ber of Commerce who are willing to invest money in the office building I have sug-gested. It will certainly be erected, and it should be backed by all the trade exchanges. This is one of the features that will brought out by some of the speakers at the

banquet.
"The time is past when Pittsburg is dependent on any one industry. If the Car-negie interests should suddenly be wiped out, it wouldn't affect the city very much. There are other men who would take the eites and introduce new industries in the buildings. What we need is a diversity of industries. Textile goods could be made here cheaper than in Eastern cities. Our manufacturers turn out nicely finished bars of steel, and they are sent away to be worked up in other places. If we have skill enough to prepare the raw material, why shouldn't the articles into which it enters be made in the city to avoid the cost of transportation? Right here I claim that Pittsburg is able to defy all competition in numerous lines of manu-facture that make other cities famous. For example, Oliver & Roberts make all the iron and steel used in wagons, even to the buckles, etc., on the harness, yet the wagons are not made here. Towns in Indiana and Michigan claim to be the great wagon building centers of the country. They don't even make the hubs or spokes in the wheels. These come from other places, as the iron and steel from Pittsburg, and these fellows are only joiners. In the same way the steel used in clocks and watches is produced here, but we don't make clocks or watches; that is left for somebody clsc. Look at the great quantities of galvanized iron Pittsburg turns out, but none of it is made up in the city. Jones & Laughlin make the shafting for the cotton mills of the South, and they have gained a reputation in this line of business. We make plenty of machinery that is sent out of town to run industries that should belong to us.

Art Entering Into Manufactures, "I notice, by the way, considerable artistic taste being developed in the iron business. Our machinery was always substantial, but rough. Now, a very fine finish is being obtained. It is surprising how many chemists and mechanical engineers the iron firms employ here. These men are educated and they elevate the taste of the employes, teach them artistic ideas and introduce economic plans that make it hard for outsiders to compete with us. Why only recently 65 chemists joined the Engineering Society, and I will wager that we have more experts in analytical istry than any other city in the United States. It is true some small establishments are coming in all the time, but not as fast as they should with the natural advan-tages we are able to offer. At present we are making 23 per cent of all the raw iron

and steel in the country.
"But Pittsburg is different from every other city in the country. Its business is not visible to strangers, and they can't understand what we have to brag about. Why our market house doesn't begin to represent the marketing. Look at the development in the Monongahela Valley. It is ahead of the country around, and the farmers can't begin to supply these new towns. We send up to them by boats corn, meats, potatoes and other articles of food. James Parton said: There are only three cities in America that have characteristics different from the prevailing commercial cities; they are New Orleans, Pittsburg and Montreal.

A City Fall of Interest.

"When you go to Pittsburg take a trunk with you, and be prepared to stay for three weeks? That is very true. So much is to be seen here. The conformation of the land is such that only the heaviest business can be handled in the narrow triangle downtown. Show me another city where so many little business centers can be Take Allentown, the Southside. Bloomfield, Oakland, East Liberty, Sharps-burg, Allegheny, etc. Each has its own stores, doctors, blacksmith shops and what is required to make a separate town. Strangers seldom see these places in the great city, and that is what I mean when I say our business is not visible. In Chicago you start with the suburbs, and you come up to the business center gradually. "In the East are the mountains, which

are a barrier. Our trade is with the producing community in the West. We are nearest to them, and our position can't be beaten. Our merchants should cultivate these people, find out what they want and then supply them. Our business men don't send out enough travelers to advertise their wares and the city. Some of the firms, however, are wide awake, and they have a number of men on the road. Chicago is away ahead of us in this particular. When I was down in this particular. When I was down in Mississippi and Louisiana, I was surprised to find Chicago drummers in little crossroad towns. It pays, however, and I would like to see our business men realize this

Effect of the Ship Canal,

"I must not forget the canal to Erie. THE DISPATCH is about the only paper in Pittsburg that realizes its importance. It is certain to be built, and I am pleased with the interest our local representatives and Congressmen along the line take in the project. Suppose that caual should be ready to open to-morrow. What would prevent Pittsburg from becoming a second Minneapolis in the flour business? The large quantities of grain taken across the lakes to Buffalo and shipped East could be brought to Pittsburg. We wouldn't be in a position to handle it at once, for elevators would have to be built. It could be taken up the river to Braddock, McKeesport and other places, where the mills could be built. The grain men would see that this would be a good point to grind it up. The flour could then be distributed in the South and East. For that matter the local trade is not to be special at At least form 200 000 to sneezed at. At least from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 people in Ohio, West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania could be supplied. Think of our possibilities of growth if that canal was only built, and what a number of industries could be started here. Now these are some of the ideas that I expect to see brought out by the speakers at the ban-quet. This city must be developed."

BEATEN WITH A BRICK.

Mrs. W. C. Fleming, of 380 Wylle Avenue, Probably Fatally Injured by Her Hushand-The Result of a Domestic Jar-The Man Under Arrest.

