RETAIL ROASTS

Almost Done to a Turn in Judge White's Court.

WHOLESALE WEEK IS HERE

The Judge Lectures Temperance People as Indiscriminate Kickers.

WHEN WAINWRIGHT'S TURN COMES

A Good-Looking Man Furnishes His Honor Finishing Material.

NEARLY A ROUND HUNDRED VICTIMS

Applicants from the Third ward of McKeesport, Spring Garden, Sharpsburg and Verona were heard at the morning session of License Court. During the entire day 97 applicants went through. At one point the Court became impatient at the persistent activity of the temperance advocates, and remarked: "I get impatient at the temperance people hammering at every one. I think they should help me in making proper selections. They have the information as to the best houses and should give it to me. I want the information given to me in open court. I will talk to no one privately on this question. The applicants should tell me honestly if their houses are better than some others."

Mrs. Hester, of McKeesport, told an affecting story and also gave the temperance people a tongue-lashing for what she claimed was a malicious prosecution on their part. She had her nine children with her in court. The oldest is 18. Her husband was killed a year ago in the National Rolling Mill. Her pathetic story exerted a marked effect on Judge White.

THE LIST AS HE CALLED IT.

The list of applicants called during the day is appended:

McKeesport, Third ward—James Crosby, 519 Fourth avenue; William Dean, 735 North street; Fred Eggley, Demmler station, B. & O. R. R.; Sebastian Englert, 1304 Fifth avenue; Edward Fritchie, 44 Center street; David Hardy, Jr., 1109 Fifth street; Konrad Hausman, 747 Fifth avenue; William F. Hunter, 601 Fifth avenue; Catherine Hester, 509 Fourth avenue; William Knee, township road, near Demmler station; Dennis Nill, 503 Fourth avenue.

Sharpsburg—John Aimeyer, 1900 Main street; Valentine Berner, 814 Main street; Jacob M. Bragg, 401 South Main street; Joseph Eshman, 722 Main street; John Joyce, 305 South Main street; J. J. Lutz, 714, 716 and 718 Main street; Louis Laeng, 1814 Main street; Thomas J. Murphy, corner Clay and Tenth streets; Andrew Noe, 914 Main street; Patrick McBride, 16 Bridge street; Charles O'Donnell, 800 and 802 Main street; John Prinz, corner North Canal and Clay streets; F. C. Pilgram, 311 South Main street; John W. Reddinger, 1303 Main street; Henry Stein, 924 Main street; Nicholas Schmitchen, 1008 and 1010 North Canal street; Louis Walser, 313 South Main street.

Spring Garden Borough—Amelia Fisher, Spring Garden plank road; George Osterle, Spring Garden avenue; C. D. Schriner, corner Spring Garden road and Wicklines lane.

Verona Borough, First Ward—Henry Berg, Railroad avenue; Alexander Mader, corner Center and East Railroad avenues; Daniel Ritter, East Railroad avenue; F. B. Voltz, corner Railroad avenue and James street.

Verona Borough, Second Ward—Henry Elkin, corner Railroad avenue and H street.

West Liberty Borough—B. Bandi, Old Washington road; William Haas, Old Washington road; John Trost, Old Washington road.

TOWNSHIPS.

Baldwin—August Ahlborn, corner Brownsville road and Marron street; Peter Eisenbart, on Marsyville road; William Franey, on River road; Gustav John, Six Mile Ferry road; John W. Ostermeier, Brownsville and Birmingham road; Anna Pistorius, corner Narrow and Joseph streets; John Plappert, at Oak station, Castle Shannon Railroad; William A. Schaub, on Brownsville road; Peter Scheuts, Marysville street and Township road; Peter Slicker, on Brownsville road; Christian Schmidt, on Brownsville road; Peter Trost, on Brownsville road; Peter Trenhauser, on Brownsville road; Gottlieb Voetsch, on Brownsville road; Sebastian Wagner, Habermann Run road; William Wolf, on Becks Run road; William Young, on Castle Shannon Railroad.

Chartiers township—Thomas Fahey, Chartiers and Robinson township turnpike; James Mogan, Chartiers and Robinson township turnpike; Samuel H. McCartney, on Steubenville turnpike; Thomas Seymour, on Chartiers and Robinson township turnpike.

Collier township—John Storch, corner Washington avenue and First street.

Forward township—Thomas Scarfield, Elizabeth and West Newton road.

Hampton township—John Lunz, Allegheny and Butler plank road; William Wabl, Butler and Pittsburg plank road.

