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The Pittsburg Dispatch.

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FORTY SEVENTH YEAR. PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1892—TWELVE PAGES. THREE CENTS.

HARRISON HELPS HIS BOOM ALONG.

The President Getting Daily More Solicitous About the Situation.

MAKING MANY FRIENDS.

People Who Never Expected to Be So Well Treated by the President

PROMISED ALL THEY DEMAND.

Quay and Harrison Can Converse Only on Fishing and Shooting.

Peculiar Reported Interview Between the Senator and the Chief Executive—Neither Has Any Use for the Other Except Politically—The President Treating His Visitors Nowadays With a Great Deal of Respect—A Massachusetts Man Makes Himself Famous for at Least a Day—Congressman Stone Hopeful of Securing a Proper Appropriation for Allegheny's Postoffice—Senator Quay's Work for the McKeesport Public Building.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAPHIC LETTER.]

BUREAU OF THE DISPATCH, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15.

So many important State conventions will take place within the next two or three weeks that the President is naturally growing more and more solicitous each day in regard to the "situation." On one pretext or another he is securing a visit at the White House from all the important politicians in their States who are within reach. The little subterfuges by which he induces them to walk into his parlor are very artistic, and the increase of invitations to politicians, never so favored before, to stretch their nether limbs under the Government mahogany in the family dining room is absolutely astounding to those who know of the reticence of the past in that respect.

All men of influence who have favors to ask are welcome now, and if there was any doubt in regard to the ability of the President in the domain of diplomacy during the discussion with Chile and Great Britain, there is none now.

Peculiar Political Promises Made.

Everybody comes away pleased, imagining he will get just what he wants, although if he were compelled to state the exact language of the Presidental promise he might find his remembrance is somewhat clouded, either by the craft of the sentences or by the wooing and befogging atmosphere of the library cigars and the dining room viands. Of course he does not attempt this nice little game of indirect prandial persuasion with those old stagers in politics with whom he has been at odds for some time. They cannot be caught by any show of unusual attention or by the most accomplished use of soft solders.

Several gentlemen of this type have called lately, and among them Senator Quay. The President sent for the Senator. He wished to consult with him in regard to the confirmation of Miller. Again, later, he wished to gain the wisdom of his advice in regard to the Supreme Judgeship.

No Compromise Yet With Quay.

A visit of this kind within the last day or two has suggested to some impulsive minds that Senator Quay and the President have "made up." Not so. The President knows that the Senator is not particularly sentimental when it comes to politics. No tender appeal to "let bygones be bygones" could induce Quay to fall on Harrison's neck and declare undying friendship, and the President knows it.

If the interviews between the Senator and the President of late could be reported as faithfully as the proceedings of the executive sessions of the Senate they would made immensely interesting reading. But in this instance there are only two persons involved and both modeled after the most secretive type. Only the vaguest hints, percolating through the more active lips of intimate personal friends, give the faintest suggestion of the extraordinary character of those meetings. It is said that the weather is discussed in all its phases, and, as there are more kinds of weather in a day in Washington than almost anywhere else in the universe, that topic is interesting for a considerable space.

Some Subjects of Mutual Interest.

Then fishing and duck shooting have liberal treatment. Both the great men get along finely in discussing these things. They are practically unanimous about the weather, and as to fishing and hunting, Harrison never fishes and Quay never shoots, and so they sit and swap stories without any possibility of dispute. It is asserted by a close friend of one of the gentlemen that at the last meeting the weather and sporting occupied the entire time of a long interview, until the Senator had risen to go, when the President suddenly said, as though he had just remembered, after having forgotten it for a long time:

"By the way, you have a State Convention up your way soon, I believe?"

And it is asserted that the Senator answered: "I think there is to be one, but I don't just now recall the date. Good day, Mr. President."

"Good day, Senator. Call again."

"Thanks."

One Tie Alone That Binds.

Of course, I cannot vouch for the truth of this report of this executive session of Harrison and Quay, but it comes to me from the best authority I can unearth. You see, there is no use in any long discussion or bargaining between the two men. The President knows exactly what the Senator wants, and that all he has to do is to tell him he can have it, and then no kissing or embracing will be necessary to cement the friendship.

Quay has no use for Harrison except politically. Harrison has no use for Quay except politically. Which can get along best without the other is a problem the President has pretty nearly solved, and this week may possibly not expire before he will inform the Senator—it may be through the medium of a parable of the fishes or the ducks—just what the conclusion is. It may not result in positive instructions for Harrison at Minneapolis, but it is likely to crop out in a resolution to be adopted by the convention with a grand hurrah.

Made Famous for at Least a Day.

