# JACK M'AULIFFE IS THE VICTOR

In the First of the Series of **Pugilistic Arguments** at New Orleans.

### FIFTEEN ROUNDS FOUGHT.

## When Billy Meyer Is Knocked Out and Jack Is Made Champion.

The Brooklyn Boy Had the Best of It Nearly From the Start-The West and Northwest Drained of a Good Deal of Their Ready Cash-Called the Best Lightweight Fight of the Century-The Victor Knew He Had His Man Beaten All the Time-The Olympic Clubhouse Crowded From Ring to Roof-The Streator Lad a Game. One, but Jack Was Too Much for Him.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 5 .- Jack McAuliffe, the gallant Brooklyn boy, to-night demonstrated to the satisfaction of 6,000 persons in the Olympic Athletic Club arena, that he is the greatest fighter in his class that the world ever saw, when he knocked out Billy Myer, of Streator, Ill., in 15 rounds. McAuliffe was overjoyed when Myer failed to respond to the call, and before he left the ring he drank a deep draught of champagne from a bottle which had been brought to the ringside by the redoubtable champion.

"I had him all the time," said Jack, as his eyes sparkled and his hand was shaken by friends who crowded forward. "I had him all the time, and finished him at my leisure. I didn't care to rush matters, because I knew that he was in my power, and all I had to do was to keep my eyes open, evade his rushes, and go in and win when I had worn him out by repeated jabs. Tell my friends in New York that I am unhurtsee, I haven't a mark on me-and that I will be home as soon as Sullivan wins his battle."

Honest John Kelly, Jim Wakely, Dick Roche, Charlie Johnson and other Eastern men have won very heavily on McAuliffe, while the West and northwest are pauperized.

#### Myer in Pretty Bad Shape.

"He's the only fighter in the world," was Wakely's comment as McAuliffe walked to his dressing room, almost carried by his friends. Myer's right eye was closed and his right car split open, and there were a number of ugly red marks on his cheek and throat, where McAuliffe's gloves had torn the tough skin.

The trip from the heart of the city to the rink was exciting and interesting in the extreme. An endless procession of carriages filed through St. Charles street to Gravier, and then to Carondelet, where a turn was made into Canal street, which was followed till Bourbon street, in the heart of the French quarter, was reached.

The horses and their accouterments, wet with the rain, glistened under the rays of the electric lights, and the natives flocked to their doors to look at the men who had come thousands of miles to see two human beings battle for superiority with the beings battle for superiority with the weapons with which nature endowed them. Fretty Women Among the Carlous, The pretty women of the French quarter, in flowing gowns of white, hung from the windows, while whole families stood in the shadows of their doorways and scrutinized the occupants of the carriages as the horses splashed past. The street cars were crowded to the doors, and soon the down-town portion of the city had lost the greater part of its floating population.

seats very few of them appeared before 8 o'clock, by which time the build-ing began to be well filled. The ventilation and lights were very good, and there was none of that stuffy feeling so frequent in buildings where there are many thousand persons congregated. Some of the work about the Building was a little rough, having been done only in the last few days. Judeed, as the press seats o'clock, by which time the build-ing began to be well filled. The ventilation and lights were vary good, and there was none of that stuffy feeling so frequent in buildings where there are many thousand persons congregated. Some of the work about the Building was a little rough, having been done only in the last few days. Indeed, as the press seats ran out additional ones had to be con-tributed, and were completed only a few hours before the doors of the club were thrown open to the public. Before 9 o'clock the arena was uncomfortably full of men who paid \$15 for box seats,

\$10 for lower seats and \$7 50 for seats in the gallery, and when ex-Mayor Guillotte made the formal announcement that a contest for



the lightweight championship of the world was about to take place he received a rous

ing cheer. Prof. John Duffy, the official referee then climbed through the padded ropes, and there was a howl of pleasure. Police Captain Barrett weighed the gloves personally on the stage, and on finding that they pressed the scale down at full five ounces, tossed them into the center of the ring. He then warned the crowd that order must be maintained, and that persons who made too much noise or in any way misconducted themselves

would be ejected from the building. The men weighed in a few minutes before 9 o'clock. The limit was 138 pounds. Myer scaled 1375 and McAulifie 1375 pounds. When this proceeding was told by Prof. Duffy it was made known that the time-keeper would be R. M. Frank, while Jimmy Colville, of Boston, would hold the watch for McAuliffe and George R. Clark for Myor Myer.

