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# The Dispatch

Explanation sufficient as to why EVERYBODY wants and reads THE DISPATCH.

FORTY SEVENTH YEAR,

PITTSBURG, WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1892-TWELVE PAGES.

THREE CENTS.

## MORE PROOF OF A CONSPIRACY.

### Henry Bauer, the Ring Leader of the Local Anarchists, Is Under Arrest.

### ONE OF THE TRUSTED FEW.

### Another Young Socialist Is Picked Up on the Southside.

Anarchist Publishers Object to High Wages When They Have to Pay Them—Many Important Letters Found on Bauer—Otto Hermann Admits They Threw the Chicago Bomb and Then Bewails the Fall of Anarchy—Pittsburgh and Allegheny One of the Strongholds—A Small Arsenal Found on the Northside—Bauer is a Friend of Berkman.

Two more of the accomplices of Berkman, the assassin, were placed behind prison bars, and prison doors all over the country are opening wide to receive the conspirators in the far-reaching plot to kill H. C. Frick. By one arrest was learned the name of the officers of the Southside group of Anarchists. They will all be arrested. The police are getting deeper into the foul conspiracy of the Anarchists and many more arrests are to follow.

Anarchists consider Pittsburgh the hotbed of anarchy and the leaders are loud in their praises of the rabid feeling among the groups in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. This was learned through the arrest of Henry Bauer at the house of Maxwell Albrecht, the shoemaker, at 73 Spring Garden avenue, Allegheny. He is the ring-leader of the Anarchists in Western Pennsylvania. When Herr Frick, the Socialist leader, took his life with his own hands his cloak fell on Henry Bauer. Ever



since his hand has upheld the blood red banner of anarchy. He is a rabid preacher of the social revolution and is a great organizer of Anarchists. He is regarded among his lawless friends and followers as one of the six greatest Anarchists in the world.

Bauer is positively identified as the man in the blue suit who accompanied Berkman, the assassin, to H. C. Frick's office on Saturday afternoon when the assassination was attempted. He stood at the entrance and had on him an immense 44-caliber revolver and a big dagger. He was also at Homestead distributing inflammatory circulars.

On his person and at his room were found a wagon load of letters and revolutionary literature. Bauer was also a distributor of anarchistic literature. He was in communication with prominent Anarchists all over the world and handled literature and papers in nearly a dozen different languages.

On May 3, of this year, another letter was received from Hermann in answer to one from Bauer on February 24. He said:

Don't like to pay high wages. I received your letter of the 24th last night. I see you are the right man in the right place. If you keep on this way the groups at Pittsburgh and Allegheny will soon be at the head of our organization. I have lost all faith in the people of Philadelphia. I don't think the groups here will ever amount to anything.

The Russian. I tell you, you go ahead in your place. Since the foundation of the International Association I have only found six more men who will do as you do.

On February 8, 1892, another letter was received from him, in which he said:

I would like to ask of you the service of a friend and would like it very much if you would give me the necessary information. On January a woman came to Koerberlein from Pittsburgh. She was a woman of the name of Otto Voss, and that her husband was a contact of mine at 42 Taylor street, Pittsburgh. She seemed to know much about the Pittsburgh group, although she didn't know some of the names. I have an interest in them. I have an interest in them. I have an interest in them. I have an interest in them.

scabbard is new and was made very recent. Besides this there was a fine breech loading rifle and a long 44 caliber revolver. He had a great deal of ammunition, and a number of loaded cans. All of the knives had unusually long blades.

There were a number of badges made out of silver dime on which was engraved, "Will to do it." Another badge in the shape of a shield was found on which was inscribed the names of the Chicago Anarchists. Besides this he had a number of badges printed on ribbon. In his satchel a surprise was found in the shape of a flowing red necktie in which was a four-carat imitation diamond pin. A peculiar thing was that all his correspondence for the last six weeks, except that of a business or social nature, has been destroyed. Probably the most dangerous matter found was a large number of diagrams showing how to make bombs. Every detail of the work was shown and drawings of the exact size of the materials used. He had evidently been distributing these drawings.

The weapon of the Anarchist. They are made in the shape of spheres three and three-eighths inches in diameter. Inside is placed what is called a "black box" three inches long. This is made of zinc and has a glass tube two inches in length running through it. In this is placed highly explosive materials and on either end is a percussion cap. The remainder of the interior of the bomb is filled with dynamite or nitroglycerine.