An "open letter" to the President of the United States, signed "James B. Cardwell, of Boston," has been given considerable prominence to-day. It was published simultaneously here and in Boston, and correspondents of afternoon journals telegraphed it pretty generally over the country, not because any importance was attached to it here, but because they looked upon it as "good stuff." Here the only opinion of it is that it is vulgar and insulting, a tirade which no gentleman would write, and whose author has apparently concealed himself behind an assumed name.

I cannot discover from inquiry among Massachusetts members of Congress that any such person as Cardwell exists in Boston. They are quite certain he is not a person of any prominence. Here the letter caused scarcely a passing notice. In fact, I can find very few who have read it. Not recognizing in the name a person of any national or State reputation, they wasted no time on the matter, which, at best, is composed wholly of a re-hash, in very abusive style, of things that have been charged against Mr. Harrison at a time when they were "live news," and which have been discussed threadbare by every newspaper of the country. Of course, neither the President nor any of his friends will give the least heed to the vulgar effusion, but Cardwell, if such a person is in existence, has accomplished his purpose.

He has made himself notorious for a day.

Allegheny's Postoffice Appropriation.

Representative Stone was before the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds of the House to-day for a final hearing in behalf of his bill to increase the appropriation for a site for and commencement of the Allegheny postoffice from $100,000 to $250,000. The bill will be favorably reported within a few days, and has a good chance to become a law. Those whose objections were most feared, recognizing the necessity for a postoffice in the great city of Allegheny, have signified their approbation of the bill, and this includes the great economical objector, Mr. Holman. The credit for these favorable prospects is due wholly to Representative Stone, whose labors and watchfulness have been constant and untiring.

Senator Quay appeared before the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds of the Senate to-day in advocacy of his bills for postoffices at McKeesport and Altoona, and in response to his presentations the bills will be sent to the Senate, with favorable reports, probably on Monday. The reports will ask for $100,000 for McKeesport and $150,000 for Altoona.

A bill reported favorably to the House to-day appropriates $50,000 for a marine hospital at Gallipolis, on the Ohio, an institution whose need has been recognized by all who are interested in the river commerce. LIGHTNER.

CARDWELL'S CARD.

A Sensational Open Letter Attacking the President—Harrison Accused of Diverting Campaign Funds—Dudley a Scapegoat—Blaine's Ideas Appropriated—A Hot Deliverance.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—Under the caption, "An Open Letter—A Business Man Addresses a Caustic Letter to President Harrison," the *Post* this morning printed a column from John J. Cardwell, of Boston. The writer, after referring to the nomination at Chicago, "on account of your supposed ability to carry your own State," says:

But let us examine for a moment the record you made as a candidate after your lieutenants at Chicago had promised, with your personal sanction, that you would carry Indiana without any outside aid whatever. No sooner was the campaign fairly on than you called on the National Committee for the services of all the party's great speakers, from James G. Blaine down through the whole list. You asked that the party's forensic strength be simply massed in Indiana to help save the State. Then came the most monstrous demand of all, made by the Chairman of your State Central Committee, upon the Republican National Committee, for the enormous sum of $200,000—nearly a quarter of a million—for use in Indiana! You were refused the cash, and you then asked for and received permission to canvass the West for money, which you did with the result of raising an enormous fund. Now, as the National Committee paid all the speakers sent into Indiana, what did you do with that money? Is it not fair to presume that you used it for the corruption of voters, in view of the fact that you had stated that there was a large purchasable vote in your State? Can you face your honest countrymen with an answer to this question?

The writer then charges that Mr. Harrison suggested the "blocks of five" scheme carried out by Dudley, and then criticises the President for ignoring the Colonel and insulting him by refusing to recognize him at the inaugural ball. In this strain the "open letter" continues, averring that the President stole Blaine's thunder, tried to suppress the Secretary's reciprocity clause in the McKinley bill, and joined others "in the attempted larceny of the credit for this great policy." No comment is made, and the letter stands alone on the editorial page of the *Post*.

CANDIDATES TO SUCCEED YOUNG

Crop Up All Around, Backed by the Senators Who Had the Clerk Bounced.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—[*Special.*]—There are several candidates already in the field for appointment as Principal Executive Clerk of the Senate, to succeed James R. Young, removed without investigation on the false charge of having revealed executive session secrets. The Kansas Senators have brought forward Charles S. Martin, of Kansas, who was the very efficient Chief Clerk of the Fifty-first Congress. Senator Sherman, who reported from the Foreign Affairs Committee the resolution providing for Mr. Young's removal, has a candidate in the person of Wilson Vance, formerly a well-known Washington newspaper correspondent, and now a wealthy citizen of Findlay, O.

The North Dakota Senators will urge the appointment of Harrison Allen, and Senators Dawes and Hoar will indorse Frank Cushing, known to fame as the "Zuni traveler," the man who traveled extensively in Zuni land and married a native Zuni lady. Other candidates will probably appear in the interval before the Senate caucus convenes to elect Mr. Young's successor.

