

THE SECOND DEGREE.

Murderer McAllen Escapes the Full Penalty of the Law.

THE COURT ASKED TO BE LENIENT.

An Fast End Woman Claims That Her Husband Is a Defrauder.

GENERAL DOINGS OF ALL THE COURTS

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the jury in the case of Edward McAllen, charged with the killing of Gabriel Moseby, rendered a verdict of murder in the second degree, recommending the prisoner to the mercy of the Court.

FIGHTING HER HUSBAND.

Mrs. Mary E. Moore claims that he is a defrauder. A bill in equity was filed yesterday by Mrs. Mary E. Moore against her husband, Leet S. Moore.

A RECEIVER ASKED FOR.

The Allegheny and Kinross Railroad Company in the U. S. Court. In the United States Circuit Court yesterday arguments were heard in the case of Woodbury and Moser, of Portland, Me., against the Allegheny and Kinross Railroad Company.

To-Day's Trial Lists.

Common Pleas No. 1—Fairfield vs Dowler, Hall vs Philadelphia Company, Knowles vs Scheffer, Emanuel vs Peckman, Frazier vs New York & Cleveland Gas Coal Company, Scanlon vs Chapman, Chalk vs Doherty Bros., Nieman et al vs Stewart, McCormick vs Donnelly, Egan et al vs Forsaith & Co., Wozniak, Sr. vs Wagner et al, Fiel vs Rubin.

Making Americans Rapidly.

Judge Buffington, in the United States District Court, yesterday naturalized about 25 aliens. To-day and to-morrow he will give all the time to hearing applications for naturalization, of which there are several hundred awaiting his action.

mon Pleas No. 3 yesterday, Judge Magoo naturalized over 100 applicants.

IN THE SUPREME COURT.

This Tribunal listens to Arguments in Seven Cases. Seven cases were argued yesterday before the Supreme Court. The case of John Elkin against J. A. Timblin, appealed by the defendant from the Common Pleas of Jefferson county, was heard. The decision was not given.

An argument was heard in the case of James Kennedy against C. L. Poor et al, appealed by the defendants from the Common Pleas of Venango county. The case is an action on a contract. The case of J. E. Wilson and others against Jacob Goldstein, appealed by the defendant from the Common Pleas of Venango county, was argued. The suit is on an oil lease.

An argument was heard in the case of Sarah Kramer against M. J. Dinmore et al, appealed by the plaintiff from the Common Pleas of Jefferson county. An argument was heard in the case of the Latrobe Building and Loan Association against Margaret A. Fritz, appealed by the plaintiff from Common Pleas of Westmoreland county. The suit was on a Sheriff's sale.

Large Damages Asked For.

Ella Gibbons et al, of Louisville, entered suit in the United States District Court yesterday for \$20,000 damages against C. Suite et al in admiralty. The damages are claimed for the death of the plaintiff's husband, who was killed on a boat.

Brief Doings in the Courts.

NELLIE WATSON tried for the larceny of a watch from Beila Robb, of Mansfield, Pa., was found not guilty. In the suit of Mellon Brothers against A. J. Schuette, an action on a contract, a verdict was given for \$75 for the plaintiffs. A verdict of \$75 for the plaintiffs was given yesterday in the case of W. H. Heckman against Mrs. C. Utz, an action on an account. A verdict of \$85 for the plaintiffs was given in the case of J. A. McMann & Co. Highland avenue, which brought \$30,000, against E. S. McGowan, an action on an account. In the suit of A. Z. Byers & Co. vs. A. Gill, an action to recover commissions on the sale of real estate, a verdict for \$38 was rendered for the plaintiffs. EMIL KNAPPER pleaded guilty to larceny of 70 books of Monongahela Incline tickets from the printing office of S. J. Messing and was sent to the workhouse for 30 days. MESSRS. KIMBLELAND & Co. yesterday entered suit against Booth & Flinn to recover \$2865, claimed to be due for railroad cross ties and lumber sold to the defendants. The divorce suit of Mrs. Henrietta Flach against Andrew Flach was tried yesterday before Judge Single. Cruel treatment was the allegation. The divorce was refused. ATTORNEYS LEWIS & CARNEY yesterday filed the divorce case of John Miller against Mary Miller. He charges her with infidelity, and names Charles Kenna as co-respondent. BEFORE Judge White yesterday J. D. Young received a verdict for \$29.33, plus \$3.00, exclusive, one for \$14.27 and F. J. Patterson one for \$149.33 in their suits against M. F. Herron & Co., actions to recover for hay sold to the defendants.

