WHEN YOU COME HOME

From seashore or mountains, don't forget to notify THE DISPATCH office, that the address on your paper may be changed.

The Pittsburg Dispatch.

WHAT DO YOU LACK?

Look through the columns of THE DISPATCH, and if you don't see what you want, advertise and you will be sure to get it.

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR. PITTSBURG, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1889. THREE CENTS

OVER NIAGARA FALLS.

Carlisle D. Graham Succeeds in Accomplishing the Ambition of His Life.

HE LIVES TO TELL OF IT.

In His Barrel He Dashes Over the Great Cataract.

HE WILL NEVER ATTEMPT IT AGAIN.

His Wife Entreats Him to Give Up His Intended Plunge, but He Was Determined to Make It or Die—Considerably Bruised, but Not Otherwise the Worse for His Awful Fall—His Sensations as Described by Himself—He Defies His Imitators to Follow His Latest Daredevil Deed—How the Trip Was Made and Graham Received—His Barrel Had to be Broken Open to Get Him Out.

Carlisle D. Graham, the hero of Niagara, has at last accomplished the feat which has been the ambition of his life. He went over the falls yesterday in his barrel, and lives to tell of it. He is considerably bruised, but probably not seriously.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NIAGARA FALLS, September 1.—Carlisle D. Graham this morning accomplished the feat of going over Niagara Falls alive, much to the surprise of his friends and the people who are familiar with the force of the torrent. It has been the height of Graham's ambition for over three years to go over the falls.

The preparations for to-day's trip were quickly made, although the experiments of sending torpedoes, floats and barrels over the cataract during the last two months were made with this end in view. The barrel boat in which Graham risked his life was the one used by him last Sunday to make the perilous trip through the whirlpool and the Devil's Rapids. It is Graham's lucky barrel.

AN EXPERIMENTAL TRIP.

His wife refused to consent to to-day's trip unless he sent the barrel over first. This was done late yesterday afternoon, and the craft made the trip safely in about 35 minutes. Then Mrs. Graham again objected, and she was told that Graham would not go over for several days anyway.

Graham divested himself of everything except a pair of black trunks, two shirts and his shoes. He then got into the barrel through the manhole, and crouched down in the bottom, fastening himself with three canvas straps. Then two other men towed the barrel out into the river.

THE AMBITION OF A LIFE.

Graham had previously given his gold watch and $40 in money to Constable Hern, with an injunction to give it to his family if he failed to come out alive. "I may be tempting God's providence," said Graham, "to try to go over the falls, but it is the ambition of my life to do this. I am satisfied to die it it is necessary. Goodby, boys."

Constable Staley threw the iron drag into the river and the barrel boat started on its journey. Everything was secure. The extra irons had been carefully fastened, the manhole cover had been battened with tarpaulin, and Graham was securely fastened. The barrel moved slowly, almost painfully slow, down to the Horseshoe Rapids. Suddenly it disappeared, and the watchers thought it had

GONE UNDER FOR GOOD,

but it reappeared in a few minutes, and kept dashing on down the upheaved torrent toward the brink of the cataract.

The red top of the barrel was seen most of the way, but occasionally there was a dazzling streak of drab, which showed how the barrel was spun around by the waves as they carried the craft onward to the brink of the falls. The two constables solemnly agreed never to divulge the fact that they had started Graham on the trip unless he came out safely. Staley rowed across to the American side, and Hern drove as fast as he could to and across the bridge.

Just 25 minutes after Graham had been cast adrift, people on Table Rock, who had watched an hour or more, and were just ready to go away, saw the barrel come swiftly down, about 200 feet from the Canadian shore and well away from the inner horseshoe. The barrel

SWEPT DOWN OVER THE FALLS

in the water, and did not shoot out, as was expected. This saved the shock of a fall of nearly 200 feet. The time was just 7:10. The mist of the morning had cleared away, and the increased crowd on the river banks watched anxiously for the barrel to reappear. In just one and a half minutes it came bobbing up in the foam, circled around in the swirl, and went into the bass rock eddy, only a few hundred feet from the foot of the falls.