#### The Men Enter the Ring.

The Men Enter the Ring. It was 9:10 o'clock when McAuliffe en-tered the ring, accompanied by his handlers. He was only moderately applauded. Myer, who followed a minute later, was loudly cheered, showing that he was the favorite with the large majority. McAulifie's seconds were Joe Choynski, Jack Sheehan, Jimmy Nelson and Prof. James Robertson. Myer was looked atter by his brother Ed, John Eckhardt, Frank Hoxey and Alf Kennedy. Myer took his seat in the corner occupied by Jack Dempsey, Peter Maher and other losers, and it is called the unlucky corner. While awaiting for 9 o'clock to roll around the audience, which by this time had swelled to large proportions, fully 6,000 persons being present, was most cir-cumspect. They chatted good naturedly with with each other. No in-troduction was necessary. They had met for a common purpose, and were soon on the iriendliest terms. Nariy all had their Jans in their hands, having come prepared for a warm time, but the atmosphere, thanks to the open sides of the arena, was remarkably sweet and pure, a delicous breeze blowing through the

the arena, was remarkably sweet and pure, a delicious breeze blowing through the There was a slight quibble regarding the rules, but it was finally adjusted to the sat-isfaction of both parties. McAuliffe smiled

when he went to his corner for his minute's rest. RownD 9-Another hug opened the round, but the men broke away fairly. Great cool-ness characterized the contest. McAuliffe was still the agressor. McAuliffe narrowly missed the right on the point of the jaw and nearly knocked Myer foll on the ropes and refused to arise. Myer fell from exhaustion and refused to arise. Myer fell on the ropes and refused to arise. Myer fell on the ropes and refused to arise. Myer fell on the ropes and refused to arise. Myer fell on the ropes and refused to arise. Myer fell on the ropes and refused to arise. Myer fell on the ropes and refused to arise. Myer fell on the was very tired and went to his misses. He was very tired and went to his corner. This round favors McAuliffe, though Myer's friends still pin their faith on his recuper-stive powers.

friends still pin their faith on his recorper-stive powers. Bourb 10-McAuliffe commenced his ag-gressive work which told so much in the other round, and Myer appeared to be rat-tied. McAuliffe was not throwing any chances away, however, and clinched to avoid the right. Myer was waiting for his famous right-hand jolt, and got it in with therriffe force, though McAuliffe did not fail. McAuliffe received a heavy right on the nose, and Myer got double the compliment. The latter was very weak, and McAuliffe was willing to rest himself. The men clinched and were in that position when the round ended. This round was in favor of McAuliffe.

Myer Proves to Be Very Foxy. ROUND 11-Both men advanced to the cen-ter and McAuliffe missed a left lead on the stomach. Some nice boxing occurred, though Myers was the receiver general in a heavy rally, but he clinched in time to save himself from the ground. McAnliffe landed his left forearm on Billy's chin and forced

his left forearm on Billy's chin and forced his left forearm on Billy's chin and forced the latter to his corner, upon breaking away. Both missed light left leads. Myer's legs seemed weak and McAuliffe tried to coax him to lead, in the hope of crossing him with the right, as he came in. Myer was too foxy, however, and would not be gulped that way. Rouxe 12.-The referee jumped to the can-ter of the ring and smelt Myer's gloves, though nothing unfair had been attempted, and the men were permitted to box. Myer missed a left for the head, and nearly fell, getting back from an aggressive move by his opponent. McAuliffe landed a heavy stomach punch. Myer was fought to the ropes, though the Williamsburger was fear-ful of a right-hand cross under. The men mixed matters in McAuliffe's corner, punched wigorously at each other, and clinched twice without any apparent harm to either. AcAuliffe walked jauntily to his corner, while the Westerner seemed slow. No stimulants were offered the Williams-burger, though Myer was rubbed and fed with iemon.

burger, though Myer was rubbed and the with lemon. Rourspik-McAuliffe landed a left-handed facer, and Myer clinched. The former walked around his opponent, eying him closely, and Myer backed away. McAuliffe attempted to land a terriffic right on the heart, but was stopped by Myer's forearm. McAuliffe stole in and landed a heavy left on the nose, and dropped his hands and walked away, though in a raily later both men landed blows on the head, Myer getting the best of the exchange. When the gong sounded both men eyed each other.