There is considerable correspondence between Bauer, Herr Most and Secretary William Keay, of the International Association of L. L. Lewis, and editor of the *Passport*, over William Frick. It finally ended with Mr. Bauer denying he wrote several letters and with the unanimous verdict that Frick was a mighty poor quality of Anarchist. Next came a receipted bill for the services of a printer for services in trying to secure a divorce for Bauer. A peculiar feature about one of Most's letters is that the first sheet has been destroyed.

The letter showed Bauer had been a constant and active contributor to the *Chicago Arbeiter Zeitung*. Frank X. Schmidt, of Greensburg, acknowledges the receipt of a letter and book on July 7, 1892, and from the tone of his letter it is believed that he was connected with Pittsburgh very soon after that date for he writes: "If Catholics go to Rome to see the Pope, I may go to Pittsburgh to see Most."

There were some letters from Irvine Soffer, of Bretton, and from some other anarchist papers. There were also letters from the *Autonomie*, of London, which is the official organ of the Anarchists, of which Berkman was a member.

A poem to Herr Frick. On another page was found a poem on Herr Frick's birthday written by Karl Reuber, of Pittsburgh.

Emil Cramer, writing on the letterhead of A. Wolf & Sons, wholesale liquor men, states that Julius Henzlik has been taken back into Union Anarchist circles. This letter was sent in care of E. Ruppert, 151 Madison avenue, Allegheny. Together with this was found an invitation to the birthday of Carl Knoid, the Anarchist arrested on Tuesday last.

Then there were a number of letters from Nina Van Zandt, some of which were signed as Mrs. August Spies. She made the statement that she had received \$8.40 instead of \$8.30, had been intimidated in a previous letter. She closed by forgiving the entire debt.

There were some letters from Lucy Parsons to Herr Frick. There was also a number of telegrams signed by her to Bauer. One was dated May 3, 1892, and said Carl was in San Francisco. In a letter to Hyde, editor of the *Freedom*, of London, Bauer admits he is a leader of the Anarchists here. There was an incendiary letter from M. Henniers, of Brussels.

Lamenting the Decay of Anarchy. The principal letters were those from Otto Hermann, of Cambridge street, Philadelphia. Hermann says in 1888 he organized groups of Anarchists all over the country, about 30 or 40 in number, and comprising 5,000 members. He bewails the decay of anarchy, and says not more than 3,000 of them can now be found. He continues:

You may say all those missing members are within prison walls. Personal liberty is a thing in the air. I have never seen any courage but once and that was when they threw the bomb in Chicago. I would like to see you in the same position. I don't know. We've gained nothing. Seven bold men were taken from our midst and the rest are silent.

As long as revolutionists and Anarchists organize singing societies and groups talk philosophy and draw up resolutions of protest, that long there is no danger for the State. As long as murders, as were committed in Philadelphia, are committed with music and even with dances, as long as every 11th of November Judge Grinnell, Judge Gary and the Michigan State live and do not die on that day for revenge, as long as the propaganda of the deed is not repudiated, as long as the living cause such people as now are would only raise a disturbance.

I see you go ahead in your place. Since the foundation of the International Association I have only found six more men who will do as you do.

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knew what it was. He placed the man under arrest and locked him up in the Twenty-eighth ward police station. He was Frederick Stimmant, a well-known employer of Klins & Logan's shovel factory, Thirtieth street. On his person was found a number of tickets for a raffle for a picture of Spies, the Anarchist. They were ten



cents apiece and were the same as found on the person of Hill when arrested in Allegheny Monday. He had a large number of the circulars left.

An Invitation to Workingmen. The bills were headed: "Free Lecture for Working People, on Sunday, August 14, in Druid's Hall, 1113 Carson street, Southside." Subject: "The Homestead Strike and Its Teachings."

On the opposite side was a long article headed: "The Anarchist's Proposal to Remedy Strikes."

When Simmons was arrested he had nothing to say. About 8 o'clock he was taken out to hunt bail, and was released on \$500 for a hearing Tuesday next, on the charge of "circulating and distributing literature tending to a breach of the peace."

Simmons, who is married and resides with his family on Eureka street, Allentown, is a Swiss, and has been in this country a number of years. His friends are surprised beyond measure as they never knew he was connected with the Southside branch of Anarchists. He is 24 years old. Simmons was very particular about who he gave the circulars to. He did not give them to anyone but those who looked like workmen.