Along the banks, on both sides, friends of the intrepid navigator waited to rescue him as soon as he came to the surface. It was so early that the steamer Maid of the Mist had not started up for the day, and rowboats cannot be safely taken very far away from the ferry line toward the falls. People watching for the barrel with marine glasses finally descried it, and expected, when the barrel came into the comparatively smooth eddy, that Graham would appear. He did not and could not.

THE BARREL CAUGHT.

Almer Jones, who was near this point, hastened to the eddy, and when the barrel was within a few feet of the rocky shore, he swam out to it. He secured it by the drag rope, of which only ten of the 50 feet were left, and dragged it ashore. Michael Cahill came up in time to help him open the barrel.

The iron coverings of the manhole were so bent that they could hardly be moved. Graham had locked the barrel inside with an iron fastener which he had not sufficient strength left to release, so the top of the cask had to be broken in to get him out. The two men dragged Graham out, more dead than alive.

"His neck is swollen," shouted a man on Table Rock, as he saw the limp body laid on the rocks. Cahill rubbed Graham, while Jones forced some whisky down his throat. They finally revived him and got him down to the Maid of the Mist landing, where a carriage took him over to the Prospect House.

NEARLY SUFFOCATED.

Graham was in the barrel just 50 minutes, and most of the time the little airhole was closed. His injuries were found not to be serious. His arms were skinned, his knees were bruised and in the first fall in the rapids he received a blow on the head which may result seriously. The excitement kept him up at first, but afterward he had to go to bed. His condition was so serious that William Devere, the theatrical manager who has been backing Graham, summoned the navigator's wife from Buffalo. She is now taking care of him.

Mr. Graham was seen this evening by THE DISPATCH correspondent and asked to relate his experiences. "I determined to make the trip this morning," said the navigator, "because I was satisfied that I could do it safely. I notified all the people I could trust and went ahead. They can tell you what they saw."

"But what did you see?"

COULD SEE NOTHING.

"Nothing. I was locked up in the barrel. I could not have gotten out to have saved my neck. The irons on the bottom were all right, but those on the top had to be movable, and Constable Hern locked them. That was the only way they could be fixed. I was just as helpless as a dog would have been. I went down to the combing, or reef, where the Horseshoe rapids start, so quickly that I was hardly prepared. The fall there must be 15 or 20 feet. The first thing I knew I seemed to be going into a deep abyss, and then I got a crack on the head like a policeman would give a drunk. Then I didn't know much. I was tossed about like a feather. I couldn't get much air, and did not dare to change my position. I had braced myself with the aid of the straps, so I was sure I would not strike my head again. The barrel was built of Chinese locust wood, the strongest kind of stuff, and had given it the benefit of my experience in torpedoes and other craft which were wrecked in the cataract."

HIS SENSATIONS.

"What were your sensations when you went over the falls?"

"I cannot tell just when I did go over the falls," said Graham. "The awful shaking up I got stupefied me. I felt happy. I felt like a man who has passed into the painless portion of a death by drowning. There was a sense of danger mixed with pleasure, which then seemed more pleasant than I do now after accomplishing this feat, which has been the ambition of my life. There were many shocks in the trip, but none so great as the first one, and the mere act of going over the falls did not make itself particularly felt. I was not entirely oblivious, but I felt helpless and voiceless. There was the terrible roar in my ears. I tried to speak aloud in the barrel, to break it, but I couldn't. It was simply awful. Yet I felt

A CONTENTED RESIGNATION

that I cannot now understand. The first I knew that I was really over Niagara Falls was when the barrel went in Bass Rock eddy. I was in almost an insensible condition. They rapped on the barrel and shouted to me. I could hear them talk to me, and I tried to answer, but couldn't. Finally they broke open the barrel. I didn't faint, but I don't know what happened for awhile."

"Will you attempt the trip again?"

"Never. Once is enough. I came to Niagara Falls three years ago to go over the falls. People said all I had to do was to go through the rapids. I did it. Then others followed me. Then I went through the whirlpool, and they chased me there. Last Sunday I made a better trip than any of them, and escaped after I was drawn way down in the Devil's Maelstrom. To-day I have eclipsed everything. The falls have always been here. I have gone over them alive. Now let some of my detractors do the same. They usually follow where I lead. But if they take my advice they will never attempt it. I have had enough of it. It has taken ten years of my life to prepare for what I went through in half an hour this morning."