FLAGS RAISED ON GOOD FRIDAY.

An Innovation at New York's City Hall on a Religious Holiday.

NEW YORK, April 15.—[*Special.*]—The intelligent citizens of this city who were in a position to-day to see that the flags were flying from the staffs on the City Hall wondered greatly what occasion it was that called them forth. A few persons unacquainted with the history of Good Friday thought that the holiday, which was observed in the municipal offices, was thus noted. Martin Keese, the janitor of the City Hall, was asked why he raised the flags. He replied that Willis Holly, the Mayor's private secretary, had ordered him to do so. The chances are that Mr. Keese is mistaken, or that Mr. Holly understood him to ask if the flags should be raised on next Tuesday, which is the anniversary of the battle of Lexington. The Aldermen passed a resolution requiring the flags to be raised on Tuesday.

Alderman O'Beirne said he did not know why the flags were flying. He refused to order them pulled down because he took it for granted that they were raised by the order of some one in authority. Mayor Grant was not at his office, and so no opinion from him on the matter could be obtained. Because the flags were flying on the City Hall, to-day will stand forth as an exceptional day in the history of this city.

TEED'S BIG SCHEME.

HE AIMS TO CONFEDERATE ALL CELIBATE SOCIETIES.

The Economites Form Only a Part of His Plan—He Narrates the History of Trustee Duss—A Storm Gathering About the Koreshan Prophet.

CHICAGO, April 15.—The peculiar institution known here as the "College of Life" is for rent. The 60 inmates, chiefly women, are to move to a new establishment in Washington Heights, one of the choicest residence suburbs of Chicago. Their presence there, it is said, may result in a storm such as overwhelmed "Prince" Michael in Detroit.

Teed, the head of the Chicago community, the "Koreshan-Christ," in an interview today, denied that John Duss, who became one of the chief officers of the Economite Society in Pennsylvania, has been asked by him to join the Economites as a Teed agent to secure to the latter the control of the Economite property, valued at $40,000,000. Teed admitted, however, having a project in which the Economite Society cuts considerable figure. He referred to the scheme as "my plan for confederating the celibate societies of the United States for the ulterior purpose of instituting an industrial and commercial enterprise." Said Mr. Teed:

I have visited the Economites, as I have other celibate communities, and had a conference with their Board of Elders. I was received kindly and my propositions for a union of all the celibate societies met with considerable favor. No definite understanding has been reached as yet, but by no means has anything occurred to mar or disturb our friendly relations.

I'll tell you all about Mr. Duss. First, let me tell you, however, that Mr. Fishern, the man who had, perhaps, been opposing me in the Economite community, is dead. He died and was buried two weeks ago. Now, as to my relations with Mr. Duss. Mr. Duss has long had friends in the Economite Society. He himself was brought up among them, but on reaching his majority left them to mingle with the outside world. He became a school teacher, and after a time was hired by the Economites to teach in their school. While so employed he fell in love with Miss Rapp, daughter of the founder of the society, and they were married. They then left the Economites and went out West, purchased a farm and went into stock raising.

But Miss Rapp, now Mrs. Duss, had always been a favorite with the Economites, and great inducements were held out to her and her husband to return to that body. They did so, and a few years later both professed belief in the doctrine of celibacy and became members of the society. About this time a vacancy occurred on the Board of Elders, the supreme governing power of the society, and Mr. Duss was elected a member of that body and soon after was chosen one of the trustees. After all this had occurred I visited the society and formed the acquaintance of Mr. Duss, as I did that of other members of the board.

STRUCK BY A CYCLONE.

Fifteen Houses Destroyed and Lots of Fruit Trees Ruined.

NORFOLK, VA., April 15.—[*Special.*]—A cyclone struck this section about 8 o'clock last night and carried destruction in its path. The wind attained a velocity of 60 miles an hour, and hail as large as hazel nuts fell. The greatest damage done was at Lambert's Point, where a new roundhouse is being erected by the Norfolk and Western Railroad Company. A wall 200 feet around and from 12 to 22 feet high was blown down as if it had been paper. Fortunately no one was around at the time. The three masted schooner C, Captain Insley, of Philadelphia, encountered the gale about one mile below Craney Island light, and lost all topmasts, besides having all sails blown to pieces. The vessel came near running into Bush's Bluff lightship.

In Princess Anne county, near Creed's bridge, 15 dwelling houses, barns and many farming implements were totally destroyed. The cyclone caused great consternation among the residents. Fruit trees were ruined, but the early crops are uninjured. The storm originated in Texas, and is sweeping across the Continent, carrying death and destruction before it.

REVENGE ON A POLITICAL RIVAL.

A Mouthful of Tobacco Juice Squirted Over a Faction Leader.