Settled by a Heavy Right-Hander. ROUND 14. Myer responded to the call of time, looking much better. McAuliffe land-ed a heavy swing on the jaw which nearly ed a heavy swing on the jaw which nearly turned its recipient around. McAniiffe forced Myer to the ropes, delivering blows on the head. In the breaksway Myer pushed his left on his opponent's nose. Terrific blows were landed, followed by a neat bit of boxing. McAniiffe attempted to feint with his left for the stomach. Myer would not bite him, however, and the round ended with honors easy.

bite him, however, and the round ended with honors easy. Rourn 15-The opening of this round was characterized by several awkward attempts on the part of both men. and the audience cheered when Myer was knocked down with a heavy right. McAuliffe knocked him down again as he got up. This time he lay helpless on the ropes until he was counted out. It was a heavy right-hand swing that did the trick, and McAuliffe was borne triumphantly on his seconds' shoulders to his corner.

The Williamsburger was made the recip-The Williamsburger was made the recip-ient of hearty applause, notwithstanding the fact that New Orleans was known as a Myer city. The Williamsburger's seconds opened champagne in his corner, while Myer was offered a glass of wine by his conqueror, which was accepted, and a hearty handshake wound up the greatest battle recorded in the lightweight class since the days of Billy Ed-wards, Barney Aaron and Sam Colyer-those good old timers of the days gone by. Myer Wasn't In 12.

Myer Wasn't In It.

#### DISPATCH. TUESDAY. THE PITTSBURG

had been awakened his trainers sent for his breakfast to be served in his room. Chops were the backbone of the breakfast, and after their consumption he tumbled about at his ease, reading the morning papers. Soon after 10 o'clock Phil. Casey, after a brief absence from the room, returned and or-dered his man to get in shape for his morning's work. Trousers, sweater and a light coat were donned with the aid of the valet, and shortly after the champion, with his trainer and handlers, entered a carriage and was driven to the Young Men's Gymnasium. Club, where Sullivan proceeded with his ex-ercise. He welted the leather bag for nearly

20 minutes with his big fists. The morning was very warm, and, save where the steady southeasterly breeze penetrated, men were suffering with heat. There was little breeze where Sullivan did his work, in an upper room of the club house, and he was soon dripping with perspiration. The rope jumping followed, and then came passing of the five-pound leather ball with his handlers.

Finally, when Phil Casey's honest face beamed with satisfaction at the condition of his charge, he called the play off for the morning.

Sullivan Down to 210 Pounds.

After John took his work in the afternoon he was weighed and tipped the beam at 2103/ pounds. Casey was all smiles, and announced himself as being greatly pleased. Unless the present plans are altered, Sullivan will not do any hard work to-morrow. Charlie Johnson says the champion is fine enough, but that if necessary he could go into the ring at 208 pounds.

Sullivan felt so well after dinner that he announced his intention of putting in an hour's lively work at the Young Men's Gymnasium, and accordingly at 4 o'clock he went to the clubhouse and went through the performance of the morning, including a plunge in the swimming pool. Large crowds of club men saw him swimming and punching the bag, but he had his rubdown in the reposing room, which is fitted up most luxuriously.

The big fellow is tired of training, and said: "I wish my fight was on for to-night. I'd like to have the job over. The next time I fight I don't want to go through this training racket. I want somebody to tell me about it."

Goddard Anxious to Meet the Victor Billy Madden is bobbing around the city in the liveliest manner with his latest acquaintance, Joe Goddard, the lusty Aus-



Long before 6 o'clock thousands of men and boys had gathered in Royal street, and the ticket holders, headed by the police, had to force their way through a solid mass of humanity. It was no easy task, but by hard work the officers



kept the one doorway on Royal street and the two entrances on Charles street comparstively clear. A huge electric light, looking like a great white eye, glowed in front of the Olympic Club, and was in contrast with the gloomy surroundings of the contiguous streets, for the Olympic's arena is in the poorest portion of the city, some three miles from the heart of the city. Within the clubhouse all were comfortable and cozy and the visitors appeared to be making themselves at home.

The Clubhouse Crowded to the Roof. The big house was crowded to the extent

Olympic ring.

