TESTS SHOW IT

That Elixir of Life Sticks to Three Out of Twenty.

IT AFFECTED 10 A LITTLE,

Four of Whom Felt No Lasting Relief Nor a Bit of Injury.

THREE SILLY ON DISTILLED WATER

While Three Other Old Men Say They Actually Feel Renewed.

NOT A VERY PROMISING STIMULANT

As most of the experiments going on in the country to test the new alleged "elixir of life" have sprung up as emulations of the Pittsburg physicians' investigations, there is probably no keener interest anywhere in the results attaching thereto than right here at home. Among the most active of these experimenting agents has been Dr. Chevalier Q. Jackson. A reporter, learning that the doctor had reached a clear conclusion, based on no less than 20 experiments with the elixir, called upon him last evening for an outline thereof, which he gave, about as appended:

"Having permitted the publication of my preliminary experiments with the Brown-Sequard 'elixir,' it is but right that the public should know the final outcome. I administered the solution to 20 persons who presented themselves to be experimented upon, the last injection being made a week ago Saturday—that is, on August 10. Of the 20 people, ten felt better and stronger than before, some of them remarkably so. Out of these ten, four have relapsed to their former condition, neither better nor worse; and the other six still

REMAIN SOMEWHAT BETTER

than before the dosing. In three of these six the improvement was evidently due in part to imagination, as injections of distilled water made them feel better; but in the other three the slight permanent improvement was probably due to the so-called 'elixir.' The latter three were the oldest to whom I gave the preparation. But in them, considering the small amount of benefit, and considering the fact that they were but three out of twenty, and considering also the risk incurred, I do not consider it a very available remedy in its present state. Of course, should it prove on more extended experiment to be beneficial in a particular class of cases, the active principle contained in it could be isolated and freed from decomposable organic matter. It would then be absolutely safe to use; as much so as pepsin, which is animal matter.

"In my hands the injections have produced no absolutely ill effects, no abcesses or the like, and no more local irritation than that accompanying the injection of morphine, or any other drug that is used hypodermatically.

"The patients benefited say they do not care whether their betterment is due to the 'elixir' or to imagination, they are better, and that is

ALL THEY CARE ABOUT.

The patients not benefited say they wouldn't care if they were gifted with sufficient imagination to improve their cases somewhat.

"I have received an enormous number of communications asking if I would administer the preparation, and what I would charge. Now, as I have not the time to answer all these correspondents, I wish you would state in your paper that I have made no charge to anyone for administering the preparation, as the thing was only an experiment, and that I do not think the prospects of good accruing warrants my devoting to it the large amount of time the proper carrying out of the experimental details necessitates. Therefore, I shall have to refuse to administer it to applicants, though I shall repeat the injections in those already injected if I see any prospect of their being benefited by it, provided, of course, they wish it done.

SHE STOPS THE TRAIN.

A Colored Lady Pulls the Bell Rope and Frightens People.

Some excitement was caused on the train bearing the people home from the camp meeting at Williamsburg last evening, by the violent manner in which it was stopped. The train was fairly loaded down with colored people; they were crowded into the cars like sardines in a box. Jokes, laughter and songs were making things pleasant, when the train was brought quickly to a standstill. Heads were out of all the windows in a minute, looking for a reason; but none was apparent.

The case was simply this: A colored lady had found a piece of ribbon, and, not seeing an owner, attempted to hang it on the bell rope, and so stopped the train. She looked on the matter as a huge joke, and when told by the conductor that she was guilty of a penitentiary crime, merely said: "Excuse me." She was very much afraid that her mother would find it out, as she jokingly said, and provoked the trainmen by her flippant manner.

BODIES FOUND IN CELLARS.

A Lieutenant Complains of Drunkenness in Johnstown.

The Lieutenant of Company F, left in Johnstown to preserve order, was in the city last night. He says Washington street is lined with saloons as of yore, and he never saw so much drunkenness there. With affairs in such shape, he stated, he did not know when the company would be removed.

The contractors have commenced to dig out the cellars in Millville, and in all of them some bodies are found. The Lieutenant also stated that, if a fire broke out, the little frame houses would all be burned on account of their proximity to each other.

HE COULDN'T SWIM.

Fred Mann Jumped From a Skiff and Was Drowned at Braddock.

Fred Mann, while bathing in the Monongahela river at Braddock yesterday, was drowned. He was a young married man 23 years of age, and was the son-in-law of Gustav Keyser, Superintendent of the rod department of the Braddock iron mill.

Mann went down about 14 feet from shore, where the water is 16 feet deep. He couldn't swim, and had jumped in the water out of a skiff, expecting to catch it again. He sank suddenly, and it is thought he was seized with cramps. Mann leaves a wife and one child. The body was recovered this afternoon and the Coroner notified.

Addressed by Joseph D. Weeks.

