

COOLEY'S GANG IS BROKEN UP

Their Chief Dead, Jack Ramsey Captured and No One Left to Lead Them.

BETRAYED BY ISCARIOTS

Who Led the Sheriff to the Place Where Frank Was Killed.

Ramsay Run to Earth by a Military Preacher and His Posse—Cooley and Ramsay Induced by a False Friend to Visit the Homestead for a Last Look Around It—A Systematic and Successful Search for the Outlaws—Crowds Through the Cooley House to See the Leader's Corpse—His Funeral—To Take Place This Morning—Particular List of Articles Found on the Body of the Fallen Leader—Details of the Capture.

morrow morning at 9 o'clock in the little cemetery at Smithfield. His remains will be laid to rest beside those of his brother Jack, who was buried Sunday, July 11. It is expected that an immense crowd will attend the funeral, more out of curiosity and a feeling of satisfaction than respect. Surprise is still expressed on all hands that after so long a series of shrewd tactics in dodging the authorities Cooley and Ramsay should at last have tempted fate to so foolhardy a manner as that in which they fell into the hands of the Sheriff and posse last evening. The old Cooley farm house where Late Cooley and wife have raised their 15 children stands by the Morgantown public road a mile and a half beyond Fairchance and about that far from the foot of the mountain under the cover of whose woods the outlaws have always felt safe.



FRANK COOLEY.

It is a drive of about eight miles from this place and late Saturday night the Sheriff gathered his deputies and started, his driver being the young colored boy who made his escape with Cooley the night the latter cut his way out of jail three years ago pending his sentence for the Mollie Ross outrage at Smithfield.

How the Capture Was Arranged. The party drove past the Cooley mansion to a vacant old log house that stands by the roadside a quarter of a mile toward Smithfield. Here they took up quarters and the team returned to town. In this old house they kept themselves concealed through Sunday in full view of the Cooley residence and by the aid of a field glass could observe every movement. Toward evening they quietly left their retreat and took position along the skirt of the woods through which Cooley and Ramsay passed on their way to and from the mountain, leaving behind in the log house one deputy with the field glass, who was to signal if the outlaws started for their mountain retreat. The latter did not wait for night-fall, but about 5 P. M., in full daylight, walked boldly out of the Cooley house, and started toward the woods, where, warned by the Sheriff, Sheriff McCormick and posse were waiting to receive them.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. UNIONTOWN, Oct. 3.—Jack Ramsey, the companion of Frank Cooley, who escaped the fate of the leader of the notorious 'Ayette county outlaws yesterday, was captured at 9 o'clock this morning near Fairchance with a man named David by Rev. Mr. Hunter, Chaplain of the Tenth Regiment, N. G. P., Mit McCormick and A. J.



JACK RAMSEY.

THE COOLEY SISTERS. Hicks, all of Fairchance. The two men were lodged in jail here at noon to-day. An immense crowd gathered at the jail to see Ramsey, but he was quickly hurried inside. It is believed that since the death of Cooley and the capture of Ramsay the remainder of the gang will disperse and leave the county.

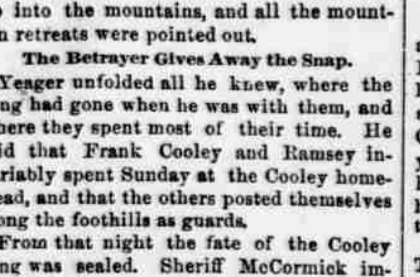
The story leading up to the death of Frank Cooley and the capture of Ramsay is full of interest. It is the oldest story of the 'Ayette county outlaws' and the principal Judas in this case is Sam Yeager, formerly one of the gang. Yeager was captured in Hopewood, about a month ago, and lodged in jail. By some means Sheriff McCormick induced him to betray his former associates.

Yeager was to receive a good reward of \$1,500 and Sheriff McCormick's influence in getting him an easy sentence.

