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FORTY-FOURTH YEAR. PITTSBURG, MONDAY, JULY 8, 1889. THREE CENTS

A FIGHT OR FIZZLE.

Its Managers Confident It Will Come Off This Morning, as Scheduled.

THE RING IS AT RITCHBURG,

And the Principals Are There, Too, But the Spectators Aren't.

ARREST OF THE PRINCIPALS CERTAIN.

Vigorous Efforts of the Governors of Louisiana and Mississippi to Prevent the Meeting—Sullivan and Kilrain Leave New Orleans on the Same Train and Reach the Ring in Good Shape—Six O'Clock Set as the Time for the Men to Shake Hands and Begin Hostilities—Too Much Money Depending on the Result—Three Thousand People Buy Tickets at Fancy Prices to See the Greatest Fight or Fizzle of the Age—Press and Telegraph Facilities Extremely Limited, to Avoid Arrests and Legal Complications.

Sullivan and Kilrain left New Orleans yesterday afternoon, on a special train, for the scene of their proposed fight this morning. The ring is pitched at Richling, Miss. It is raining all around the vicinity, and as soldiers, under orders from Governor Lowry, are hastening to the scene to prevent the mill. The 3,000 spectators have not reached Richling, and it seems to be a question whether they will get there in time.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW ORLEANS, July 7.—Ere the ink is dry on to-morrow's issue of THE DISPATCH, Sullivan and Kilrain will be slugging each other vigorously, at some point on the border line between Mississippi and Louisiana, in the presence of almost 3,000 persons, for the largest stake ever fought for in the prize ring, and the championship of the world.

No battle in the history of the ring has ever excited the interest this one has, and the probabilities are that not another of its kind will ever take its place, as the amount of money at stake is stupendous and the undertaking is fraught with danger, as there will be 500 men at the ringside who will be

Handy With Both Gun and Knife,

and more than one has a long list of killed to his credit, the palm being borne off by a Westerner, who has taken 22 lives, and is not particular about assisting a few more men out of this world of care and prize fighting, as a glance at the arsenal, easily

Jake Kilrain.

visible beneath the diaphonous folds of a gray silk coat, show that he is loaded for anything, from sporting men of equivocating disposition to bear.

There was little sleep last night, with the thousands who have come here to see the fight discussing the probabilities of the meeting and expressing their opinions as to

The Respective Merits of the Men.

The streets were lined with men from every quarter of the United States, the Northerners, Southerners, and men from the West easily distinguished, although they were not the same color and did not speak the same tongue. The many idiosyncracies of his character betrayed the Western man, who swung through the broad rotunda of the St. Charles Hotel with hat tilted back upon the top of the head, the collar of his shirt unfastened, and hands thrust deep into the top pockets of his trousers, turning neither to the left nor the right, while the Eastern sporting man, neater in dress and more subdued in swagger, but the possessor of the gait, nevertheless, which makes sports akin throughout the continent, more affable than his Western confrere, was not looking for trouble, and as a rule was more friendly with the Texas and Louisiana sporting gentlemen, who formed a distinct class by themselves.

Nobody Able to Sleep Very Well.

Everybody was anxious for the day to break, as it was insufferably hot and close, and sleep was out of the question. When the chimes of the French Cathedral were ringing 5 o'clock, there were as many people in the street on their way to the French market for coffee, as would be found in the Cresent City at midday on any other occasion save Mardi Gras week, and it was evident that the sportingmen had taken the town by storm.

There was a great rush for tickets to the fight, and the 700 inner-ring tickets were sold at $15 each inside of two hours, and hundreds of dilatory sports were left out in the cold and were compelled to take the $10 tickets, which will admit them to the outer ring, or forego the pleasure of witnessing the battle. Three thousand of these were disposed of shortly before noon, and the Queen and Crescent announced that of that number some 1,000 or more would have to take the chances of

Hanging On by Their Eyelids,

or getting left behind when the hour for departure arrived, as there are not enough cars to transport them all.

The newspaper men were notified by Bud Renaud that their tickets to the special ring would be given out at 10 o'clock this morning at his office on Carondelet street, and at that hour fully 200 correspondents, from all points of the United States, were seated in different parts of the room, or endeavoring to keep cool on the piazza overlooking the street. Mr. Renaud did not put in an appearance at all, but his Secretary, Mr. O'Neill, turned up at noon, and was at once pounced upon by the warm and angry scribes, who did not relish waiting upon the pleasure of anybody when there was lots of news to be picked up about the city.

Consternation was written on every face when Mr. O'Neill called name after name, and stopped when the thirteenth ticket had been allotted, with the exclamation: "That's all, gentlemen." Out of 30 tickets for the reserved space for the entire press of the Union, 13 went to New Orleans papers and the rest of the country.