## ALLEGHENY THE HOT BED.

Scenes at the Arrest of Bauer, the Socialist Leader—Much Plotting Going on in the North Side—Knoid's Picture Was Found There.

For several months Chief Murphy, of Allegheny, has been giving considerable attention to Anarchistic movements in this city. Since the Haymarket riot in Chicago, in 1885, there has been a sort of proverbial phrase current among Anarchists that "Ninety-two is the year." In apparent agreement with this revolutionary utterance, it has been noticeable that these opponents of organized government have been exceedingly active, and they seem to have selected industrial Pittsburgh as one of the centers of their activity. John Most, their leader in the United States, was himself here in June, and held a number of quiet meetings in Allegheny. He brought with him a large lot of anarchistic literature, which was circulated by Henry Bauer and a few of his intimate friends. Some of these papers came into the hands of Chief Murphy. As they bore the name of Bauer, as the agent for anarchistic publications, the police learned of the existence and identity of that gentleman. Inquiries were made, and it was found that Bauer lived at No. 73 Spring Garden avenue, with an old shoemaker named Albrecht.

The house at No. 73 is a two-story brick structure of venerable age. It once was painted some dark shade, but time and the weather have removed the paint and given the house a dark gray tint. Albrecht has lived there three or four years, and does cobbling for the German neighbors. He is a mild, slow, spectacled man, whose face is of that sallow color which all shoemakers acquire, and he wears an irregular dark mustache and chin beard. Formerly Herr Frick, the Anarchist leader, lived, with the shoemaker, but since the death of that gray bearded revolutionist his place has been occupied by Henry Bauer.

Bauer Lived in Frick's Old Quarters. The two men occupied only one large room on the street floor of the old house. In the front part of this room Albrecht had his bench and working materials at the left, while Bauer's desk was on the right as a visitor enters the door. Two curtains hung on a string, cut off the rear half of the room, and there the two men slept in a well furnished bed. A few pictures hung on the wall, and a handsome lamp stood on a little table against the rear wall. A door opened into a cellar behind, which was cut out of the steep hill rising immediately back of the house. The upper floor is occupied by a respectable family named Kuhn.

At the Allegheny Postoffice it was learned that Bauer called every morning at the general delivery window, to obtain large bundles of newspapers, which came from Chicago and New York. These were anarchistic papers, which he personally delivered to the subscribers in the two cities. It was learned that he had no occupation except acting as agent for anarchistic publications in all parts of the world. On his commissions from these he lived, and seems to have lived in comfort. He was rarely at the house on Spring Garden avenue. He left early in the morning and spent the day delivering his papers, distributing handbills, arranging for meetings, carrying messages between members of the groups and acting as general agitator and organizer. In the evenings he attended meetings, and was a fluent talker in both English and German.

Bauer Was Berkman's Accomplice. On Monday James Tustin, a resident of the Southside, called at Pittsburgh police headquarters and told an interesting story. He said that shortly after noon on Saturday he had occasion to visit the *Chronicle Telegraph* office, and while standing at the door, saw Berkman at the entrance to the elevator leading to Mr. Frick's office, talking with a tall, dark-haired man. Berkman entered the building, and the tall man waited. Tustin had a good look at him, wondering why he waited here in such a nervous manner. In a few minutes the tall man mingled with the people on the sidewalk. A few minutes later Tustin heard of the shooting of Mr. Frick, and his mind immediately adverted to the tall man and his little companion. He was taken to the county jail, where he recognized Berkman as the little man. The officers at once went to work to find the tall man.

It being learned that Berkman had lived for over a week in Allegheny, it was thought that his companion might live in that city. Detectives Shore and McTigue, consulted with Chief Murphy, and it was found on comparison of notes that Tustin's description fitted Bauer pretty closely. It

was decided to arrest the anarchist organizer. Movements of the Detectives.

At about 8 o'clock Monday evening Detectives Shore and McTigue, of Pittsburgh, and Detectives Glenn and Steele, of Allegheny, went to Spring Garden avenue and shadowed the shop of Albrecht. Bauer was not there and a watch was kept until midnight. It was then that Bauer had learned of the arrest of Eckert and Knoid during the day and he did not go to his quarters. At midnight the detectives gave up the watch, but the men who kept the beat to keep sharp lookout during the night.

