

AT LAST, HARRISON'S TWENTY-DAY QUARANTINE ORDER NOT LOOKED UPON AT THE CAPITAL AS BEING OUT OF TIME.

A Week Ago It Might Have Been Considerably More Effective. ONE WAY FOUND TO GET AROUND IT. Proposed Postponement of the Grand Army Encampment.

WASHINGTON'S POOR SANITARY SHAPE. (FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.) WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The President ran down to the capital this morning to do what ought to have been done a week ago, but it is agreed by pretty nearly everybody that he has not done as much as he should have done.

This is subject to the laws of the States which govern the quarantine at the various ports. It does not apply to vessels which have already sailed and which are really more to be feared than those which have not sailed.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—The following opinion is the substance of the Executive order in relation to quarantine regulations was sent to the President by Attorney General Miller this afternoon.

Not by Any Means Enough. Possibly this is all that could be done, but if anybody thinks this is enough I have not been able to find that body, and it is said the President himself admits it is probable that the barrier will not serve to keep out the dreaded enemy.

Department to the Treasury. The order to-day may be of some benefit, said one of the most prominent physicians of the city this evening, "but in my opinion it will not be effective in keeping out the cholera."

What Should Have Been Done. "Why were not all passengers not only from infected ports but from everywhere compelled to endure the 20 days quarantine. Surely it is not asking too much of them when the penalty of any less rigid surveillance may be the introduction of the plague and the death of thousands who would not otherwise be exposed.

Neither is there any prohibition of the entrance of merchandise which might transmit the disease. It is the experience of all history that in such crises, no matter how great the danger that threatens, inspection and disinfecting are processes that are carefully attended to as time wears away and the inevitable hour comes.

But what is the use of talking? The authorities have done all they are going to do, and we will have to accept what comes. Their action was tardy everywhere, and the inevitable hour comes.

Proposed Delay of the Encampment. Not the least anxious lot of people hereabouts are the Grand Army men and the military citizens who have gone to consider-able time and expense with the expectation of turning a pretty penny during the annual encampment.

While no one would step to think of the matter under ordinary circumstances, it has become a serious question whether the health authorities should not take some action in regard to the notoriously inadequate sanitary provisions at the free lodging barracks.

Approved: BENJAMIN HARRISON. Health Officer Jenkins yesterday sent the following dispatch to Assistant Secretary Spaulding, in relation to the arrival of the Moravia at New York:

Steamship Moravia, from Hamburg, arrived at New York on the 29th inst. On this morning the ship's surgeon reported 10 deaths—20 children, 20 adults, two cases of cholera, and had another child living in Ferwood, to whose house it is supposed he hauled the trunks.

The coroner began taking testimony this afternoon, but nothing was developed, all testifying as to the good character of both Mrs. Meiske and Mrs. Feitner as being well cared for by kind neighbors. The undertaker this afternoon prepared the bodies of both men for burial, but the time for the funeral has not been set.

A FARM HAND'S RAGE. Makes of Him a Triple Murderer, After Which He Kills Himself.

NEAR STEUBENVILLE, O. Furious Over a Sudden Discharge He Kills His Employer, SHOOTS DOWN TWO WEAK WOMEN

And Then Makes an End to Himself With the Same Bloody Weapon. ALL HAD BORN GOOD REPUTATIONS

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) STEUBENVILLE, Sept. 1.—The most sensational murder in the history of Eastern Ohio was committed in Cross Creek town ship last night, the facts of which were not known until this morning. John Skinner, a farm hand, killed his employer, George Feitner, a prosperous farmer, and shot down Feitner's wife and her gray-haired mother.

They all lived together in a cozy little farm house about four miles from Steubenville, where Skinner was employed as a farm hand. The latter has always been known as a man of good habits, and was not of a quarrelsome disposition, but during the latter part of this summer frequent quarrels have taken place between Skinner and his employer. Feitner himself has been sick with typhoid fever for some time, and during his sickness he was nursed by his wife. She too was taken with the disease, and Dr. Fisher, their family physician was called. The doctor, as usual, called at the house this morning to see his patient, and upon going in the yard was surprised to see everything so quiet, but opening the door he entered.

