

FIGHTING THE PLAGUE.

Chamber of Commerce Directors Discuss Cholera Prevention. A GARBAGE DUMP BELOW THE DAM. Undignified position of the State in the present crisis.

A DEMAND MADE UPON THE GOVERNOR

Cholera was the topic discussed by the Chamber of Commerce directors yesterday. Incidentally references were made to garbage and the undignified position of the State in being compelled to borrow money from private individuals to fight the plague.

Cholera Brought by Immigrants. Colonel T. B. Roberts offered the following resolutions: Whereas, at this time the dreaded plague of cholera has reached our sea coast, carried into this country by immigrants from affected communities in Europe...

The Carnegie Company's Contribution. Mr. J. B. Scott said that he did not think there was any special necessity for the Chamber taking any action of the kind. The speaker had on Sunday night a long talk with Dr. McClelland, a member of the State Board of Health...

The State's Undignified Position. Mr. Roberts said it was not very dignified on the part of the State to be borrowing money from private citizens in emergency like this. The Governor should reimburse these citizens even before the Legislature meets.

DR. KELLOGG'S MISSION.

An Eminent Presbyterian Divine Returning to India—His Works and Past Labors—Testimonials That Bear Witness to Past Triumphs in the Cause of Christianity.

The Rev. Samuel H. Kellogg, D.D., for nine years popular Professor of Theology in the Western Theological Seminary, and since then pastor of St. James' Square Presbyterian Church, Toronto, Canada, is now making his farewell visit in this city, where he is well known, prior to his departure for India.

Dr. Kellogg was a missionary in India from 1864 to 1876 under the care of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, when he mastered the Urdu and Hindi languages, the former the language of Mohammedans throughout India, spoken by some 50,000,000 of people.

During his professorship in the seminary Dr. Kellogg was kept busy preaching to the leading churches of the city, and in making missionary addresses far and near. He was stated supply to the East Liberty Presbyterian Church one year, where he made a host of friends.

Dr. Kellogg holds that the best way to get the best results was done. It is estimated that the steel craft will cost three times the wooden ones, but it is believed it will last from 20 to 30 years, if not longer.

STEEL COAL BARGES.

New Departure in River Navigation Made by W. H. Brown's Sons.

THE DAY OF WOODEN CRAFT PAST. Some Danger Anticipated From Corrosion by Sulphur Water.

WHERE A SAVING WILL BE EFFECTED

W. H. Brown Sons have built a steel barge, the first ever constructed, and they expect that it will revolutionize the coal carrying business on the river. The barge was launched yesterday afternoon at the Brown station yards.

A Large Saving on Repairs.

The expense of building and repairing barges every year is a big item to the river coal men. Most of the large operators keep on hand from 300 to 400 wooden barges. One of these costs \$1,400 to build, and its life is on an average 10 years.

Will Soon Have a Steel Fleet.

If the barge should prove a success, the Browns intend to gradually replace all their wooden ones. They will build about ten per year until the old barges are all replaced.

JENKINS FEELS HAPPY.

He Gives an Account of His Hand-to-Hand Fight With the Scourge at Quarantine—He Thinks He Has Won the Victory.

New York, Sept. 19.—(Special.)—In a talk to the reporters at Quarantine about the situation as it now stands as it has been, Dr. Jenkins said:

Although I am pretty well tired out, I feel to-day very content and happy. In a week more we shall have completed our work, in a large measure. The stoppage of all steered cargo now in from infected cargoes, particularly from Hamburg, such as woolen fabrics, gunnysacks and the like, each new ship presents a new problem in disinfection because of the variety of the cargoes and because certain articles are liable to injury from the use of disinfectants.

A serious drawback in connection with the administration of quarantine has been that upon this department was placed the passing of all merchandise, the Custom House refusing to land articles without special permits from this department.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

A new safe trust project is on foot at Erie. North Dakota farmers are troubled with sprouted wheat. The Rio Grande is on one of the largest "booms" ever known.

George Morgan, a Kalamazoo wife murderer, has been captured in Florida. Chicago has a Parkhurst in the person of Rev. P. Gifford, of the Kimmelman Baptist Church.

Two children were killed in a forest by a panther at Warsaw, Minn., Sunday. Their names were Kitty and Herbert Tancy.