Retrayed by Their Companions. The other principal in the betrayal was Brint Frey, who was with Cooley to the last, and was won over by Yeager. Through the efforts of Frey, Yeager agreed to lead the Cooley leaders at Lute Cooley's residence last Sunday, which he did, and it was through his efforts that Cooley and Ramsay left their Winchester at the house while they went out for a last look around the old homestead.

About three weeks ago, while the gang was quietly scouring the mountains in pursuit of plunder, and while the community was hoping they had left the country, Sheriff McCormick, accompanied only by Yeager, left the jail about 10 o'clock on a dark night. They rode up to the Cooley settlement. That the couple had left town was not known here, and that they were in the heart of the Cooley region was not known by the people up there. It was a secret midnight ride, but was the shrewdest move enacted in the long hunt for the notorious Cooley leaders.

Yeager on that night betrayed his fellows to the hands of his pursuers. For three hours he led the Sheriff around and pointed



JACK RAMSEY.

ut to him all their favorite haunts near the Cooley homestead, and about Fairchance and Smithfield. He also led the Sheriff far up into the mountains, and all the mountain retreats were pointed out. From that night the fate of the Cooley gang was sealed. Sheriff McCormick immediately began a systematic search for the outlaws, which ended in the death of Frank Cooley yesterday and the capture of Ramsay today, and that virtually means the complete annihilation of the gang. None of the other members of the gang will dare to show themselves again in this county. The only one of their number, 'Montana' etc., is a desperate man, he will not make successful leader, and it is probable that the members of the gang yet at liberty will flee to train under him. Ramsey's surrender to-day was as cowardly as his desertion of his leader yesterday when the Sheriff's men fell upon them. As soon as his pursuers got him in close quarters he threw down his revolver and surrendered without a struggle. When he was brought to town to-day hundreds of people thronged the streets to see him. While in the jail, where the officers took him at his request, he tried to give a face mask to a jailer, but was detected and the mask seized as testimony.

Crowds Look at the Bandit's Body. All day immense crowds of people thronged around the Cooley homestead to take a look at the dead desperado and to camp in the battle-ground on which he met his notorious career. It is estimated at 1,000 people, and he will be buried to-morrow morning.

AN AWFUL OATH KEPT

A Young Actor-Manager Shoots Himself Because He Had Sworn To.

HE BELONGED TO A SUICIDE CLUB,

And Left a Note to the Coroner to Bring in the Proper Verdict.

WAS A MEMBER OF A WEALTHY FAMILY

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.] NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—J. Barlow Moorehead, a young actor, and manager for Garland Gaden, the author and star of the "Young American" Theatrical Company, was found dead in bed in his room in the boarding house at 59 West Thirty-fifth street at 1 o'clock this afternoon. There was a bullet hole in his left breast, and on the bed beside him lay a 32-caliber revolver. A picture of his mother lay on the bed, close to the wound.

Mr. Gaden saw young Moorehead last evening about 6 o'clock and made an appointment to meet him at 1 o'clock to-day, when they were to complete arrangements for the production of the "Young American." Gaden lived at the Coleman house. He called at the Thirty-fifth street house about 1 o'clock to-day, went to Moorehead's room, and knocked repeatedly, but got no response. Fearing all was not right, he put his key in the door, gave a push and snapped the lock. He found Moorehead in his night clothes, his face ghastly pale. It was evident that he had been dead for some time.

The Effects of the Dead Man. Gaden hurried to the nearest police station, and an officer was sent to take charge of the body, a messenger being dispatched for Coroner Schulte. The policeman found five letters, sealed and addressed, on a table in Moorehead's room. There were also a traveling bag and a trunk, containing wearing apparel. One of the letters was a nickel-plated tag bearing the inscription, "J. B. Moore, New York." Moore was the name under which the young actor carried on his different theatrical ventures.