What the Doctor Saw Inside. Once inside, a horrible sight met his gaze. On the floor in front of him lay the bodies of two men, both of which were covered from head to foot with blood. The carpet, furniture and everything in the room showed signs of a terrible tragedy.

Thinking instantly of the patient, he ran up stairs, and here, too, he witnessed a sight that he will never forget. Stretched out on a bed lay Mrs. Feitner and her mother, Mrs. Meiske, both with bullet holes in their heads. Mrs. Meiske was unconscious, but Mrs. Feitner had barely enough strength to tell the doctor what had happened.

Dr. Fisher hurriedly called in the neighbors, and sent word to this city at once, and notified the coroner, who with Deputy Sheriff Vorhes and Marshal Teiff, went back to the house. By this time the neighbors had given the two wounded women all the attention possible under the circumstances, and kept the people from entering the house, as the news spread rapidly.

Mrs. Feitner, although in the care of a physician, displayed wonderful nerve and presence of mind. After she had been shot and, as she supposed, fatally, she dressed her mother's wounds and her own, got her mother upstairs in bed and then sat down and wrote a statement, which was found all covered with blood on the table in her room. It read as follows:

Mrs. Feitner writes a Statement. John Skinner came in this evening, about 9 o'clock; shot George first, and mother and me, and then shot "What will I do?" and then got George's revolver and shot him self. Don't kiss anyone else.

Mrs. Feitner to-day, after recovering herself enough to talk, told the story of the murder. She said that yesterday was Skinner's last day to work on the farm, and he had been informed that he would not be needed any longer. This he did not like, as he wanted to work several months longer.

Yesterday afternoon he was given a team to haul his trunks to Ferwood, and returned late last evening. Mrs. Meiske paid him what was due him, about \$18, and left Skinner and Mr. Feitner talking in the front yard. The two men got into a heated discussion, and Mrs. Feitner called to her husband to come upstairs and not to talk to Skinner. Feitner obeyed his wife and went immediately upstairs to the room over the sitting room.

Skinner's anger being aroused, he followed Feitner upstairs, where the argument was continued for some time, all taking a hand trying to pacify the enraged man. George Feitner sat on a chair near the head of the stairs when Skinner, who was standing near him, pulled a revolver from his pocket and shot Feitner in the breast near the heart. He fired the second shot, and fell down the stairs into the sitting room, dead. Skinner, becoming bewildered, exclaimed: "My God, what have I done? What will I do?"

He Shoots the Two Women Also. Then, while bewailing his fate, he turned the deadly revolver upon poor old Mrs. Meiske and pulled the trigger, the ball striking her back of the left ear. At that instant Mrs. Feitner, seeing that the villain shot her mother, tried to stop him. Aliming the revolver at the wife, he fired, the ball taking effect on the left eye.

He waited a moment to see if the shot had killed her, and then, realizing that this shot taking effect in her forehead, the Seeing her fall he was apparently satisfied. Although both women were mortally wounded and dazed, they went downstairs, and Skinner, who was standing near the door, went upstairs and got Feitner's revolver of a nail where he knew it was kept and returned downstairs, followed by the two women. He again exclaimed: "My God, what have I done?"

Mrs. Feitner was bending over her dead husband when she was startled by four shots in quick succession, followed by a heavy fall on the floor. The murderer had ended his own life by firing two bullets into his breast on either side of the heart. He next placed the revolver to his forehead, fired two more shots and literally blew out his brains falling on the floor, where his body was found this morning.

A Strange Conjecture is Abroad. All Steubenville is talking about the affair, and one of the stories going the rounds is that Mrs. Feitner, hearing the men quarrelling, went downstairs, and being ill with the fever and being deranged, as sometimes typhoid patients are, hunted up her husband's revolver, and going downstairs, began shooting where the men were grappling together, shooting both in her frenzied condition, and then, realizing her awful crime, shot her mother and herself. This rumor has not been verified and nothing is thought of it.