Mrs. W. C. Fleming, of 380 Wylie avenue, is lying at her home in a very serious condition from wounds inflicted by her husband. Shortly before 10 o'clock yesterday morning a 10-year-old girl rushed into the Eleventh ward station in a great state of agitation and said that she wanted an officer to go to her house as her father was killing her mother.

Officer Hugh Madison, of the patrol wagon, secompanied the girl to the house named and there found Mrs. Fleming lying on the floor with her face covered with blood, while in another room was the husband who was at once placed under arrest

and locked up in the Eleventh ward station. The row leading to this scene was caused by a domestic difficulty. W. C. Fleming, the husband, it is alleged, spends the major portion of his time drinking liquor, while the wife has the reputation of being an industries. dustrious, hard-working woman. day morning the couple quarreled, not an unusual occurrence, and the husband, becoming excited, ran out into the yard, and picking up a brick, returned to the house n beating his wife over the head It was then that the little daughter ran out and summoned police protec-

Dr. Aisbitt, who was called to attend Mrs. Fleming, found several cuts on her head of a very serious nature, which he at once dressed. Dr. Aisbitt said that he considered the woman's condition as being ex-tremely serious, and advised that the husband should not be admitted to bail, which advice was followed.

SATISFIED THE LAW

Patrick Fitzpatrick Pays the Penalty for the Murder of Samuel Early.

DIED IN THE SUNLIGHT.

He Walks Upon the Scaffold Unaided and With Not a Tremor.

DEATH WITHOUT A STRUGGLE.

Sweet-Faced Sisters of Mercy Solace His Last Evening Hours.

SCENES IN AND AROUND THE JAIL

Patrick Fitzpatrick was hanged yesterday morning to appease the vengeance of instice. His crime was great, and justice cried for vengeance. By the hand of Patrick Fitzpatrick a soul went forth quickly and silently. There was only time for a muttered prayer for pardon for possible sins and the soul went out. By the hand of justice the soul of Patrick Fitzpatrick was started for the unseen shores after a long wait. A wait so torturous that the mind consumed the vitality of the body and absorbed its very life.

When hope for life was smothered in the breast of the man his religion, the innate belief of woman-born man dominated, and his last hours were by far more easy than had been the preceding ones when tumultuous thoughts surged and raged within him. The words of reverence he had learned in innocent childhood came back to him with ineflable pathos. He communed with his mother. He thought of her. He bent his head while the priest of his religion stood beside him and told of divine hopes and taught him for a second time the sacred prayers for forgiveness. Crime had not stifled all that was good, and as the number of his days grew smaller he turned toward his God and spent his time before an altar in his cell with his head bowed in prayer. Solaced by Priest and Sisters.

The sweet solace in the language of holiness from the lips of priest and gentle Sisters fell upon his hearing with blissful in-toxication. He lived for his God, and prayed continuously for divine forgiveness. The few hours of the last evening he spent in his cell, were with the two Sisters of Mercy whose womanly spiritual presence had the salutary effect upon his mind that scarcely anything else could bring. Fitzpatrick's prayers, together with the heartfelt ones of the sweet Sisters, welled up from the bosom of the gloomy jail in fervent and pathetic appeals to the great tribunal on high.

Yesterday morning the hour of 11 was one of vital interest. A large crowd, composed of newspaper men, jurors and jail officials, stood in the Warden's office. The round faced clock ticked away the seconds and the men, although strong in vigorous manhood, nervously walked back and for-ward over the solid floor and talked together with bated breath. Fingers tapped nervously against the chairs and newspapers, behind which some concealed their witching countenances, trembled in the hands that held them. As the minute hand upon the clock crossed the square black spot at the midday point the voice of the Warden, sounding strangely subdued, directed the occupants of the room to the body of the jail.

Waiting for the Message of Death. Over in the doomed man's cell there was a pathetic scene. The hollow tread of the men as they passed over the stone floor of the corridors came into the cell of the murderer with an ominous, doomful sound. A per ceptible tremor crossed Fitzpatrick's visage and he fervently kissed the little golden crucifix in the hand of his priest. His hands suddenly became cold and clammy. His eyes burned strangely, but the thin, bloodless lips moved mechanically as he prayed and -listened with half stopped pulse to the tread of the feet. This se passed away and the silence of the jail was only broken by the soft tones of the priests as they recited their prayers for leniency for the doomed man's soul. This foreboding silence continued for several almost interm inable moments. Then came the sound of the officer's tread. The man's heart nearly ceased its beating. The bolts shot back with a terrible suddenness.

Fitzpatrick was led forth to his death. Beneath the black domed roof, down the stone steps, along the cold corridors, past the gloomy white cells, the man was led with a priest upon either side, chanting Latin prayers. Then through the thick stone doorway and Fitzpatrick was in the sun-light. The rays bathed him with warmth and gave him the same delicious feeling of life the others enjoyed. His lips moved, but a long, deep inhalation showed in which direction his thoughts were directed.