ASBURY PARK, N.J., April 15.—[*Special.*] During the late election for School Trustees at Oceanport a bitter quarrel ensued between two factions, each eager to control the board in the interest of certain women teachers. Finally the leaders of the factions, James Welling, agent of the Southern Railroad of New Jersey at Eatontown, and Dr. Ellis W. Crator, of Oceanport, confronted each other, when the former received full in his face a mouthful of tobacco juice.

The railroad man scorned to resent the insult with force, but procured a warrant charging assault and battery against the doctor. Dr. Crator was arraigned yesterday at Oceanport to answer the charge, and gave bail in $200 to await the action of the May grand jury.

GOTHAM'S HIGHLY MORAL SPASM.

The Police Ordered to See That Not a Law Is Violated.

NEW YORK, April 15.—[*Special.*]—At the meeting of the Superintendent, inspectors and captains of police yesterday, verbal orders were given to the captains by Superintendent Byrnes, instructing them to see that all gambling houses in their precincts are closed, to shut up all disorderly houses, to arrest all loiterers in the streets, and, in short, to enforce the law.

A special order was given that all saloons be closed Sunday to let the people of New York see how a really dry Sunday goes. Nothing was said concerning the poolrooms, which are protected by law, except that things should not be made unpleasant for them.

QUEER FIND IN AN ABANDONED CAVE.

The Body of a Large Child With Some Valuable Ornaments.

DENVER, April 15.—[*Special.*]—From Laveta comes a story of how two prospectors, on examining an abandoned cave, discovered the form of a child some 2 or 3 years old, which weighed over 140 pounds. An examination showed a string of beads around the neck, and a bracelet around one arm, apparently the finest of gold filigree work.

A broken fragment was submitted to chemical analysis, and found to be strongly impregnated with gold. The find is pronounced to be a type of Indian and Spaniard.

HARRISON, as an old newspaper correspondent knows him to be, in THE DISPATCH to-morrow.

Refugees Spreading Disease.

DES MOINES, April 15—A case of smallpox was discovered to-day in the family of a Polish Hebrew. Every precaution has been taken by the health authorities. Another contingent of Russian Hebrews is expected here next week.

QUAY TO SPEAK OUT.

His Rule of Silence to Be Broken at the Coming State Convention.

TO BE A BOOM FOR RE-ELECTION.

The Bliss Conference Story Repeated, Despite Contradictions.

WASHINGTON SENTIMENT FOR M'KINLEY

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, April 15.—Senator Matthew Stanley Quay will be one of the delegates from Beaver county to the Republican State Convention here next Wednesday, and will exercise his prerogative as such to address the convention himself in a looked-for lengthy speech. His address will not be of an apologetic order, but rather will flavor of persuasiveness. He will not denounce his enemies in fearful tones, but will seek to win the delegates by reviewing what he has done for Republicanism and what can be done by absolute party harmony.

Although Quay has never addressed a political gathering, he now sees it imperative, it is said, to depart from the role of "silent leader," and try and set himself straight in the eyes of the Republican party and the country. This move will be made in an effort to emulate Secretary of the Commonwealth Harrity's victory at last Wednesday's Democratic gathering.

Planning to Secure a Re-Election.

Quay's friends declare he will carry the convention overwhelmingly, and such an outcome would practically assure his re-election to the Upper House of Congress by the 1892 Legislature. While Senator Quay has not prepared any speech, it is known that the substance of his remarks will run about as follows:

It is party harmony that oils the machine, and not so much the leader as it is an understanding of the principles that govern the party. For a long time I have refrained from speechmaking, but the silence has submitted me to such gross criticism from Republican opponents and others that I have decided to place myself on record in this departure.

Then the Senator will go on to say that success in politics is primarily due to effective organization, and it is expected that he will dwell upon methods of his own, although he may not be personal to this end. It is probable that he will refer to party organization methods as inculcated by the elder Cameron—keeping in constant and close communication with every leader, and which plan, Quay's friends say, he has always adopted.

Quay Sure to be Understood.

Exactly what lines Quay will follow in directly vindicating himself are not known. He may be specific, and he may not. "Anyhow," one follower says, "he will be understood, and his words will carry the convention in his favor."

The Senator, who is now in Washington, will arrive here on Monday, and will occupy his old room on the third floor front of the Lochiel Hotel, from whence Republican schemes have emanated for the last quarter of a century. Here he will meet Commissioner Holliday, Comptroller Gilkeson, Captain Coobaugh, Colonel Reynolds, Harvey Shoemaker and numerous other followers, and then the wording of his proposed address will probably be agreed upon.

This procedure, which [illegible] with secrecy, is expected [illegible] erang in the party, and unlooked-for results may follow. Quay was elected a Beaver county delegate solely for this purpose, and, being a delegate, he will have pretty much of an advantage.