Feitner was 36 years old, and has always been known as a peaceable, law-abiding man, and the prosecutors' bill Company, and Secretary Foster of the treasury department. Skinner was 26 years of age and came from West Virginia. Some time ago he told some of the boys in the neighborhood that although he was a stranger, Skinner his real name was John Carman. He was a steady and excellent farm hand and had been employed by Feitner for three summers. He has sisters living in Toronto, and has another sister living in Ferwood, to whose house it is supposed he hauled the trunks.

The coroner began taking testimony this afternoon, but nothing was developed, all testifying as to the good character of both Mrs. Meiske and Mrs. Feitner as being well cared for by kind neighbors.

MISS BORDEN HELD For Trial at November Term of Court, After the Arguments of Counsel.

THE ELEMENT OF TIME. And Absence of Any Hiding Place For an Outside Assassin. CONTRIBUTE TO THE RESULT.

THE DEFENSE LAYS STRESS UPON THE MAN SEEN LOITERING NEARBY. ALSO THE PALPABLE WANT OF MOTIVE

FALL RIVER, MASS., Sept. 1.—Lizzie Borden's preliminary hearing ended to-day, and she was held for trial at the November term of court.

Mr. Jennings opened the argument for the defense. He said, among other things, that Andrew J. Borden was murdered, there was no doubt, and that the time of murder has been established, there was no doubt. The alarm was given at 11:13 to 11:15, and the time between Mr. Borden's last entrance to the house and the alarm was about 25 minutes.

What occurred after he got there? Bridget Sullivan told her story and she left him in the sitting room reading a paper. Within half an hour Andrew J. Borden had been in the house, he has talked with Lizzie if he had one, up upstairs and downstairs and he lay down on the sofa, unless he was killed and placed on the sofa afterward. The time must be reduced to ten to 15 minutes for the commission of the deed.

The Defense Finds a Man. It is found that after the alarm had been given the bodies were where they have been so often described as being, and any one of common sense would have said at once, on seeing them, that this was either the work of an insane person or one whose heart was hardened.

The theory of the Government seems to have been that the crime was committed by inmates of the house. All their work seems to have been directed by that one idea. It is claimed that nobody could get out of the house without being seen, because there were persons all around. The State knows the house has been broken into in the daytime within two years, and the barn broken into within two months, and the facts are not disputed.

What is something the police ought to have discovered, said Mr. Jennings, "the stranger within the gate, as told by Mr. Manley. They have spent night and day following up clues to convict Lizzie Borden, but they are not looking for anybody outside. The extraordinary thing is that the police cannot find the man Dr. Handy saw, who was in the act of entering Lizzie Borden killed her father."

No Motive Found for the Crime. Mr. Jennings laid great stress on the absence of motive for the crime. The statement that Lizzie was on unfriendly terms with her parents, he said, had not been substantiated by any other evidence. She was not in need of money, \$25 having recently been paid her. The story of her alleged attempt to procure poison was scouted. He pointed out that the girl had just 15 minutes in which to clear herself of all traces of the crime.

What did she do with the hatchet? he asked. "What became of the spots of blood that should have been on her clothes?" The lawyer spoke of the "youngest daughter" and the servant as being in the house at the time, and when he added, "the one whose hands were last clasped by her father's, and the one whose head last rested against his breast," Lizzie burst into tears and Mr. Jennings' voice was deeply affected.

At 2 o'clock District Attorney Knowlton proceeded to make the argument for the Government. Among other things, he said: How was the hatchet which was used as an instrument used? By some one who was as weak, irresolute, and unskilled as she did not want any one to see who did it. The blows were struck from behind. We see in the weak, irresolute, and unskilled hand that only knew the impulse to strike with the strength of a man. Yet we know who did it. Lizzie Borden was not even evidence of malice, because they were all weak, irresolute bodies.

Tell me not about the man to hide of the bay, that the barn was locked up by Borden at night and unlocked in the morning. In the house, when they got in, where could they hide? No possible hiding places. No way to get anywhere. And the man to think of, and who was there that could imagine that everything could be clear for him who calmly thought he could await in that place in the morning the appearance of the villain who is also a fool.