Looking His Last on Life, It was the mockery of life-freedom in bondage. He breathed free air at the foot of the scaffold. The old desire for life came back to the man with terrible force. He looked around him-saw faces with expressions of all kinds. One man's features were drawn and his face was pale as though he himself were doomed; another seemed stern and unrelenting, while others showed no emotion beyond curiosity. The sound of voices came faintly over the towering parapet of the massive wall, and the mar bastened slightly at the thought of the morbidly curious throng without, eager for the first sound of the creaking scaffolding that would announce the fatal fall. He stepped upon the stairs of the scaffold with a firm tread, his lips still moving as he recited his prayers, but his thoughts bent upon some distant scene, passed through ere the terrible passion came over him to kill. The spectators shivered. The man was

upon the platform.

He turned and faced the crowd. kissed the crucifix. Then he raised his eyes to the limitless heavens. The desire for life again dominated his being. The rattle of a wagon passing in the street recalled him to the awful present. An almost imperceptible tremor passed over him. He kissed the crucifix, then knelt, while his lips moved and the priests prayed. He raised his head to kiss the crucifix. His eye was attracted by the brightness of the sky. He took another deep inhalation of the free air and bowed his head. The moments sped away with terrible swittness.

The Vengeance of Justice Appeared. Suddenly he felt the hand of the jailer. His face twitched and his eyes burned, but the arose, kissed the crucifix passionately, then stepped back upon the intal trap. The thin boards bent beneath his weight. He looked again to the heavens while his face grew bloodless as though the spirit had already flown. He saluted the crucifix and

bowed his head in reverence.

The pries: held the cross to the lips of the prisoner and he kissed the sacred emblem for the last time. He looked hurriedly at the heavens, then at the crowd, and the white cap was drawn over his head. There was an instant of terrible silence. A cloud passed between the sun and the earth as Sheriff McCleary, with a quiet jerk, pulled the rope. There was a quick, sharp creaking, and Patrick Fitzpatrick's body convulsively jerked and twirled as the fatal cord slowly

strangled him. The vengeance of justice was appeared.
Without the jail a crowd, dense and turbulent, eagerly waited for the word that the hanging was over. The most cold-blooded remarks were rife and the morbid longing for a sight was that peculiar to people who

eem to thirst for the horrible. The newsboys seemed oppressed—a most singular thing for this peculiar genus of man—and they were not as veciferous in their bawling of papers as is their customary wont. There are some matured sensibilities even in newsboys and the tragic occur-rence affected them.

Burled in Consecrated Ground, The murderer died just 8 minutes after the trap was sprung and Drs. Chessroun and Renhauser announced his death to the Coroner's jury, and the verdict of death by legal hanging was rendered in a very short time. The body was cut down at 11:11 o'clock and at 1:30 o'clock was buried in consecrated ground in Calvary Cemetery according to Fitzpatrick's last request. The attempt made Monday night by friends of Fitzpatrick for a 30 days' respite met with a refusal The Governor replied to the dispatched request that as there had

been a stay of 90 days previously granted and the Board of Pardons having refused to recommend a commutation of the sentence, he could not interfere. The murder of Samuel Early upon the The murder of Samuel Early upon the 2d of September, 1891, was the result of a drunken quarrel. Fitzpatrick had been a tramp for a year, but occasionally did odd jobs of labor. Upon the night in point he became involved in a quarrel while the two men were drinking together at No. 51 Eleventh street. Fitzpatrick lett the saloon, and as Early went out a few moments later he was fatally stabbed in the groin and died shortly after. Fitzpatrick was tried, sentenced and condemned to death, the Governor appointing the 25th to death, the Governor appointing the 25th of March as the day of execution, but the

Pardon Board interfered and a 60-day re-

spite was granted. Scientific Report of the Execution. Jail Physician A. V. Chessrown, assisted by Drs. G. G. Rahauser, J. J. Moyer, J. Chris Lange and H. W. Hitzrot, made the following medical report of the execution and the post mortem: "Respiration ceased immediately after the drop fell at 11:04 A. M. Pulse rate was taken two minutes later M. Pulse rate was taken two minutes inter and was: First half minute, 60; second, 60; third, 60; fourth, 70; fitth, 70; sixth, 70; seventh, 40; eighth, 30; ninth, 18; tenth half minute, 15. The pulse continued at wrist 12 minutes and the heart sounds ceased at 14 minutes. Temperature ten minutes after drop normal in the axilla. The post mortem showed that the brain was large, weighing 53 ounces, and healthy except for a granular thickening of the meninges of the vortex. There was no fracture or disocation of the cervical vertebra, but the hyoid bone was fractured. Death was caused by strangulation, with very slight

The fracture of the hyoid bone allowed the rope to completely close the windpipe, and the condemned man never breathed after

DIED WITH FITZPATRICE.