Harrison township—Stephen Conwell and Henry Smith, corner Brackenridge and Cherry streets; John Felter, North Canal street; Minnie Graw, Chestnut street; Conrad Huth, head of Garfield and Chestnut streets; John W. Hever, Vine street; Roni Hengi, West Locust street; George Hagele, on Freeport road; Gottlieb Kuhnert, on Township road; Isaac H. Kuhn, on Brackenridge avenue; Herman Liebold, North Canal street; Joseph Menigat, road leading to Freeport; Frank Wolff, Jr., corner Vine and Maple streets; George Snyder, Tarentum and Saxonburg road.

Harmar township—Thomas Hullings, Pittsburg and Freeport road.

Indiana township—William Hartz, on Three Degree road; William B. King and Philip Thomas, on Kittanning road.

Lower St. Clair township—Michael Augustine, 49 Brownsville road; Joseph Butler, Elizabethtown pike and Jane street; William Balmer, on Beck's Run road; John Fromm, Ormsby avenue, near Gutilla street; John Franz, 17 Brownsville road; Catharine G. Goldbach, — Southern avenue; A. W. Hoffman, corner Mountain street and Ormsby avenue; Frederick H. Hampe, 94 Brownsville road; Peter Karrenbauer, Spring avenue; Herman Riewes, corner Brownsville road and Carbon street; William Prim, corner Ormsby avenue and School alley; John Schirra, corner Barkhammer and Spring avenues; Peter Schmitt, corner Barkhammer and Williams street; Frank Weinelmer, corner Ormsby avenue and Mountain street.

WAINWRIGHT'S TURN SCHEDULED.

When Sharpsburg was taken up the first seven applicants went through without incident. Thomas J. Murphy was a new man. He had been selling beer for Wainwright's brewery and got 25 cents a keg. Judge White remarked that their time would come when they came up for license.

John Prinz had had trouble once, and in the fight part of his nose was bitten off. There had been cross suits, and he got one month to the workhouse and his opponent five months.

The First ward, Verona, had four applicants who were not detained long. Henry Elkin was the only man from the Second ward. His license had been taken away during the past year. Attorney Rowand presented a well-signed petition, asking that Mr. Elkin be given a license, and that the Allegheny Valley Railroad picnic grounds be closed, as these grounds were the cause of the trouble at that point.

The afternoon session opened with West Liberty borough, which sent up three applicants. They were told that there would probably be one licensed house there next year.

August Ahlborn, Baldwin township, opened up the rural district. John Mullaley, Superintendent for Keeling's coal mines, testified that he took two men to Ahlborn's house to get boarding for them. Mrs. Ahlborn said she had no servant and couldn't bother with them, so he took them to an unlicensed house, where they were accommodated.

There were 17 applicants from Baldwin. The only other one questioned closely was Gottlieb Voltsch, who was refused last year. Mr. Christy presented a communication from Arthur Low, saying Voltsch had sold to drunkards and would not deny it. Voltsch said the man was a liar.

The Chartiers township applicants were four in number, of whom S. H. McCartney and Thomas Seymour have license now. McCartney denied that there had been cock fighting or dog fighting at his place. Seymour's examination was about his accommodations.

John Storch was the only applicant from Collier township. There was no license in the township last year and the applicant thought there should be a house to accommodate the traveling public.

Thomas Scarfield was likewise the only applicant from Forward township, and thought there was necessity for a licensed house. Attorney Nevin appeared to oppose the application, and the Court informed him that there was no necessity.

A BIT OF FREE ADVICE.

John Lunz had applied for license in Hampton township, but withdrew his application. William Walls wanted a license in that township. He kept a hotel and has every accommodation for a country hotel, including stable, etc. The Court advised him to keep his place without a license.

Stephen Conwell and Henry Smith were from Harrison township, and their place was about half a mile from the glass and salt works. Judge White informed them that the proprietors of these works had remonstrated against the granting of any license in that township. The applicants thought their place was necessary to accommodate the traveling public.

John Fichter was refused last year. His house was built for the business, and he had always conducted it in an orderly manner.

Minnie Graw failed to answer when her name was called.

Conrad Huth was refused last year, but could not tell why. Public necessity was his reason for again bobbing up serenely.

John W. Hever has a license now, and takes in from $30 to $35 per day, and $60 to $70 on Saturday. He was returned for selling to minors, but the bill was ignored. He furnished no drink on Sunday, and had no trouble about his house.

Rono Hengis was refused last year, and wanted a license to help make a living and help pay off his debts.

George Hengle was one of last year's lucky applicants. His receipts average $50 per day. He was returned for selling to a Willie Scholl; but that person was of age.

Gottlieb Kuhnert applied last year, but did not appear when his name was called, because he could not get bondsmen. He has been keeping a restaurant and takes in from $5 to $7 per day.

Isaac A. Kuhn has 11 rooms and 5 boarders. He also serves meals when called for and would like to serve liquor.

Herman Liebold wanted a license to better his present condition, which made Judge White remark: "Well, that's candid."