I know no difference between reputable and honest Lizzie Borden and reputable and honest Bridget Sullivan. When Lizzie Borden testified she told different stories—contradictory herself. She said she was in the house that morning after the murder. Before that Mrs. Borden had told her to wash windows. Mr. Borden had gone away when Bridget came up. Lizzie appeared and was told by Bridget she need not lock the door; that she would be in the barn and could see anybody going or coming; that she would get her water in the barn.

All the house was clear, but of Lizzie and her stepmother, and when Mr. Borden was shot, Lizzie was in the room, and when Bridget was at work in the yard—then the deed was done in that upper room; and when Mr. Borden was in the room, Lizzie and Bridget were alone in the guest chamber—one dead, the other alive; when Lizzie Borden and her mother were in the room, and when Bridget was at the door, she was where a woman was so killed that when she was in the room, Lizzie Borden and her mother were alone in the room, and she brushed her face and made such a noise it must have been heard.

Not a Bit of Noise Was Heard. Then she takes out her things and begins to iron. Bridget went up stairs, leaving Lizzie ironing at three minutes to 11, nearer to her father than I am to your honor. In five minutes her father was dead. She could not have been down stairs, because she would have heard the noise—not upstairs, because she was ironing. It is now more difficult than it was to imagine the improbability of the story she told about that barn. Where the man who hid the hatchet did the deed was all this time, we don't know.

Speaking of the statement by Lizzie that she had gone to the barn to get spongers, he said: And she stayed in that barn 20 minutes, where she was alone, and she was there 20 minutes. I gave her all the chance in the world, and asked her to account for that time, and she said she went up there and she stays—there of all places in the world; and she did not feel well, and could not get any breakfast. In a motive part of the day to the hottest place on the premises she had gone to get spongers. I have seen all sorts of spongers, but this is the most absurd one ever saw or heard of.

The Common wealth has never said that these people were not poisoned by prussic acid, but it does not say that that was the first proposition, because there was a suggestion of a motive in Lizzie's story to the doctor. Prussic acid could not be so given. The laws are strictly against it, and she gave it. The demeanor of the defendant is remarkable. We have not yet found the wrap that covered Lizzie Borden, and took the blood from those bodies. We have not yet found the hatchet which did the work. This thing was concealed in the head of a cool-headed, deliberate murderer. Lizzie Borden.

The Prisoner Is Held for Trial. Judge Blaisdell said that sympathy

DE MORSE'S HOT HEADED ENEMY. Kicked Out of the Officers' Mess and Wants to Fight All Creation.

PARIS, Sept. 1.—Captain Cremieux Foa, a Hebrew, who engaged to fight a duel with the Marquis de Mores after the latter had kicked out of the officers' mess, today figured in a violent scene with fellow officers. Captain Foa, being offended because of some statements of Lieutenant Trochu, his second, made at the recent trial of the Marquis de Mores, had challenged the latter to a duel. Trochu's Colonel, however, forbade the duel. This greatly enraged Captain Foa, who went to the officers' mess and threw his glove in Trochu's face. The other officers present thereupon forcibly expelled him from the room.

Lieutenant Trochu says the door suddenly opened and Captain Foa shouted, "I'll box your ears." The other officers present then rushed to the aid of the captain and struck him on the temple, inflicting a slight wound. Then the pug-nacious officer was picked up and forcibly thrown out of the room. Subsequently both Lieutenant Trochu and Captain Foa were taken before the Procureur. Captain Foa declares he will challenge every officer who had a hand in the affair.

EVIL SPIRITS Haunting a Woman Who Doesn't Believe in Doctrines. AKBRON, O., Sept. 1.—[Special.]—Mrs. Catherine Gross, of this city, was removed to the Northern Asylum for the Insane at Cleveland to-day. For two years she has been a hard student at Christian science, and has worn herself completely out by close attention to books and journals. While in poor health she has refused all medicine and has placed herself under the care of Christian scientists.

Two weeks ago she was taken to her bed, and a week ago her mind gave away completely. Strange hallucinations took possession of her, and, contrary to Christian science doctrines she believed evil spirits were pursuing her. Twice she got out of bed and wandered around the streets in her nightclothes to elude the spirits. She is now so exhausted that physicians say she cannot live.