Some Very Hard Things Said.

Representatives of prominent dailies in nearly all the big cities of the country were overlooked, and there were some pretty hard things said about the management. Mr. O'Neill said that while Mr. Renaud regretted the state of affairs sincerely, he was powerless in the matter. Mr. Renaud said that it was originally his intention to have 75 or 100 seats for newspaper representatives, but that the Sullivan crowd kicked vigorously at the waste of space, as they termed it, and remarked: "We are not fighting for the benefit of the press of the country, nor the Western Union Telegraph Company, and that number must be cut down. We are here to get the money."

Mr. Renaud then reduced the number to 30, and those who were not included in that fortunate band, after a great deal of scurrying around, succeeded in securing tickets of admission to the special stand in the rear of the triple ring—some distance back, it is true, but still

Close Enough to See

some of the battle. They will have to pay $10 each for transportation to and from the battle ground, though.

The 30 elect will occupy the directors' car on the first special, which leaves St. Ferdinand street depot at midnight for the battle ground. The balance of this train will be filled by holders of $15 tickets, and the $10 crowd will follow later, in two sections of 20 cars each.

It is asserted that each train will stop on the trestle bridge over Lake Ponchartrain, and every man must show his ticket or get out and test his judgment of distance while traveling back to the city over the ties. Luckily the water is not very deep, and as it is tepid, an involuntary bath will do some of the long-haired gentry good.

TOO MUCH MONEY.

The Amount Involved a Great Drawback to a Finish Fight—Over $50,000 Fought For Outside of Bets—Off for the Battleground.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW ORLEANS, July 7.—Up to midnight last night there were grave apprehensions that there would be no fight to-morrow, but at that hour word was received that Governor Nicholls was "conciliated," whatever that means, and that there would be no interference. There is not much betting on the result so far, but the Kilrain people say "Wait until we get to the ringside" so significantly, that there is good reason to believe that Pony Moore and other followers of the Baltimore man will open their barrel when the men strip for the fray.

Barney Maguire, of New York, has backed Sullivan to win $5,000, having to put up $7,000 against it. What little betting that was done to-day has been at the standard odds for the past three days, 2 to 1 on Sullivan, and there are not many takers at that. One thing is certain, and that is that there will be trouble at the ringside if the betting is very heavy, despite Captain Jamieson, his regulators, and the 100 special officers, and one man who is an authority on ring matters said: "In my opinion, this fight will be stopped before either man is knocked out, as there is too much at stake to let either man have a victory."

Too Much Money Involved.

The amount of money involved in this battle is enormous. The stakes are $20,000. The 700 inner-circle tickets increase the sum $10,500, and the 2,000 at $10 each adds $20,000 more to the amount, making a grand total of $50,500, an amount unheard of in the previous history of the ring. The managers of the affair will not fare very badly, as they get a good percentage of the receipts from the sale of tickets.

Sullivan says he will get the bulk of the money, though, as he is determined to win, and did some lively work again this morning at the Young Men's Gymnastic Club, an hour and a half before dinner. He weighed 205 pounds, clad in a heavy sweater and trousers. He is as confident of winning as that to-morrow will be Monday. His hands and face are very dark from exposure and the hardening process to which they have been subjected, and the skin on both is hard and tough.

Sullivan's Sunday Dinner.

For dinner, which he ate in company with Muldoon, Cleary and Dan Murphy, the big fellow ate a broiled chicken, a cut of rare roast beef, a boiled potato, some dry toast, and washed it down with a bottle of Bass' ale. When the meal had been dispatched, he was visited by a few friends. An hour or so was passed in discussing the fight, a large crowd standing outside the house all the time, blockading Rampart street.

When the hands of the clock marked 2 o'clock, Muldoon quietly told the visitors that their departure would be acceptable, and Sullivan was taken to his bedroom, and Cleary, Muldoon and Dan Murphy began packing their traps into two large handbags. When they had almost completed stowing away sponges, towels, fighting shoes, and other paraphernalia of the prize ring, a team halted just around the corner from Rampart street, beyond the observance of the crowd, and Muldoon shouted: "There they are! Hurry up, boys."

Taking Time by the Forelock.

An additional sweater was put on Sullivan, and the party were soon elbowing their way to the carriage. They were taking time by the forelock and getting away to the battleground, and while the New Orleans public at large thought Sullivan was at his quarters he was on his way to the battleground. The driver whipped up his horses, and with the cheers of the multitude ringing in their ears, they were whirled away to the Queen and Crescent depot, where a special train awaited them. As Sullivan lay back on the cushions a smile played around the corners of his mouth, Cleary reciting one of his droll Irish tales for his edification.