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 speedily answered. Insomnia is the product of indigestion and nervousness, two associate ailments, soon remedied by the Bitters, which also vanquishes malaria, constipation, liver complaint, rheumatism and kidney complaints.

OVERCOATS FOR MEN.

Regular Price \$10—P. C. C. C. Clothers. It's caught on. Everyone wants to see the great \$20 overcoat for men, and no one is satisfied who does not see them. They won't stop to meet you, so better call at our store and look them over. All styles, cloths, meltons and kerseys, black, brown, blue, Oxford, gray and tan, silk faced or plain, with satin sleeve lining \$7.50. Cannot be matched for less than \$15 at any other store. P. C. C. C. Corner Grant and Diamond streets.

Millinery Furors. Latest creations of Halsey & Francois, of New York, Linn Faulkner and others, of New York, at low prices asked by other dealers. Come and see. 22, 24 and 26 Federal street, Allegheny.

Don't Take the Risk. Of fire or thieves, but keep your valuable papers, bonds, etc. in the safe deposit vaults of the Farmers' Deposit National Bank, 66 Fourth avenue. Boxes rented at \$3 a year and upward.

One hundred lines of Winter underwear for Men, women and children. FLEISHMAN & CO., 504, 506 and 508 MARKET STREET.

Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers. Best pill for biliousness, sick headache, malaria.

A FEMALE COLLEGE AT STAKE

The Ohio Superior Court decides in Favor of the Wesleyan trustees. CINCINNATI, Oct. 5.—Judge Hunt, of the Supreme Court, to-day decided the case involving the possession of the property of the Wesleyan Female College of this city. Possession was claimed by Rev. W. K. Brown, who held a lease for ten years, which expired September 1. He claimed the right to continue under an option granted him in the lease.

Drums—Fires—Drums. Largest stock of drums and campaign goods at reduced prices at H. Kieber & Bro.'s, 508 Wood street. Send for catalogue.



WINTER UNDERWEAR. ONE HUNDRED LINES WINTER UNDERWEAR FOR Men, Women and Children.

The FINEST assortment in the two cities, and prices far below the usual rates.

FLEISHMAN & CO., 504, 506 and 508 MARKET STREET. MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

LADIES AND GENTS AND ALL BOYS AND GIRLS FIND LAIRD'S SHOES THE BEST.



None Equal Our \$2.90 and \$3 Shoes. None Equal Our \$2 and \$2.50 Shoes. None Equal Our 99c and \$1.50 Shoes.

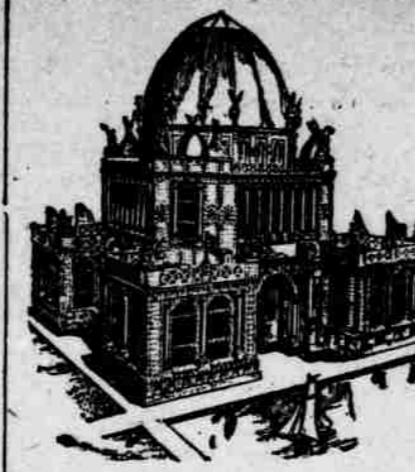
W. M. LAIRD, MAMMOTH CASH STORES, 433 and 435 Wood St. 406, 408, 410 Market St. Wholesale and Retail. Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GENUINE JOHANN HOFF'S Malt Extract. Malt is the life of grain. Johann Hoff's Malt Extract is the Malt of all the MALTS.