Both Men Mix Up Matters.

of its accommodation. Rooms had been set apart for the use of McAuliffe and Myer, that of the champion being on the ground floor, while his opponent's was immediately overhead. Every convenience. was provided for the comfort of both men. The speculators began arriving at the arena about 5 o'clock, when the doors were thrown open, and it was first come first served for the galleries, and by 6 o'clock the latter

as follows:

Myer a Firs'-Class Starter.

Myer Wasn't In It. Any close observer of men, any keen student of human impulse, saw at the out-set that in his heart Myer did not expect to defeat his opponent. There was in his stolid face no glint of hard resolve. He was there because the match was made, because he had been trained for the encounter, because others, if not himself believed there was a change Rouxn L.-The men jumped to the center of the ring. McAuliffe looking pale and Myer rosy. Mac led for the stomach, slipped and fell. On regaining his feet Myer landed Nyer rosy. Mac led for the stomach, slipped and fell. On regaining his feet Myer landed a light left and Jack smiled. Both men were extremely cautious, though McAuliffe was delivered a neat left-lander on the nose, and you away without a return. Myer was fored to a stake, but danced out of harm's war, one again and took parts in a clinch in the middle of the ring. Every move by the middle of the ring. Every move by the middle of the ring. Every move by the and was elinched. It was a pretty round and was elinched. The landed a heavy fish hander and Myer clinched, delivering work in the center of the ring, with Myer on the defense. McAuliffe feinted with the defense. McAuliffe feinted with the round his right, and was cross coun-ting away Myer landed a right-hander king yo hoes. McAuliffe next landed left on the heavy right on the eye, and upon breating up hose. McAuliffe how the down with a heavy right on the eye, and upon setting up hose due due diver was mearly floored with the heavy right on the oheek. Just as heaving the hander is to their cate, the heavy right and leit on the face. Mo with the heavy right on the oheek. Just as heaving the hander is to have a this stage of with a heavy right and leit on the face. Mo withe looky a 10 to 1 shot at this stage of with a heavy right and leit on the stage of withing looky a 10 to 1 shot at this stage of withing looky a 10 to 1 shot at this stage of withing looky a 10 to 1 shot at this stage of withing looky a 10 to 1 shot at this stage of withing looky a 10 to 1 shot at this stage of withing looky a 10 to 1 shot at this stage of withing looky a shot of the the work. if not himself, believed there was a chance for him to succeed. The two men are scarcely to be compared as to scientific form. One shambled, the other trod firmly. One slouched loosely as he squared away, the other was alert, springy, confident. The offensive throughout the battle was assumed by McAuliffe. Myer, to be sure, led occasionally. He could not always stand and wait and gave his foe his own time for rest.

time for rest.

## 160 SPORTS JAILED.

Chicago Police Descend Upon the Garfield Park Race Track and Arrest Bookmakers, Jockeys, Officials and Spectatura-A Chair Shied at the Officers.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.-Two hundred officers raided Garfield Park race track this afternoon and arrested 160 people. The police in 14 patrol wagons made their appearance at the gates during the progress of the third race. They were denied admittance, the gates shut in their faces and messengers were sent scudding to warn the judges and McAuliffe Getting in His Work. bookmakers that the pelice were coming. Round 3 .- McAuliffe landed right and Myer

The officers lost no time in smashing in clinched around the hips. Myer received a heavy left-hand swing on the head and came the gates, and before many of the book-makers could pack up their money and get away the heavily-loaded patrol wagons came tearing down the home stretch, and a ring of officers was around the betting ring. Twenty-five bookmakers and nearly as many lockers were taken into custody. near falling. McAuliffe next landed a heavy left on Myer's nose, and in a clinch Myer