Joseph D. Weeks gave an address to the Butler Street M. E. Sunday School yesterday. He spoke of the rejection of Saul because of disobedience, and said it was an important epoch of the world when Saul tried to form a theocratic monarchy. As soon as Saul set up his will against God's, then came the overthrow. To obey the law of God is the permanence of nations.

WILLIAM POWERS' FUNERAL.

A Victim of West Penn Accident Buried Yesterday—Accorded Military Honors by His Comrades.

William Powers, the veteran who lost his life in the recent West Penn disaster, was laid to rest yesterday afternoon in the Allegheny Cemetery, where numbers of his comrades in arms have their sepulcher. Five hundred of the veteran and Grand Army soldiers gathered at his home yesterday to participate in the funeral exercises, and pay their last tribute to one who fought shoulder to shoulder with them. Comrade Powers had a splendid record. He was one of the earlies to answer President Lincoln's first call, and remained until victory came to the Union flag. He joined the One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania Volunteers and shares all the honors his regiment gained, and was wounded at the battle of the Wilderness.

The services at the house took place at 2 P. M. The Rev. Sands preached from the stairs, so that those within and without could hear. He alluded to God's providence saying: "Providence is a law which we know, and one which is unforeseen. How mysterious are God's workings. Sometimes we are disposed to believe that God takes delight in throwing bereavment into families, but this is not so. Things which are inscrutable and cannot be understood by human beings, God knows. He does nothing by accident, and in this sorrow which has come upon our friends, God has had an infinite purpose to serve. It seems strange when we look back and see our departed friend in the midst of battle and death comes through apparently unscathed, resume the peaceful vocations of life, and at last be flung into eternity through an awful railroad wreck. It teaches us that we ought to be on our guard every moment of our life. Who knows when the dread summons shall be sounded; the mystery of the hour yet unborn is full of profound meaning."

The services was continued at the grave. Captain McClenan, Chaplain of the Regiment, read the burial service, and six of the company lowered the coffin into the grave. Gen. Pearson was present with the regiment.

ALL DUE TO A PILE OF STRAW.

What Dr. Heiber Says of a Fever Patient's Sad Condition.

Dr. Heiber tells a reporter that at the corner of Liberty and Thirtieth streets a large amount of straw is scattered about, and that whenever a rain occurs the straw is saturated and a decomposition in the result. This creates a bad gas and poisons the air, and the residents or pedestrians who pass that way are very liable to contract a malarial fever, if not typhoid.

The doctor went on to state that he was called in to see a lady living in the neighborhood. She looked, he said, the picture of agony. Her tongue and mouth were parched, her skin was unnatural, her temperature stood at 112 and her pulse 125.

"This," said the Doctor, "was wholly the result of breathing the nauseous gas from the decomposing pile of straw. Typhoid fever is brought on, in a number of cases, by inhaling this decomposed vegetable matter. Where this hay and straw is scattered, on Liberty street, there is no possible drainage, and bad pools of water lodge here and there in the patch, which is very injurious to health. Whenever a nuisance becomes dangerous it certainly ought to be suppressed, and this straw patch on Liberty street is undoubtedly dangerous."

FOR RECKLESS DRIVING.

Two Men Get Into Trouble Over the Way They Handle Horses.

Saturday night, about 9 o'clock, William Turner and Samuel Bray's ice wagon was standing in front of Lawler's saloon in Oakland. As Turner was in a hurry to get home, he jumped on the wagon, and, striking the horses a smart blow, started down Fifth avenue at a breakneck pace.

Three ladies happened to be crossing at the time, near the corner of Boquet street, and narrowly escaped. Officer Wacter followed the men on a cable car, and secured their arrest, after a struggle, at the stables near Aiken avenue. Bray was locked up in the Fourteenth ward station; Turner was released upon a forfeit of $50.

Bray was charged with interfering with an officer; Turner with reckless driving. Alderman Hyndman fined the former $10 and costs, and the latter $5 and costs.

IT WAS A SUDDEN SHOCK.

Family and Friends of William Thaw Didn't Dream He Was Ill.

With regard to the news from Europe concerning the death of William Thaw, it was published yesterday that the first intimation the family received in Pittsburg of his serious illness in Paris came on Wednesday. That was inaccurate. The two cablegrams, which came within half an hour of each other, Saturday forenoon, brought the first and only intimation the family had of any illness whatever in Mr. Thaw's case. Hence the sad intelligence was as great a shock to the family as to the community, for none of them had dreamt of such a bereavement until the indication of the end was at hand.

No further intelligence from Paris reached the family yesterday, and just what further arrangements as to obsequies, etc., will be made cannot now be outlined.

ABOUT POSTMASTER PATTERSON.

He Denies He Got Up a Petition for His Retention at Station B.

A rumor was current that Robert Patterson, Superintendent of Mails at Station B, Lawrenceville, had a petition out for his retention. Mr. Patterson denies that he is in any way connected with getting a petition up. He did, however, hear that such a movement was on foot among the residents of the Seventeenth ward.