The letters were addressed to "G. C. Thomas, Drexel & Co., Philadelphia;" "Mr. Lennon, Coleman House;" "Cabby 541, New York City;" and "Charles H. Moorehead, Philadelphia, Pa." There was also a letter addressed to the Coroner of the city of New York. They were all taken to the station house, where the envelope addressed to the Coroner was opened. Inside was found a letter headed by the Garland Gaden "Young American" Company, on which was written:

Dear Sir—I have committed suicide, as per obit. Please give verdict to such effect, and oblige. Yours truly, J. B. Moore.

N. B.—My proper name is J. B. Moorehead, of Philadelphia. G. C. Thomas, Drexel & Co., Philadelphia, is my agent. Please notify him. J. B. Moorehead.

A Brother Actor's Story. Young Moorehead spent last night with Nestor Lennon, an actor in the "Black Crook" Company now performing at the Academy of Music. Lennon was shocked beyond measure when Gaden rushed into the Coleman House, after leaving the station and told him of Moorehead's death. Both men hurried back to the Thirty-fifth street house and took charge of the dead man's personal effects. Neither could assign the slightest reason for the young man's deed.

"Why, I only left him at 1 o'clock this morning, not more than 12 hours ago," said Lennon to THE DISPATCH reporter. "His death was a great surprise to me. He called on me at 8 o'clock and suggested that we take a walk. I acquiesced and we strolled down Broadway, stopping at several places. We finally landed at Amberg's Theatre, on Irving street. We were some time, chatting a little while with some friends, and then left. From there we went to Koster & Bial's, where we enjoyed the performance right up to midnight. We drank a good deal of beer, but I don't know, I'm sure. He told me while we were at Amberg's that he never felt better in his life.

He Asks One Last Favor. "It was about 1 o'clock when we reached the Coleman House, and I said good night to him. He took a couple of steps and then turned, and with a serious look I thought I had never seen before, he said, 'I want you to do something for me.' 'What, certainly,' I said; 'what is it?' He took my hand and slipped two diamond rings on my middle finger. 'Never take them off as long as you live,' he said. 'Remember, if I tell you, 'Never take them off.' I laughed. 'He said good night and I went into the hotel. Then it struck me that all might not be right. I resolved to make Moorehead's head disappear into the Coleman house, and I went to a block away. I saw my friend talking to a cabman. I shouted and started to run toward him. He either didn't hear me or did not want to, for before I had time to get to the hotel, I saw the cab and the driver whipped up and was off."

Mr. Lennon had not seen Moorehead's letter to the Coroner. When THE DISPATCH reporter showed it to him and Garland Gaden, and asked them if they could throw any light on Moorehead's meaning when he referred to "the club," Lennon turned white and gasped.

A Suicide Clubman's Death Kept. "Now I remember. He told me something last night about a club he belonged to. He said it was a suicide club, and that he joined it in Philadelphia or New York. I don't remember which. I thought he was fooling and paid but little attention to him. He said 'I'm spoken of it before, hasn't he?' 'I asked Lennon," "He seems to me that he has, but I always thought he was fooling," responded Gaden. Both men refused to say another word on the subject.

"Moorehead was a young man of wealth," said Gaden. "He was in Philadelphia for treatment of his grandfather, and his father, Charles H. Moorehead, of Bridgeton, N. J., is rich. Moorehead had graduated as a physician and had traveled much. He was the proprietor of several of the most luxurious resorts in Europe while he was abroad. In all of which I believe he made money. When I first met him he was a very heavy drinker. He went to the Keely Institute in Philadelphia for treatment about seven months ago. When he came out he was thoroughly cured, he told me, and would never drink another drop as long as he lived. One day he told me that if he ever found himself in the power of whisky again he would blow his brains out. For months after that he never touched a drop of anything. About three months ago, however, he was back to his drinking habits, and he never drank to excess. The company was to open at the Chestnut Street Theater, Philadelphia, November 7."