The applicant has been traveling for a liquor house for 12 years, but is sick now and wants to get into business.

Joseph Meingat was refused last year and closed his place up because it would not pay. He would like to open up again, with the permission of the Court.

HE HAD HAULED BEER.

George Snyder was refused last year, and admitted that he had been hauling beer to different houses in the township, but would not tell whose they were. The beer was shipped up from different breweries.

Frank Wolff, Jr., was refused last year, and, as he has all his money invested in the property, he wants a chance to make some money to pay off a certain debt.

Thomas Hulings was from Harmar township. He was not aware that the Court had made a temperance township out of Harmar. He had a good house and excellent stabling accommodations.

Joseph A. Shaul, of Harmar township, did not answer.

William Hartz was from Indiana township, and has a license. He takes in from $5 to $10 a day from liquor and the highest amount during the year was $15. Mr. Christy tried to trip the applicant up about his having sold to minors and intoxicated men, but failed.

William King and Phillip Thomas are also from Indiana township, and have a license. They take in from $5 to $10 per day, and $15 was the highest amount. Judge White remarked that the amount of business done by both houses showed that there was no necessity for a licensed house in that township.

Michael Augustine was the first applicant called from Lower St. Clair township, but he failed to respond to his name.

Joseph Buller was refused last year, and thought his place a necessity. His house is a large one.

William Balmer was refused last year, and thought his place necessary, but could not tell why.

John From stated that the receipts of his place reached from $2,000 to $3,000 per year. There was no trouble about his place, and he sold none to minors.

John Franz takes in from $20 to $25 per day and $30 to $35 on Saturdays. He never had any trouble about his place.

Catherine G. Goldbach has a large house of 17 rooms. She takes in $8 per day from the bar, and $27 was the highest she ever received in one day. She also has accommodation for 50 horses. There never was any trouble about her place.

A. W. Hoffman was refused last year and has improved his place so that it is a good place to accommodate the traveling public.

JUST FOR HIS FATHER'S SAKE.

Frederick H. Hampe has been driving a wagon for his father, who is in the bottling business. He got some beer at home, but gave not a drop of it to his boarders.

Peter Karrenbauer is a cripple and a license would give him a revenue to live on.

Margaret McGuire did not answer.

Herman Mewes wants a license because his place is near the junction of three railroads. Attorney Noble handed in an unsolicitated petition of seventy-five citizens in favor of the applicant.

Wm. Primm was refused last year. He is a cripple, and can't make a living any other way. He positively denied having had any beer in the house.

John Scharra was too sick to appear, and his wife answered the questions. She furnishes meals when called for, and, as her husband is about 60 years old, he cannot work. They have no beer at the house, but have some wine which they make themselves.

Peter Schmitt was refused last year. He admitted having sold beer during this year; and the subsequent proceedings interested him no more.

Frank Weinelheimer wore a large-sized smile as he faced the Court and said he was refused last year. He thought he ought to have a license, so as to prevent the Germans who live in his neighborhood from carrying kegs up the hill on their backs. He admitted that Winters' brewery wagon was up in his neighborhood; but he never saw the Winters' butter milk wagon.

Judge White—I have marked down here on my book: "A good-looking man, who appears to be very fair and truthful."

Mr. Weinelheimer—That suits me, sir.

A petition was presented, asking for a transfer of the application of Amand Fierle (who died last week), to his wife. This was granted by Judge White, who took occasion to remark that the physician's certificate in that case was but poorly made out, and if he had known that the man was in a dangerous condition he would not have ordered him in court.

The entire county will be finished Monday, and on Tuesday the wholesale dealers will probably be taken up. It is expected that they will be finished in about three days.

POSSIBLE P. & W. CHANGES.

Cromlish May Have to Go if Oliver is Elected President.

The sudden death of President Callery is liable to result in some changes being made in the force of the Pittsburg and Western road. Local railroad men think that if Harry Oliver, Jr., is made President General Freight Agent W. L. Cromlish and Local Freight Agent Robinson will have to walk the plank. Mr. Oliver's love for these gentlemen is said not to be of the cleaving kind.

Whether other changes will be made is not known. Developments are waited for with interest.

MERCHANTS' WEEK.

The Wholesale Men Will Show the Visiting Retailers a Good Time.

Mr. Percy F. Smith has completed the arrangements for the reception of the retail merchants who will visit the city April 22 at the invitation of the wholesale men. An excursion rate of 2 cents per mile has been secured. The tickets are good for the entire week.

On Tuesday the visitors will be given a boat ride on the river. The balance of the week will be spent in seeing the sights and industries of Pittsburg. A grand banquet will be given on Thursday evening.

WRECKED THE CABOOSE.

An Old Coal Tipple Falls on a Passing Train in the West End.