At 10 o'clock yesterday forenoon Detectives McTigue and Milby went to Bauer's home, and passing the shop saw through the open door that a man was talking to a neighbor. The man was talking to the shoemaker. A neighbor told the officers that Bauer had come only a short time before. This neighbor advised the detectives, who are both small men, not to go into the house, but to wait until the officers had moved to the house and everything in the vicinity with dynamite. At this interval the Detectives saw Police Captain Schatzman passing in a street car, and they called his attention to the man in company with the shoemaker.

Arrested by Milby and McTigue. Bauer was sitting in a chair, having removed one of his russet shoes. These shoes were new, and one of them probably hurt the Anarchist's foot. Detective Milby told Bauer he was wanted. The man said nothing for some time, but his face flushed as he looked from one to the other and pulled the ends of his mustache. At last he said, "All right," and put on his shoes. He moved to the rear door, and opening into the cellar, and was about to enter there when Captain Schatzman stopped him and told him to put on his hat and come on. The prisoner was taken to the nearest police station, where a wagon called, and he was sent to the Allegheny City Hall.

The officers returned to the little house, where they looked over all the effects and examined the cellar. Nothing was found in the cellar except a box full of empty beer bottles, and conveyed away all of Bauer's belongings. Among the stuff was a photograph of Carl Knoid, who was arrested in Allegheny. The goods were taken to the Pittsburgh Central station, where everything was carefully examined.

Bauer was first conveyed to the office of Chief Murphy, where he was kept until 11 o'clock. He had lived in Allegheny about a year and a half. When asked where he lived before that, he said he had been for short periods in various large cities. He was asked where he had met the man at the house of Eckert in Cherry street. He learned from some of his friends that a man named Bauer had lived in the city, and he thought it might be August Berkman, whom he had known as an Anarchist leader in Chicago. He therefore called to see the man in Cherry street, but found him to be another man.

Denied He Was With Berkman. Chief Murphy said, "You have been seen on the street with this man Berkman."

"No," said Bauer, "that is a mistake. I never went with him on the street."

Bauer said that he had seen Johann Most, that he had belonged to an anarchist organization at Chicago, and that he was the general agent for international publications in Allegheny and Pittsburgh. The chief then asked Bauer to show him the papers he had distributed some circulars there. He was ordered out of town by the members of the Advisory Committee, who had no use for anarchistic doctrines.

## HUNTING THE SECOND MAN.

The Police Making a Thorough Search of the Two Cities for Berkman's Companion—Running Down an Eccentric Individual Who Was Not Wanted.

After the arrest of Bauer and Tustin's statement that he was not Berkman's companion of July 23, it was suggested by some of the Allegheny police officials that the tall companion of the assassin might be an individual in August Adolph von Wettsch, and he is an eccentric person. He comes from a noble family in Austria, but falling into disfavor in that country, on account of his radical views on social and economic questions, he found it convenient to remove to America. There he has since preached anarchism. He is a tall man with dark hair and mustache, and his hair is rather long. In this last respect he fitted Tustin's description, for the man who had been seen on the street with Bauer had well trimmed hair. Wettsch receives a regular allowance from his family in Austria, sufficient to keep him in humble circumstances. This money he draws in duplicate sums monthly from the bank of Mr. Troy, to whom it is sent from across the water.

During the spring von Wettsch lived at No. 108 Spring Garden avenue, not far from the house of Albrecht. Early in June some of the neighbors complained to the police that the queer Austrian talked anarchism on the street, that he shook his fist and pointed at the people in the neighborhood. Captain Schatzman arrested von Wettsch on a warrant, charging him with disorderly conduct, and the prisoner was sent to the workhouse for 30 days. Since his release he has been living at No. 14 Wickliffe's lane.

Yesterday evening Captain Schatzman, Detectives McTigue and Aiken and Tustin visited von Wettsch's lodgings. It was found that he had a beard, and Tustin said he was not the man. Von Wettsch seemed to know that the officers had called on account of the Berkman affair, but he said that he had had nothing to do with Berkman, that he no longer belonged to any groups, and was disgusted with the whole party in these cities. After a long talk it was decided to leave von Wettsch with his dog, rags, trappings and revolutionary books and pictures.

The police are now at a standstill in regard to the man who was with Berkman, but they have not given up the quest, and the two cities will be raked for him as with a fine-toothed comb.