THE PRESIDENT CHAFFED

By His Cabinet Members About the Bliss Conference in New York—Foster Denies the Story, and So Does Bliss, but Its Truth Is Reasserted.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—[*Special.*]—The interesting account in to-day's papers of the conference at the residence of Cornelius N. Bliss last night, at which a McKinley and Bliss Presidental ticket was discussed and indorsed by a number of leading Republicans, attracted general attention in Washington to-day. The result of the conference will give great uneasiness to the President and administration officials generally, although they will not admit it.

At the Cabinet meeting this morning the account was called to the President's attention by a member of the Cabinet, and the President was the subject of considerable chaffing at the hands of his lieutenants. He professed to make light of the story, and after the Cabinet conference adjourned those present who were spoken to endeavored to pooh-pooh the report of disloyalty on the part of McKinley and Bliss and the New York Republican leaders who have determined to bring the new ticket to the front.

Foster, of Course, Wasn't There.

Secretary Foster was more outspoken on the subject than any of his colleagues. When THE DISPATCH correspondent asked him how the result of last night's conference would affect Mr. Bliss' standing with the administration, the Secretary replied: "There is not a word of truth in the story of the conference. It is absolutely untrue from beginning to end."

The Secretary persisted in this statement, in the face of the assurance that the story was correct. He would not discuss it, but insisted that no such conference as reported had taken place. In other quarters, however, the report was believed to be accurate. For a long time the anti-Harrison men, who are very numerous in both Houses of Congress, have had their eyes on McKinley as a very available candidate, and they have purposely kept quiet the fact that they were grooming him for the race. They know perfectly well that the Governor could get the delegation of his State for the asking, and they saw no necessity for haste in bringing him out as a candidate.

McKinley a Great Washington Favorite.

Since Cullom's withdrawal and Alger's collapse McKinley has been a favorite with a very large majority of the anti-Harrison men, and the Ohio Governor is the man whom the President has been afraid of all along. He has known that his enemies, such men as Platt, Quay, Clarkson and Dudley were simply waiting for the time and the man, and he is no doubt perfectly sure, even if Secretary Foster will not admit it, that the men who are now trotting out McKinley mean business.

The Ohio man appears to be a favorite in Washington with all classes of Republicans. Harrison men, anti-Harrison men and Blaine men and the friends of all other possible candidates have a good word to say for McKinley, and every public man spoken to to-day who is not wedded to Harrison indorsed the idea of the McKinley and Bliss ticket. The anti-Harrison men here, without exception, are pleased that some step has at last been taken looking to a concentration of forces on some candidate with whom the ambitions of Harrison for renomination can be defeated.

A telegram from New York says Mr. Bliss positively declares he is for Harrison and Morton, though he doesn't deny that the meeting referred to was held at his house last night.

Miners Hot Against a Legislature.

OSKALOOSA, IA., April 15.—The State Miners' Association adjourned to-day after passing hot resolutions denouncing the State Legislature for not enacting several bills wanted by the miners. Resolutions were also adopted demanding the eight-hour day for miners. The next meeting will be in October. It is said that no strike will occur this summer, but that one may come next fall.

CLERKS IN COLLUSION.

More Peculiarities of the Pension Office System of Doing Business Shown Up—Cases Forwarded Just Before Election for Purely Political Effect.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—Assistant Secretary Bussey, of the Interior Department, testified before the Pension Office investigating Committee to-day that he had recently received a letter from an attorney stating that James Dugan, acting as clerk to Representative Hallowell, of Pennsylvania, had offered to furnish information similar to that furnished by Hersey. He had sent the letter to the Commissioner.

Mr. Bussey contradicted statements made by Green B. Raum, Jr., yesterday reflecting on the character of James Engle, a Pension Office clerk who had brought charges against young Raum.

W. E. Stieff, a Pension Office clerk, testified that he and other Pension Office clerks were specially assigned to attend to the calls made by Mr. Dunbar, Mr. Cooper's Congressional competitor.

Red A. Durnau, chief of the Western division of the Pension Office, testified that his division answered about 75 of Mr. Dunbar's calls and some 150 or 200 remained unanswered. The instructions were to answer all that could be answered by the Tuesday before the election—the inference, of course, being that if calls could not be answered by that time it would be no good.

Mr. McCullough, another clerk, testified that he was discharged by the Commissioner, who wrote that he did not know that witness was furnishing information to George B. Fleming, but the fact that witness associated with Fleming was sufficient reason for his discharge. He was reinstated after declaring that he had furnished no information to Fleming. He worked on cases under the completed files system. Mr. Lemon at first had most of the cases. Subsequently Milo B. Stevens, who had offices in Washington, Cleveland, Chicago and Detroit, had more cases than anyone else.