The old coal tipple of the Clinton mill, West End, overhanging the Panhandle, has been shaky for some time. Yesterday while an engine and caboose were passing under it the tipple fell down on the caboose, in which were the crew of the train.

Conductor Stephens had his leg broken, but the others escaped uninjured. The train was running fast when the accident occurred.

Money in His Bootleg.

Detectives Coulson and John McTighe arrested George Burden at the B. & O. depot yesterday. He is wanted in Lancaster on a charge of embezzlement. He had $355 in his bootleg.

Twenty Dollars for Twelve.

The handsomest garments in the world are our Glenmore suits. They come in the following fabrics: Cheviots, cassimeres, worsteds, diagonals, tricots, broadwales, meltons, etc., and black, blue, brown, gray and mixed are the shades. The pants are cut either wide or medium. No ready-made looks about the entire garment. Our price for these suits is $12. They beat anything ever yet shown at $20. Ask for the Glenmore. They combine ease, grace and fit. You'll find 'em at our store, P. C. C. C., cor. Grant and Diamond sts., opp. new Court House.

A MYSTERY SOLVED.

The Bloodless History of Those Skunk Hollow Cannon Balls.

THEY WERE USED IN TESTING GUNS

The Charming Reminiscences Brought Out By the Discovery.

A REMARKABLE SOUTHSIDE COUPLE

A mystery is solved. This morning THE DISPATCH is able to tell its readers the true story of those cannon balls dug out of the earth a few days ago by the laborers of Booth & Flinn up the Thirty-third street hollow. Ever since the discovery the most profound thinkers of that classic valley have been greatly agitated. They believed they were on the eve of important historical revelations. Skunk Hollow, as the scene of one of the early games of hide-and-seek between the French and Indian sneaks and the British soldiery, might even yet change the whole face of Pittsburg's pioneer maps. It is hard to tell just how much would be lost if the Battle of Skunk Hollow has been really omitted from the pages of history. If the theory of the Thirty-third street sages were substantiated it might be possible to prove that Ben Venue station sits upon the site of Old Fort Duquesne, instead of upon made ground over an abandoned millrace.

But the denizens of Skunk Hollow may sleep sound to-night. The cannon balls have a bloodless history. There is convincing proof that the French and Indians never took a scalp within the narrow confines of the valley; that even the towering heights of Fort Herron were never stormed, although its entrenchments thrown up during the War of the Rebellion were to protect the same little hollow; and the only bloodshed the neighborhood has ever seen was during the railroad riots.

HOW THEY GOT THERE.

The cannon balls themselves gave no indications of how many human bosoms they had plowed through before burying themselves in the hill alongside of the Pennsylvania railroad. THE DISPATCH grew discouraged in its search among the maps and archives of the Western Pennsylvania Historical Association. French manuscripts preserved from Fort Duquesne were eagerly translated, but they yielded nothing.

Light broke through the cobwebs of antiquity at last. It came from the direction of the South Side. Following up the gleam yesterday the writer found living at No. 705 Carson street, Mr. C. T. Chiverly. His straight, agile frame, bright eyes, strong voice and perfect health gave him the appearance of a man not more than 55. In reality he is in his 70th year.

"I hauled those cannon balls out there myself," he said, stroking his tiny white imperial. "Let's see; it must have been in the year 1833 or 1834.

"Why, it was in 1833, for that was the year you and I were married," broke in the old gentleman's wife.

The recollection evidently pleased her, for she laughed lightly. "My mem'ry is better than yours, pap, and I am 73 years old."

She looked every bit of her age. Stooped in form, with a thin face, silvery hairs carefully brushed back beneath a black lace head dress, Mrs. Chiverly seemed just the kind of a frail lady for the broad shoulders and steady arms of her consort to protect.

Then of all the charming reminiscences those two aged people wove around the cannon balls! The history they gave was bloodless, but most interesting.

TESTING FAMOUS CANNON.

"Far back in those days," continued Mr. Chiverly, "I was driving a team for 'Squire Jack Sarver, one of the pioneers of Lawrenceville. These cannon ball I hauled from the arsenal, and from McClurg & Wade's foundry. I took them to the creek which used to flow into the Allegheny river where Thirty-third street now extends, then up along the creek by what was then known as Denny's Hollow. Up this hollow a short distance, just about where these balls have been found, was located the proving grounds for the testing of cannon made at McClurg & Wade's foundry. This foundry, you will remember, was afterward owned by the celebrated Knapp & Rodman, and, as the Fort Pitt Foundry was the scene of the building of great guns for the army, on the proving grounds of Denny Hollow all the guns were tested, and——"

"Yes, indeed," interrupted Mrs. Chiverly, "we girls used to go out there, stand near the cannons, and watch them firing the guns off. It was fine sport. That was before we were married."