A Southside Hospital Patient Hears the News and Falls Dend. Richard Leonard, aged 56 years, died sud-

denly yesterday about noon at the Southside Hospital. Five minutes before death overtook him he was telling a story. Heart failure was the cause. On Sunday he was admitted to the hospital suffering from heart trouble. He improved, and yesterday when the news of Fitzpatrick's execution reached him he started to tell Nurse Madden of a similar case in New York City many years ago. As he said: "I saw that man hung," the nurse left the room. After a few min utes' absence, he returned and found Leon ard breathing his last.

He was 56 years old and a veteran of the

ate war. He was a member of Post No. 157, G. A. R, of Mt. Washington. For many years he was watchman at Oliver Bros. Wire Mill, and held that position until his last sickness. He resided with his only son at No. 415 Carson street.

THE DILL CASE SETTLED.

The Papers to Be Presented in Court This Morning - The Defendant and Wife Give Up All Their Possessions to Creditors-Witnesses All Gone Home,

The Dill case has been satisfactorily settled, and the papers in the case will be presented before Judge Acheson, in the United States Circuit Court.

Roland D. Swoope, attorney for Rev. W. H. Dill, said last night that the authorities at Washington were satisfied, after a careful review of the case, that the fault was merely technical, and agreed to allow it to be settled on the basis as published last week. The claim of the Chestnut Street Bank, of Philadelphia, was settled for \$34, 000, and that of the Houtzdale Bank for \$33,000. By the terms of the settlement Dill and

his wife turn over the following assets: Residence, \$25,000: cash, \$13,000; cash to the Houtzdale Bank, \$10,000, in settlement of their claim for \$80,000, and \$34,000 to the Chestnut Street Bank of Philadelphia. In addition, Boynton, Dill's father-in-law, with Dill and his wife, turn over their stock, amounting to \$57,300 and \$21,000 in cash deposited to their credit in the bank, making posited to their credit in the bank, making a total of \$160,300. The total habilities of the bank is \$201,683, with the capital stock of \$100,000 making a total of \$301,683.

There are four indictments against Dill, and he was opposed to a settlement, as he wished to stand trial and prove his innocence of any intentional wrongdoing, but cence of any intentional wrongdoing, but that it was his efforts to save the Caledonia Lumber Company, which had become the property of the bank, that caused the trouble. The lumber company lost \$30,000 in the flood of 1889, and were never able to recover from the never loss. The indictment for embezzling notes and checks was brought on this ground. The company owed J. A. Russell for logs, but not having any money, Dill issued notes which Bussell indorsed. were then sent to Philadelphia and rediscounted. When the notes became due Rus-sell gave his check on the bank for the amount, although he did not have any money in the bank, yet the money was coming to him through the lumber company. These checks, were sent to Philadelphia to liquidate the notes, which took from 10 to 15 days to go through the Clearing House and get back again. This gave time to issue new notes to meet the checks. All this Dill was ready to testify to and he felt confident of his acquittal and refused to make a settlement up until the last minute. However, when he heard of the decision of the

authorities at Washington he gave his consent. All the papers were signed last night and the witnesses have gone so that nothing remains to be done but to present the papers in Court to-morrow and have the case nolle

RECOGNIZING A NEW CHURCH. The Central Baptist Congregation Received

With Appropriate Exercises. A council of 14 Afro-American Bantist Churches met at the Penn Incline Hall vesterday afternoon for the purpose of recognizing a new Baptist Church. The council was composed of representatives of churches in Pittsburg, Allegheny, Braddock, Mansfield, New Castle, Youngstown, O., and McDonald. The new church is the Central Baptist Church, of Pittsburg, and

has a membership of 180.

The Rev. J. C. Taylor presided, and B. C. Gordon acted as secretary. The regular recognition services were held. The readrecognition services were held. The reading of the Scriptures was by the Rev. R. D. Epps, the prayer by the Rev. J. W. Webb, and the sermon by the Rev. J. C. Taylor. The hand of fellowship was extended by the Rev. W. Duyall and the charge to the new church was made by the Rev. Dr. R. S. Laws. The benediction, by the Rev. J. H. Pryor, concluded the services.

Hay! Hay! Hay! Have just received another boatload of choice timothy loose haled hay on the Allegheny river, foot of Fifth street. Will sell cheap.

DANIEL MCCAPPREY, 235 and 240 Fifth avenue. RUINED BY HIS NAG.

Charles Klopfer, the Tailor, Wrecked Upon Financial Shoals.

THE ORIGIN OF HIS TROUBLES.

First Got Into the Courts and Then Got Into Difficulties.

TWENTY-SIX YEARS' LABOR UNDONE

The beginning of an interesting legal case that promises some spirited developments was begun in court vesterday by Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Henry filing two suits against Charles Klopfer to recover balances due on judgments. One suit was for \$90 65 and the second for \$3,604 40.

The defendant, Charles Klopfer, one of the most extensive tailoring merchants in Allegheny county, was seen by a DISPATCH man at his home on the lofty heights of Spring Hill, Allegheny, late last night. Mr. Klopfer's version of the case from its unfortunate beginning until the present is as pathetic as it is interesting. He recited his grievances in the darkness of the night more than once was his voice choked with some suspicious emotion.