## ENCOURAGES HIS DOCTOR.

H. C. Frick's Condition Continues to Steadily Improve. Mr. Frick suffered considerable pain yesterday, but his general condition was favorable. His wounds show no indication of inflammation. He remains cheerful and keeps up his active interest in his affairs. He has read the newspaper accounts of the development of the Nihilist plot.

Dr. Litchfield is so much encouraged by his patient's condition that he has devoted some of his time to other patients.

## CAUGHT IN A CORNER.

### Eastern Anarchists Are Implicating Themselves in the Foul Plot.

### ONE UNDER ARREST NOW.

### A Woman a Leader Among Those Who Are Under Suspicion.

### MOVEMENTS OF CHIEF O'MARA.

### Further Developments of a Sensational Character Expected.

### A STATEMENT FROM HERR JOHN MOST.

### SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Chief Roger O'Mara, of the Pittsburgh police, obtained evidence to-day in regard to the man Frank Mollick, who was arrested early this morning at Long Branch, N. J., that directly connects the prisoner with Bertha Goldman, the New York Anarchist, with Berkman, the assassin of Mr. Frick, and with Dr. Hoffman, whose wife has frequently gone on the bail bond of prominent Anarchists here when they were placed under arrest. This evidence is in the form of admissions made by Mollick and by papers found in his room. Among these papers is a telegram from the Goldman woman telling Mollick to come to New York at once.

This is the story of how Chief O'Mara became aware of the fact that Berkman had friends in or near this city who sent him money, and of the location and arrest of Chief O'Mara and told him that Berkman had boarded with her on or about July 19, and that on that date he had gotten a small package from Long Branch by express. Inquiry at the express office showed that Frank Mollick had on July 18 sent \$6 to Berkman.

Verdict of the Woman's Story. The day Chief O'Mara verified the woman's story he telegraphed Chief of Police Layton, of Long Branch, to arrest Mollick if he was in town. Chief O'Mara followed the telegram as far as this city. From here he again telegraphed Chief Layton "to arrest F. Mollick, charged with being an accessory before and after the fact of the shooting of H. C. Frick."

Chief Layton got this telegram at 11 o'clock on Monday night. He had already located Mollick at the bakery of Frederick Hiedl, at 83 Broadway, and had learned from the express agents in Long Branch that he had sent a package to Berkman. Chief Layton went to Hiedl's bakery, but when Mr. Hiedl insisted that there must be some mistake he went away without arresting Mollick. He returned at 2 o'clock this morning, however, and arrested him. He was not examined, but was taken at once to police headquarters and locked up. This morning when questioned he at first denied knowing Berkman. Then he said he met him once two years ago. Berkman had loaned him some money when he was hard up. About two weeks ago, he said, he had sent Berkman some money because he was hard up. When asked how he knew where Berkman was he turned away and refused to talk further. He was seen this afternoon by THE DISPATCH correspondent. He said he was 31 years old and came to this country six years ago from Livock, Austria. He went to work in Neumeier's restaurant at 196 Allen street.

His Explanation of the Money. From there he went to the restaurant of a man named Schminke, who, he said, kept a bakery in Houston street, between Chrystie and Forsyth. He was foreman. Berkman wrote to him for money. He wanted \$10. Mollick had not \$10, but sent him all he had—\$6.

"How did Berkman know where you were?" was asked.

"I don't know," said Mollick, and he walked to the rear of his cell and turned back to the door.

Chief O'Mara and Detective Sergeant Mulry, of the New York police, reached Long Branch at 2 P. M., Mollick was brought from his cell and searched. No papers were found on him. When Chief O'Mara questioned him he repeated the story he told the writer. When he was asked if he was married he said he was not. He said he did not know the Goldman woman.

From police headquarters Chief O'Mara went to Mollick's room. Mollick roomed with two other bakers who went to Long Branch from this city. They protested that Mollick had no papers or letters. Chief O'Mara searched the room and stowed away in a corner he found a paper bag full of papers. The first paper he drew out was a telegram. It read:

F. Mollick, care of Hiedl: Come as soon as possible. Nothing dangerous. GOLDMAN.

Mollick was at once confronted with the telegram. He turned pale and trembled. Then he said: "I am married. I was mistaken when I said I was not. My wife, or the woman I live with, lives at 340 East Fifth street. She was sick and that telegram was sent me to tell me to come to her."

Caught in a Corner. "Why should you be asked to go to her when the telegram said she wasn't dangerous?"

Mollick was silent.