"You see them cannon balls were fired into the hillside," resumed the less romantic husband. "Major Butler was then commandant at the arsenal. Roger Jeffries, now living in Lawrenceville, is the only survivor of the soldiers then on duty at the arsenal. Billy Johnston kept a well-known tavern not far from the proving grounds. One of the cannons had a too heavy charge once, and the 24-pound ball knocked half the roof off the tavern. I tell you Billy was mad. This was long before Rodman had invented the guns which saved the nation during the Rebellion."

A MOUNTAIN WAGONER.

"Both our fathers were butchers," once more spoke up the kindly wife. "Christopher Chiverly, my man's father, had his slaughter house in Lawrenceville and his stall in the old-time Pittsburg market. My father's slaughter house was downtown, but his stall was just next to Chiverly. Everybody knew the two butchers. My father's name was Francis McBane. I guess no one is now living to whom he sold meat."

"But I had been a wagoner long before that," said Mr. Chiverly. "When I was only 14 years old I was the driver of one of the largest Conestoga wagons on the Philadelphia road. It took me 16 days to make the trip from Pittsburg to Philadelphia, and the same time to drive back from the Quaker City to Pittsburg. I then drove for the Dunbars. There were three of them; John, Mose and Alexander. We hauled general merchandise, and as it was long before the canals we had tremendous loads.

"I was the youngest driver on the road, and was up to all the deviltry known in the Allegheny Mountains. We had regular stopping places for the nights during our trips. For instance, after leaving Pittsburg the first place we stopped at for the night was at either Billy McCall's or the Perchment hostelry on the Turtle Creek hill. About the best known place we stopped off at east of the mountains was Sam Widle's tavern at Brandywine, Chester county. Everybody knew Sam. Mine host was a hearty old German, and held his popularity with the Quakers well.

NIGHT IN THE TAVERNS.

"Many a night I laid on the floor of Widle's place with the late Pittsburg iron manufacturer, Jacob Painter. He was then a wagoner like myself. We carried with us, rolled up in neat packages, a small mattress and a single coverlet. On these Painter and I used to lie before the tavern fire at night and tell stories until one or the other of us dropped off to sleep. There—"

"I stopped all that kind of work after we got married," laughed Mrs. Chiverly. "Home was—"

"At another time I drove a wagon over the mountains for a man named Tubbs. In looking over some old papers the other day I discovered that he still owes me a little bill for driving. Then I drove for General Moorhead, and after that for John Darragh, who was shot in Pierce Brennan's place on Fifth street a very long time ago."

"That reminds me that I saw hung the first man ever executed by the law in Pittsburg," put in Mrs. Chiverly. "His name was Tiernan, and he killed Campbell. We lived near the jail, and I carried Tiernan many a meal out of my mother's kitchen. After he was dead my father wrote Tiernan's wife a letter, telling her of her husband's fate."

OLD-TIME HOSTELRIES.

"My mountain team consisted of six sorrels," continued the old man, "and it was a bell team, too, if you have ever heard your mother tell what that is. I had an 18-barrel wagon—a big one it was. Upon reaching Pittsburg I always stopped at the Spread Eagle Hotel, because it had a big wagon yard. It stood where the Seventh Avenue Hotel is now. Another popular wagon yard was Fluke's Sign of the Golden Horse. It was on Liberty street, where the American House now exists. It was more of a stage coach tavern, on account of the good accommodations for travelers. Old Ben Weaver kept the Mansion House, at the corner of Fifth avenue and Wood street. A very large wagon yard was Sturgeon's, at the corner of Wood and Diamond streets. These hotels were all patronized by me from 1825 to 1840."

It is hard to tell where this crazy-quilt of historical patches would have ended if the reporter had sat still an hour longer. Memories of political campaigns were just on the old gentleman's tongue as the writer arose to go. As he turned the knob of the door the quaint little hostess had just that moment thought of some other episodes of the courtship of long ago. Both dissolved into an invitation to call again.

A REMARKABLE MAN.

Mr. Chiverly works at daily labor in a sawmill at Jeanette, the new town on the P. R. R. That place is 26 miles distant from Pittsburg. This sturdy workman of 70 years leaves his home on the Southside every morning at 5 o'clock, walks a mile and a half to the Union depot, travels the 26 miles by train, returns over the same 26 miles' journey every evening, walks to Seventh street, Southside, again and sleeps a healthier sleep than many a younger man. His oldest son, now 50 years of age, is nearly so old looking as his father that the two are more frequently taken for brothers than for father and son. Mr. Chiverly has not used liquor for nearly 20 years, and has abstained from tobacco for 17 years. The result is that he has never, even to this day, been compelled to use a cane in walking.

"I was never intoxicated but once in my life," he said.

"And I told him that he should never come back to me drunk again," she said, "and he never did."