NO USE FOR THE BIBLE.

Mrs. Hamilton Declines to Receive a Copy of the Scriptures But Eagerly Accepts Chewing Gum—Anxious About Her Victim's Condition.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

ATLANTIC CITY, September 1.—Mrs. Hamilton's first Sunday at the Mays Landing jail was to her a lonely and sickening experience. Her guard says she awoke early and paced back and forth like a sentinel from front to rear of the dark and gloomy attic. She wore a loose wrapper and allowed her sunny hair to fall unkempt over her shoulders. A cup of sweetened coffee sufficed for her breakfast, a dish of boiled rice for dinner, and at the supper hour she ate a muffin and drank a cup of tea, and that only at the earnest solicitation of Mrs. Johnson, the kind-hearted wife of Sheriff Johnson. Her confinement is telling severely on her. Her eyes are deep set and have dark lines underneath them and her cheeks look pale and sunken. Not a visitor called on her to-day, which fact seemed to worry her.

The Sheriff's wife handed her a prayer book and a hymnal, but the gave them back. "I have no use for such books," she said, "and haven't had for many a year." A young lady sent her up a bouquet accompanied by a few sympathetic lines. Someone else sent a box of tutti frutti, which was eagerly accepted by the captive, who quickly broke the seal and began active mastication. For the first time since her imprisonment she made anxious inquiries about the condition of Mary Donnelly, the wounded nurse, and requested the Sheriff's wife to keep her posted as to what the doctors say.

Counselor Perry left to-day for New York to consult with Hamilton's lawyers. Mrs. Donnelly's condition is but slightly improved. Mrs. Swinton was again refused permission to enter the Noll cottage. Dr. Reilly has not yet made an official examination.

GRANGERS AS JURYMEN.

Fifty of Them Summoned to Appear for the Cronin Case.

CHICAGO, September 1.—Fifty farmers will march into Judge McConnell's court to-morrow morning as candidates for jury duty during the trial of the Cronin suspects. The special venire for them was issued without the knowledge of the attorneys for the defense. Judge McConnell yesterday quietly issued the venire and had Sheriff Matson dispatch country bailiffs in search of the jurymen. The 50 who were summoned live on the farms and in the remote suburban villages of the county.

By to-morrow night it is expected that some of them will have been accepted as jurymen, or the defense will have made a big hole in the 96 peremptory challenges it still has in its power to make.

A Canadian Indignation Meeting.

VICTORIA, B. C., September 1.—An indignation meeting of parties interested in the sealing industry in Behring Sea was held last night. Resolutions were passed asking for compensation for vessels already seized, for protection in future, and for speedy settlement of the difficulty.

SHOT BY ACCIDENT.

An Angry Brother Fires at His Sister's Husband and Mortally Wounds an Ex-Policeman—A Wife-Beater's Narrow Escape.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 1.—Ex-Policeman Henry Nodine was chatting with Jos. Walters this morning on Graham avenue, Williamsburg. Charles De Lacy, whose sister is Walters' wife, approached Walters and said to him: "I told you to keep out of my way. You know I will not allow any man to treat my sister as you have treated her. You've got to take this." As he spoke he drew a revolver and fired. The bullet did not hit Walters. The aim was so bad that it struck Nodine in the left side and Nodine fell to the sidewalk. Policeman Voorhees heard the shot and ran to the place. Mr. Walters pointed to the fleeing assailant and the policeman gave chase and captured him a block away. Nodine was taken in an ambulance to St. Catherine's Hospital. His injuries are severe and may prove mortal. The bullet, the surgeon says, is embedded in his side not far from the heart.

Mr. Walters' story is as follows: "I was not myself on Saturday night and it seems I had some trouble with my wife about the children. They say I struck and beat her, blackening her eyes. Her brother, Charley De Lacy, came to the house this morning and asked me why I did that to her. I told him I had no recollection of doing it. He left the house telling me to keep out of his way. I did not see him as I was talking to Nodine until he stood in front of me. He drew the revolver and fired so quickly that I did not have time to move. His excitement saved me. Had he taken any kind of aim he would have killed me."

DeLacy regrets very much that the ball struck Nodine, with whom he was intimate. "I wish," he said, "it had hit the man who deserved to get it." Coroner Lindsay took Nodine's statement. He wished to have it understood that he knew DeLacy did not mean to shoot him.