Mr. Patterson said he went to individual expense to procure for Lawrenceville a separate postal service; that the Government has a lease upon his place until June 1, 1891, and that if his term was prolonged he would not object.

ONLY A SCALP WOUND.

An Italian Hits Patrick Sweeney on the Head With a Brick.

Last night about 11 o'clock Patrick Sweeney was struck on the head with a brick during a quarrel with an Italian at the corner of Fourth avenue and Market street. Constable Porter, of Alderman McMasters' office, saw the fight and arrested the Italian, who gave his name as Frank Pastro at Central station. Sweeney was also taken to Central with an ugly-looking cut on his head, which was thought to be dangerous, but when sent to the Homeopathic Hospital later was pronounced but a scalp wound.

WHO CRUSHED HIS HEAD?

A Man Who Fought With Others May Yield to Brain Trouble.

At a late hour Saturday night Thomas Herron, Frank O'Hara and a man named Sheridan fought at the corner of Brownsville avenue and William street, Southside. Sheridan was struck on the head with a cobble stone, or some blunt instrument, and had a large gash cut in his scalp. A physician sewed up the wound.

Yesterday Sheridan was in a rather serious condition. Brain trouble may result from the wound. No arrests have been made.

In Sore Distress.

Mrs. John Daley, the wife of a Southside peddler, is lying dangerously ill of the typhoid fever at her home on Mary street. Her twin babies died on Saturday. The family is in distress, and the mother may die at any moment.

WAS IT HYPNOTISM?

The Last Chapter in a Case Which Caused Widespread Comment.

P. V. KEITZ' CASE NOT CREDITED BY

Christine Hornberger, Who Alleged He Controlled Her Mesmerically.

RESOLVED INTO SIMPLEST INSANITY

A recent remarkable case of alleged mesmerism or hypnotic force has been recalled to the public mind by the death of Peter V. Keitz, of No. 51 South Twelfth street. About nine months since Christine Hornberger, a powerfully built and not at all ill-looking young woman of the Southside, bobbed into public view, dragging Mr. Keitz with her, very unwillingly upon his part. Christine claimed that Keitz had mesmerized her so effectually that his influence was apparent, absent or present. Impressed in this manner, she proceeded to make Keitz's life a burden. She waylaid him at all times, and even dragged him out of bed at all hours of the night to listen to her incoherent protestations of love, and finally became so demonstrative that he was forced to invoke the police. The girl was arrested and received a jury trial.

Her testimony created a national sensation. She alleged that Keitz had mesmerized her, and that her own volition had completely disappeared under the influence of his hypnotic power. Her side of the story was so strongly put that, despite Keitz's angry denials of the possession of any such power, a great many people set it down as a well-satisfied instance of the

FORCE OF MESMERIC POWER.

The jury found she was mentally unbalanced, but the Judge sent her home with some good advice. She said at the time that, although she intended to combat her delusions, she was afraid that Keitz's power over her was too strong. Sure enough, in a few days Keitz wrathfully complained of renewed attentions. The girl was then examined by physicians and committed to Dixmont.

Had Keitz's death disenthralled Christine Hornberger's reason, the case would have been one of the most remarkable on record, and those skeptical of the existence of mesmeric or hypnotic power would have been at their wits' end to explain the hypothesis. For this reason a DISPATCH reporter went to Dixmont yesterday to discover what effect had resulted from the death of Keitz, and whether the mind of the woman had regained its clearness by death's removal of her source of insanity.

Dr. H. V. Hutchinson, Superintendent of Dixmont, talked readily upon the case: "I have been watching the patient ever since her detention here, and have thought that she was an interesting psychological study. I was present when she saw and read the item in THE DISPATCH announcing the death of Keitz. It

MADE NO DISTINCT IMPRESSION

upon the faculties. She simply remarked that she did not believe he was dead, and, when pressed for a reason, said he could not be dead, as she still felt his influence upon her. So the case resolves itself into a simple matter of illusionary insanity.

"It is a peculiar fact that those who have kindred delusions with hers in regard to persons never cease to defend their theories. There are many insane people who in lucid moments can be brought to believe facts. But those who have delusions reject any and everything that may be in opposition to their pet notion. It is a very common form of insanity. This young woman has been a very mild patient. In fact, patients with delusions are as a rule quiet and undemonstrative.

"We have one patient who is firmly convinced that I am Mr. Parnell, and who never calls me anything else until the moon changes, and then she addresses me as Andrew Carnegie."

The Hornberger incident having been exhausted, a proposition to go through the hospital was agreed to gladly. Dr. Hutchinson was questioned in regard to William Thaw's connection with Dixmont. The Doctor said: "Mr. Thaw maintained several patients at Dixmont, and we, of course, feel some curiosity in regard to his directions, legal or otherwise. He was a generous friend of the institution."

FREEDOM FOR CERTAIN PATIENTS.