An engine and two sleeping cars, separated by an ordinary box car, were in waiting at the depot. It was the train to convey the men to the battleground. Sullivan took the rear coach, and was accompanied by the six men whom he was entitled to, according to the terms of agreement. They were

Selected by the Big Fellow Himself,

and are: Leonard Tracy, of Brooklyn; Jim Wakely, Mike Cleary, Jack Barnett and Billy Muldoon. Tracy, who will be Sullivan's umpire, was induced by Charley Johnston to remain over until the 1 o'clock train, to accompany him, and the good-natured Brooklynite acquiesced.

In the Kilrain party there were at least 20 men, exclusive of the ten men in charge of Contractor Lynch who are to build the ring, and Johnston, in company with Tracy, passed through the Baltimore man's car and protested against more than the stipulated number of persons going in the car.

W. E. Harding, the *Police Gazette* representative, was not allowed to go on board Kilrain's car, and he was standing on the platform of Sullivan's coach, with a hand

John L. Sullivan.

on the knob of the door, as though prepared to prevent anybody entering or leaving the coach. Wakely and Johnston came along. Wakely took hold of Harding by the coat collar as the train started, and

Hustled Him From the Train

with no gentle hand. Mike Donovan and Johnny Murphy, Kilrain's second and bottle holder, respectively, came up just as the train disappeared, and had to wait until the 1 o'clock train.

The conductor waved his hand to the engineer, and with a few fierce snorts the ponderous wheels were revolving swiftly, and the principals in the battle were off for the battlefield which will prove a Waterloo for one of them before these lines are read in Pittsburg by the mass of THE DISPATCH'S readers. As they began to cross the trestle at Lake Pontchartrain, the black smoke, clearly outlined against the twilight, formed a halo to the swiftly moving train.

THE HOUR IS FIXED.

Six O'Clock Selected as the Time for the Two Pugilists to Shake Hands—The Battleground Decided Upon—The Time Question.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW ORLEANS, July 7—It was strongly urged by Johnson that the men be got together at 5 o'clock, just at break of day, but, Stevenson insisted on an hour later, and, as usual, the Sullivan party, in their eagerness to have a fight, conceded the point, and the men will shake hands at 6 o'clock, as stated in THE DISPATCH some time ago.

Muldoon and Cleary will second Sullivan, and Johnson will be bottle holder, so that he can give the big fellow good advice. Mike Donovan and Charlie Mitchell will second Kilrain, and Johnny Murphy, the Boston bantam, will be his bottle holder. The fighting ground was reached at 7 o'clock this evening, when, according to Charley Johnson, the big fellow was put to bed to await the dawning of a new day, when he will meet his rival in the 24-foot ring. The men got away so quietly that scarcely anybody knew they had left town.

Stevenson had a conference with Johnston and Wakely at 10 o'clock this morning, and the site of the new battle ground was divulged.

Kilrain did not take any work again today, and noon found him down in the heart of the city, taking things very easily. He dined at Moreau's restaurant, on Canal street, in company with Mitchell, Donovan and Stevenson. They laughed and chatted good naturedly, and they were the last persons a stranger would select as about to engage in a bare-knuckle prize fight. Kilrain remained down-town until 2 o'clock, and then returned to the Southern Athletic Club and prepared for the flight to the ring-side.

The scene of the fight, it is said on good authority, will be either Honey Island, neutral ground between Louisiana and Mississippi, about 40 miles from this city, or a point near Richburg, 60 miles beyond, depending upon the circumstances. The ring will be pitched within 300 yards of the railroad track, and the managers of the affair claim that there will be no interference on the part of the authorities.

Sullivan will wear a huge chamois strengthening plaster, lined with pitch, about his loins during the fight. His opponent will not have this appliance to sustain him, should the battle be a long one, Mitchell claiming that Kilrain is all right without it.

Kilrain will strip at 195 pounds to Sullivan's 200. The time computation question has been settled. The rules governing this point will be adhered to strictly. The time will begin from the end of the round, when one man is either knocked down or thrown to the ground.

CAUGHT IN A TRAP.

Sullivan and Kilrain Are Hemmed in by Soldiers—Their Escape Impossible—Poor Prospects for a Fight—Thousands of Disappointed Sports.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW ORLEANS, July 7.—"Will the big fight come off to-morrow morning?" is the question every one is asking. The most extraordinary efforts are being made to prevent it, but just as earnest are those to have it come off. Gubernatorial proclamations have been flying around everywhere during the last two days. Governor Eagle, of Arkansas, and Governor Ross, of Texas, hearing that the prize-fight trains might be run over into their States, have joined their brother Governors of Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama, in proclamations against the fight.