GEN. SHERMAN NOT INSULTED.

His Own Version of the Story Told of His Railway Experience.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 1.—General W. T. Sherman, who has returned from the West, told to-day of his experience in Milwaukee with members of Phil Sheridan Post, G. A. R., of Chicago. He said that he and his brother, Major Hoyt Sherman, being bound from Milwaukee to Chicago, were shown to a certain car by one of the railway men, and they not only took possession of the seats which they supposed they had engaged, but the General, seeing several adjacent seats vacant, hospitably invited Senator Manderson and General McArthur, who had joined them, to occupy two of them. He had scarcely done this when the colored porter came in and said: "General Sherman, your seats are in the car ahead." He and his brother accordingly went to the next car and occupied the two seats which they had engaged and paid for.

General Sherman did not know the Grand Army men who caused him and his brother to be ousted from the seats they had taken at first, but he says they knew him and had him ousted with their eyes open. He thinks they had a perfect right to oust him, but he thinks they might have been politer in doing it.

MARRIED THE SON OF AN EARL.

Romantic Result of a Comparison of Reminiscences.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

LOUISVILLE, KY., September 1.—Miss Mamie Canine, daughter of one of the most prominent dentists here, was married Thursday at Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, to Sidney Schief, who is described as the eldest son of an English earl. The announcement was first made here to-day, and was a surprise to her friends.

Miss Canine had been spending the summer at Mackinaw, at her father's cottage there. Among other visitors at that resort was Mr. Schief, who came with letters of introduction to Dr. Canine. After a short conversation the young people recalled that they had met in New York several years ago. It was first arranged that Mr. Schief should go to England to inform his father and friends, but this was for some reasons suddenly abandoned, and the marriage solemnized.

A VICE PRESIDENT'S PALACE.

Hon. Levi P. Morton's New Residence at the National Capital.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, September 1.—The decorative artists have just begun to put the finishing touches on the palatial home of Vice President Levi P. Morton in this city. The house stands on an isolated triangular eminence fronting Scott's Circle, on Rhode Island avenue. It was first built by John Frazer, architect, for Lieutenant Broadhead, who sold it to Prof. Graham Bell for $100,000. Last spring the Hon. Levi P. Morton purchased it of Prof. Bell and began such alterations and additions as have made it one of the handsomest private residences in this city. It originally contained 27 rooms. Five have just been added, with numerous closets and alcoves. Mr. Morton is anxious to begin furnishing it by October 1.

A GERMAN CATHOLIC CONVENTION.

Delegates Arrive at Cleveland and Participate in the Parade.

CLEVELAND, September 1.—The city was filled to-day with delegates to the thirty-fourth general convention of the German Roman Catholic Central Association, which opens to-morrow morning. Many of the delegations were accompanied by bands, and the air has been filled with the strains of music.

High mass was celebrated at 7:30 o'clock this morning at the cathedral and the remainder of the forenoon was devoted to sightseeing. In the afternoon a parade was held in which 4,000 persons marched. To-night a big summer night festival and gala concert was given in honor of the visitors.

DRANK EMBALMING FLUID.

A Little Tot Allowed to Take a Fatal Draught by Her Sister.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

ALBANY, N. Y., September 1.—While an 11-year-old daughter of Byron Welch was carrying in her arms her infant sister, 11 months old, to-day, the little one cried for a drink of water. The girl picked up a bowl containing embalming fluid, which stood beside the corpse of another child of the family, and allowed the babe to drink of the poisonous mixture. A physician was summoned, but the child died soon afterward.

RIDDLED WITH BULLETS.

The Choctaw Nation Stirred to Deviltry by a Recent Murder.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

PARIS, TEX., September 1.—The killing of Luther by the Everidges, at Goodland, Ind. T., Monday, seems to have stirred all the latest deviltry in the Choctaw Nation. This morning a Choctaw Indian was found dead near Antlers, riddled with bullets.

The Everidges have not been arrested by the Federal authorities yet. They have many friends in the Territory and can manage to elude the officers for a long time, if they desire.

A WAR OF THE RACES

Appears to be Imminent in Various Sections of the South.