SOLD INTO SLAVERY. The Steamer Montserrat Lands a Cargo of Islanders in Mexico. SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 3.—Private advices received here from San Diego, Mexico, tell of the arrival there of the "Black-bird" steamer Montserrat with 500 Gilbert Islanders sold into almost absolute slavery. The Montserrat left San Francisco nearly five months ago, having been chartered by the same people that sailed the ill-starred steam brig Tahiti. It was stated that on its cruise to British Columbia was merely a ruse, and that it was really a slaver working under the relations contract system. The Montserrat has accommodations for 1,000 natives, but had difficulty in getting half the number, as the Islanders had heard of the disaster to the Tahiti. All the natives were at once distributed among the coffee plantations planters near San Benito.

THE RAZOR'S WORK

A Fatal Stabbing Afray at a Colored Entertainment in the East End—John Gordon Severs Warren Cook's Jugular—The Murderer Still at Large. A fatal stabbing occurred at a colored entertainment in the East End late last night. A colored congregation that holds services in Liberty Hall, Penna. avenue, gave a stereopticon show for the benefit of the church. There was a large crowd present and when the lights were turned down to enable the lantern to do its work a number of men became noisy and created considerable confusion.

Order was restored until the entertainment was nearly over. Then the trouble began again, and in the row that followed John Gordon drew a razor and slashed it across Warren Cook's neck. There was a general melee. Charles Gordon, John's brother, hit a man named Sioniers on the head with a hand-billy. Both the Gordons escaped. Cook was taken to a home on Park avenue in Lehigh Shetland avenue, where Dr. W. B. Cathcart dressed the wound, putting in nine stitches. Cook had lost a great deal of blood, the jugular vein having been laid bare. The doctor thought the man could not live very long.

Cook is about 40 years of age and has a wife and family. The police are after the Gordons. At 2 o'clock neither one had been captured. A number of special officers are on the trail, however, and they will be captured, it is thought, before long.

TOO GREAT A DISGRACE

Dann, Buffalo's Savings Bank Wrecker, Takes Poison and Ends His Life. BUFFALO, Oct. 3.—It looked at noon today as if Edward S. Dann, the wrecker of the National Savings Bank, would obtain a clean slate in the high court of heaven. He was lying at the point of death in a state of unconsciousness that has lasted over 40 hours. His family physician, Dr. Harrington, thought his condition so serious that he had called Dr. Hopkins and Dr. Potwell into consultation. Dann's attorney in the Supreme Court this morning had the trial of his client postponed one week. A sensational rumor flew about the city this morning that Dann had tried to take his own life. He was supposed to have taken poison to poison his persecutors.

Dr. Harrington, while stating that Dann was a very sick man and would probably not recover, declined to state the nature of his symptoms. A positive statement has been made that the cause of Dann's sickness was poison. He died late to-night.

SHOT BY A WOMAN.

Joseph Fisher Dies From a Wound, but Blames No One for the Deed. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 3.—Joseph Fisher, 50 years old, of Landenberg, Pa., died at the hospital here to-day from the effects of a gunshot wound. Considerable mystery is attached to the circumstances surrounding the fatal shooting. The only person present when Fisher was shot was a woman named Ann Ruthven. Fisher, so the doctor says, was shot from the rear.

The wound was in the arm, and death resulted from an uncontrollable hemorrhage. While being conveyed to the hospital Fisher exclaimed: "Why did he shoot?" When subsequently questioned regarding the manner in which he received his wound he answered: "I do not know." He was at his brother-in-law's house examining a loaded gun. He did not know how he came to be shot. Fisher did not say the gun was in the woman's hand, but he did say that she fired the fatal shot. The Coroner is investigating the case.

THE REFORMED CHURCH SYNOD.

Money Appropriated for the Education of Students for the Ministry. IRWIN, Pa., Oct. 3.—[Special.]—The business session of the Pittsburgh Synod of the Reformed Church was resumed here this morning. The report of the Committee on Theological Seminary was adopted as a whole. A church now being built in Pittsburgh will soon be ready for consecration. The sum of \$18,000 was recommended by the Synod for the education of students for the ministry.