Passing into a long corridor with cosy rooms at each side, Dr. Hutchinson stated that with some doubt in the matter, it had lately been determined to allow the quieter female patients free access to a portion of the grounds of the institution opening directly upon the high road. The experiment had been a perfect success, none of the patients manifesting the slightest intention of escape, and the fresh air and sunlight having a very salutary effect upon the health of those deemed safe to be trusted. The reporter glanced into the garden and saw the group of women disposed on settees or moving around with as much self-possession as if at a tea fight or a tennis party. The only element of irrationalism was contributed by a tall woman who was moving rapidly around shaking hands with everybody in a grotesque fashion.

"I wish you would urge the public," said Dr. Hutchinson, "to contribute reading matter to the hospital. We could profitably use almost any amount of light or instructive literature, and we feel sure that a generous response will be made to this request."

FEARS OF HYDROPHOBIA.

A Young Lady, Bitten by a Dog, is Afraid of That Disease.

Yesterday afternoon a prominent young lady of Mt. Oliver was bitten in the hand by a large Newfoundland dog. The family was very much frightened, and ordered the dog shot, but their physician interfered, and advised that the dog be locked up for ten days, to see if rabies set in.

A short time ago another Southside lady was bitten by a dog, and, being of nervous disposition, she became hysterical. The family thought she had hydrophobia and called in several physicians, among them Dr. McCann. He examined the patient very closely, and gave it as his opinion that one symptom of the disease was absent, or he would be compelled to pronounce it rabies. That symptom, he said, was a very important one. The patient did not bark after the canine manner. Mirth took the place of gravity, and the patient quickly recovered.

A BATTLE IN THE STREETS.

Two Men Have a Regular Mill in the Middle of the Street.

Last night Officer Leaver noticed a large crowd at the corner of Liberty and Water streets, and found two men fighting a battle in regular pugilistic style. Their coats were off, and a ring had been formed by the obliging crowd. He called to them to stop; but, receiving no attention either from the fighters or the crowd, he went after assistance.

When he reached the ground, in company with Captain Unterbaum and two other officers, the mill was still in progress, and the fighters were arrested and taken to the station. Neither man was much hurt, and both refused to talk of the cause of the quarrel. They gave their names as Steve Toole, of Water street, and Barney Smith, of Braddock.

Dr. Duff's Uncle Dead.

Abram Duff, of Braddock, only brother of the late Dr. James H. Duff, and uncle of Dr. J. Milton Duff, of Carson street, Southside, died yesterday at Murraysville while sojourning there with his friends. He will be interred at Manor Dale Cemetety, Westmoreland county, at 2 P. M. today.

IN FULL BLAST.

Lemonade Quinn Did a Rushing Business Yesterday—Kaercher Was Sick, but Had His Lemonade Ready.

Of the Sunday sellers Lemonade Quinn, at the Casino stand, was the only one who was running yesterday in full blast. Milkshake Martin's place was closed, and he gave as a reason for not selling that his wife was sick; likewise Kaercher, the Allegheny man, was ill himself, and no soda water water passed over his counter.

"I know all the L. and O. spies," said "Lemonade" Quinn last night. "I didn't see any of them around, except at noon I saw a man across the street, wearing blue spectacles, who was writing something down in a book, and they told me he was a Law and Order agent. If he is he is a new man on me."

"Lemonade" had a sign posted statinglyesterday would be his last day at the Casino stand, and that he intended removing to the Exposition grounds. Either the threat of the Law and Order Society to arrest the buyers had little effect, or most of the people were ignorant of it, for Quinn's stand was crowded with people all day long drinking lemonade and milk.

A. J. Kaercher regretted he could not be open, because of the threat of Alderman Carlisle to punish purchasers. He had several barrels of lemonade made, all of which was a dead loss. He didn't care to intrust the business to a clerk, for the reason that he didn't want anybody involved for him.

"Lemonade" Quinn said he could easily afford to pay his fine out of the day's profits, and if that wasn't the case he would quit selling.

A BUILDING GIVES WAY.

Mr. Eble's Drug Store Slipped From its Foundation, Yesterday.

The drug store of Charles Eble, Penn avenue, East End, slipped from its foundation early yesterday morning, and was damaged to the extent of $5,000 or $6,000. The building, which was a two-story pressed brick structure, was built about five years ago. A short time ago Mr. Eble discovered that the upper wall was weak, and he took steps to have it replaced with a new and substantial one.

He had been working on the foundation on Saturday, and to-day the old wall was to be torn out. It had been weakened somewhat by the excavation, and at 3 o'clock yesterday morning it gave way, letting the building down six inches, breaking the large plate glass windows in the front and completely wrecking the building. The family who occupied the second story of the house were startled by the noise, and on going down stairs found the stock scattered all over the floor. Mrs. Eble was badly frightened.

The wrecked building proved quite an attraction to sightseers yesterday, many thousands gathering around it. The police were kept busy all day keeping the crowds away. They were obliged to stretch wires across the pavement and in front of the house.

Building Inspector Hoffman condemned the building yesterday.

THEY ESCAPED.