left on Myer's nose, and in a clinch Myer hit his opponent several times. Both men were now weak from their tremendous ex-ertions, though McAuliffe seemed the stronger of the two. The latter landed sev-eral left-hand stomach punches, and Myer clinched after receiving a right on the jaw. Myer was seemingly very weak, though his wonderful recuperative powers enabled him to make a reasonable defense. This was McAuliffe's round, and Myer sat in his cor-ner for his minute's rest. He was plainly in distress. Twenty-five bookmakers and nearly as many jockeys were taken into custody. Colonel Clark, the presiding judge, George N. Hankins, President of the track, and Harry Varnell, one of the stockholders, were also arrested. Colonel Clark, who weighs over 200 pounds, declined to get into the patrol wagon, and asked for a car-riage in which to ride to the police station. Several officers seized him in front, more "boosted" from behind, and the portly Keutuckian was tossed into the wagon be-fore he could draw a long breath. ner for his minute's rest. He was plainly in distress. Rounn 4.—McAuliffe landed light on the head and missed the same from his oppo-nent by a clever duck. McAuliffe nearly fell from a right on the head, but never touched the ground. Both men were eager to fight, and both landed light blows on head and stomach. McAuliffe slipped to the ground and was accidently hif by Myer. McAuliffe missed a vicious left-hand swing for the stomach, though he marrowly es-caped right and left for his head a moment later. Myer was knocked down near his corner with a heavy right on the forshead, and staggered irom a left swing. The fight-ing so far was something terrific. Nothing like it has ever before been seen in the Olympic ring. tore he could draw a long breath. The crowd in the grandstand hooted and jeered the police, but no attention was paid to it until a chair was hurled at one of the officers. Inspector Lewis, followed by 50 of his men, rushed into that portion of the stand from where the chair had been hurled and arrested every man in it. The prison-ers were then carted off to Desplaines street police station, and all are prison-

ors were then carted of to Despianes street police station, and all were released on bail within a short time. As in the raid of last week, the arrests were made upon warrants sworn out by private individuals. Round 5 .- McAuliffe landed a heavy lett

## stomach punch and Myer nearly feil. The men mixed matters, and McAuliffe clinched about the body. The latter landed a right-DEBAILED ON A RIVER BANK.

Two Trainmen Go Down to Death, s' Rume Says Several Italians Also.

hand stomach punch and escaped Myer's in return. Myer barely got out of the way from a left lead from the stomach, and in a clinch both men landed right and left, and Mc-Aulife, running in, landed a heavy right on the face. The men had to be parted at the end of this round: NEWBURGH, N. Y., Sept. 5.-As a train about 5 o'clock, when the doors were throw more particular in the second to be parted at the second on the West Shore Railroad, which left Weehawkin this afternoon, was approach-

tralian, in tow. Billy wants to put the Barrier champion against anybody, and the winner of the Sullivan-Corbett fight will probably be challenged befors the victor

eaves the ring. leaves the ring. Nearly every public carriage in the city has been engaged for the three fights, and those that have not already been secured are being held at exorbitant prices, one cabby in front of the St. Charles demanding are being heid at exorbitant prices, one cabby in front of the St. Charles demanding \$15 a night for his rickety carriage and spavined horse. Seventy-five dollars in Pittsburg would buy a better turnout, but cabby is only following the example of everybody around him, and is endeavoring to get rich while the boom is on and the lamb is in town to be shorn. Those who have not enough money to afford the luxury and convenience of a carriage will walk or take chances in the dingy street cars that trundle along at a snail's pace, the motive power being furnished by mules of all sizes, ages and conditiona. Some are fat, while others are thin, but all are sleepy and cannot be induced by any known methods of torture to get over the ground at anything like the speed of the horse. The Sleepy Drivers of the Horse Cars.

The Sleepy Drivers of the Horse Cars. The drivers, like the mules, are heavy-oyed, and never display the slightest anieyed, and never display the alightest ani-mation, except when a railway crossing is reached. There are no draw-gates in New Orleans, and the drivers invariably cross the track before the engine takes the end platform off the car. Once over the cross-ing, the driver's chin rests on his chest and

The is once more asleep. The visitors were much cast down by a rain storm at 2 o'clock, but they brightened up somewhat when the sun came out at 3. It was only a feeble attempt at cheerful-ness, however, as the sky became heavy and overcast again, and rain began falling in a steady down pour at 4 o'clock and continued during the evening. Two sweet-faced Sisters of Charity gained

Two during the evening. Two during the evening. Two during the evening. Two during the dight of stone steps lead-ing from the street to the rotunda of the St. Charles Hotel. The good women stood with downcast eyes, and not one man of that throng from all portions of the United States passed without contributing some-thing. Frequently it was a dollar, but oft-ener a quarter, but the roughest sport in the crowd did not permit the Sisters to leave empty-handed. At other prominent points in the city the Sisters solicited alms, and met with equal success. There is no man more liberal to the poor and needy than the gambler and sport. Perhaps he thinks it will bring him luck, but the chances are that the heart, not the con-science, is the dictator. Corbett to Beach New Orleans To-Day.