"It is hard to find the fruits of unremitting labor cast back after 26 years of hard struggling," he said slowly, as he watched the showers of sparks falling from the steel mills far in the distance.

The Cause of All His Troubles. "Two years ago," he continued, suddenly breaking off his revery, "I was in ill health. I was talking of purchasing another horse and was driving one I had taken on trial. The horse was sold to me as one of gentle temper and if not satisfactory I had the privilege of returning it. One afternoon I drove down to an express office on Federal street to deliver a package. I had just left the buggy and was upon the point of httch-ing the horse to the post, when a passing coachman flicked the animal with his whip. The horse was frightened and dashed away at a break-neck speed. I followed, but was unable to over-take him, and no one else had the daring to

stop him.
"The horse crossed the Fort Wayne tracks, and just beyond, ran into Mrs. J. B. Henry, who was crossing the street at the time. I did not see the accident, but subsequent learned that the wheels of the burgy, a light vehicle, by the way, ran over her ankle. I heard nothing of the case for a fortnight, and did not know such a person was in existence. But one morning a man came into my tailoring house, at No. 120 Ohio street, Allegheny, and asked me if I had had a runaway. I told him I had, and then the man told me Mrs. Henry had been injured, and he, as her husband, demanded compression. A few days later I was incompensation. A few days later I was in-formed that a suit for \$35,000 had been instituted against me for damages done to the person of Mrs. J. B. Henry.

Mulcted in Heavy Damages. "I then looked up the matter and found a number of persons had witnessed the acci dent and feeling certain that the complain-ant could not make out a case against me, I did not give it the careful attention I should. As a result of this a verdict for \$3,500 was rendered against me for damage Mrs. Henry sustained by injuries, and \$250 for Henry to compensate him for the time his wife lost while bedridden. The case was tried before Judge Slagle and I took an appeal to the Supreme Court.
"While the matter was pending I made an

agreement with Henry whereby I was to pay him in installments \$250 every three months until the debt was paid in case the Supreme Court affirmed the decision of the lower court. This agreement was so worded that in case I failed to make the quarterly payments the debtor was to call upon my bondsmen, Frederick Klopfer and John Eisenschmidt, for the amount due. "The Supreme Court confirmed the decision and I paid the first installment four months ago. The second installment fell due on April 18, and I asked for a 30 days' extension, as I was in a tight financial place, and this respite was granted me.

His Financial Standing Wrecked. "Since the judgment was rendered against me my credit has gone. Merchants refused to trust me and this state of affairs, coupled with stagnation of business, totally incapacitated me for the liquidation of my debts.
Upon the 18th of May my affairs were no better; indeed, it seemed they had become much worse. I could not meet the bill and they threatened to foreclose. They pushed me so closely that last Saturday I made an stone & Matthews, of New York.

the time I closed my doors I had some \$15,000 in stock. This, together with my property at No. 120 Ohio street, valued at \$13,000, four lots at Millvale, valued at \$1,000, my residence property, valued at about \$30,000, and a policy in the New York Life Insurance Company for \$5,000, I have turned over to the estate of John Keiser as collateral security. I am power

less to do anything more.

"The Sheriff has closed up all of my stores, and I am practically dead to the business world. I conducted tailoring houses at No. 120 Ohio street, Allegheny, at No. 208 Smithfield street, at Fifth avenue and Great street and at McKensort and it. and Grant street and at McKeesport, and it comes hard after these long years of work to find myself at the bottom of the ladder." and with a sigh the old man turned into his home that is not his home.

GONE TO JOIN HER LOVER.

A Little Girl of 14 Runs Away to Marry a Man of 30.

A. W. Collins, a traveling showman and medicine seller, called on Superintendent of Police O'Mara yesterday to assist him in locating his sister-in-law, a child 14 years of age named Maggie McNabb, who has been enticed away from home by Arden Chappel, a man of 30 years. The latter had been one of Collins' company, which was

composed of 18 people.

The little girl's home is at Jackson, 'Mich., but she was allowed to travel about with Collins, and took part in the show which was given as an attraction to draw the crowd expected to purchase the medicine. She was a general favorite, alike with the company and audience, but Chappel is alleged to have loved her too ardently. pel is alleged to have loved her too ardently. Collins did not approve of his attentions to the child and broke up the company. He brought his wife and sister-in-law and took up a residence at 165 Lacock street, but Chappel found out their location and wrote the girl a letter asking her to meet him at Erie. Chappel lives at 1523 Peach street, that city. that city.

A European Tour.

The Anchor Line of steamships has issued an illustrated pamphlet which gives particulars and estimates of expenses for a number of specimen tours to the chief points of interest in Europe. The itinerary embraces the historic and romantic localities of England, Scotland and Ireland, carries the traveler across the Continent and affords a glimpse of scenes in the Orient. The steamer service is excellent, the prices given worthy of attention and the book itself is a brief but interesting summary of what the ordinary tourist finds The girl ran away last Sunday evening and went to Sewickley and the next day went to Erie. The police there were noti-fied to detain her and arrest Chappel.