Shell Men Get Away in Time to Dodge Allegheny Officers.

It was reported to Acting Chief of Police Glenn, of Allegheny yesterday that a couple of shell men work the people along the Perrysville road, near the city line, every Sunday afternoon. Detectives Johnston and Thornton went out yesterday and found the men just ready for business. They had arranged some barrels alongside of the road, on which they had their apparatus, and were ready to gather in the shekels.

Some one warned the men that the officers were coming, and they escaped.

HITHER AND THITHER.

Movements of Pittsburgers and Others of Wide Acquaintance.

—Chief Justice Fuller was on the limited last evening going to Chicago from Cresson. The Judge's daughters are spending the summer in the Alleghenies, and he manages to visit them once a week. The Judge moved uneasily when asked for an opinion about the killing of Judge Terry, and he declined to express himself on the legality of the act of the marshal. "I haven't been on the bench long enough," he said, "to know whether or not it is the custom to provide a Judge with a body guard, but I can't see why they arrested Justice Field, and I do not think they can hold him. I heard that Terry had made threats against the life of the Judge, but had never seen any authentic statement. Judge Field is not a man to shirk his duty, and no threats of any kind would keep him from doing his duty. I can't say any more about it. What I know I have gleaned from the papers."

—W. J. Brennen denied last night that while in Philadelphia he called on Congressman Randall. He stated that he is opposed to Bigler and all other federal officers for State Treasurer, and he does not believe Mr. Bigler is a candidate. When asked whom he would support, he replied: "I am not for anybody in particular. I do not take any stock in the theory that Scott and Wallace are pulling together to capture the Legislature and make Scott United States Senator and Wallace Governor. I don't believe Scott could get the legislators to vote for him: besides it would cost money, and Mr. Scott has not been known to give up much stuff."

—Chief Clerk Frank Sheffler, of the Seventh Avenue, is back at his post, with a well-tanned face and the sand of the seashore still sticking in his hair. He spent some time at Coney Island and made a flying trip through the beautiful Cumberland Valley, his old home.

—George Carrier, J. M. Lysinger, R. N. Hill, Misses Agnes Creelman, Bella Scott, May W. Stewart, Lotta M. Stevenson and Maggie B. Matthews have returned home from Lake Chautauqua, where they have been spending a month's most enjoyable time as a party.

—Miss Kate Clark, daughter of Dr. H. H. Clark, of Lawrenceville, left Friday for Atlantic City. Miss Jessie Clark returned yesterday from Wildwood, where she had been visiting.

—W. A. Sproull, commercial agent of the Chicago and Alton, went to Cleveland. He will attend the annual meeting of contracting agents at Minneapolis this week.

—E. E. Bonneville, one of the clerks at the Anderson Hotel, got back from Old Point Comfort last night. He spent a pleasant two weeks at this Southern resort.

—James Kerr, foreman of patrol company No. 2, Allegheny, left on Saturday, in company with his wife and family, for an Eastern tour.

—Mr. Blanchard, who permanently resides on the Chautauqua Assembly grounds, is visiting Dr. J. J. Covert, Forty-fourth street.

—Dr. W. J. Riggs, of No. 89 South Fifteenth street, who has been lying very ill at his home for a week, is convalescing.

—Coroner McDowell and John McKindley returned from a week's vacation at Atlantic City yesterday afternoon.

—A. F. Hufindgel and Miss Hufindgel, of Forty-first street, have gone to Atlantic City to spend the next two weeks.

—Daniel Eagan, of Sharon, and William Pigott, of Hubbard, are among the arrivals at the Monongahela House.

—James E. Brown, of South Hiland avenue, returned Saturday from a trip to Atlantic City and the Metropolis.

—Albert Menjon, the accomplished steward of the Duquesne Hotel, returned from his wedding trip yesterday.

—Francis H. Saylor, of Philadelphia, and F. S. Newman and wife, of Springfield, are at the Anderson.

—B. F. Jones returned from Cresson last evening where he spent Sunday at his mountain cottage.

—Mrs. Henry Schmitt, of Butler street, has gone to Ebensburg until the end of the month.

—Colonel W. A. Stone started for Philadelphia to try a case in the United States Court.

—Walter Phelps, night clerk at the Anderson, expects to leave this week on his vacation.

—F. L. Desmuks and C. W. M. Lester, of Nashville, are stopping at the Duquesne.

—Harry Holdane, the shipping agent of the National Tube Works, left for Chicago.

—Beman Gates and wife, of Marietta, are registered at the Seventh Avenue Hotel.

THEY WON'T COMBINE

The Window Glassworkers Refuse to Join a Big Labor Trust.

JOSEPH L. EVANS TELLS A REASON.

He Believes it is Due to the Censure of Labor Importers.

ADVANTAGES THE TRUST MIGHT YIELD

The proposed combination of all the glassworkers in the country is causing a great deal of comment among prominent labor leaders of this city. They all agree that such a trust, formed by the workers, would be of the greatest importance to the entire glass trade of America.