The statistical report shows an increase of 11 congregations in the Synod during the year. \$108,000 was contributed for benevolent and congregational purposes during the year. Rev. William Rupp, of Myrsdale, Pa., was elected professor of theology at the seminary at Lancaster.

WEAVER DISAPPOINTS WEST VIRGINIANS.

PARKEERSBURG, W. VA., Oct. 3.—[Special.]—The People's party of this part of the State have been making extensive preparations for a great meeting here to-day, at which General Weaver was billed to appear. Late this afternoon, instead of the General came a telegram saying he couldn't be here.

LEHIGH COLLIERIES WORKING FULL TIME.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 3.—The Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company's collieries at Honeybrook, Audenried, Trasknow, Beaver Meadow and many of them in and about this city are working full time, giving employment to thousands of miners, laborers and boys.

WON'T WORK WITH BOSSES.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 3.—It is said that Lieutenant J. G. Lydecker, engineer in charge of the Government works here, has asked for a transfer because two men under him were displaced to make room for men who are said to have control over Republican votes.

WHERE THE SHOE PINCHES.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Peek is all right, and so are the workmen whose wages have been increased. It is the Democracy that is hurt.

GIVE US REST.

This is the prayer of the nervous who do not sleep well. Let them use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and their prayer will be answered. Indigestion and nervousness, two associated ailments, soon remedied by the Bitters, which also banishes malaria, constipation, liver complaint, rheumatism and kidney complaints.

GRAND AUTUMN EXCURSION TO RHODODENDRON PARK, LEYDENVILLE, PA.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad. A grand holiday tour offering a rare chance to see the mountains in all the glory of autumn foliage. A special train will leave Union station on Saturday, October 8, at 8:30 A. M., stopping at Shadydale, East Liberty, Wilkensburg, Bradwood, Turfway, Uniontown, Monaca, Marietta, Jeannette, Greensburg and principal points east. The round trip rate from Pittsburg to all the above named points, including Oct. 8 inclusive, and good to stop at Altoona or return trip. The special train will stop at Altoona for dinner.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

Hardman Piano \$125. A 7/8 octave Hardman piano in good condition, of splendid tone and handsomely finished case, for \$125, a great bargain. C. M. HOFFMAN, 127 Smithfield street.

SMALL IN SIZE, GREAT IN RESULTS.

De Witt's Little Early-Risers. Best pill for constipation, biliousness, headache, and sour stomach.

FOLLY OF FLOPPERS.

Republicans in Washington Pair Gresham's Vote With Sickles'. BOTH MEN INFLUENCED BY SPIE

Instead of a Change of Heart or Relief in Opponents' Policy.

VETERANS STRANDED AT THE CAPITAL

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.] WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—There is no doubt in the minds of leaders of either of the old parties, apparently, that General Sickles has gone over to the Republicans, and nothing is thought to be more likely to happen than that the famous one-legged General, who has trained with the Democrats for long years, will take the stump for Harrison before the end of the campaign. Whether it is to offset this important desertion from the Democrats that the story of the schism of Judge Walter Q. Gresham from the Republicans was started is to some extent yet a mooted question in this city.

The proof of the asserted action of the Judge in going over to the Democrats is not yet considered by a very one to be infallible. Republicans generally think that if Judge Gresham had fully decided to ally himself with the other side he would have said so in set words and not have permitted the news to be given out second-hand by an associate on the bench. There are Republicans, however, who are ready to believe that the report in regard to the action of Judge is true.

A Hoosier's Step-Up of Gresham. A Republican official who is a citizen of Indiana, and who enjoys a close association with President Harrison, said to-day to the correspondent of THE DISPATCH: "The proof of the asserted action of the public any petty or mean impulse, but I am almost convinced that Judge Gresham is guilty of a feeling of personal spite against President Harrison. He is wholly unworthy of him, and of which I had not supposed him capable. I do not know to a certainty if it be true that Gresham has definitely settled in his own mind what campaign he is going to take, but I do not suppose that he is not adverse to the defeat of Mr. Harrison. I am well assured from private information given by persons who ought to know the frame of mind in which the Judge has been laboring for some time."