A BATTLE NEAR NEW ORLEANS

In Which Five Hundred Shots Were Fired In Fifteen Minutes.

MILITIA CALLED OUT IN MISSISSIPPI.

A Sudden Demand for Winchesters in a Portion of Mississippi.

In a battle across the river from New Orleans yesterday several negroes were shot, some fatally. A colored church and some buildings were burned. Five hundred armed negroes have collected in Mississippi, and the Governor has called out the military to suppress them. There is also a prospect of serious trouble in the New River Valley, West Virginia.

NEW ORLEANS, September 1.—A very mysterious shooting affair, in which a number of persons were injured, some fatally, is reported from Gretna, and seems to be the outcome of race troubles. Across the river from the foot of Canal street, this city, in Algiers, and above Algiers are Freetown, Gouldsboro and Gretna, in the order named. This morning about 1 o'clock fire broke out in Gretna in a one-story frame house owned and occupied by two girls named Lunks. The fire department responded and the fire was extinguished.

Some time afterward the alarm was again sounded, and subsequent events indicate that it was for the purpose of calling out armed men. Between 2 and 3 o'clock an excursion train composed entirely of colored people arrived at the Gouldsboro depot from Baton Rouge. A large number of colored men and women were near the depot waiting for the train, which was due at 11 o'clock. As the train neared the depot one of the excursionists attempted to get off and fell to the ground. Some unknown person said: "Look at the black—— ——," when the negro drew a pistol and fired

FOUR OR FIVE SHOTS

in rapid succession, one of which struck a white man named William Miller, a brother of one of the Gretna police, in the nose, and lodged itself in the back of the neck. Then the shooting became general, some 400 or 500 shots being fired in less than 15 minutes. The above account of the trouble is from the police of Gretna. A terrible panic occurred, women and children running in all directions, shouting and screaming, leaving dishes, baskets, hats, shoes, etc.

Ed Levy, a colored man living in Algiers, was shot in the left arm, and a colored woman named Fleming was fatally shot in the back. Mr. John Rainy, the Superintendent of the Algiers and Gretna Street Railway, who was about two squares away, with two cars waiting for the excursion, stated that the panic caused by the rapid discharge of firearms was dreadful. He did not know what caused the trouble, but the cars on their way down to Algiers were fired into, and one bullet passed through a dashboard. Mr. Rainy stated that for a time he and his drivers were in imminent danger of losing their lives.

ANOTHER BLAZE.

About 4:30 o'clock this morning a large reflection was seen near the line between Algiers and Jefferson Parish. An alarm of fire was turned in. The Algiers Fire Department started to the scene and found a large number of men armed with muskets, etc., and a negro church on fire. There was no water at hand and the church was entirely consumed.

Just after the fire at the colored church a colored man named Ben Watkins, aged 75, was shot in the breast and slightly wounded by some unknown parties. Several negroes who claimed to have formed part of the excursion party, being interviewed, state that when the train was nearing the Gouldsboro depot, it was fired on by men who were secreted along the line of the railroad track, and when the shooting commenced the train was yet in motion, and as soon as it stopped a general stampede took place.

Where the shooting occurred is not thickly settled, and all those living in close proximity to the depot, when interviewed said they heard the shots, but do not know who did the shooting or the origin of the trouble. It is very difficult to locate a single person who witnessed the beginning of the shooting outside of the police force of Gretna.

Ben Watkins, colored, residing in Gouldsboro, was shot while lying in bed at his home, by some unknown party, who fired through the window. The ball struck him on the right arm, hand and breast and left hand, inflicting severe wounds. He was taken to the hospital, where surgeons amputated the thumb of the right hand. The fingers of the left hand are also badly shattered. Watkins says he knows nothing of the trouble, as he was asleep at about 5 o'clock, when the party fired at him through the window of his house.

SOLDIERS IN THE FIELD.

Governor Lowry Calls Out the Militia and Heads Them Himself—Five Hundred Negroes Under Arms—A Convict the Cause of the Trouble.

GRENADA, MISS., September 1.—A telegram was received here this morning saying that negroes were massing near Shell Mound, Le Flore county, Miss., and that a conflict between the whites and blacks was expected. Help was called for, as the negroes outnumbered the whites six to one. A volunteer company of about 40 men was raised here in an hour or two and left on the 12:15 train for the scene of the trouble, under the command of the Hon. J. C. Longstreet. A company of cavalry will leave here to-night.