The military preparations in Mississippi are on a grand scale, and look as though the State was resisting a big invasion. Troops were kept moving along the various railroad lines in the southern portion of the State and finally concentrated at three points, where railroads enter Mississippi from Louisiana—The Jeff Davis Rifles on the Illinois Central Railroad, the Scranton Guards and Bay St. Louis Rifles at Nicholson, on the Queen and Crescent City route, the Scranton Artillery, of Pass Christian, at Waveland, on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, near which line the Sullivan-Ryan fight of 1882 took place, and the Vicksburg Rifles at Whitaker station on the Louisiana, New Orleans & Texas Railroad. All these troops were moved to these special points last night or this

Continued on Sixth Page.

A GREAT SENSATION

About to Be Sprung Over the Ruins of the Pretty City of Johnstown.

LOTS OF STATE PROPERTY GONE.

Thousands of Dollars' Worth of New Tools Vanish as if in a Night.

CARTED OFF AS IF THEY COST NOTHING

A Discrepancy of $20,000 in the Accounts of One of the Contractors.

A sensation of no small proportions is brewing at Johnstown. It is claimed that of $9,000 worth of new shovels, picks, derricks, etc., purchased for the State for work in clearing away the debris, only $1,000 worth yet remains, the rest having mysteriously been carted off. A difference of $20,000 has also been discovered between the accounts of a contractor and those of the State officers.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 7.—A sensation may be sprung at any time within the next few days, caused by a misunderstanding arising between the officers in the Quartermaster's department and the contractors who have been doing the work, owing to the disappearance of the materials owned by the State. Out of $9,000 worth of tools purchased by the Pittsburg Relief Committee, less than $1,000 worth are now on the ground.

Where the missing implements are is a mystery that the State officers cannot solve. Some of them were recovered to-day while being loaded on a car for Pittsburg. The stuff was taken out and turned over to the Quartermaster's department. The man who was shipping the stuff had already started three carloads of material away. It is supposed, through a mistake of his employes, some of the missing tools were in these cars.

KNOWN FOR SOME TIME.

The fact that some persons have been appropriating the property of the State has been known by the officers for several days, and they instructed their men to keep a sharp lookout for the stuff. Colonel Hill, the Quartermaster General, had an adventure this afternoon with a man whom he supposed was stealing tools. Colonel Hill and Colonel Gray, ex-Sheriff of Allegheny county, took a carriage this afternoon for a trip to the South Fork dam. They proceeded to the dam via the Franklin street road, and when out about six miles they came upon a man driving a two-horse wagon. In the latter was a tool-box, about the size used by street contractors. In the wagon and about the box was scattered straw, making it look as if there was something being concealed underneath. The wagon was one of the vehicles which had been employed by one of the contractors who had been returned, and the Colonel supposed that the man was stealing. He drove up alongside the wagon and tried to lift the straw with his cane, while the driver's attention was directed elsewhere.

ALMOST A TRAGEDY.

The Colonel could not see anything in the bottom of the wagon, although he was sure that some of the tools were there. As he had no authority to institute a careful search, he allowed the wagon to fall behind. His carriage had not preceded the wagon 100 feet until the driver of the latter whipped out a large revolver, and waved it in the air as if he intended to shoot Colonel Hill. He did not discharge the weapon, however, and the Colonel smiled at him as he drove on.

Colonel Hill stated to-night that thousands of dollars' worth of tools were being stolen by people who have been engaged in the work. When Booth & Flinn began to clear up the debris the Pittsburg Relief Committee sent them tools and implements, for which was paid $9,000. The most of this money was spent for picks, shovels, crowbars, derricks, etc. Two thousand dollars were expended for wire cable, 600 feet of which, that had never been used, was pulled out of the car being loaded to-day. Fifty sets of tools were also taken out and turned over to the Quartermaster General.

NOTIFIED TO TOE THE MARK.

Saturday all the contractors, with the exception of McLain & Co., were notified to return all the tools in their possession belonging to the State between the hours of 8 and 10 this morning. One of them coolly ignored the order by returning nothing. The others sent in all the stuff they had, and McLain & Co. made an inventory of what they had on hand. The Quartermaster General received word that the contractor who had made no return was to ship his stuff away at 2 o'clock, and had men on hand to inspect the car. The men found considerable property, and as it was given up peaceably there was very little said about it.

To-night it was learned that so much stuff had been shipped and carted away that some persons will get into trouble when the round-up is made to-morrow. It will be found that the State will lose about $8,000 on lost tools.