"If I wrong Judge Gresham in my estimate of him I shall only be too glad to be convinced of my mistake, but I have been convinced ever since the renomination of Harrison at some time prior to the election the Judge would in some way antagonize the Republican ticket. When it was announced that he would vote for the nominee of the People's party I was quite surprised at the result. He is a true man, though it did not agree with my estimate of his disposition that he would take that course best calculated to injure the chances of the Republican candidates. Having heard what I had heard of him, I was convinced that he would go over to the Democrats, and that would possibly do Harrison more damage, especially in Indiana, than anything else the Judge could do."

The Most Recent of His Conversations. "I have been told, however, by a very good authority, that the President has received letters from Judge Gresham to leaders of the People's party which indicate an intention on his part of supporting the candidates of that party. His determination to ally with the Democrats must have been reached subsequent to the writing of those letters. "I see it stated that the action of Judge Gresham does not surprise many who know him on account of his convictions in favor of 'tariff reform.' Now, when did the Judge become a convert to the vague propositions of 'tariff reform?' Certainly not so long ago, as in 1888, when he was fairly crazy, so successfully managed an aftermath of vagrancy, but that is the fact. The last of the visitors who can get away have departed, but there remain hundreds of the old soldiers, who were provident, or who made a wide miscalculation of the amount necessary to put them through their visit and get them safely home. Many of these old boys in blue have been successful in getting another, but appeals for assistance are still being made for them in the local press. It is insisted that the committee in charge of the entertainment might well devote some of the surplus cash left from the entertainment fund to sending home these stranded people."

It is said that there is, or that there should be, a large surplus, but no statement has been given out by the Finance Committee up to this time, the assertion cannot be verified. It is expected that as soon as the returns are all in from the auction sales of old material the committee will give to the press a statement of the whole, which was taxed \$50,000 for the affair and which subscribed \$50,000 more, an itemized statement of receipts and expenditures. It will be interesting to the people of the whole country to see the extent of the cost of free lodgings, entertainment, decoration, etc.

Mrs. Harrison Again Failing. The physicians of the White House again report symptoms more unfavorable in the case of Mrs. Harrison, and if the change continues for the worse for a day or two it is feared that the patient will not be able to withstand the attacks of her disease. The Star this evening says that all hope of recovery is abandoned. "To assuage her pain," says that paper, "and to make her declining days as comfortable and as cheerless as possible is all that medical science or the tender care of beloved ones can hope to do for her. How long the life about which the sympathies of this great nation have been so touchingly manifested may be prolonged is a question none may answer. That the President and family are firmly convinced of this is best shown by the anxiety they make no attempt to hide, for on every face, especially that of the President, the terrible strain of the past few weeks, the loss of sleep and days of anxious watching are plainly evident."

TWO THOUSAND STUDENTS.

The University of Pennsylvania Begins Its Session With a Full House. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 3.—To-day the University of Pennsylvania began its 142d annual session, with 2,000 students present. The freshman class is the largest in the history of the institution, numbering over 700 men, of which the college department has 180 and the medical about 50.

Among the new members of the University this year are the graduate department for women, which opens with 30 students, and School of American History and the Laboratory of Psychology, which has been reorganized and enlarged.

SURPRISED AT MR. SMITH'S

Mr. Haberkorn and His Wife Say He Gave His Consent to the Marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Emil Haberkorn held a reception yesterday afternoon in honor of their recent wedding at their home, No. 228 Dinwiddie street. Quite a large circle of musical and literary friends were present.