CAN'T CHOOSE A CANDIDATE. The deadlock in Scull's District as Firm as It Ever Was. BEDFORD, PA., Sept. 1.—[Special.]—The Democratic Congressional conference held two sessions to-day, in which four ballots were taken, with no material change excepting that the conferees from Bedford and Somerset voted for Scull and Ashbom at different times. Hicks still holds his own.

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DELAYED A FEW DAYS. Allegheny's Postoffice Site Still a Subject of Investigation.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—[Special.]—Consideration of the question of a site for the new postoffice in Allegheny will be delayed for a few days on account of a wish of some of the citizens interested, that they may have more time to present their views in regard to the question of eligibility. Several letters have been received from prominent citizens within the last few days taking various views of the matter and asking more time for investigation.

Some of those who are interested in sites proposed are anxious to secure the highest priced properties that the purchase of them would require so much of the appropriation there would be little left for the building, as the limit of the cost of the building is \$250,000. Against this it is argued that the limit of the cost of the building will be undoubtedly increased, as the amount to be used for a site will be increased when a presentation of the matter is made to Congress. The views are so divergent, however, that Secretary Foster prefers to wait patiently to see just what is favored by the larger weight of influence apart from personal interests and he probably will not decide the matter may not be decided for 10 or 15 days.

IT TAKES THREE DAYS TO W.E.D. An Arab Wedding in Cincinnati Seems to be a Howling Success. CINCINNATI, Sept. 1.—An Arabian marriage, celebrated exactly as it would be in Arabia, is in progress here. It requires three days to complete it. The contracting parties are Raphael Latouf and Lizzie Antonious. The ceremony began at 3 o'clock in what is known as the Red Onion tenement house, inhabited exclusively by Arabs. The bride is but 14 years old.

In opposite corners sat 15 or 20 men and as many women. The bride and groom sat facing the women. The bride was covered with an arch scarf. From a table in the middle of the room a brother of the groom passed out and brought to the bride the squating men and women kept up an exasperating howling. Soon near relatives of the bride and groom appeared at the door, dressed in Arab costume, and danced at the bride and groom. They followed all sorts of performances, wild shrieking, beating of heads, scattering of incense, howling under colored lights, accompanied all the while by the maddening howling. At midnight the bride and groom were on the outside and a squad of police is kept busy.

AFGHANS WIN ONE VICTORY. But the Tide of the War Against the Hazars is Still Against Them. SIMLA, Aug. 31.—The troops of the Ameer of Afghanistan have recaptured Kamsan, from which place the Governor was recently driven out by the revolting Hazars. The rebels made a stubborn resistance, and before they evacuated the place they inflicted a loss of 400 killed upon the Ameer's forces. The troops are suffering from a lack of supplies and are deserting in large numbers. Though the Hazars have been defeated, Kamsan has not been recaptured by the Ameer's forces in other parts of the Hazara country.

A mountain battery and several battalions of Punjab infantry and cavalry have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to reinforce the troops in the Wana Gomal Valley in the event of the Ameer of Afghanistan failing to recall his agents who are disturbing the peace of the Indian frontier.

Jacob Esper's Death Accidental. The result of Acting Coroner McKenna's inquest in the case of Jacob Esper was a verdict of accidental death. Dr. McCandless held a post mortem on the body, and found that the death resulted from the rusting of the spine, which was the result of the car passing over the body.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX. SPECIAL NOTICE. Complying with general request. BEECHAM'S PILLS will in future for the United States be covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating, completely disguising the taste of the Pill without in any way impairing its efficacy. Price 25 cents a Box. New York Depot: 355 Canal Street.

CAPTURED BY MOORISH PIRATES. A Spanish Ship Falls into Their Hands, but Five of the Crew Escape. LONDON, Aug. 31.—A dispatch received from the Spanish ship Yeara, trading between Cape Juby and Rio Deoro, and captured 11 of the 16 members of the crew. After securing the cargo, consisting of 400 bales of wool, the pirates deserted the ship. When the trader was boarded by the corsairs five of the crew made their escape in a boat, which was subsequently picked up at sea by the Spanish schooner Yengama. After rescuing the five men the Yengama proceeded to the spot where the Yeara was attacked, a distance of 45 miles, and found that the vessel had been set adrift.