Joseph L. Evans, President of the Central Trades Council, was spoken to on the subject yesterday afternoon, and some interesting information was obtained from him.

"The combination would make a very formidable trust," said Mr. Evans, "and its influence would be felt throughout the glass-working districts of the country. The three glassworkers' organizations in existence are the most powerful factors in the united labor world of this country.

"The Window Glassworkers' Association, for instance, is one of the strongest bodies in the world. They number 3,500 men, and there is not a single non-unionist of their trade in the country. I know President James Campbell takes the credit of this fact; but of course I do not agree with him any more on that point than on many others.

ALL BIG AND STRONG.

"The American Flint Glass Association is another powerful body of organized workmen, numbering, I believe, about 7,000 members. It also includes every man working in the trade. With the Bottle Blowers' Union I am the least acquainted. They have about 4,000 members, and there are very few, if any, scabs in the business.

"Now, as I understand it, a proposition has been made that these three organizations form an alliance to assist each other in any strike or other difficulty with the manufacturers, and in my opinion such an alliance would be an accomplishment of which organized labor might justly be proud."

"Then what is the objection to making such a combination?"

"Simply this: the Window Glassworkers' Association will not join, and of course, unless they do, the combination cannot be complete."

"But why does the Window Glass Association hold back?"

"Because its officials have a little grudge against the Bottle Blowers' Union, that is all. Why, don't you remember that the bottle blowers were the first who insisted upon an investigation into the matter of having those foreign window glassblowers brought over from England?

MR. CAMPBELL DOES NOT FORGET.

"Well, Mr. Campbell does not forget these little things, and he now endeavors to get even by refusing to join the combination. At the meeting in Philadelphia last Friday night all the glassworkers' organizations, except the Window Workers' Association, were represented. Had a committee of the window workers been there all would have been settled. They had been invited, but Mr. Campbell ignored the invitation; that is all, and the meeting was adjourned."

"Do you think the scheme will ever be revived?"

"Oh, yes; the combination will come some day, because the mutual protection of the workers demands it; but when it will come is hard to say. I do not think anything will be done before the investigation into the case against Campbell shall have terminated."

TO MAKE CUT GLASS ALSO.

A New Industry for the City Which Already Produces All Other Kinds of Glass—Why the Projectors Hope.

The many and flourishing industries of Pittsburg are to be increased by another—a glass cutting establishment. A reporter talked to one of the salesmen a few days since at the Monongahela House, and that gentleman said: "There is not a branch of the glass trade that has shown such a boom within the last year or so as the glass cutting trade. This business, you must know, is comparatively new in this country. Until a few years ago there was only one firm in the East which did any glass cutting. That firm had a monopoly until about two years ago, when a number of cutting houses sprang into existence. and since then the trade has grown rapidly."

William Smith, President of the American Flint Glass Union, said: "There is no doubt that glass cutting is becoming quite an American industry, and, from the work done in that line by this country's cutters, the Europeans will soon lose their old fame. Of course there are still comparatively few cutters in this country; but, within the last year, they have quickly increased over 20 per cent. What is the reason? Why, there is a greater demand for cut glass now than ever. People have come to admire the beautiful works of art, as you might call them, that now come into our market, and articles in cut glass are bought instead of silverware.

"Then, again, you must consider the enormous price of some of these fine pieces of ware, and the very expense of them has made them fashionable among the rich, and on that account the demand has increased."

"Is there a single cut-glass factory in Pittsburg?"

"No, not yet; but there will be very soon. Some glassmen, and men whom I know to be thorough business people, came to me a few days ago and told me they were contemplating the establishment of a glass cutting house here. But, of course, as they enjoined me not to mention anything furtherabout it, I am not at liberty to disclose their names."

THE GERMAN TRADES ASSEMBLY.

Reports Heard from Bakers', Brewers' and Cigar Makers' Committees.

The German Trades Assembly met yesterday. The committee appointed to confer with the Central Trades Council and with the Directors of the Exposition with regard to the employment of union musicians, say they have a document in which the directors pledge themselves to employ none but union musicians.

Report was made that a firm in Chicago was issuing a bogus cigar label, differing from the Cigar Makers' Union. Mr. Strasser, Secretary, was appointed to fight the Chicago firm. The regulations issued by the Brewers' Union No. 22 were approved.

A delegation of the Bakers' Union asked the support of the assembly to settle a difficulty with a baker. A committee was appointed.

A Scant Attendance.

The boiler-makers of this city were to have held a meeting yesterday afternoon in K. of L. Hall, to form the basis of a new scale of wages. There were only a few present, however, and the meeting was adjourned. They will meet again next Wednesday evening.

FLANNIGAN'S SUNDAY LUNGS.

For Lying Down and Breaking the Peace With Them, He Suffers.

Patrick Flannigan, an elderly gentleman, was arrested by Officer Schaffer yesterday at Carson street near the Point Bridge and sent to the Thirty-sixth ward station, charged with acting in a disorderly way. Flannigan, it is said, was lying on his back in the street and was giving vent to a number of terrific whoops, not in keeping with the Sabbath day.