"Going to vote for Constitutional amendment, Mr. Chiverly?" asked the reporter.

"You bet."

THEIR WORK WELL DONE.

Allegheny Councils Pass Appropriate Resolutions in Memory of Peter Walter, Jr., and James Callery.

Both branches of the Allegheny Councils held a joint meeting yesterday to take action on the death of Peter Walter, Jr., a member of Common Council, and James Callery, formerly a member of Select Council.

Two committees of five each were appointed to draw up appropriate resolutions.

In the preamble the committee spoke of Mr. Walter's energy, his kindness to the poor and weak and the vigor with which he opposed an antagonist. His fellow members regretted his demise, and spoke of the loss to the Fourth ward, which Mr. Walter had represented in Council for 13 years.

The other committee referred feelingly to Mr. Callery's sterling character, and the part he had taken in contributing to the material wealth of the city. His sudden death was deeply deplored by Councils.

After the resolutions had been read short addresses were made by different members. The virtues and life-work of both men were extolled. Among those who spoke were President Hunter, Mr. Wertheimer and Mr. Gerwig.

The resolutions were ordered to be placed on the minutes of both branches of Council.

A committee of five was appointed to make arrangements to have Councils attend the funeral of Mr. Walter in a body this afternoon. The 32 carriages will be at the City Hall at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

DR. CHESSROWN ELECTED.

The Separation of Prisoners Not Considered by the Prison Board.

At the regular meeting of the Prison Board yesterday Dr. A. V. Chessrown was elected jail physician to succeed the late Dr. Herron. The other candidates for the position were Drs. Wallace, Warner, Thompson, McCready, Campbell and McGrew. Upon the second ballot Dr. Chessrown received seven votes, a majority of the board, and was elected. Miss Campbell, upon the recommendation of the Warden, was elected matron of the jail. The present Board of Managers of the workhouse was re-elected.

The matter of transferring the female prisoners at the jail to the present hospital department to secure a more complete separation of the male and female prisoners and to establish the hospital somewhere else, was to have been brought up, but was not for some reason. At the previous meeting of the board the Quarterly Committee, composed of Judge Slagle, Mayor Pearson and County Commissioner Mercer, recommended that such transfer be made, having investigated the case. There were eight members of the board present, and a division occurred on the motion to adopt this course. A vote was taken resulting in a tie, and the motion was lost. The matter at present is in statu quo.

GOT THE WRONG LOT.

Mrs. Fairman Asks the Court to Change the Number of Lot No. 67.

A bill in equity was filed yesterday by Anna Fairman against U. W. Feegarden, executor of John Keenan, and the heirs of Keenan. The plaintiff states that her father, John Keenan, deeded a lot, numbered 67, to her, in West Elizabeth. She erected a house on lot No. 68, next to 67, No. 68 being the one her father pointed out to her and intended to give her. He made a mistake in the number of the lot in making the deed, the description of both lots being the same.

She having erected the house on lot No. 68, now wants a decree of court to change the number on the deed from 67 to 68, to make clear her title.

Payne Explains.

Senator Payne, of the Standard Oil Company, passed through the city to Cleveland from Washington yesterday. He said he had nothing personal against Editor Halstead, but his paper had lied about him. Mr. Payne thinks if Harrison persists in nominating him, he will cause a split in the Republican party. He doesn't believe Halstead will be the next Governor of Ohio.

No New Bridge Needed.

Mr. F. W. Roebling says he is not here for the purpose of building a new bridge, as rumored. He says a traction road could easily be run across the Sixth street bridge. An engineer has pronounced the bridge perfectly safe. Building a new bridge farther up the river would necessitate a number of curves in the road, which should be avoided.

Twenty Dollars for Twelve.

The handsomest garments in the world are our Glenmore suits. They come in the following fabrics: Cheviots, cassimeres, worsteds, diagonals, tricots, broadwales, meltons, etc., and black, blue, brown, gray and mixed are the shades. The pants are cut either wide or medium. No ready-made looks about the entire garment. Our price for these suits is $12. They beat anything ever yet shown at $20. Ask for the Glenmore. They combine ease, grace and fit. You'll find 'em at our store. P. C. C. C., cor. Grant and Diamond sts., opp. new Court House.

Dickson, the Tailor.

Is the man to make your spring and summer suits look like new at a trifle. Give him a trial, 65 Fifth ave., cor. Wood st., 2d floor. Telephone 1558.

MILK FOR MONDAY.

How the City Dealers May Secure It From the Farmers' Agent.

The threatened milk famine to-morrow may be easily averted if consumers insist on the dealers supplying them as usual. The milk may be easily obtained by the dealers from F. C. Reed, of the Chartiers Creamery Company, who has been appointed agent for the Milk Producers' Union of Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio.