United States Consul Ashley, at Colon, has been publicly reprimanded by the Prefect there for trying to violate the quarantine.

Niederhans is the name of a new town on the Pullman plan which is being built opposite St. Louis by the St. Louis Steamship Company. The plan of streets is like that of Washington.

The report that a revolution has broken out in Sindhiana or Senora is untrue. Forty Indians were indicted in a religious demonstration, which is against the local law. Two of the chiefs were ordered to appear in court.

Who can inhale malarial-breeding air with impunity? No man unless he be fortified against its insidious poison with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Then, indeed, he is de-fended, not only from the most thorough as a bulwark against chills and fever and biliousness, but is thoroughly relieved of indigestion, rheumatism, biliousness, nervousness and kidney trouble.

Horses! Horses! Horses! I will sell at auction on Thursday, September 21, at 10 o'clock, a fine lot of horses, rear 628 and 625 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., 100 horses. Among the number several fine harness horses, with and without records; draft, driving and saddle horses.

For Buyers From Far and Near. Assortment of furniture complete. No better goods made. Prices always right. SOUENCK & SON, 711 Liberty street.

Perfect action and perfect health from the use of Dr. Witt's Little Early Bitters. A perfect little pill. Very small; very sure.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Gurtain Opening

Continues all week—the special prices made for the first Opening of fine Lace Curtains, Portieres and Drapery and Upholstery Materials are still offered.

Come in and inquire about that furniture you want remodeled and re-upholstered.

Jos. Home & Co., 609-621 PENN AVE.

GERMANIA SAVINGS BANK,

Cor. Wood and Diamond sts. Deposits of \$1 and upward received and interest paid thereon, commencing from the 1st and 15th of each month.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STARTING ON ONE DOLLAR.

A Dollar invested with us buys a full dollar's worth. Where you are guaranteed satisfaction you may deal with confidence. How the foundation of a comfortable home may be laid! The secret solved by Murphy Bros. Co. PLAN OF EASY PAYMENTS.

OUR SUPERB STOCK, comprising the finest made, most modern and best grade in Furniture, Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, etc., sold on these terms: \$12.00 WORTH, 50 Cts. CASH AND 50 Cts. WEEKLY.

SUPPOSE YOU TRY!

Every housekeeper in Pittsburgh, Allegheny or vicinity can save money by buying from us. We guarantee satisfaction in goods. A smaller first cash payment is required. Our stock is everything that is durable workmanship and best material can make it.

LOOK FOR COLORED ELECTRIC LIGHTS, Seventh Street, 'Round the Corner From Penn Avenue. ALL TRANSACTIONS CONFIDENTIAL.

MURPHY BROS. CO.

RELIABLE HOME FURNISHERS, 27 SEVENTH STREET, Near Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. A CHECK TO HIGH PRICES! Double-Barrel, Breech-Loading Shotguns, \$9 up; Single-Barrel, Breech-Loading Shotguns, \$4.50 up; Double-Barrel, Muzzle-Loading Shotguns, \$5 up; Single-Barrel, Muzzle-Loading Shotguns, \$2.50 up; Robert Rifles, \$2; Marlin, Colt and Winchester Repeating Rifles, \$12.00; also full assortment of Shell, Tools, Belts, Coats, Covers, etc.

SMIT'S

932 and 934 Liberty St. and 703, 705 and 707 Smithfield St. Send name and address for new Illustrated Catalogue.

THE PARISIAN PRINCIPLE Is to give you BETTER garments for your money than any other dealer can offer.

REMEMBER, In buying Cloaks, Suits and Furs from us, you buy direct from the manufacturers. OUR MOTTO LOW PRICES YOUR MOTTO SAVE MONEY SIXTH ST. & PENN. AVE.

SPECIAL! SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

OUR WHOLESALE TRAVELING MEN CALLED IN. We decided to place on sale all their New Fall Sample Garments! OVER ONE THOUSAND! NO TWO ALIKE!

AT FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

This is the greatest opportunity ever presented to the Ladies of the two cities, giving them their choice of the latest and best Cloaks at HALF PRICE, And at the Beginning of the Season.