A GOVERNOR-MAKER.

That's What a Cincinnati Paper Seems to Think of a Pittsburg Traveling Man—Al. Carlisle the Man.

Speaking of Pittsburg's contribution to Ohio's list of Democratic Governor-makers, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of Saturday had the following interesting bit of gossip:

"One of the most noted of the opponents of Campbell is Al. Carlisle, a traveling man from Pittsburg, but whose home is in Columbiana county, O. He takes a great deal of interest in the Democratic party of this State, and has more or less work to do in every campaign. Under the guise of a traveling man, he comes very handy as an instrument of the Democratic State Executive Committee.

"He struck the town plat last evening, and as he entered the Neil House from a northern direction, grip in hand, he met A. W. Thurman, who had just come up from the South, armed with an umbrella. They met by chance in the lobby, when, after registering, the two took a walk, which lasted for about 2 hours—or, at least, they were absent about that length of time.

"Carlisle was at one time in charge of the Wallace boom, but threw up the sponge, and has of late been sailing in for another fellow, that fellow being Larry Neal.

"What Thurman and Carlisle walked and talked about only the twinkling stars are supposed to know. What they wrestled with was most probably the course to pursue in the Campbell Convention to be held at Dayton.

"To-day Lawrence T. Neal made his appearance at the Neil House. He did not register, but in a very short time took an excursion up the elevator to the room of the aforesaid Al. Carlisle. They communed for quite a while. At what hour Neal left town is not known. In the language of a well-known politician of this county, 'There's a hen on.'"

THREE HURT SERIOUSLY.

The Condition of Those Injured in Friday's West Penn Wreck.

Inquiry was made at the Allegheny General Hospital last night regarding the patients that were taken there through Friday's accident on the West Penn Railroad, near Freeport. It was learned that Mr. and Mrs. Graff were able to be removed to their home. Mr. Graff had so far recovered that it is probable he will soon be at his business again. Mrs. Graff, however, is not quite so convalescent, but is out of danger.

Ex-Mayor Lyon is progressing rapidly toward recovery. It will be some time before his fractured collar bone is well; and, "It is impossible," said the doctor, "to determine when it will be wise to allow him to leave the hospital. Jacob Dormer's condition is the most serious of all. The greatest difficulty we have is to prevent him contracting pneumonia. His lungs are much inflamed, and it will take very little to develop into pneumonia." The physicians will not venture to say that Mr. Dormer will get well.

General Rowley has considerably improved. He has had a bad shaking up, and it is wonderful that a man of 82 years, weighing 240, can be reported "rapidly improving."

Captain Jones has been hurt very seriously, and when a DISPATCH reporter saw and spoke with him last night, he appeared to be suffering great agony. The left eye and cheek are black, his side has been bruised, and he is internally hurt. Mrs. Jones is fast recovering.

Lewis N. McMullen, Esq., of 82 Tremont street, Allegheny, who was in the wreck, was much more seriously hurt than was first reported. It was only thought that he had some slight bruises about the head and shoulders; but he was injured internally.

REDDY M'CALL CAUGHT.

He Was Arrested as He Was About to Skip the Town Near His Home.

James McCall, better known as "Reddy," another of the Bauder gang, was arrested early yesterday morning at his home on Jones avenue, on a warrant from Magistrate Hyndman's office, where there are three charges of conspiracy against him.

McCall has been absent from the city for the past two weeks, visiting friends at Washington, but returned late Saturday night. The officers, hearing of his return, went to his house, and got there just in time to capture him as he was leaving the house with a bundle, ready to skip the town. He was locked up in the Twelfth ward station, and transferred to the Nineteenth ward station by Inspector Whitehouse yesterday morning.

M'INALLY STILL LIVES.

The Braddock Police Are Searching for the Man Who Shot Him.

John McInally, who was shot last night at Braddock, and who was thought to be mortally wounded, and perhaps is, is still alive. The Hungarian is still at liberty, as are also all four of those who were with him when the shooting occurred.

The name of the assailant of McInally is John Kiru alias Albert Birdki. He worked at the Edgar Thomson at one time, but has recently been employed at Duquesne. He is well known in police circles at Braddock, having been arrested often for minor misdemeanors. The police are still pushing their search for him. It is thought he is concealed by friends.

McGovern Was Arrested.

James McGovern and another man were fighting on First avenue last evening, so it is asserted, and when Officer Devlin tried to arrest them the officer states they attacked him. He managed to bring McGovern to Central station, but the other man escaped. Devlin was kicked in the breast and lost some of his buttons in the row.

Liable to Die.

The condition of Mrs. Keefer, her daughter and Mrs. Munser, who were injured in the wreck on the West Penn road, was considered very serious last night. They live on Fifteenth street.

LOCAL ITEMS, LIMITED.