A dispatch received here from J. C. Longstreet and C. L. Townes asks us to send all available men through the country at once. By order of the Governor the Winona Rifles, accompanied by several citizen, left on a special train at 2 P. M. to-day for Greenwood, from which place they will go to Shell Mound to aid in suppressing the trouble reported to exist between the negroes and whites at that place.

A dispatch from Jackson says: No reliable news has yet been received from Greenwood, the nearest telegraphic office to Minter City, the scene of the threatened race riot. The Governor was advised this morning by the Sheriff of Le Flore county that 500 armed negroes had collected, and that all efforts to disband them were futile, and to send aid at once. The Governor left on a special at 6 A. M., accompanied by the Capital Light Guards. Companies from Grenada, Winona and Durant are also there. The trouble is said to have been started by Oliver Cromwell, an ex-convict, and a desperate negro. There is but one telegraph wire to Greenwood, and that is down to-day.

ORDERING WINCHESTER RIFLES.

Race Troubles Feared by the People of New River Valley, West Virginia.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WHEELING, September 1.—There is a good deal of anxiety over the news of the threatened race war in the New River Valley, Fayette county. Information from the scene of the threatened trouble is meager, but it is of such a nature as to give rise to fears that a serious breach of the peace will occur. The trouble seems to have had its origin Friday evening when a negro went into the store of Beary, Cooper & Co., at Echo, and threatened to "do up" the entire force of employes. All efforts to pacify him were futile, and one of the clerks, after receiving a bad blow from the club which the negro carried, drew a revolver and shot the negro, killing him instantly.

Echo is the center of a considerable colony of colored people, and last night information was received at Charleston that a mob of negroes had collected on New river, and that a concerted onslaught on the whites was in contemplation. Orders were also received by the Charleston hardware stores for all the Winchester rifles available and a considerable amount of these arms were shipped. Citizens of Charleston were also gathering arms, and it was apprehended the military would be ordered out. Nothing additional had been heard up to 10 o'clock to-night.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

A Man Who Was Supposed to Have Been Murdered Turns Up in Oregon—Some Insurance on His Life Had Been Paid.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WATERBURY, CONN., September 1.—E. M. Andrews, a wealthy architect and builder, was reported murdered in Florida by angry blacks on January 1, 1886, and his supposed widow, a resident of Naugatuck, collected part of the insurance on his life. There is positive evidence now that Andrews is alive and well, and will soon return to his friends in Connecticut. Mrs. Andrews, who is now in Ridgefield, has gladly consented to doff the weeds of mourning and to welcome back her wandering husband, and he is said to be waiting only for a satisfactory arrangement with the Masonic fraternity, whereby the insurance money paid by them to his wife shall be refunded, when he will step out of his hiding place. On the authority of H. C. Baldwin, of Naugatuck, it is asserted that Andrews is in Portland, Ore., where, when a young man, he lived for a time and was getting along prosperously.

The history of Mr. Andrews from January 1, 1886, to the present time is involved in mystery. Some darkly hint at a Southern romance and others talk of mental aberration, from which he has only just recovered. In 1885 Mr. Andrews got the Florida fever, and went to see the famous Deland, who has made a fortune in colonizing the Flowery State. He became enthusiastic on the money to be made in Florida lumber, and came North. He went back in a schooner fitted out expensively at New Haven, and landed at Palatka. Thence he went up the river to Deland and thence four miles further into the swamps and forests of Highland Park, where he established the second largest sawmill in the State. He obtained one big railroad contract, but after that he failed disastrously, lumber going down to $8 and $10.

The following summer Mr. Andrews was troubled with malarial fever, and at one time, it is said, showed symptoms of insanity. He got behind in business and became very discouraged. He raised all he could on his Naugatuck property, and got advances from his father-in-law, A. R. Hill, of Mossup. The next heard of him was the rumor that he had disappeared mysteriously.

THEY ARE ALL REPUBLICANS.