A dispatch from Madrid says: Spanish gunboats have been dispatched to attempt the rescue of 11 members of the crew of the Yeara.

MORE DOMESTIC TROUBLE. William Perry Causes His Wife's Arrest and She Causes His. William Perry entered suit before Alderman Kerr yesterday charging his wife, Louise Perry, with assault and battery. Mrs. Perry created quite a sensation in Alderman Kerr's office Monday night by striking her husband in the face and kicking him at the conclusion of a case in which he had testified for her being of a quarrelsome nature.

She gave \$500 bail for a hearing Saturday and then made an information against her husband charging him with assault and battery. She alleges that on Monday night after their little setto in Alderman Kerr's office he followed her home and attacked her directly in front of the house and gave her a severe beating.

THE FIRE RECORD. Breslau, Germany.—The railway workshops and 140 cars. Loss, 1,000,000 marks. Layton, Pa.—The large brick works of William Tell struck her match with a fire, comprising the Fayette Manufacturing Company of Pittsburg, employing about 20 men and 100 horses. Loss well insured. The works will be rebuilt.

Larimer avenue—Shortly before 12 o'clock last night a fire broke out in the second story of the house of Mr. John Stott, on Larimer avenue. The furniture and other effects were saved, but the loss of \$500. The origin of the fire is not known.

Remarkable how well mamma looks, and how she has gained in flesh. You should do the same. "The loss of flesh is a trifle. You say you need not mind it, but you are gradually running down. Do like mamma. Use the Carlsbad Sprudal Salt every morning before breakfast. It will increase your appetite and cure you of that dyspepsia and biliousness from which you are suffering. But be sure to get the genuine imported article. No substitute." ALLEGHENY.

100 dozen LADIES' SILK WINDSOR TIES—two sizes—plain colors—pink, blue, yellow, lavender, orange, navy, black, garnet and red—Pure Silk—at 10c and 15c.

No comments necessary to emphasize this value. See them. BOGGS & BUHL, ALLEGHENY.

LOST ON THE LAKE. A Steel Steamer Founders Near the Upper Michigan Straits.

BUT ONE LEFT TO TELL THE TALE. Out of a Total of 27 Souls Who Were on Board the Hapless Craft. BOTH OF THE LIFEBOATS CAPSIZED

SAULT STE. MARIE, MICH., Sept. 1.—The fishing tug E. M. R. A. arrived down to-night, having as a passenger Harry Stewart, of Algonac, a wheelman, the only survivor from the mammoth steel steamer Western Reserve, which foundered Tuesday morning about 9 o'clock 60 miles above White Fish Point, on the course to Keewauqua. The Western Reserve, up-bound and light, left the Soo Canal Tuesday morning, having on board as passengers Captain Peter Minch, her owner, his wife, three children and his wife's sister, beside the regular crew of 22 hands. The rest of her short history is best told in the words of Stewart:

Everything went well until about 60 miles above White Fish, when the first warning of impending danger was a terrible crash about 8:30, caused by the huge craft breaking in two and breaking the main mast about half way up the rigging. She took in water fast from the start and the yawl boats were lowered. Captain Minch, his family and the officer in charge of the boat to the number of 17 got into the wooden yawl and the others took the metallic one.

Both of the Yawls Capsized. The Reserve sank in ten minutes, and before she had fully gone out of sight the metallic yawl capsized. The only one to get to her assistance, but only succeeded in rescuing two of her occupants, Captain Myer's son and the steward.

The 18 survivors started for White Fish, 50 miles away. The yawl was in the morning when about a mile from the shore it was capsized. The yawl was in the morning when about a mile from the shore it was capsized. The yawl was in the morning when about a mile from the shore it was capsized.

A search failed to find trace of any other survivor of the wreck, and there is no question they were all drowned. The Western Reserve was one of the largest craft on the lakes, and has only been on the Lake Superior trade a little over a year.