"Do you know who sent that telegram?" was asked.

refused to accept it, saying that he would deal with no offender unless he violated the law in Long Branch. Chief of Police Layton, however, agreed to hold Mollick until the arrival of extradition papers from Pennsylvania. Chief O'Mara expects the papers to arrive today and arrange to take Mollick to Pennsylvania.

Frederick Hiedl, the employer of Mollick, was not in Long Branch yesterday. His wife said he had gone to New York. She said that her husband hired Mollick about six weeks ago at Lincoln Hall, a resort for bakers at the corner of Allen and Houston street.

The Molly rooms in the rear of the first floor of the building where he hired the rooms, told Mrs. Walsh that there were only four rooms there. They moved in and two days later in Goldman came to live with the Mollicks. Mollick disappeared then and his wife said he had gone to Long Branch to work as a baker. Mrs. Walsh is a German, notwithstanding her name. There was something about the Mollicks which made her suspicious. She kept a close watch and noticed queer goings on.

A Daughter of the Prisoner. A reporter knocked at the Mollicks' door to-night, and was admitted by a lovely little flaxen-haired, blue-eyed girl. She was hugging a rag doll. A woman said the child was Mrs. Mollick's 5-year-old daughter. The little girl spoke English, but was bashful, and could not be induced to talk. There was a middle-aged Russian woman cleaning up the house. She could not speak a word of English, and pointed to a young girl when questioned. Mrs. Walsh said the Mollicks had been receiving visitors at all times of the day and night. The visitors were ill-looking men for the most part, and poorly dressed. There seemed to be continuous suppressed excitement in the Mollicks' rooms. Almost every mail brought letters addressed to Mrs. Mollick. Emma Goldman was running in and out all the time. The cry of a newsboy would cause the biggest kind of a hustle. The Goldman woman would buy all the newspapers that came.

Mrs. Walsh said Emma's mail was big, too, and last week telegrams began to come. It was on Saturday last week that her lover shot Frick. Mrs. Walsh said that she had seen Emma get four telegrams in one day. This afternoon, just after the news of Mollick's arrest had been published, Mrs. Mollick knocked at Mrs. Walsh's door and said she had to go right off. Emma Goldman and a young man in a light-colored straw hat were waiting for her. Mrs. Walsh had read about Emma Goldman in the newspapers and asked Mrs. Mollick if the woman who was with her was the same person. Mrs. Mollick said that it was not, and pressing her keys into Mrs. Walsh's hand hurried off.

A Statement From Herr Most. At the office of the *Freiheit* to-night the man in charge said: "Mr. Most was out of bed at 2 o'clock this morning by the reporters and he has been interviewed all day. He does not want to see any more reporters. During the day he was at Kurim's saloon at 20 North William street. He went there to write and keep out of the way of his too many callers. He said that he was not being issued for any reason for a warrant being issued for my arrest. I have done nothing. The troubles at Pittsburgh don't concern me in the least. I can prove an alibi to any charge the authorities may bring against me in connection with the Homestead affair. I shall not resist arrest. On the contrary, I cheerfully court an investigation into any charges that may be made against me or my cause. I left my address at the office of the *Freiheit*, and it will be given to anyone who makes his or her business known, provided that the editors or clerks think the business of sufficient importance to need a personal interview. I am not afraid, and shall not, as I said before, resist arrest."

"As to Most's connection with Berkman," the assistant chief, "as soon as he got the news from Pittsburgh asking about that person, Mr. Most wrote that he was a dangerous man. By that he meant that he was liable to make trouble and get others into trouble, but he did not suspect that Berkman meant to do anything like that attack upon Frick. I posted the letter myself, and put a special delivery stamp upon it."

Emma Goldman to Be Arrested. Chief O'Mara and Sergeant Mulry reached New York at 9 o'clock to-night. They went direct to Dr. Hoffman's house at 62 East Seventh street. Dr. Hoffman's wife has been on the bail bond of prominent Anarchists. To Chief O'Mara Dr. Hoffman said he knew no man by the name of Mollick either at East Fifth street or any place else. He didn't either admit or deny that he knew the Goldman woman.