Three of Marshal Dan Ransdell's Late Appointees Are Indians.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

WASHINGTON, September 1.—When Daniel Ransdell began to dismiss Democrats from the United States Marshal's office he said that they were good and efficient men, but he knew of others who were quite as good and efficient, and were friends of the administration in addition. Republicans all applauded. Now he appoints eight men to places, and though three of them are Indians, they are all Republicans.

Marshal Ransdell thinks he knows how his old neighbor and friend, the President, feels about turning the rascals out. Therefore he goes about it. He also does not hesitate to say that the latest proposition of the Civil Service Commission, that to put chiefs of divisions under the classified service, will never receive the Executive sanction.

THE PRESIDENT'S MOVEMENTS.

He May Be Present at the Log Cabin College Celebration.

DEER PARK, MD., September 1.—The President remained in doors about all day and did not attend church as usual. It is probable that the President will leave Deer Park the middle of this week, perhaps on Wednesday, and go to Washington.

The President has been urged to go to the celebration of the Log Cabin College in Pennsylvania, and on Thursday he may go there. Returning, Saturday and Sunday may be spent at the White House, and early Monday morning he will attend parade in Baltimore and arrive back in Deer Park Tuesday morning. It is said the Harrison family will remain here perhaps as late as September 20 to 25.

CANNON AND COLONISTS.

These Are Two Features in Which Mexico is Just Now Interested.

CITY OF MEXICO, September 1.—Repeated trials of Krupp cannon before the President and the army board gave very satisfactory results.

A new bank will soon be established in Chiahus.

Vice Consul General Edgar Took, in charge of the United States Consulate General in Michoacan, is sending samples of coffee to the United States.

A company here proposes to bring Irish colonists to Mexico to people lands. The negro emigration scheme meets with little chance of success in the Southern Mexican States. Mexicans have no faith in it.

LUXURIOUS TRAVELING.

Pullman Cars to be Attached to Chicago Cable Trains.

CHICAGO, September 1.—Pullman cars attached to cable trains may be a feature of Chicago street car service in the near future. The matter has been under serious consideration. The plan is to attach to some of the Southside and Westside cable trains elegant day coaches of the Pullman pattern that shall offer all the comforts of the finest railway cars.

For these comforts, and even luxuries, the sum of 5 cents extra will be charged per trip. Only as many people will be admitted to a car as can be supplied with seats.

CRUSHED BY A CYPRESS TREE.

A Young Man and His Sister Meet Death While Fishing.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

JEFFERSON, TEX., September 1.—This evening, while Allen Grant, Jr., and Belle Grant, his sister, were fishing on the banks of the Cypress, seven miles above Jefferson, a decayed cypress tree fell on them and crushed them to death before any assistance could be rendered.

There were several others near them fishing at the time, but they say the unfortunate parties never spoke after the tree fell on them. They were the children of Allen Grant, an industrious farmer.

ALMOST A WALKOVER.

Mr. Bigler's Friends Say He Will be Nominated for Treasurer

WHEN THE FIRST BALLOT IS TAKEN.

Chairman Kisner Hopeful of Success, Both This Year and Next.

CHAUNCEY BLACK HAS HIS EYE OPEN,

Trying to Discover Some Plan to Lay Out Senator Wallace Next Year.

From the present outlook ex-Collector Bigler will be nominated Wednesday by Pennsylvania Democrats for State Treasurer on the first ballot. Chairman Kisner, of the State Committee, tells why he expects his party to win.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, September 1.—Chairman Kisner is here to look after the preliminaries of the Democratic State Convention, which will meet in the opera house on Wednesday. The physical activity of Mr. Kisner has been impaired by a violent attack of rheumatism which pinned him to his bed for two months, but his interest in Democratic success has undergone no abatement, and his determination to put his party on top is as pronounced as ever. With the largely increased vote which he believes will be given the Prohibition candidate for Governor, as the result of the overwhelming majority against the prohibitory amendment in Philadelphia, Allegheny and other Republican counties, the promise of an active campaign on the part of the Democrats, and the record made by the Republican Legislature at the recent session, he thinks there is a fighting chance for the election of the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer.

Chairman Kisner says the convention on Wednesday will be fully attended and notable for its harmony and singleness of purpose—the defeat of the Republican party. The meetings of the Executive Committee of the Democratic societies of Pennsylvania and the Democratic State Committee will attract here a large number of prominent members of the party, independent of the drawing power of the convention.