There is also considerable dissatisfaction over the payrolls of one of the contractors who is mixed up in the tool disappearance. Since the day the State took hold of the work Colonel Douglass, the former engineer, had three timekeepers at work to keep tally on the number of men employed. They rendered a statement each day of

THE TIME OF EACH MAN

on the job. This was independent of the time kept by the timekeepers employed by the contractors. The State officers have kept their own time, and paid the contractors accordingly. To-day a difference of over $20,000 was found between the contractor spoken of and Colonel Douglass' accounts. The former demands payment according to his own accounts, and said to-night that he would bring the matter before the meeting of the Commission at Cresson on Tuesday. As an instance of how his accounts were kept, he turned in time for several hundred men who were supposed to be working on June 30. This was found to be Sunday, and no men were working that day.

To-day the men working for Contractor McKnight were paid off, and they left for their homes on a special train this evening, and the new contractors, McLain & Co., have secured all the men they need, and the work will proceed as usual to-morrow morning. MCSWEGAN.

COULDN'T SURVIVE HER LOSS.

Mrs. Ludwick Grieves Herself to Death and Joins Her Children.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 7.—Mrs. Ludwick, the woman who had possession of the key of the German Lutheran Church, the only thing left of the edifice, died this morning from grief caused by the loss of four children in the flood. Mrs. Ludwick lived on Main street, and is a very old lady. She lost three sons and one daughter in the flood, and, since then has been mourning over her loss.

She was a very pious woman, and when the key of the church was turned over to her, her grief was assuaged. She became more melancholy as the days wore on, though, and this morning she breathed her last.

DISTRIBUTING ITS OWN FUNDS.

The G. A. R. Doesn't Believe in Waiting Too Long With Relief.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 7.—A committee of Grand Army men reached here to-day with a fund amounting to nearly $15,000, which will be distributed among the veterans of Post 30, who suffered loss by the flood. The committee consists of Department Commander Thomas J. Stewart, Assistant Adjutant General James McCormick, Senior Vice Department Commander John G. Miller, Assistant Quartermaster General H. G. Williams, Council of Administration, Eli G. Sellers, William Emsly, John F. Hunter, Levi Shingle, and Benjamin Myers. Upon their arrival here they went at once to the headquarters of the local post, in Alnea Hall, where they met a committee of the post.

One hundred and twenty-three living members of Post 30 have reported their losses, and the aggregate is $254,000. Eleven members of the post were drowned. The local men gave a registration of their losses to the committee, and it was gone over very carefully by Commander Stewart and the other visitors. The statement of the sufferers was so clear and so satisfactory that Commander Stewart will to-morrow morning begin a distribution of the fund of which his committee has charge. It is the aim of the G. A. R. people to relieve first those who are most needy. The committee will distribute all its funds before going home.

A HEARTLESS HUN WANTED.

Searching at Johnstown for a Man Wanted for Manslaughter.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 7.—Superintendent Mason, of the Mann Detective Agency, of Philadelphia, has been here for the past few days looking for John Decker, an Hungarian coal miner, who is wanted in Schuylkill county for manslaughter. It is expected that the man is working in the vicinity of the town, and descriptions of him will be posted throughout the country.

Decker was a miner in the employ of the Kaska Williams Colliery Company. About five weeks ago he allowed a car of coal to drop down on the cage, which was ascending with ten men in it. At the time the car struck the cage it was within 15 feet of the top, and the weight of the car bore it to the bottom. It dropped a distance of 500 yards, and the men were instantly killed. The force of the shock tore the boots from the feet of one of the men. Decker was jailed on the charge of manslaughter, and was released on $500 bail to testify in a damage suit against the company. As soon as released he jumped his bail.

POOR PAY FOR GOOD WORK.

Private Soldiers Building Bridges for Only 40 Cents Each a Day.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 7.—Lieutenants Patrick and Reese, who are in charge of the engineering corps of the regular army, expect to return to Washington the last of this week. They have about 30 or 40 privates under them, and they have erected three wooden bridges, one across Stony creek and two across the Conemaugh river. They are now at work on a bridge across Stony creek at Franklin street. As soon as this bridge is constructed the work of this corps will be finished.

The privates who have been putting up these bridges receive the munificent sum of 40 cents a day. They are receiving the regular army pay of $13 a month. These men have been here more than a month, and for days they have worked in the water up to their waists. They have done excellent work, and have been commended for their services by General Hastings and the citizens of Johnstown.

HOUSING THE HOMELESS.

A Few More of the Portable Huts Arrive and Lumber for Others.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 7.—Six carloads of portable houses reached the Baltimore and Ohio station this morning. There are three houses in each car. They will be unloaded to-morrow, and promptly put together by Contractor Hughes. About 40 of the portable houses now here cannot be occupied yet, because they are without sashes. The windows were shipped in a separate car, which has not yet arrived.