He was positive that he hadn't treated or any papers at 340 East Fifth street. This flatly contradicts Mollick, who told the police that Dr. Hoffman had treated his wife at the above house. From Dr. Hoffman's Chief O'Mara went to the police headquarters. He wanted to go over the other papers found in Mollick's room and see if there was no evidence that others were associated with him. It is learned that the police will probably arrest Emma Goldman on the strength of the evidence already obtained. Chief O'Mara expects that important information will reach him with the requisition for Mollick this morning. This information will doubtless lead to the arrest of other alleged Anarchists. Speaking of the probability of Mollick's being aware of Berkman's intention to shoot Mr. Frick, Chief O'Mara said last night:

"Berkman is a cool, steady man. He was doubtless selected on that account. I believe Mollick knew where he was, and about what he was going to do. Berkman and Mollick each knew where the other was. Berkman was working and Mollick furnished funds. Besides that the Goldman woman Anarchist and Berkman's friend was telegraphing and writing to Mollick. The words 'nothing dangerous' might just mean that Mollick's part in the business was not risky. Mollick is a shrewd liar."

A Talk With Miss Goldman. Miss Goldman was found by THE DISPATCH correspondent at midnight. She immediately inquired:

"Well, what do you want to know?"

"Did you know that Berkman was going to kill Frick when he left this city?"

"Did he ever talk about the matter to you or in your presence?"

"No."

Miss Goldman then said that she would not say anything further except that she knew Berkman. The other boarder at her house is described as a small slight man with half closed eyes. He received a telegram on Saturday night which was addressed to her at Oberlin street.

## TROOPS GOING HOME.

### Reducing the Number of Soldiers in Camp on the Hills Above Homestead.

### BOYS GLAD TO GET AWAY.

### The Case of Private Iams Being Discussed Very Generally.

### HIS PUNISHMENT CRITICISED.

### General Snowden Does Not Care to Talk on the Subject.

### GIRLS MAKE A PLEA TO A COLONEL.

The Eighth Regiment and the Philadelphia City Troop quit Camp Sam Black yesterday and the soldiers returned to their homes. The Fourteenth Regiment will return home to-day. To-morrow and Friday the entire Third Brigade will abandon the camp. The Eighteenth Regiment will likely come home to-morrow and during the week other regiments will leave Homestead. The general headquarters will be abandoned and the three brigade headquarters will be removed.

The whole place will be left in charge of the Fifth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Regiments, the Sheridan Troop and Battery B. These troops will remain at Homestead as long as their presence there is considered necessary. They will be in command of Brigadier General Wiley and the three regiments, the troop and the battery will constitute about 1,500 soldiers. They will settle down into camp and will in no way interfere with the civil authorities. The purpose is to have them within easy reach should the civil authorities at any time be embarrassed or overcome. The Tenth Regiment and Battery C will not abandon camp before Saturday.

Wanted to See His Bride. Another interesting case where military law was violated would have developed in camp to-day had not the Third Brigade been ordered to break Camp Anderson. A lay of D Company, Thirteenth Regiment, left camp last week. He went into Homestead and traded his military suit to William Roberts for a suit of citizen's clothes. Hethen went to his home at Wilkesbarre. His captain, who was home on a leave of absence, met him there, had him arrested and returned to camp. He arrived in camp yesterday. He explained to Colonel Keck, commanding the Third Brigade, that he was to be married in a week, and that he had gone home to visit his sweetheart.

The explanation was not satisfactory. He will be tried by court martial on a charge of desertion, and Colonel Keck said yesterday the offender would be dishonorably discharged. He will be kept under guard until the court martial is held, and it is probable he will not be free in time to attend the wedding he had arranged.

An Appeal From Pittston Girls. Colonel Keck yesterday received the following earnest appeal from a number of ladies of Pittston, Pa.:

PRITTSBURG, Pa., July 25, 1892. We, the undersigned, employees of Messrs. Buss & Froud, tailors, do hereby, with the greatest respect to your position, sincerely request that you use your utmost efforts and allow Mr. F. Buss a furlough of at least seven days.

We are entirely out of work, and have no other to give our services, and we would be glad to accept of your getting our cutter, Mr. Buss, the furlough asked. By complying with our desire you will confer a great favor upon a deserving community. Very truly yours,

LIZZIE W. WALKER, MARY JUDGE, NANNIE HEALY, NELLIE FLYNN, MARY BROWN, JENNIE McANDREWS, MAMIE GOWLEY, LIZZIE WALKER.

Colonel Keck read and reread the earnest petition, and then he said: "The ladies are too much for me. I will send Sergeant Buss home on the first train." Sergeant Buss left for Pittston last night.