Corbett to Reach New Orleans To-Day. Those who came with Jim Corbett's train Those who came with Jim Corbett's train a portion of the way may that the young Californian is in good shape, that he will arrive to-morrow, making the journey by easy stages, so that he will not be com-pelled to remain in town but one night be-fore the fight. The last mile or so of Corbett's win in Charlette motendar was inside the spin in Charlotte yesterday was inside the city limits, and the good people of Char-lotte were shocked that a prize fighter should come within their gates to train. Corbett got word that a warrant was to be issued for his arrest, and he quietly board-ed the regular train which was to leave the town an hour or so before the special, and left for Spartansburg, S. C., where he await-ed the coming of his friends. Sullivan's friends pay no attention to Corbett or anything concerning his move-ments, as they regard their man the surest of sure things of sure things. The battle between Dixon and Skelly to-morrow night, is regarded as a cinch by betting men, Billy Reynolds, Skelly's youthul backer, being about the only man the till backer, being about the only man who thinks the young ex-amateur of Brooklyn will win. Race Prejudice Against Dixon.

The feeling against Dixon is strong, and Bat Masterson and other Western men say that it will be a question whether the col-ored boy will get a square show. President

other men. Cooley went out West to avoid convic-tion. After living out there seven years he tion. After living out there seven years he returned on account of sickness. The original prosecutor had died in the mean-while, and the prosecution was, of course, dropped, but was revived by Rev. Mr. Hunter, of Fairchance, ehaplain of the Tenth Regiment, N. G. P. The case was the first taken up in court this morning. It occupied the attention of court the entire day. lay.

## THE CZAR AFRAID OF ENGLAND.

He Orders Bis Commanders in the Pamirs To Not Twist the Lion's Tall.

VIENNA, Sept. 5.-The Czar is displeased at the recent conflict in the Pamir country between th. Russians and Afghanistan ap-pealing to the Indian government to aid him against the Russians, and has wired in-structions to Colonel Yaniff, the commander of the Russian forces in the Pamir country, to henceforth avoid any adventurers which may be likely to provoke England.

#### AUCTION SALES. AUCTION SALE.

Furniture, carpets, pianos, pler mirrors, etc., TUESDAY, September 6, at the rooms of Henry Auction Co., 34-36 Minth at, at 10 o'clock. Chamber furniture in latest deo'clock. Chamber furniture in latest de-signs of oak, walnut and maple. Parior fur-niture uphoistered in broontelle tapestry, plush and hair cloth. Sideboards, sq. ex-tension table, leather chairs and rockers to match, chiffoniers, book cases, folding beds, center tables, china closets and hat racks. Carpets for rooms, halls and stairs, new and second-hand; also a large consignment of handsome pictures for Tuesday's sale, Sep-tember 6. HENRY AUCTION CO., Auctioneers.

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extending back 245 feet, and has erected thereon

ubstantial brick and iron-clad warehouses, ma-

chine shops and extra large foundry, all in good

state of repair. Included in the above are the bollers, engine

hafting, pulleys and hangers-the entire "plant" can be readily used without incurring much addi-

tional expense. The shipping facilities are very

desirable, having the Penusyivania Railroad and the Baltimore and Ohio adjoining. Fossession of

the premises will be given within one year, and terms of payment liberal.

If not sold previously, the entire property will be offered at auction on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, AT 2 O'GLOCK, Proposed purchasers will please call on or

<text><text><text><text> tress F. J. TORRENCE, at the works, 286 River avenue, Allegheny, Pa.; J. W. ARBOTT, and Wood street, Pittsburg, or A. LEGGATE & SON, Auctioneers,

S FOURTH AVENUE

# OPPORTUNIT

ess sense, means profit or gain Is the door to success! Success, considered in a business sense, means Gain, in this connection, goes to the readers of this advertisement who buy FURNITURE, CARPETS OR MATTINGS, HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS, ETC., -From

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COMPARISON THE TEST. Our stock shows for itself. Look at it, examine it, scrutinize it. If any article is not as we represent it, it is yours. If you're a good judge, we want you to investigate and com-pare our stock and prices-regardless of our SMALL PAYMENT METHODS-with goods represented as the same quality elsewhere. We want to deal square out and out. If you once buy from us you'll buy again-you'll like our methods and terms.

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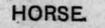
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