There are nine carloads of lumber on the Pennsylvania tracks for the two-story houses to be constructed by Contractor Hughes. Mr. Hughes said to-day that he wanted to get these cars unloaded to-morrow morning, if possible, when he would immediately begin the erection of the houses. He says he will put up ten houses on Tuesday and ten every day thereafter, providing there is no delay in the arrival of lumber.

NOW TOO LAZY TO WORK.

One Hundred Men Who Have Been Spoiled by Too Much Charity.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 7.—Captain Kuhn, chief of the commissary department, to-day furnished his officers with a list of 100 men who were formerly employed by the Cambria Iron Company, but within the past month have grown too lazy to work. The men do nothing but lounge about the town and secure their subsistence from the commissary depots.

The officers in charge will be requested not to give them any more supplies, and the local authorities will be asked to enforce the tramp law in regard to them. This means that they will be put to work and be fed upon bread and water or else forced to leave the town.

Philadelphia Firemen Go Home.

[FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, July 7.—The Philadelphia firemen who have been here for the past three weeks under the command of Captain Howard left for their homes this morning. They left their four engines and 1,500 feet of hose here in care of the local fire department. The machines will be allowed to remain here to protect the town until the authorities can purchase new ones.

M'DOW FEARS HIS NEMESIS.

He Complains to the Postoffice Authorities of Threatening Letters.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CHARLESTON, July 7.—DeDow, Dawson's slayer, has been compelled to complain to the postoffice authorities here about the number of anonymous letters, all of threatening character, that he has received since his acquital. Strangely enough most of these come from New York. Two of these are published this morning in a local paper, to whom they were given by McDow. In one the writer tells McDow that he will die from poison, the other is signed "A Southern M. D." In another from New York the writer says:

You know you are a perjurer. You know and feel you are a murderer—guilty without one plea of justification. You know your sole object was to gratify your base passions, caring not whom you would ruin. You know you are no gentleman, not entitled to be recognized as such. You should be abhorred; shunned by all mankind. Your name should never be mentioned by decent men except to condemn, and never allowed to pass the lips of a virtuous woman. Even your own wife and offspring should spurn and curse you. What worse degradation could you bring upon them? Your heart should be filled with remorse and self condemnation, for you know you had no just reason for murder. You dare not appeal to your own heart's judgment. May all the curses of life be on you.

QUAY'S MAILED HAND.

The Junior Senator Keeping an Eye on Philadelphia Politics.

A CALL ON M'MANES AND FITLER.

The Silent Statesman From Beaver May Not Take an Extremely

ACTIVE PART IN THE LOCAL CONTEST.

The Situation is a Very Puzzling One for Quaker City Politicians.

Senator Quay is in Philadelphia. He asserts that his visit has no connection with politics, but he will call upon Fitler and McManes. The local politicians are very much worried, and various opinions are expressed. Senator Rutan is also in Philadelphia, on his way to Europe, where he will accompany Mr. Magee and others.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PHILADELPHIA, July 7.—United States Senator Matthew Stanley Quay is at the Continental Hotel. He arrived here this evening, having come east from Beaver county on the day express. Senator James Rutan, of Allegheny county, who is on his way to Europe, was on the same train. Senator Quay was busy with his mail when called on, but stopped long enough to say that he would remain in town all day to-morrow, and would try to get away to Atlantic City to-morrow night.

Senator Quay said that his visit was mostly for the purpose of transacting some private business, but that he would, during the day, call on both Mayor Fitler and James McManes. The Senator declined to say anything regarding the local political fight, but an intimate friend of the Senator, said that, not being a resident of this city, Senator Quay had no intention or desire to mix himself up with the local political fights, and that the Senator was not in anyway engaged in the fight against McManes.

NOT QUAY'S FIGHT.

"The fight which is being made against McManes is being made by the local politicians and upon their own responsibility." Collector of Internal Revenue David Martin, Hamilton Disston, B. Frank Gilkeson, of Bucks county, recently appointed Second Controller of the Currency; Alonzo B. Shotwell, who is a candidate to succeed General Joseph E. Johnson, as Railroad Commissioner; H. R. Thorpe, a prominent politician of Mercer county; John J. Metzger, President Judge of the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania judicial district, and H. C. Parsons, ex-Mayor of Williamsport, were among the callers on Senator Quay.

With the Senator during the evening was J. R. Harrah, of Beaver county, who came east with him. Mr. Harrah is to be appointed marshal of the Western Pennsylvania district, vice United States Marshal Miller, whose term expires on December 7 of this year. Senator Quay's expressed intention of calling on Mayor Fitler and Mr. McManes is to mean that there will be a halt called in the fight now going on. Mr. McManes made a public declaration a few days ago that he was not bothering with politics just now, and many of the Republican leaders who read between the lines accepted the declaration to mean that Mr. McManes would bide his time, and that he would be in a position to force recognition for his friends in the near future.