U. P. GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The Highest Governing Body of the Church to Meet To-Day.

The United Presbyterian General Assem bly, the highest body of the church, will convene this evening in the Second Church, Stockton avenue, Aliegheny. Delegates will be present from all parts of the country, many of whom arrived last evening. Possibly the most important subject to be considered will be the introduction of the

organ into the churches.
Rev. J. T. McClure, D. D., of the Wheeling Presbytery, will deliver the address at the memorial services Friday evening. The boards of the church will have the follow-ing members on the floor of the Assembly: Foreign Missions, Rev. M. G. Kyle; Home Missions, William S. Owens, D. D., Will-Freedmen's Missions, Rev. A. M. Campbell, David W. Carson, D. D.; Church Extension, Rev. W. R. McKee; Education, W. C. Williamson, D. D.; Rev. Andrew Renwick; Ministerial Relief, R. L. Latimer.

JUMPED FROM A BRIDGE. Mrs. Sarah A. Shaw Throws Herself int

anced-Rescued From a Watery Grave.

About 9 o'clock Mrs. Shaw left her resi

dence, corner of Sample and Evergreen

"Goodby, and may God see you safely

home," said her sister, Miss J. W. Car-

Mrs. Shaw walked down Sample street

and headed directly for the Forty-third

street bridge. Her peculiar actions attracted

reneral attention. When she reached the

bridge she was preceded by Engineer Patrick

Dillon, of the Pittsburg & Western railroad

on her side and disappeared from view.
Dillon ran to the shore and called lustily

quarter of a mile. The half-drowned

the skiff and then taken to the hard-ware establishment of B. Salt & Co., on

sented a pitiable spectacle as she rolled

over and over on a bed bitterry bewailing ber luckless fate and imploring the

Almighty to forgive her. Finally she was quieted and several neighboring women

administered to her wants. Dr. A. J. Giv-eus, who was subsequently called in ex-pressed the opinion that the woman would

At 8:30 last evening Mrs. Shaw was re

noved to her residence, where her daughter,

Mrs. Penna Tanney, of Beaver Falls, await

ed her. The meeting between mother and daughter was an affecting one. The grief of the daughter was emphasized by the

tears and lamentations of the old lady.

Mrs. Shaw is a widow and is 60 years old.

She owns a cosy little cottage in Millvale, where she has resided for ten years. She is a prominent member of the M. E. Church and is highly esteemed by all those who

Mrs. Shaw's reason for attempting to end

her life is not a mystery. For the past four

months she has been practically insane. Her insanity has assumed various phases,

the principal one being that she imagined everybody was trying to rob her of her

elothing. Therefore, when preparing for a walk she invariably donned all of her wear-

ing apparel.
Mrs. Shaw's daughter will take the unfor-

tunate woman in charge, and take her to Beaver Falls.

RUTAN MAKES A MOVE.

McKirdy Petitions the Court for a Man

Taxes-One Step Nearer Grien

damus on City Treasurer Macferron-A

Demand That He Receive Delinquen

Backed up by Justice Heydrick's opinion

n the matter of a county or a city carrying

with it its old special legislation when it

enters a higher rank, ex-Senator Rutan yes-

terday had Attorney Johns McCleave ask

for the mandamus on City Treasurer Mac-

ferron, of Allegheny, as exclusively au-nounced in THE DISPATCH.

The petition was made for Auditor John McKirdy in the right of his wife, Sarah E.

McKirdy. The petition was presented in Common Pleas Court No. 3. The manda-

mus asked for is to compel the city treasurer to receive delinquent taxes up

the old law, the books should be turned over to the ward collectors. This movement, of course, is intended

to ultimately remove Delinquent Tax Col

lector Samuel C. Grier and to compel the treasurer to refund 5 per cent of the taxes already paid this year. As both the return of the books and the abolishment of the

office of delinquent tax collector hang on

the same law one decision will practically

The petition sets forth that Mrs. McKirdy

is the owner of a piece of property on Taylor avenue on which the taxes for 1892 are \$87 24, the property being assessed at \$6,600.

The taxes became delinquent and the peti-tioner offered to pay them to the City Treasurer, but he refused to receive them, saying he had no right to receive delin-

LARGE PROFITS AND QUICK RETURNS.

W. E. Howley Makes a Pleasant Turn i

Highland Avenue Property.

Senator William Flinn 30 acres of land on

Highland avenue, adjoining the Park. Mr.

\$185,000. Part of this property was desired

In the Hands of Secretary Barrity.