She was owned by P. G. Minch, who, with his family, were on her. The others lost, as near as can be obtained, are: Albert Myers, Vermillion, O., captain; Fred Engvall, first mate; William H. Seaman, Cleveland, chief engineer; Charles Wilson, second engineer; George Davis, assistant steward; Daniel Forbes, lookout; C. T. Myers, trimmer; Herman Kinnison, officer; Daniel Stetkeyer, R. Longfield, Albert Davenport, Daniel O'Connell, M. Coffee and John Wilson, deck hands.

Used His Gun Too Freely. Napoleon R. Beaumont, who lives at 169 Water street, got locked up yesterday afternoon on a charge of disorderly conduct. He came home about 4 o'clock and found his wife in a skiff on the Mooninghale river. On seeing her he put a revolver and fired several shots at the boat without effect. Officer Sullivan locked him up.

Jacob Esper's Death Accidental. The result of Acting Coroner McKenna's inquest in the case of Jacob Esper was a verdict of accidental death. Dr. McCandless held a post mortem on the body, and found that the death resulted from the rusting of the spine, which was the result of the car passing over the body.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX. SPECIAL NOTICE. Complying with general request. BEECHAM'S PILLS will in future for the United States be covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating, completely disguising the taste of the Pill without in any way impairing its efficacy. Price 25 cents a Box. New York Depot: 355 Canal Street.

CAPTURED BY MOORISH PIRATES. A Spanish Ship Falls into Their Hands, but Five of the Crew Escape. LONDON, Aug. 31.—A dispatch received from the Spanish ship Yeara, trading between Cape Juby and Rio Deoro, and captured 11 of the 16 members of the crew. After securing the cargo, consisting of 400 bales of wool, the pirates deserted the ship. When the trader was boarded by the corsairs five of the crew made their escape in a boat, which was subsequently picked up at sea by the Spanish schooner Yengama. After rescuing the five men the Yengama proceeded to the spot where the Yeara was attacked, a distance of 45 miles, and found that the vessel had been set adrift.

A dispatch from Madrid says: Spanish gunboats have been dispatched to attempt the rescue of 11 members of the crew of the Yeara.

MORE DOMESTIC TROUBLE. William Perry Causes His Wife's Arrest and She Causes His. William Perry entered suit before Alderman Kerr yesterday charging his wife, Louise Perry, with assault and battery. Mrs. Perry created quite a sensation in Alderman Kerr's office Monday night by striking her husband in the face and kicking him at the conclusion of a case in which he had testified for her being of a quarrelsome nature.

She gave \$500 bail for a hearing Saturday and then made an information against her husband charging him with assault and battery. She alleges that on Monday night after their little setto in Alderman Kerr's office he followed her home and attacked her directly in front of the house and gave her a severe beating.

THE FIRE RECORD. Breslau, Germany.—The railway workshops and 140 cars. Loss, 1,000,000 marks. Layton, Pa.—The large brick works of William Tell struck her match with a fire, comprising the Fayette Manufacturing Company of Pittsburg, employing about 20 men and 100 horses. Loss well insured. The works will be rebuilt.

Larimer avenue—Shortly before 12 o'clock last night a fire broke out in the second story of the house of Mr. John Stott, on Larimer avenue. The furniture and other effects were saved, but the loss of \$500. The origin of the fire is not known.

Remarkable how well mamma looks, and how she has gained in flesh. You should do the same. "The loss of flesh is a trifle. You say you need not mind it, but you are gradually running down. Do like mamma. Use the Carlsbad Sprudal Salt every morning before breakfast. It will increase your appetite and cure you of that dyspepsia and biliousness from which you are suffering. But be sure to get the genuine imported article. No substitute." ALLEGHENY.

100 dozen LADIES' SILK WINDSOR TIES—two sizes—plain colors—pink, blue, yellow, lavender, orange, navy, black, garnet and red—Pure Silk—at 10c and 15c.

No comments necessary to emphasize this value. See them. BOGGS & BUHL, ALLEGHENY.

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