Deputy Commissioner Davidson, of the Pension Office, testified that when he received Mr. Dunbar's letter asking to be treated on the same plane as Congressmen with respect to pension cases, the request was accompanied by about 250 calls. It was unusual for the office to give this privilege to other than members in such a large number of cases, though it was customary to occasionally call up the cases for prominent persons.

CHOKED A MAD DOG TO DEATH.

Nature's Weapons Employed to Advantage in a Life-and-Death Struggle.

SACO, ME., April 15—[*Special.*]—James Cummings, a well-to-do farmer living on the ferry road, in this city, had a desperate fight for life with a big bull mastiff Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Cummings had owned this huge bulldog for a number of years, and the animal has always behaved well until Tuesday, when he became mad and tackled his master as he was going out to the barn. Mr. Cummings saw the animal was frothing at the mouth, and realized that unless something was done quickly the savage brute would kill him. He had no weapons, but being an unusually powerful man, he succeeded, after a desperate struggle, in choking the dog to death.

The brute wore a strong leather collar, which caught him by this before he could bite him, and held him by the throat with the other hand, keeping the brute in this position for nearly ten minutes. It was a difficult task, but Cummings knew it was a case of life or death with him, and did not remove his death grip on the animal's throat until several minutes after he ceased to struggle. The plucky farmer escaped without a scratch.

CRIME DEBARS CITIZENSHIP.

Why a Judge Refused to Naturalize a Convicted Rolling Mill Striker.

ALLENTOWN, PA., April 15.—Judge Albright has handed down an opinion giving his reasons for refusing to naturalize John Ferry, a Catassauqua rolling mill striker, who was in November last found guilty of unlawful assembly. Judge Albright says:

The United States statute provides that before the Court shall admit an alien to citizenship it shall be made to appear that he has resided in the United States five years at least, and during that time he has behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same. Said conviction establishes that the petitioners at the time of the commission of said offense, was not of the disposition and repute required by the naturalization laws. He violated a penal law of this Commonwealth. For that reason his petition must be refused at this time. The Court is not disposed to deal harsher with the petitioner than necessary.

FULFILLED HIS THREAT AT LIFE.

A Tragedy Ends the Quarrels of a Man and Wife Near Chester, Pa.

CHESTER, PA., April 15.—Rudolph Smith, a laborer in Aston township, quarreled with his wife this evening and shot her. The husband was under the influence of liquor and struck her in the head with a cup. Carrying out his threat to kill her, he went into the house, procured a shotgun, and while she stood in the door he fired, the load taking effect in her stomach.

The woman lived but one hour. She was 24 years old and leaves two small children. The murderer was taken to Media and committed to jail. The Smiths had lived an unhappy life for several years, the husband frequently threatening to take her life.

CONAN DOYLE'S new detective story, the adventure of the Beryl Coronet, begins in THE DISPATCH to-morrow.

NOT AS POOR AS HE LOOKED.

A Seedy-Looking Immigrant With $3,000 in His Pocket Turns Up Missing.

NEW YORK, April 15.—Philip Herzog, an immigrant, arrived at this port March 20. His appearance was so poverty-stricken that Superintendent of Emigration Weber was about to send him back, when Herzog produced $3,000 and proceeded to his destination, Kirkville, Ill.

To-day Superintendent Weber received a letter from Chapin & Houghton, bankers at Kirkville, asking for information of Herzog. The bankers state that they have $3,500 to his credit in their bank, but that he has not arrived there, nor have they received any news of him.

CANADA STRIKING BACK.

The Dominion to Retaliate Against Newfoundland in Fishery Matters.

OTTAWA, ONT., April 15.—It is understood that the act respecting the exportation of bait, of which Tupper has given notice, will enable the Canadian Government to apply to Newfoundland fishing vessels in Canadian waters the same treatment that is applied to Canadian vessels in Newfoundland waters.

During the past season 108 Newfoundland vessels fished in Canadian Labrador and took over 30,000 quintals of fish and 14,000 gallons of oil. Only nine Canadian vessels fished in Newfoundland waters last season, but these were forced to pay a duty on salt and other supplies.

THE RACE FOR HOMES.

A Bugle Note at Noon Is the Signal for the 3,000 Squatters to

RUSH INTO THE PROMISED LAND.

No Rioting, but a Spectacle Duplicated Only in Oklahoma.

IT'S A BIG DAY FOR THE INDIAN, TOO

ST. PAUL, April 15.—Yesterday, in the northwest corner of the State of South Dakota, the triangular piece of land, woods and lakes known as the Sisseton Indian Reservation, which for the past 30 years has been sacred to the red man, was a sea of mud frowned upon by a threatening sky and surrounded on all its three sides by thousands who had for months anticipated this time. They had gathered together from all quarters of the globe, and were anxiously, longingly, almost sleeplessly, watching the lands from which a thin line of blue-coated soldiers separated them.