THE PARISIAN CLOAKS ARE THE BEST! THE PARISIAN SUITS ARE THE BEST! THE PARISIAN FURS ARE THE BEST! THE PARISIAN STYLES ARE THE LATEST! THE PARISIAN PRICES ARE THE LOWEST! THE PARISIAN GARMENTS HAVE NO EQUAL!

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT THE PARISIAN.

Little mortal who had found her strong glass of whisky not strong enough. She wondered what he would say, next day, when he discovered that there was not even a maid in the house, besides themselves. Then suppose Robert did not return tomorrow? He would never suppose that their guest would be with her; and if this snow continued, it would be impossible for him to cross the moors.

Next morning Phoebe was up in good time. She had done all the necessary farm work, had passed about the house with her light step and energetic movements, doing the work of the absent maid, and had, finally prepared a breakfast as perfect in its cooking and appointments as anything that any cross man could find in the city of London.

Then she felt satisfied that she had done her duty. Every single thing about the house was prepared for the scrutiny of the stranger's sharp eyes, from the brightly glowing fire up to the blue serge dress that fitted her figure so neatly and showed its graceful, generous curves so perfectly. She had her hand on the door handle, and she came into the dining room herself, the kettle full of boiling water in her hand, and peace and reconciliation in her heart.

She found Mr. Esmond standing on the hearth-rug so thoroughly transformed from his last night's appearance that all her peace-making feelings disappeared, to make room for a wonder if he knew that she had come into the room prepared to forgive him.

His clean-shaven face bore a look of the quietest good-humor—indeed, it was even rather a fat face, she noticed, with a feeling of astonishment that such a comfortable quality as fatness should be associated with Mr. Esmond at all.

"Good morning, Miss Dering," he said, taking the little kettle from Phoebe's hand and placing it on the fire. "Good morning," she said in subdued tones. "You seem much—much warmer."

He smiled a little, as he stood on the rug, his hands clasped behind him, his clear, small, self-satisfied, blue eyes following her movements intently.

THE FURNITURE LOCKOUT BEGINS.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 19.—As expected, a lockout of furniture workers began to-day. The men refused to not work more than nine hours a day at present 10 hour wages, and the employers having resolved to not pay 10 hours a day for nine hours, fully 1,500 workmen are to-day idle. Their ranks will be increased.

REAL ESTATE SAVINGS BANK, LIM.

401 Smithfield Street, Cor. Fourth Avenue. Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, \$75,000. Deposits of \$1 and upward received and interest allowed at 4 per cent.

A THREE WEEKS' ROMANCE.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH BY ALICE BUTLER, AUTHOR OF "A RUDE AWAKENING," ETC., ETC.

When Robert Dering and his sister Phoebe first came to live on their moorland farm, they met with one of those delightfully officious families who are always ready to pounce upon a newcomer with their fussy hospitality. By these people they were, one Sunday, literally hauled off to high tea, and afterward to church.

The dead calm of the church—it was light, being summer time, and service had not begun—a boy's critical voice was heard. He was sitting behind Phoebe, surveying her healthy proportions, and his verdict upon her came out clear and striking in the decorous stillness—"All fine and large."

A ripple of amusement had passed over the staid faces of the congregation, and Phoebe had laughed, and she could laugh at a joke, even when pointed against herself. And there was no denying the truth of the description. Five feet eight in height; twenty-nine inches round the waist; seven in gloves—so much for the largeness. And as for the fitness, there was a straight, honest look in her blue eyes, and at the same time, an unusual look of thoughtfulness in them, as if the very abundance of her physical charms had made her purposely cultivate her mind, that she might not be found to all soft flesh and peach-lined skin.

She was alone in the farm house one evening in January. Robert had driven to the village, two miles away, in the morning, taking with him their servant, who was leaving. He was to bring with him another maid and a friend of his, who was invited to stay three weeks with them.

stranger followed them into the dimly lighted hall.

"I am so sorry," said she. "You surely haven't walked—and without Robert?" The stranger's expected guest, whom Phoebe had never seen before—stood looking at her, his teeth chattering, his small eyes expressing a scarcely subdued irritation. A traveling bag was tied on his head, and there were fur-lined gloves on his hands, but the coat that was buttoned tightly across his chest was an ordinary indoor coat, and soaked with snow.

"I have walked from between Eltham and Hiley," he said. "There was a fall of snow on the line, and the train was stopped." "And you have walked all that way?" exclaimed Phoebe, "six miles at least, in this country, and without a top?"