Mrs. Haberkorn looked very charming in a pink dress, and the bridegroom's appearance has improved since his illness during the summer. Both Mr. and Mrs. Haberkorn were much surprised at Mr. Smith's statement that he had not given his consent to his daughter's marriage. They maintained that Mr. Smith willingly and unconditionally had approved of the marriage, and it was not until Saturday that he changed his mind. He did not so inform Mr. Haberkorn personally, but simply made Mrs. Haberkorn, then Miss Emma Foster Smith, to leave the parental roof, which she did, and took up quarters with Mrs. Fletcher, the sister of Mr. Haberkorn. This changed the young couple's plans, and precipitated the marriage. For the present they will make their home at their brother-in-law's house, 228 Dinwiddie street. Mrs. Haberkorn expects shortly to resume her literary work.

Flower Sticks to His Big Figures. BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 3.—Governor Flower arrived in Buffalo to-night. In an interview he declared the Democrats would carry New York State by 50,000 majority and Grover Cleveland would be the next President.

IT'S A FALLACY

THAT you can get a better Suit at your tailor's than you can buy of us.

You can get a dearer one—not a better one.

Being measured by your tailor does not add *virtue* to cloth or *beauty* to pattern.

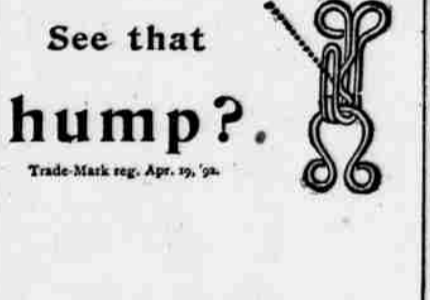
A Suit or Overcoat of ours, fitting you perfectly, is full of good evidence of a fit as your tailor's assurance that he can fit you.

The marks of perfect tailoring are so predominant in our clothing that the difference is never discovered that the garment was not made directly for you.

The difference is known to the wearer—and greatly appreciated, too—in the fact that the cost was one-third to one-half less than the order transaction would have cost.

Come to us for demonstration.

Worth, The Parisian Costumer, says: "I consider the De Long Patent Hook and Eye the best I ever saw."



See that hump? Trade-Mark reg. Apr. 7, '92.

BLACK GIN FOR THE KIDNEYS

Is a relief and safe cure to the Urinary Organs, Gravel and Chronic Catarrh of the Bladder. The Swiss Stomach Bitters. TRADE-MARK. are a sure cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and every variety of indigestion. With Cherry Taste, the most popular preparation for cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and lung troubles. Either of the above \$1 per bottle, or \$3 for \$5. If your druggist does not handle these goods write to W. M. F. ZOELLER, sole Mfr., Pittsburg, Pa. jao3-57-718

TAILORING.

Correct Fall Suits and Overcoatings. H. & C. F. AHLERS, Merchant Tailors. 439 Smithfield st. TRUST

AT LATIMER'S.

DRESS GOODS Are a study this season, and nowhere else can they be studied better than here. Each and every pattern is a masterpiece. Rich in coloring, design and finish.

Bengaline Poplins Will be largely worn this Fall in fancy stripes, but more especially in the solid colors. Our sales are enormous of the 80c, \$1 and 42-inch \$1.25 grades. We never before attempted to sell such qualities at these low prices.

ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS. Hundreds of pieces of new rich novelties. The delicate, subdued, quiet colorings are in the lead—more stylish than ever. You know we sell cheapest, but to fasten it indelibly on your mind we offer a mammoth line of 75c and 80c qualities at 50c for one week only.

DOMESTIC SERGES. RICH NOVELTIES. Stronger and yet stronger grow these staples in public favor. The Browns, Navy and Myrtles are more popular. We have the most attractive assortment in the two cities at the price.

BLACK SILKS. Stylish ladies crowd our Silk Counters daily. The prices cause much activity. Changeable Silks are more popular than for years, and the sales of corded and striped and the shaded varieties are immense. Anticipating the great demand for these goods we placed orders double those of last season. There's no question about our prices being lower than any other house!

We invite the most critical inspection of our grand stock of New Fall Dress Goods, which, we believe, is the handsomest, and is not equaled anywhere at the prices.

T. M. LATIMER, 138-140 Federal St., - 45-46 S. Diamond, ALLEGHENY, PA.