Incidents of a Day in Two Cities Condensed for Ready Reading.

TO-MORROW will be cholera day in St. Michael's R. C. Church. During the day special services will be held in honor of St. Roque. When the cholera visited this city, in 1854, it made great ravages in St. Michael's congregation and the priests of the parish implored the special intervention of St. Roque. This was the origin of the holiday.

JOHN JONES, James Smith, John Morrison and William Williams were singing on South Fifteenth street last night. Officer Byron ordered the melody to cease, but the choirsters disobeyed and were locked up in the Twenty-eighth ward station.

A SMALL robbery occurred early yesterday morning, the stand of P. Bertoni, at No. 169 Fifth avenue, being entered and $4 50 and a lot of cigars taken. The theft was not discovered until after daylight and there is no clew to the thieves.

ONE hundred and sixty children were initiated into the Sodality of the Virgin Mary at St. Michael's German R. C. Church yesterday.

THERE were no services at the county jail yesterday, owing to a misunderstanding as to the appointment of ministers for the day.

YESTERDAY a son of Leonard Beach, of South Thirtieth street, fell on a broken bottle and severed an artery in his arm.

R. G. BRAUGHAN, of Allegheny, was sent to the workhouse for thirty days for threatening to sue his daughter.

Two more typhoid fever patients were received at the Mercy Hospital yesterday, making 48 altogether.

WILLIE CONNOR, of the St. Paul Orphan Asylum, fell and broke his arm while playing yesterday.

A PIECE of ore fell on James Cauley's head, cutting it severely, at Shoenberger's mill yesterday.

THE ice men of this city held their regular meeting in K. of L. Hall yesterday.

A THREE-CENT CUT.

The C., B. & N.'s 7-Cent Rate on Iron in Carloads to St. Paul

FROM THE PITTSBURG TERRITORY.

The Slash is Supposed to be a Slap at the Rail and Lake Lines.

LOCAL IRON SHIPPERS BENEFITED

With the exception of a few cheap commodity rates that went into effect early in July, on the Chicago, Burlington and Northern, there have been no reductions in Western rates since January. The railroads have been congratulating themselves on their ability to maintain tariffs. Now comes the C., B. & N. again, and announces a reduction of 3 cents per 100 pounds on articles of iron and steel manufacture in car loads from Pittsburg and points taking Pittsburg rates to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Minn., transfer, Winona and Lacrosse. The cut will apply also from Wheeling, Youngstown, New Castle and the Mahoning and Shenango Valleys. The new rates will be 7 cents, making a through rate of 18 cents, or only 1 cent higher than the rail and lake rates. They will go into effect to-day.

IT PUZZLES THEM ALL.

The circular announcing the reduction is signed by W. B. Hamlin, General Freight Agent of the Chicago, Burlington and Northern. Usually such circulars are signed by the officials of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, who control the former road. It looks as if the "Q.," though always aggressive, has nothing to do with the cut.

The local representatives could give no explanation of the reduction, unless the trunk lines have been guilty of some underhanded work with the rail and lake lines, and the C., B. & N. had discovered it, and took this method to square the account. The agents do not believe it is a direct slap at the other St. Paul roads, and the supposition is the latter roads will meet the cut.

What effect the reduction will have on the trunk lines who are now figuring on an advance in iron rates to be made September 1 is yet to be seen. It is expected the old iron rates will be restored, and possibly the less than car load rate will be made 35 cents from New York to Chicago, 5 cents more than it was before the last great cut was made. The Pittsburg rates depend altogether on the Chicago basis, and the manufacturers are anxiously waiting the decision of the trunk lines before they make their fall contracts.

AN IMMEDIATE EFFECT.

The Northwestern reduction will be good news to the local shippers. On the strength of the cut the agents of the Chicago, Burlington and Northern scooped considerable Pittsburg business on Saturday, and even succeeded in stopping several cars of iron that were being loaded.

The present iron rate from Chicago to the Northwest is 10 cents in carload lots. Last summer it was 9 cents, but a rate as low as 7 cents has not been offered within the past two years. A proportionate cut is also made from seaboard points to the Northwestern territory. The cut will have a strong tendency to demoralize Western rates, which have been steadily maintained up to this time. Though the navigation season is almost over the rail and lake lines will have to do something to hold the business for the balance of the season. While the roads are cutting the shippers reap the profits, and the stockholders are left.

ALWAYS use Platt's Chlorides for household disinfection. You will like it.

A Duty Becomes a Pleasure

When that duty is to patronize a home industry, and that industry is the manufacture of excellent beer. Fraunheim & Vilsack's "Pittsburg Beer" is home brewed and incomparably the finest beer in the market. Telephone 1186.

Short Lengths 40-Cent Scotch Ginghams, 15 Cents

A yard—good satines at 6¼ cents. Come to-day. JOS. HORNE & CO.'S Penn Avenue Stores.

B. & B.

Special sale ginghams this morning. See our ad. on fifth page. BOGGS & BUHL.

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