SOME SPECULATION.

Others say they cannot see what will be gained by Senator Quay's calling on McManes in view of the fact that McManes has been practically shut out in the matter of naming heads for the Federal departments of this city. Both men are recognized as shrewd, far-seeing politicians, who thoroughly understand the game, and McManes' friendship for Quay in previous contests, notably at Harrisburg and Chicago last year, must not be overlooked. Those who are not on the inside are completely mystified by passing political events, and numbers of them are, politically speaking, "on the fence," are anxiously awaiting the outcome of the interview between the junior Senator and veteran leader to-morrow.

Senator James Rutan and his wife, William I. Shaw, Vice President of the Pennsylvania Company, and who is also a Director of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company; Charles J. Clark, Christopher L. Magee and wife, his sister, Miss Margaret Magee, George von Bonhurst and Mr. Graves, a leading lawyer, all of Pittsburg, will sail for Europe from New York on the City of Paris on Wednesday next. The Magee party and Senator Rutan and wife will return by October 1.

WRECK ON THE RAIL.

A Train on the Pittsburg and Western Meets With an Accident.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

AKRON, O., July 7.—In a cut two miles east of this city the west-bound passenger train on the Pittsburg and Western road, that left Allegheny at 12:40 was wrecked tonight at 8 o'clock. A broken axle threw the engine, and after imbedding its truck in an embankment it fell over on its side standing square across the track. Engineer John Rissell, a bachelor, whose parents live in Williamsport, was killed, the engine crushing him. He lived a little while, making an ineffectual battle against the scalding steam. Fireman N. H. Noss, of Allegheny, was hurled several feet, alighting on the bank stunned and suffering from a hurt in his side, which will not be serious. Fireman Butler, who was also in the cab, riding to Orrville to take out his engine in the morning, was also scalded by steam and hurt internally. He was taken to Cuahoga Falls. The conductor, J. S. Gulick, and brakeman, John Gallagher, of Allegheny, escaped unhurt. There were from 50 to 60 passengers on board, and all escaped, though the combination coach and the day coach left the track, bumping on the ties for five car lengths. The sleeper did not leave the track. The wreck was one of the worst looking that has occurred hereabouts, and it will take hours to clear it up. The body of the engineer was still under the debris at a late hour tonight.

FELLED WITH HIS FIST.

A Seemingly Harmless Blow That Fractured a Man's Skull.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Last night a drunken ice peddler, named Henry Eschen, a young man, got into a quarrel with an old man named Frederick Schopp. He struck the old man in the face and followed it up with beating him about the face. At this moment the other man's 19-year-old son, Frederick, seeing the assault, sprang at his father's assailant and gave him a blow under the chin.

Eschen fell to the ground and lay motionless. He was taken in an unconscious condition to the hospital. The doctors reported that he was not hurt, but was only unconscious. No arrests were made; but to-day he died, and an autopsy showed that his skull was fractured. Now the police are looking for the boy that struck the blow. The trouble arose out of the fact that the Schopps stopped taking ice of the peddler.

A SHARP CONTRAST.

How the American Minister at the Persian Court Has Been Treated—No Wonder Hadjie Hassein Ghooly Khan is Slightly Indignant.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Hadjie Hassein Ghooly Khan, the Persian Minister, still keeps up his chatter to reporters as though he had become partially crazed on the subject of his wrongs. His latest contrast is that between his treatment here and that of Minister Pratt. He says: "The Shah, as a mark of respect and his kindly feeling for the United States, presented Mr. Pratt with a gold snuff-box, studded with diamonds and precious stones, worth nearly $4,000. This in lieu of the decoration, the United States Government prohibiting its representatives from receiving orders of nobility or decorations. When Miss Pratt visited her brother, the Minister, last year, on being presented at the court, His Majesty presented her with a diamond ring, estimated by experts to be worth $2,000.

"The merchants, the best men of Teheran, have given Mr. Pratt, as the representative of the United States, many tokens of regard for them in the way of cashmere shawls, laces, carpet rugs, etc., some of the rugs worth as high as $300. At the change of the administration last March the Shah, as an earnest of his respect and high regard of our Minister at his court, directed the Minister for Foreign Affairs to cable an earnest request to President Harrison, requesting him to be good enough to allow Mr. Pratt to remain at Teheran during his term of office, which Mr. Harrison graciously agreed to do."

Hassein Ghooly thinks that his reception here and that accorded to Mr. Pratt by the people and press of Persia carries with it the weight of its own criticism as to which is the most courteous nation, as to Western or Eastern civilization. Ghooly Khan is a general of the regular army of Persia, a nobleman by descent, and is married to a Persian Princess of the blood royal, by whom he has one child living, a beautiful daughter 10 years old. He is a gentleman of great wealth, owning two or three villages and several farms rented out, and from which he receives a large revenue. He appears to have been really a good and influential friend of the United States.