Across an imaginary line that soldiers were guarding, there was the promise of homes, and the home-seeker was there to accept that promise and fulfill its conditions. The day closed with a break in the clouds, and during the night colder winds blew and chilled the bones, but not the enthusiasm of the waiting multitude. This morning the sun shone down on groups of ready and eager settlers. To-night thousands are sleeping under the blue sky, but on the soil of their new homes.

One of the Points of Rendezvous.

One of the greatest crowds was at Brown's Valley, Minn., at the lower end of Lake Traverse, and within a few miles of the line. During the whole night intermittent shouts, yells, laughter and snatches of songs came from the various camps around the village. Before 10 o'clock the muddy streets were jammed with vehicles of every character.

Out of the town they streamed, and were soon strung along the boundary. At 11 o'clock fully 3,000 persons had collected along the reservation where it runs southward along the high bluff, which rises abruptly from the iron monument at the head of Lake Traverse. Many of the crowd were spectators from the village and surrounding country. The cavalry patrols galloped back and forth along the line keeping the impatient crowd in check.

At 11:45 the crowd became uneasy. Good nature prevailed, although the conversation indicated a general belief that the devil might take the hind one. Some of the settlers' outfits were unique. A large claim shanty on wheels, drawn by two horses, pulled up the muddy hill to the line. It had red window blinds and at the side was a glass door with red curtains.

Complete Home Life on Wheels.

As the door would swing open with the lunges of the wagon, glimpses could be caught of the industrious housewife within nursing her baby. There were covered wagons in large numbers crawling along, with innumerable frowsy heads peeping from the canvas in open-eyed wonder at the wheeling soldiers and the many people. A sack of feed, a bunch of hay and a spade composed the outfit of some of those who wanted to "get there." Lumber for a shanty, surmounted by a small stove, bedquilt bundles, chairs, pans, skillets and a rusty shotgun made up the kits of some.

The sharp, clear note of a bugle at noon, the almost simultaneous crack of a carbine, then a volley from the whole far-reaching line of cavalry was the signal that the Sisseton reservation was opened. The military withdrew from the border and rejoined their respective companies. Five hundred teams plunged forward. Horses snorted and started madly across the prairie with their riders, regardless of trail or direction.

The Lightest Outfits Take the Lead.

The horseback riders soon took the lead. Then came a powerful team of black horses, which seemed good for a ten-mile run. The crowd was left behind. In this buggy was Miss Burnett, a young lady graduate of the University of Minnesota. She and her brother were off for the new town site, and as the long cavalcade of plunging horses disappeared in the hills in the distance the swift black team was still ahead. She has just a suspicion of Indian blood in her veins, and is a descendant of the Sioux race. She has been allotted land on the reserve. The girl was first on the field. She staked out her claim, and straightway went to work on the erection of a shanty, assisted by her driver.

Far up the lake a large party was crossing in boats. Indian teams were waiting on the bank above the water. They succeeded in entering the reserve five miles ahead of the crowd scattered along the road from Brown's Valley. Yet even others got a better start than those on the lake. The cavalry had scoured the country yesterday and many were driven off the reservation, but during the night they had returned and others with them.

Every Thicket Shelters Its Party.

When the long-awaited signal came, from the brush all along the course of the Minnesota river, from ravines hitherto held to be unpopulated, from every spot bordering on the reserve that could shelter a man, horse or wagon, there sprang hordes of home-seekers, and they led the race for homes.

It is estimated that about 1,000 made the rush from Brown's Valley. About 500 started from the little town called Trsvare, four miles from the lake. At Wheaton, where the approach to the promised land was over a private bridge, whose owner attempted to stem the flood of boomers in the interest of a land company, 600 people crossed the bridge regardless of orders, and the police force of the town was overwhelmed and lost in the struggle for the bridge. On gaining the table lands a mile west of river, the crowd scattered in all directions, soon meeting with other crowds rushing down from the north.

Rushes From the Other Towns.

Ledgerwood was deserted early in the day, large crowds starting out in the morning on foot. All the farm teams in the neighborhood were engaged at big prices. Hankinson, N. D., also reports a wild rush at the firing of the guns. South of there, along the line of the reserve, was a solid line of men waiting, and in several instances half a dozen made for the same quarter. A party of eight men left last evening to secure the town site, which is supposed to be the same as the Brown's Valley people are after, and will give them a good race, having five miles less to travel. Other towns on the northern border made similar reports.