"There was a woman with a thin shawl on in the train," he explained. "There all ways if you have only one top coat and no rug." "How dreadful. Come into the dining room. What shall I do with you?" She turned round to face Mr. Esmond again, as he involuntarily put the last question.

"Well," he said, with an undoubted flash of the small eyes. "Suppose you keep me here to-day, and let me have a room in the dining room. Her cheeks burned at the rebuke which that ever-present common sense of hers told her was well deserved.

"Yes, and after that I think you had better go to bed at once. There is a fire in your room." She ran the words off quickly, as she walked to the sideboard for the whisky, thankful to get in a suggestion which should prove to him that he need not have to ask for anything.

more whisky, please. It isn't strong enough."

Phoebe silently added the whisky, and then stood looking at the man as he drank it, an image of large slightly offended benevolence, being the only fair carrier of a man, who, unconscious of her undisturbed sovereignty of 20 years, implied a criticism of her capability in every audacious suggestion.

There was a slight air of dandyism, she noticed, about the perfect fit of his black clothes and his closely trimmed fair hair. He was standing at some distance from the fire, not wishing to steam himself probably.

"Robert will be wondering where you are," she said. "Will he? Well, I could tell him. I am in—discomfort." "Couldn't you have a hot bath, and then come down to have something to eat?" suggested Phoebe, anxiously. "You must be dreadfully hungry."

"Thank you, I am not hungry at all," he said, and Phoebe noticed that it was his first "thank you" since he came in. He laid down his empty glass on the table and stood hesitating a moment and, suddenly, there leaped into Phoebe's eyes a new look of half-startled inquiry. He watched her silently, with a look of almost humorous interest.

Then he quietly drew from his vest pocket a large doily watch and opening the case at the back he held it out for her inspection. Esmond's glimpse of Frederic Dering's eyes and below the name an inscription of some kind which she did not read.

"Are you without maid?" he asked, placing chairs at the table.

"Yes, I am so sorry. Robert was to bring one with him from Eltham." "Then who will look after the cattle to-day?" He had seated himself in his chair, and was leaning one elbow on the back of it, appearing to be exceedingly at his ease in his novel situation.

"We have only two cows and some poultry," said Phoebe. "They are all fed for to-day—until evening." "You have been out this morning and fed them?"

"Yes. Why not? It isn't my work, usually, but I can do it." His eyes went from her upright figure, where she stood by the window, to the fire, and rested there considerably. It was a pretty game they were playing, that of studying each other. There is no game in which one is apt to learn so much about one's self.

Mr. Esmond, having his eyes on the fire, was the first to see the water boil. He took the coffee-pot from the table, and, going to the fire, filled it with the boiling water. Phoebe went round to her end of the table, and sat down.

"Shall I pour out the coffee?" she asked, bending forward, and sending an innocent challenge from her blue eyes to his, at the other end of the table.

"Robert will not be able to get home to-day," remarked Mr. Esmond, presently.

Phoebe glanced at the window, through which could be seen nothing but the endless whirl of falling snow. "I'm afraid he won't." "If this continues we shall be snowed up for a week or two." [To be continued.]

To Avoid Contagious Diseases

It is of the utmost importance to strengthen the body. A healthy body will much sooner withstand the ravages of contagious diseases, Cholera, La Grippe, etc., than a weak frame. The genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract is acknowledged in this respect to be the best tonic beverage and is especially recommended for invalids, where a delicate yet strengthening tonic is necessary to build up a debilitated constitution. One dozen bottles of Johann Hoff's Malt Extract are equal in nutritive and tonic qualities to one cask of Ale or Porter, without being intoxicating. It is beneficial alike for man, woman or child.

Prof. Prosper De Pietra Santa, of Paris, says: "As a large number of patients lack the necessary power to digest solid food, and would through the use of stimulants be merely excited and weakened, therefore I regard it of immense value to the practitioner to bring to his aid a nutritious tonic and remedy like the Johann Hoff's Malt Extract, which will act not only as a tonic, but as a nutrient as well, and which is less exciting than wine as a stimulant." Be sure to obtain the genuine, which has the signature of "Johann Hoff" on the neck of every bottle. EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agents, New York.

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