While certain European capitalists were negotiating at Teheran for concessions last winter for a grand trunk railroad and branches through the Persian Empire, Hassein Ghooly must be credited with having prevented the concessions to such near jealous foreign rivals and keeping it open for the future granting of these franchises to what he thought better American companies. Acting Secretary of State Wharton says that Ghooly Khan is one of the keenest and brightest envoys accredited to the United States Government. Besides being fluent in his own native tongue, he is master of the Arabic and the French languages.

STILL OMINOUS.

There Are Fears of Further Trouble at the Scene of the Duluth Riot—The Police and Militia Reinforced by a Squad of Deputy Sheriffs.

DULUTH, July 7.—The smoke of the battle of yesterday has cleared away, but the situation is still ominous. There are rumors that the rioters will be reinforced from neighboring towns to-morrow, and, armed with Winchester rifles, will again attack the police. There is little foundation for the reports, however. With 100 well-armed special policemen sworn in to duty to-day, it is believed the authorities, with the assistance of the militia, will be able to withstand any attack. The militia are lying on their arms, ready to move at a moment's notice, and the police are well deployed in the neighborhood of yesterday's disturbance.

The Mayor has given orders to disperse all assemblages promptly and there is little fear of further trouble. The contractors will resume work to-morrow morning under police protection at the former rate of wages. It is a difficult matter to get at the true facts concerning the number of dead and wounded among the strikers. Many of them were taken away during the battle and could not be traced to their homes or boarding places. From what can be learned at the prominent boarding house, however, a fair estimate of the wounded would be 25 and several more seriously injured than was at first supposed.

It is not positively known that more than one man is dead—Ed Johnson, aged 25. The death of Matt Mack, aged 35, and Tom Fitzsimmons, aged 18, is momentarily expected, and it is probable that all the others will recover. Of the police, all are doing well and several have returned to duty, limping slightly or carrying an arm in a sling. The action of the police is unanimously commended and their bravery praised. It is settled to the satisfaction of everybody that the strikers were the aggressors, the police not having fired until they were charged upon by the strikers. Late this evening, as an additional precaution, the Sheriff swore in 30 extra deputies, and the force now numbers nearly 200 determined men.

ROBBED IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.

The Bold Deed Accomplished on the Open Streets of Minneapolis.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 7.—The boldest, most successful and most reckless highway robbery ever attempted in this city occurred in the glaring light of day last Tuesday morning, and has just come to light. Henry Hage came here to be married. Tuesday morning he left the house for the purpose of getting shaved. He found no one at the shop and started homeward. Soon afterward he was accosted by a stranger, who told him he was a barber and would take him to his house and shave him. Hage accompanied him, and they had proceeded but a short distance when the newly made acquaintance dashed a quantity of vitriol in Hage's face.

Hage was then taken out in the woods by the robber and his accomplices. After robbing him of about $20,000 the brutes bound him hand and foot and tied him to a tree. Hage remained in the woods unconscious, bound and helpless, for three days. Friday he succeeded in freeing himself and wandered home. He has not yet regained consciousness, and may become permanently deranged. There is no clew to the thieves. The $20,000 of which he was robbed was in the form of two negotiable drafts, one on a Milwaukee and the other on a New York bank.

SHE LOVED THE WIDOWER.

A Society Belle Defies Her Parents and Elopes With Her Lover.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

ELIZABETH, July 7.—German fashionable society circles in Elizabeth are greatly agitated over the elopement of Miss Lucy Engel, youngest daughter of John Engel, ex-Receiver of Taxes and one of the principal merchants of the city.

Miss Engel was in love with a dashing widower, John Friser, of Springfield, Mass., who has two children. Her parents hated Friser and did everything to break off the match, but failed, as Lucy, while the family were attending confirmation services at St. Michael's Church, bundled up her clothing and jewelry and boarded a train for Newark, where she is now temporarily stopping with a married sister. Her lover is also in that city, and the pair, having outwitted their stern parents, will get married, while the groom, who is now under instruction, becomes a Catholic in accordance with the wishes of his intended bride. Miss Engel's family have disowned her in consequence of her act. She is 20 and her lover 27 years old.

A BANK IN MOURNING.

The Man Who Officiated as Cashier and Paying Teller on

A SALARY OF $1,000 PER YEAR

Has Vanished and There is a Hole in the Institution's Funds.

HE WAS THE CONCERN'S ONLY EMPLOYE

And the Total Figures of His Defalcation May Amount to $50,000.

Another trusted bank official has gone wrong and to