J. F. Grimes, General Manager of the

Knoxville Land Improvement Company,

returned from Harrisburg last night, where

he had been to present his side of the case

of the application for a charter for a new incline plane, which is opposed by the Mt. Oliver Company. Mr. Grimes said last night that he thought they had a good case

and did not see any reason why the charter should not be granted. Secretary of State Harrity took the papers and will render a decision in a few days.

THERE is no reason why you should not

have a comfortable room or boarding house. THE DISPATCH Cent-s-Word advertising

columns represent the best houses at low

A European Tour,

summary of what the ordinary tourist finds worth sseing in the Oid World. Those who are planning for a summer vacation can procure a copy of "Tours in England, Ireland, Scotland and the Continent" by addressing Henderson Brothers, 7 Bowling Green, New York, or by applying to any agent of the Anchor Line.

GLASSES adjusted by Prof Little, 73 Sixth avenue, are the best that science affords, both in lenses and frames.

Barone purchasing horses call and see the fine selection to be sold at auction at Iron City Sale Stables, rear 623 and 625 Penn ave-nue, Pittsburg, Pa., May 26 and 27.

A quarter of a million barrels is the ca-pacity of the Iron City Brewing Company, an undeniable tribute to its superiority, purity and refreshing quarties.

Dr Witt's Little Early Risers. Best pill or biliousness, sick headache, malaria.

SEE our last arrival of stylish neckwear.

James H. Aiker & Co., 100 Fifth avenue.

W. E. Howley yesterday sold to State

November

until

streets, saying she was going to take a short

the Forty-third street bridge.

walk.

penter.

recover.

SOLONS IN TROUBLE. the Allegheny River From the Forty-

Treasurer Godfrey Is Charged With Third Street Bridge-Her Mind Unbai-Embezzling \$14,000. Mrs. Sarah A. Shaw, a professional nurse of Millvale, made a daring but unsuccess-

OTHER PROMINENT MEMBERS IN IT. ful attempt to suicide yesterday morning by jumping into the Allegheny river from

J. H. W. Garlich Sues the Order for \$450 Back Sick Benefits.

FOUL PLAY CLAIMED BY THE OFFICERS

The Supreme Lodge of the Order of Solons is having a hard time just at present. It is said to have not only lost a goodly sum of money by the alleged embezzlement of its Treasurer, Robert J. Godfrey, but yesterday Attorney A. C. Robertson filed suit in Common Pleas Court No. 3 against the Order for \$450 due John Henry W. Garlick for 18 weeks' sick benefits.

Mr. Dillon had just reached the first pier on the Millvale end of the bridge when, on the Millvale end of the bridge when, turning around, he was startled to see the woman climbing upon the outer railing on the upper side of the bridge about the center of the first span. With a cry of horror Mr. Dillon ran toward the woman. He reached the spot just as she was preparing to throw herself from the rail. The The Godfrey case is a trifle the more interesting, as criminal proceedings will shortly ensue. Godfrey, according to the information made before Alderman McMasters yesterday, was Treasurer of the order, and previous to the 25th of engineer grasped the woman's shawl and endeavored to hold her. With a light laugh, however, she threw the shawl from September, 1891, did fraudulently apply to his own use \$14,000, which had been entrusted to his care as an officer of the assoher shoulders and, mounting the guard rail, tossed herself into the water. She struck ciation. The information also charges that he made false statements to his brother officers in order to conceal the charged for help. In response to his cries several men rowed out in a skiff from the Lawrencefrauds. There is also conspiracy charged in this information. ville shore and succeeded in catching the woman, who had floated down stream about

Solons Charged With Conspiracy. Regarding the latter part of the case, it is sserted by the prosecution that Godfrey, together with A. Murdoch, R. H. Jackson and John M. Ball, conspired and combined to cheat the order by means of fraudulent conversions upon the books of the association, in order to appropriate the sum of \$14,000 to their own personal use.

Godfrey gave bail yesterday in the sum of \$10,000 for his appearance on the 4th of June, and the others were released by tur-

nishing bond in smaller sums. The prosecution declares the books have been doctored in order to balance the ac-

counts, and they say this fact will be proven at the hearing before the Magistrate.

As for the Garlich case, the prosecutor de-clares he has been a member of the Order of Solon for several years, and joined it for the benefits accruing therefrom. He further states that he had his eye knocked out in an accidental manner. In consequence of this he was confined to his home, and was unable to work for 18 weeks. Upon recovering his health he applied to the local lodge for the sick benefits for the time he had lost from work. That body voted unanimously to give him his just dues, which amounted to \$450. Couldn't Get His Benefits.

He then sent to the Supreme Lodge of the order, through which all payments are made, and asked for the benefits. The letter was not answered for several days and when he did hear from it he was informed he was not entitled to the money. There were no valid reasons given for refusing the request and yesterday he brought suit.

Attorney Robertson, in speaking of the case last night, said he had no idea what kind of a defense would be made, as Garlich was clearly entitled to the money, this being shown when the full amount was unanimously voted to him by the local H. C. Tice, an officer of the Supreme

Lodge, was seen last night. He said: "I know nothing of the charges made against Godfrey. Some time ago rumors were started that the Treasurer had been short in The Books Were All Right.

