.

The prisoners were nearly all released on \$30 forfeits. Only the principals were refused the privilege of leaving security and getting out. The spectators are charged with disorderly conduct. To-day Superintendent Weir will make information against the principals. He will hold a court, unlawful assembly and prize fighting. In speaking of the case the Superintendent said:

"It was one of the boldest pieces of work I ever heard of, or attempted to prevent. It was within a few squares of police headquarters. If the people who had charge of this supposed for a moment they could carry it out successfully they were badly mistaken, as has been shown. Prize fighting on Sunday or any other day will not be permitted in Pittsburg if I can prevent it, and I propose to make an example of these people."

MILLS' DOG IS DEAD.

The Cutting of Wires Prevents Part of a Rio Grande Skirmish.

BUENOS AYRES, Dec. 20.—A skirmish has occurred in the Rio Grande do Sul between Federal troops and a battalion of the National Guard. The telegraph line has been cut to prevent the sending of details of the engagement.

The insurgents, headed by General Sarraiva, have surrounded Santa Victoria, the capital of the Province of Espirito Santo. Federal reinforcements are marching to the scene from Yagueros.

NO NEWS FROM CHILE.

The State Department Firmly Refuses to Talk About Egan's Dinner at Santiago—Nothing Is Known at the Chilean Legation About the Matter.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—No information is obtainable at Washington to-day concerning the report of the surrounding of the American Legation at Santiago, Chile, by a mob on account of the refugees there. Several dispatches have been received from Minister Egan during the past week, but any attempt to learn the nature of their contents met with a refusal on the part of the State Department officials to say anything whatever on the subject.

At the Chilean Legation nothing is known about the report, Senator Mott, the Chilean Minister, and his wife, it is said at the Legation to-night, are out of town.

MURDERED WITH A PLATE.

Five Desperados Hold a Crowd at Bay and Make Their Escape.

SCRANTON, Dec. 20.—[Special.]—Five rough-looking men were playing pool last evening in the hotel of Peter Cummings. A chance remark angered them, and they made an assault on the proprietor's son. Mr. Cummings interfered and one of the men picked up a heavy plate and hurled it at him. It struck him on the head, fracturing his skull.

Seeing that they had probably killed a man, two of the roughs drew revolvers and held the crowd at bay while their companions made their escape. Then the two men backed from the place, saying they would shoot whoever pursued them. No one followed and they got away. Later the police were notified and have been scouring the region for the ruffians. Mr. Cummings is hovering between life and death.

CHILD LABOR IN CHICAGO.

Ten Thousand Little Workers, and Their Lots Are Hard One.

CHICAGO, Dec. 20.—Child labor was discussed at some length at the Trades and Labor Assembly meeting to-day, and the Legislative Committee was instructed to work for the passage of a State law on the subject.

The question was brought up by Mrs. Morgan, who stated that some of the contractors who manufacture mail bags for the United States Government employ little children to work on them during long and unseasonable hours, and only pay them 6 cents a day. According to Mr. Morgan, there are 16,000 children employed in Chicago, and with but very few exceptions their lots are hard ones.

A BURGLAR BREAKS JAIL.

The Same Man Who Insisted on Confessing to Another Man's Crime.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 20.—J. G. Shaw, a seven-year convict at the Ohio State prison, sent up from Columbus for burglary, with an additional three years for the same crime at Cleveland, escaped to-night by passing through the ventilator of the main building and scaling the wall.

He is the man who insisted on making a confession that he committed the crime for which Charles Rohan, the noted burglar, was taken to New York and tried recently.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS DIRECTORY.

Table with 2 columns: Topic and Page. Topics include: The Shock and Cause of Plumb's Death, Ingalls May Again Be Senator, Police Raid a Sunday Prize Fight, Retirement of Judge Reed, Warmest Will Go To-Day, Efforts to Pass the Water, Arsenal Park Plans, Bishop Helen Dedicates a Church, Editorial Comment and Miscellany, The Mistakes of Charity, A Pretty Case Story, War Disturbs the State Department, Matthew Marshall's Wall Street Review, Details of the Death of Senator Plumb, Egan May Again Be Senator, Philadelphia's Sensational Tragedy, Harvard and Princeton Make Up, Weather, Rivers and Hotel Arrivals, Sensational News From China, Hon. Tim Campbell's Wedding, A Characteristic Talmage Sermon, Oil and Produce Markets, Letters From the People.