A Delicious Table Beverage. Purchasers are warned against imitation and disappointment. Insist upon the Genuine, which must have the signature of "JOHANN HOFF" on the neck label.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



The above illustration will be familiar to Exposition goers. It is a model of the Administration building at the World's Fair, being one thirty-second the actual size of that structure. This miniature building is greatly admired by visitors to our own "Expo." It is covered with over 50,000 pearl buttons and is a correct copy of the original.

CLOAK ROOM ATTRACTIONS!

This department was never so replete as now. We have paid special attention this season to CHILDREN'S and INFANTS' GARMENTS, and can safely assert that our line of these goods is unsurpassed.



In Infants' Long Cashmere Cloaks we have a beautiful assortment, either plain or tastefully embroidered, with yoke, cape or plaits. Prices range from \$2 to \$25.

Infants' Cream Capes to match Cloaks—lovely styles in Silk, Crepe or Chrysaline, plain or embroidered, 50c to \$3.50.

Children's first Walking Coats, in Eiderdown or Fancy Mixed Cloths, trimmed with Angora, Braid, Astrakhan or perfectly plain. Prices \$3.95 to \$18. WE never had such cute styles for children from 1 to 5 years old. Goods are strictly first class and the values offered are exceptional.

At \$3.75 to \$20—Children's GRETCHENS, with capes, yokes or deep collars; single or double-breasted. All the new materials, either plain or fancy, but no fancy prices. Complete stock of Young Ladies' Garments in the very latest styles.



510, 512, 514, 516, 518 MARKET ST. HORSE. Very stylish and kind about carry, also buggy and harness, nearly new; cheap. Rear 437 Penn av.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE STORY OF THE YEAR! —BY— THE DUCHESS, HAS BEEN SECURED BY THE DISPATCH,

FOR PUBLICATION BEGINNING SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1892, And Continuing Thirteen Sundays.

The story is the masterpiece of the long series of successful works by this noted authoress. It will at once take rank above her "Molly Bawn," "Phyllis," "A Born Coquette," "Airy Fairy Lillian," "Doris," "Mrs. Geoffrey," "Rossmoyne," "Faith and Unfaith," "A Week's Amusement," "Portia," "A Little Rebel," "Lady Brankmere," "Lady Patty," etc., etc. The new story is entitled

LADY VERNER'S FLIGHT.



concealed for many years. Meanwhile her books were selling fast on both sides of the Atlantic. She was impersonated by unscrupulous impostors. It was asserted and then denied that she was an American; then followed the statement that she was an Englishwoman. It is now known that Mrs. Hungerford is Irish, with more than an ordinary proportion of wit and imagination. Her "Wild Irish Girls," it has been remarked, are capital company. The books by Mrs. Hungerford owe their popularity to their freshness, brightness, lightness and other pleasurable characteristics, all of which are combined in the highest degree in

LADY VERNER'S FLIGHT. The new story is a light, airy romance; the style is sprightly, unaffected and energetic; the plot contains just that amount of complexity to make its gradual development delightful; and the characters—particularly the women—are drawn with that mixture of realism and idealism which the great majority of readers prefer to the cold, hard matter-of-fact methods adopted by some writers of eminence.

LADY VERNER'S FLIGHT Will reveal Mrs. Hungerford's powers to great advantage. The heroine—always the most interesting character in a story—is at once brought before the reader, and curiosity is aroused in her surroundings, ambitions, hopes and fears. The course of the story will reveal many unexpected surprises and situations, and a powerful novel of modern life will be perused to the last page with breathless interest.

PUBLICATION WILL BEGIN IN THE DISPATCH, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23.

A LADY'S SHOE.