At Waubay, S. D., close to line to the Southwest, between 500 and 600 people with picks and spades and all kinds of conveyances, joined in one grand rush for the choice lands. On the Eastern border, some miles to the south of Brown's Valley, at Wilmot's, there was a grand rush for a town site. A train on the Milwaukee Railroad, with 500 people on board, pulled out for the line at 11:30 this morning. At the strike of 12 the train was rushed a few miles further to the end of the track, from which place fast mustangs carried the town site boomers.

A Big Day for the Indian.

These mustangs were provided by 30 Indians at big prices. In fact, the Indian was the great man all over the reservation to-day. His knowledge of the country, his right to go on the reservation at any time, his horses, his guidance, his everything was in demand.

The onrushing boomers from the north and the west met in the reservation, and reports of trouble, if trouble there was, will come from those choice sections to which different settlers raced from different boundaries.

Governor Mellette, of South Dakota, and [illegible] deputy sheriffs are on the reserve, the [illegible] heavily armed and instructed to [illegible] order, peacefully if possible, [illegible] necessary. They checked several ro[illegible] results ensued. Wells are be[illegible] the claims so far taken up. Al[illegible] apparently intend to live on the[illegible] two weeks breaking plows will [illegible] everywhere.

At Fargo, abou[illegible] things were made in the course of the afte[illegible]on. The first filing was by Rev. Mr. Van Horne, of the Baptist Church. One lady has filed. She had hired a man to keep her place in line, and was the fifth from the front. Presiding Elder Cooper, of the Methodist Church, was also one of the applicants. The applicants are good natured and have respected the system of numbering applicants in line, and the filers will get their applications this afternoon. Quite a number will possibly use the claims through squatters reaching the land first.

By conservative estimates the number of settlers who went on the reservation to-day are placed at 2,500, while others insist over 3,000 have located.

DOWN IN OKLAHOMA.

Gambling Joints Reopened on Petition of Kingfisher's Mayor and Council.

KINGFISHER, O. T., April 15.—The County Commissioners of Kingfisher county last night rescinded the order against gambling on petition of the Mayor of the city and part of the members of the City Council. "Sure thing" men are excluded, but there is now nothing to prevent the opening of houses that run percentage games.

The dense crowds of colonists continue to come by wagon and Rock Island Railroad trains. The excitement increases, and the people of all classes are preparing for the wild rush of next Tuesday, which bids fair to excel anything of the kind ever experienced.

HIGHWAYMEN ON THE HILL.

W. C. Erskine, Esq., Held Up by Thugs at Midnight—Relieved of $1,000, a Diamond Pin, and a Gold Watch and Chain—His Assailants Escape.

W. C. Erskine, the well-known attorney, was held up by thugs at midnight on Dinwiddie street, near Fifth avenue, and relieved of nearly $1,000 in money, a diamond pin and a gold watch and chain.

The matter was reported at once to No. 2 police station. Mr. Erskine said he was knocked down by a blow from some blunt instrument on the forehead and rendered unconscious. When he recovered his senses his assailants had disappeared. He was somewhat dazed from the effects of the blow and was unable to give a description of his assailants.

PILOT JACK SUCCUMBS TO GRIP.

King Bhmora's Interpreter Couldn't Live in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 15.—[*Special.*]—Pilot Jack, secretary and interpreter to King Bhmora, of Butaritari, died this morning of cancer of the liver. Jack, like the King and other Gilbert Islanders, suffered severely from the cold weather last month, and an attack of the grip made him an easy prey to his malady. He was a devout Christian, and his last words were: "What matter if I am far away from home? The good God knows where to find me."

The King wept over Jack, but his sorrow was brief, and when it was proposed to send the body back to the islands the thrifty monarch objected to the expense, and said: "Let him be buried here." The King will sail for home on Monday. He has had a royal time, and has got everything he asked for, except an American protectorate over his islands.

AFTER THE TRAILS.

Why the Hungarian Government Is Asked to Regulate Women's Dress.

VIENNA, April 15.—The Sanitary Council of Hungary has petitioned the Government to forbid women wearing long trains, for the reason that the trains sweep the dust of the streets and spread infectious diseases in the floating particles of dirt and germs.

The prohibition has been actually carried out in Meran, in the Tyrol, but more authority is wanted before extending the prohibition.

Lydia Thompson's Husband Very Low.

NEW YORK, April 15.—[*Special.*]—Ernst Hutchinson, the manager of Lydia Thompson, who was assaulted in the lobby of the Fourteenth Street Theater Wednesday night by Charles De Forest, still lies in a critical condition at the Westminster Hotel. Dr. Fleming told a reporter to-night that his patient was getting a little worse, but that he hoped to pull him through. A crisis will be reached to-morrow night, he said.

Two Hours' Time to Do Nothing.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—The usual Friday night farce was enacted in the House to-night. Nothing was done, but two and a half hours were consumed in doing it.

HERBERT D. WARD'S "Dash to the Pole" continued in THE DISPATCH to-morrow.

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