Dealers wishing to get their usual supply of milk on Monday must first apply to the office of the Chartiers Creamery Company for order slips. This office is at No. 616 Liberty street. Mr. Reed says it will be open as early as 5:30 Monday morning to enable the dealers to get the order slips. With such slips the dealers may then get the milk at the trains. Heretofore dealers have been accustomed to getting the milk direct from the trains. The new method will give better satisfaction all around.

The Producers' Union is formed of hundreds of farmers and dairymen in the seven counties of Pennsylvania contiguous to Pittsburg, and of the neighboring counties in Ohio. Yesterday and the day before a great many new farmers took out cards of membership and signed the agreement to ship all their milk to Mr. Reed. A constitution has already been printed, and the combination is now one of the strongest ever formed in this part of the country. Its only purpose is to free the milk business of unreliable persons, and to give the thousands of city consumers an absolutely pure quality of the lacteal fluid.

Some of the largest milk dealers in the city sent word to the office of the creamery yesterday that they would regularly hereafter get their milk through the new agency. Among these was an extensive Southside dealer. He begins on Monday morning early. Mr. Reed is confident that when once inaugurated dealers generally will find the new system an improvement on the old one and a benefit to all.

A GRAND EASTER DISPLAY.

Young and Old Delighted by a Laudable Piece of Enterprise.

The exclamations of pleasure and delight that fell from the lips of the hundreds who yesterday crowded the sidewalk in front of Kaufmann's large corner window were justified by the artistic and magnificent display within. Through handsome groups of tropical plants and flowers the eye beholds a moving panorama of Easter tableaux both unique and original. The great emblem of Easter, the egg, is, of course, all prevalent, and is exhibited from the regular hen's size to one in which the little boy can play "hide and seek." The chariot races come in for a large share of admiration. The chariots in this case are beautiful floral egg shells; instead of horses, droll, long-eared bunnies, white as snow, bounding and leaping as only rabbits can, while the reins are held by gayly-dressed boys—little Lord Fauntleroy being the most conspicuous. The center of the window represents the well-known scene of Bedloe's Island, with a 10-foot high statue of Liberty, made of immortelles, while two little sailor boys, seated in a large floral skiff, are rocked and mocked by the waves below. Taken altogether the display is beautiful, and is another feather in Kaufmanns' cap.

WATERMELON CAKE.

For Red Batter.—Take the whites of four eggs well beaten and one cup red sugar, half cup butter, half cup sweet milk, one cup seedless raisins, one teaspoonful extract vanilla, stir in two cups flour, having mixed thoroughly through it one measure "Banner" Baking Powder.

For White Batter.—Take the whites of four eggs well beaten, one and a half cups white sugar, three-fourths cup butter, one cup sweet milk, one teaspoonful extract vanilla, three cups flour, having mixed through the dry flour one measure "Banner" Baking Powder. Bake in an oval pan, using a plain oval tin ring same shape, and half the size of the pan; place the ring inside the pan to divide the batters; pour the red batter inside and the white outside the ring; then lift out the ring and bake in a slow oven. When cut you will have an exact imitation of a ripe watermelon. Red sugar can be obtained from confectioners.

The "Banner" Powder is made from the highest test (99 per cent) pure cream tartar. It does not contain alum, ammonia or bone dust; therefore, it stands at the head of the list for perfect purity. Many families have used the "Banner" Powder for 25 years.

HOUSE CLEANING MADE EASY.

"Scourene" to clean windows.
"Scourene" to clean woodwork.
"Scourene" to clean bath tubs.
"Scourene" to clean tinware.
"Scourene" only 5 cents a cake.

Twenty Dollars for Twelve.

The handsomest garments in the world are our Glenmore suits. They come in the following fabrics: Cheviots, cassimeres, worsteds, diagonals, tricots, broadwales, meltons, etc., and black, blue, brown, gray and mixed are the shades. The pants are cut either wide or medium. No ready-made looks about the entire garment. Our price for these suits is $12. They beat anything ever yet shown at $20. Ask for the Glenmore. They combine ease, grace and fit. You'll find 'em at our store, P. C. C. C., cor. Grant and Diamond sts., opp. new Court House.

A CONVENIENT fitting room is a specialty of our corset department. Come to the grand opening to-morrow.
F. SCHOENTHAL, 612 Penn ave.

Dickson, the Tailor.

Is the man to make your spring and summer suits look like new at a trifle. Give him a trial, 65 Fifth ave., cor. Wood st., 2d floor. Telephone 1558.

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CASH paid for old gold and silver at Hauch's, No. 295 Fifth ave. WFSu

Spring Goods.

For a stylish suit or overcoat go to Pitcairn's, No. 434 Wood st. WSu

CASH paid for old gold and silver at Hauch's, No. 295 Fifth ave. WFSu

CHANGE IN MAKE-UP.