[Continued from yesterday.] I have forgotten what the play was; it was probably one of the dull comedies that are now esteemed and edited because they are old. Many people were crowding into the house, and in the vestibule stood Jack, who made a sign to his lady that all was well. Then he disappeared without being seen by the father he was hoodwinking. Tom was less fortunate. That is to say, the father did see him. He was also more fortunate, however, for he had a few moments' talk with Miss May. That lady ought not, perhaps, to have let Tom know that she was coming to the play to-night. She was really Jack's own, or about to be, if the plot did not miscarry. But was it not natural that she should feel sorry for Tom? That day she had sent him his letters—he used to slip them into her hands, and she kept them in a box besides Jack's letters, with an intimation that all was now over between them. She had also added that she was going to the play that night, and I suppose her reason for that injudicious act was that she looked forward to a delightfully sad parting with him. But Miss May had not quite understood Tom. In the crush at the theater she held out her hand—the one further from her papa—that Tom might squeeze it surreptitiously. Thus did she hope to break the blow. But frantic Tom would have none of her hand. He stalked after her into the box, and in presence of her father demanded an explanation. Miss May, who was already beginning to wish that she had never seen those lovely little bronze shoes—the one she was hurrying her so much—went at Tom's grief and admired him for his vehemence. As for the father, he was first amazed, secondly delighted, and thirdly afraid. It was pleasant to him to hear that his daughter was determined to be done with the youth, but disquieting to observe that the whole house was listening to Tom's declaration. Tom promising to wear his voice, papa consented to leave the box for five minutes,

she naturally began to think lovingly of dear Jack. V. The ruse with the letter succeeded. Miss May was trembling a little when she left the box. Had her papa swung her a kind word just then she might have postponed the elopement; but he asked her grumpily why she was looking at him so sentimentally, and, of course, after that she hesitated no longer. He little thought as the door closed on her that the next time they met she would be a married woman. Miss May always maintained afterward that from the moment when she left her father's box until she realized that she was in a carriage beside Jack, all was a blank to her. The theater attendant, however, who saw the carriage drive off, and described the scene subsequently to the infuriated father, declared that she was less agitated than her lover. "I suppose Jack carried me down that dark side street to the carriage," was Miss May's surmise. "The gentleman was a little excited-like, but the lady she was wonderful cool," was the attendant's declaration. His story ended thus: "They had started, when the lady she gave a scream, and the carriage stopped, and the gentleman he jumped out and looked for something in the street. He got it too, and then he jumps in beside her again, and off they go at a spanking rate. I don't know what it was; something she had dropped, most likely." "To his dying day this man was denied the small pleasure of knowing what Jack did to her on the carriage to pick up. It was one of the shoes. Miss May's feet had been protesting so vigorously in the theater against further confinement in their narrow prison house that with one foot she had pressed the shoe half off the other. In the street the shoe fell off and Jack had to find it, for although in Scotland one may marry in a hurry one's feet must be properly shod. So Miss May thought then, but she was presently to discover that a pair of shoes are a convenient possession rather than indispensable. Through the greater part of the night the carriage moved, but at least an inn now, I believe, a private house—was reached, where they had to wait three hours for fresh horses. Miss May had a bedroom,

but did not sleep a wink—she said—while the nervous Jack paced up and down in front of the inn, listening for horses in pursuit, and thinking he heard them every five minutes. If a man can be too gentlemanly, that man seems to have been Jack throughout his escapade. He sat on the seat opposite her. He paid her no compliments, he addressed her as Miss Gregory, which had not been his custom. Of course she admired this delicacy, but still—"The journey was resumed with early start, and now, as they stepped once more into their carriage both of the runaways looked hard at one of the postillions. "Surely you are not the man I engaged yesterday," Jack said to him. "No, my lord," answered the fellow composedly, "he were took ill, and offered me his place. No offense intended, my lord. I have been on this here kind of job before." "You have been to Gretna Green before?" "Rather." "You will do as well as another. Drive on." Miss May said nothing to the man, but she thought a great deal about him. Despite his dark hair and sallow complexion, despite his boorish manners, she thought him like Tom. It was Tom in disguise. He had bribed the real postillion, and here he was on his way to Scotland with the woman he wanted to marry, but by no means certain how he was to get her. Within 20 miles of the border there is a hillcock which commands an extensive view. It is close to the high road, and many a man bound for Gretna Green has run up to it to see whether his pursuers were in sight. Jack was one of the number. He was not gone many minutes, but in the meantime Tom had found an opportunity of revealing himself to the lady. "May," he said, appearing so suddenly by her side that she screamed, "don't you know me? I am Tom. May, dearest, you said you would marry me if I could take you to Scotland. I am doing it." "Oh, Tom," wailed Miss May, "I never tremble—as she said afterwards—"I never made any such promise; I am to marry Jack." "Never," cried Tom. "May, darling May." "Tom, Tom," said Miss May, reproachfully, "why did you come to disturb my