"The officers of the Supreme Lodge had an expert go over the books and they were found to be in the best of shape. The matter is but a grudge. Some months ago Benjamin F. Beatty, Secretary of the Supreme Lodge, was unseated and expelled from the order. Ever since then he has been trying to create dissatisfaction among the members of Solon. I think this story was started by him.
"The Garlich case is unknown to me.

There must be some good reason why he should not have the sick benefits he asks for. It is more of a benefit to the Supreme Lodge to pay the sum. The order runs seven years, and at the end of that time each member gets \$1,000. If he draws any sick benefits, at the end of the seven years the amount of the benefit with 6 per cent interest is deducted. This money goes to the Supreme Lodge."

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

HEADQUARTERS FOR LACE CURTAINS.

quent taxes. A rule was granted on Mr. Macferron to show cause why the writ should not be granted. The matter will be argued on Saturday. CURTAINS for country houses. CURTAINS for seaside cottages. CURTAINS for city houses.

> Prices were never so low; patterns and colors were never so good. NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS from

Howley bought this property less than 60 75c to \$10 per pair. days ago for \$150,000, and now sells for IRISH POINT LACE CURTAINS from

by Chief Bigelow as the site for a new reser-voir. It is said that Senator Flinn will sell \$4 to \$25 per pair. half the parcel to the city at cost, building upon and otherwise improving it. SWISS TAMBOURED LACE CURTAINS from \$5 to \$30 per pair.

NOVELTY SNOWFLAKE CURTAINS from \$3.50 to \$6.50 per pair.

SILK GAUZE CURTAINS from \$5 to \$12.50 per pair. CHENILLE PORTIERES.

Our own special patterns, plain and dado, fringe top and bottom, all the new colors, \$4 to \$16 per pair. A new line of ENGLISH CRETONES. fast colors, handsome designs and colorings, 35c a yard.

We continue to offer the same excellent values in Brass and Iron Bedsteads, Bedding, etc., etc. See our White Enameled Iron

Canopy Bedstead, which we offer complete with wire springs and mattress, at \$20 each.

Cotton and Silk Draperies, Tapestries, Fringes, Screens, etc., in large assortment and at popular prices.

Cor. Fifth Ave. and Market St.

HEROIC HALL CLOCKS.

Massive designs in beautifully guartered oak and richly carved cases.

Fine English movements, striking hours and quarters and chiming on gongs and Prices \$125 to \$500.

Prices \$125 to \$500.

Many new designs in China and Onyx Clocks. See windows. Visit Art Rooms.

E. P. ROBERTS & SONS. FIFTH AVE. AND MARKET ST.

A McKeesport Girl With a Jag. Officer Ed Cross arrested a girl of 20 years on Fifth avenue yesterday afternoon, who was very drunk and attracting a great deal of attention. She was dressed in a silk dress and her clothes generally were of good quality. At Central station she gave her name as Agnes Moran, of McKeesport.

The Leading Pittsburg, Pa., Dry Goods House. Wednesday, May 25, 1892.

JOS. HORNE & CO.'S

PENN AVENUE STORES.

WHITE GOODS.

An Extraordinary Sale of New White Goods, in the Choicest, Newest and Best Styles, Representing

A RECENT MOST ADVANTAGEOUS PURCHASE

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

THIS SHOWS HOW: Pieces 71/2 c a Yard. Pieces | 8c a Yard. | Pieces 82/3 c a Yard.

Pieces 121/2 c a Y'd. Styles 121/2 c a Y'd. Styles | 15c a Yard. | Values 20c to 30c

great variety of styles in Lawn Plaids and Stripes, Nainsook Checks and Stripes, Lace Plaids and Stripes, Embroidered Stripes, Dotted Lawn,

This range of prices includes a

SPECIAL VALUES

Mull Checks,

India and Victoria Lawns,

EMBROIDERED STRIPES.

20c per yard-Value 28c. 25c per yard-Value 40c.

And in

JONES' ENGLISH NAINSOOKS At 30c a yard-Worth 40c.

PRINTED INDIA DIMITY, (Imported),

32 INCHES WIDE,

At 25c a yard-Worth 35c. These bargains are worthy of immediate attention. They are put on

sale this morning. HUGUS&HACKE JOS. HORNE & CO.,

609-621 PENN AVENUE.

SPECIAL:

On Center Table To-Day, About 200 Pieces (4% yards to a piece) 45-inch

Hemstitched.

Embroidered Flouncings,

6 to 27 inches work, At

\$2 TO \$4.50 Per piece. Half Actual Value.

WEISSER'S POPULAR STORES,

WEISSER'S GREAT REMNANT SALE

Begins this morning at 8

130,000 YARDS

DRESS GOODS

To be sold at

ONE-THIRD PRICE.

WEISSER'S

GREATEST BARGAIN STORES.

435 MARKET ST. 437.