CLASSIFIED ∴ ∴ ADVERTISEMENTS

That heretofore appeared on this page of THE DISPATCH will be found on the Eleventh Page, in the Second Part of this issue.

The Wants, For Sales, To Lets, Business Chances, Auction Sales, etc., are placed under their usual headings on the Eleventh Page. Advertisements handed in too late for Classification will be found on the Sixth Page.

THE CABLE CAR GRIP SUPERSEDED.

A New Invention of Practical Worth.

Extensive experiment with the cable railway system has thus far proved that it required many improvements before the cost of operating and maintaining could be reduced to an economic basis. The first and paramount objection that stockholders have urged against such investments was the enormous annual outlay for cables, which, with the most careful usage rarely last over eight months, some not half that long. When it is known that the cable for a five-mile road costs $90,000, it will be seen what value can be attached to the inventive skill that obviates this objection. The gripping arrangement of the cable system has always been defective, and there is on no road in operation a device employed that does not propel the cars by means of gripping the rope. This naturally causes a constant wear and permits the operator to give his car only the speed allowed by the cable. As to reversing the car in case of an accident or street blockade, the gripman and the occupants are powerless. To the solution of this apparently unsurmountable problem of mechanics, the best American inventive genius has been employed, but after all it was left for a Pittsburger to carry off the palm of success. The inventor of an apparatus designed to take the place of the gripping attachment, Mr. Joseph Williams, Jr., has beyond a doubt succeeded in perfecting an apparatus that must supersede the objectionable grip. If any importance may be attached to the assertions of expert mechanical and construction engineers who have examined the working of the apparatus, the disadvantages of operating a cable system have been entirely overcome.

The device consists principally of a series of friction wheels through which power is conveyed direct to the driving wheels of the car. The speed of the car is entirely independent of the speed of the cable—that is, it can be run at any desired speed, either forward or backward, operating equally independent of the direction of the cable. This latter is one of the most novel features of the invention, as a car can be run either way on a single line, and is always at the command of the operator.

Mr. Joseph Williams, Jr., the inventor, is not unknown in the world of mechanism, having perfected a number of appliances of direct benefit to the advance of science. His last achievment is a notable one, and if one may judge of the interest it has created among the cable companies of this city and at other points, the cable railway system of the country is in a fair way to be placed on the plane of perfected modern progress.

MEASURING GAS MINUTELY.

Why the New Westinghouse Gas Meter Renders Itself a Necessity for All Consumers of Gas.

The merits of any article of commerce cannot be better tested than by the verdict of public opinion.

This fact has been thoroughly exemplified in the sale of the new Westinghouse gas meter, which was described and illustrated in The Dispatch about three weeks ago. Since that time over 1,000 of these meters have been sold and put into the houses of gas consumers of Pittsburg and its vicinity, which proves that the people are as anxious to adopt a good thing as they are ready to condemn a bad one.

That the Westinghouse meter is the best article which can be had for the purpose of measuring gas, and measuring it accurately, is a fact as easily demonstrated, as it is proved that all others are incapable of doing the work. The reason why the old ones are unreliable is simply this: While the principles of their design were not only imperfect and faulty, the material out of which they were constructed was also of such a character that a reliable result was impossible to be obtained therefrom. The other meters have leather diaphragms, from which the gas rapidly absorbs the moisture, makes them dry and in a short time hard. Then the leather warps and binds, causing such a disorder in the working parts of the meter that accurate measuring of gas is an utter impossibility.

The Westinghouse meter, however, is so constructed that it cannot get out of order. The mechanical parts are all made out of iron, brass or steel, remaining totally unaffected from their contact with the gas, and they are in such perfect balance so as to work as a unit on the smallest possible friction, assuring a constant accuracy of measurement and a durability heretofore unequaled by any gas meter. To illustrate the delicacy of the mechanical parts of the meter and to prove its unvarying accuracy of perfect measurement, it need but be said that it requires only a pressure of a thousandth part of a pound to put the meter to work and run it.

It is evident from these advantages possessed by the Westinghouse gas meter that it is the most desirable device for all consumers of natural gas. On account of its accuracy and reliable method of working, it gives people the assurance that they only pay for as much gas as they use. It is, therefore, a direct means of economy.

Twenty Dollars for Twelve.

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Spring Goods.

For a good fitting suit or overcoat go to Pitcairn's Tailoring Emporium, 434 Wood street. WSu

A FULL line of hosiery for ladies' and children. Come to the grand opening to-morrow.
F. SCHOENTHAL, 612 Penn ave.

LINEN department—An elegant assortment of Irish, Scotch and German table damasks and napkins, towels of all kinds, luncheon sets, etc.; prices the lowest.
MWFSu HUGUS & HACKE.

A FULL line of hosiery for ladies