peace of mind, when everything was going so nicely?" "Love of my life," began Tom, then he kissed her hand and resumed his seat beside the other postillion. He had seen Jack running back. "We are pursued," Jack said, as he drew near, panting, "by two men on horseback, and if they see me, I am convinced, is your father." The carriage rolled on more quickly now than ever, and for the next half hour Miss May thought little of which of her lovers she should marry. Her new fear was that she would not be able to marry at all. Jack was as polite as ever. Certainly Tom had been less delicate. He had called her his darling, he had kissed her hand. He should not have taken these liberties, but still—"In vain were the jaded horses of the runaways whipped up. The pursuers gained on the carriage until, when the latter was within half a mile of the border, they were not 400 yards behind." "There is only one chance for us, May," said poor Jack, forgetting in his excitement that she was not May, but Miss Gregory. "We must leave the carriage at the next turn of the road which hides us from view." "And be overtaken in a moment," cried Miss May, aghast. "I hope not," said Jack. "Listen, dear, to what I propose. At the next turn I will stop the carriage and you will at once jump out with me. I will tell our fellows to drive on as fast as they can, and you and I will conceal ourselves until your father and his companion have galloped past. They will pursue the carriage. In the meantime you and I will cross these fields to the village, whose lights I see plainly, and there the blacksmith will marry us." "They will overtake the carriage in a few minutes," the lady said, "and finding it empty, hurry on to Gretna Green. Why, we shall find them waiting for us there." "We shall not," answered Jack triumphantly, with his head out of the window. "I see two roads before us, of which the one evidently leads to Gretna Green, and the other to the right. I will tell our fellows to take the latter; that will give us a good start." "And now for Gretna Green on foot," said Jack, giving Miss May his arm. "They hurried on, but—the shoe. Miss May had this time no maid to help her, and the shoe was but half on. She was sliding her foot along the ground rather than lift-

ing it. By and bye, when they were not a hundred yards from the old tollhouse, which is just on the other side of the border, Miss May sank to the ground, crying, "I can go no further; I have lost one of my shoes." "There was no time to look for the shoe in the twilight." "Assist her to that cottage," said Jack to the supposed postillion, pointing to the toll-house, "and I will hasten on to the village and bring the blacksmith back with me. Ask them to hide her if need be. You will be well paid." So saying Jack ran on, while Tom obeyed his injunctions to the letter. With Miss May's assistance he explained the position to the toll-keeper, who grinned when he heard that the bridegroom was running to Gretna Green for the blacksmith. "You English," he said, "think 'that there is but one man in broad Scotland who can make a couple one in a hurry, and you call him the blacksmith, though he is no blacksmith at all. If your lover, honey, had stopped here I should have had you spoiled by this time." "Is that true?" cried Tom, while Miss May stared. "I have married scores in my time," the old man answered, "why, I married half a dozen this week." "But is it legal?" asked May. "The tollkeeper smiled. "Try it, honey," he suggested. Then it was Tom's turn to speak. "May," he said in a tone of conviction, "this is the providential Old gentleman, marry us as quickly as you can. Get your family as witnesses, if witnesses are necessary." The tollkeeper looked at the lady. "No, no," she said, "I promised Jack. Oh, Tom, how I wish there had been only one of you." For half an hour did Miss May refuse to listen to what Tom called reason. Then she started up, for she was sure she heard the gallop of horses. "So she and Tom were married. Jack and Mr. Gregory arrived at the tollhouse five minutes afterward, but it was all over by that time." VII. Thus my friend ended his story, adding