Most of the Chairmen of the Democratic County Committees are expected in the city to-morrow, as it is proposed to make important changes in the rules of the party, the principal one of which is to make the Chairman of the County Committee a member of the State Committee, which would give it 67 Chairmen, in addition to one member from each county for every Senator to which it is entitled. The meeting of the State Committee will be unable to perform the work assigned to it the first day, and an adjourned meeting will be held on Tuesday to complete its business.

PROMINENT MEN EXPECTED.

The Executive Committee, which will hold an important meeting prior to that of the State Committee to-morrow afternoon, consists of William L. Scott, Eckley B. Coxe, B. F. Meyers, Mortimer F. Elliott, James Kerr, J. Marshall Wright and C. H. Krumbehaar, all of whom are expected to be on hand. Chairman Kisner is particularly anxious that all prominent Pennsylvania Democrats pay the State Capital a visit during the progress of the several political gatherings, for the purpose of suggesting means for the promotion of a successful campaign. The fact that only a State Treasurer is to be nominated is no excuse for their absence, as the fight this year will have a decided bearing on the more important battle of 1890, when a Governor is to be elected. If they want to participate in the nomination of a candidate for Governor next year, he trusts they will recognize the propriety of coming to the front next week.

Chairman Kisner says there are 500,000 Democratic voters in the State, and,

IF PROPERLY MARSHALED,

a Democratic victory can be won this year, and he desires every county to be represented by its most influential Democrats, in order to accomplish such a result. The only notice of a contest received by Chairman Kisner is from the Fifth district of Allegheny county, in which there are five contests.

The only candidates prominently named for the nomination for State Treasurer are ex-Collector Bigler, of Clearfield; ex-Senator Humes, of Crawford, and Colonel Frank Magee, of York. Humes is desirous of running on his sinking fund record-drafting, an act which is a law providing for the investment of the moneys in the sinking fund in United States and State bonds, and intended to put an end to the practice of depositing them in favorite banks at no pecuniary advantage to the State. His county has instructed for him, but the chances for his success are not rosy. Colonel Magee is considered by many Democrats as the most available candidate, because of his prominent connection with the Grand Army of the Republic and the National Guard of Pennsylvania.

BIGLER ON FIRST BALLOT.

Ex-Collector Bigler will likely capture the nomination on the first ballot. The only determined opposition to his election will come from Allegheny county, because of his prominent identification with the fight which culminated in the election of Kisner as chairman over Dallas Sanders.

Chauncey F. Black, President of the Association of Democratic Clubs of this State and the United States, will be here to-morrow, in connection with his duties, and it is not unlikely that he will feel the pulse of prominent Democrats to see whether it beats in the direction of his nomination for Governor next year, as suggested by his granger friend, Senator Brown, of York. Ex-Lieutenant Governor Black has a grievance against ex-United States Senator Wallace, and is reported to be willing to take the nomination himself, if by so doing he can defeat Wallace.

BRIERLEY PAID THE BILLS.

The Liverpool Merchant Settled the Expenses of the Maybrick Trial.

BOSTON, September 1.—Albert Brierley, the Liverpool merchant who has gained world-wide notoriety through his connection with the Maybrick murder, was a cabin passenger on the Cunard steamship Scythia, which arrived at East Boston this morning. In an interview he said:

"I have no statement. When I left England I told all that there was to say. I came to America to escape notoriety and do not want to figure in the daily journals." He said he heard of Mrs. Maybrick's reprieve at Queenstown.

"Is it true that you paid the cost of the trial, amounting to £6,500?"

"Yes," he answered, "that was the sum."

"Do you care to say anything regarding your relations with Mrs. Maybrick?"

"Nothing more than I have already said. All I can say is that I have figured more prominently in the case in print than any real connection with it warranted. Besides this, I have nothing to say as to where I am going in Boston, or after I leave there. I have nothing to say regarding anything, and you will oblige me by bringing your questions to a close."

He then went below, refusing to talk further. After leaving the steamer all trace of him was lost.

THE STRIKE SPREADING.

Two Thousand Coal Heavers Have Joined the Ranks in London—A Monster Meeting in Hyde Park—The Men Will Not Surrender.

LONDON, September 1.—Two thousand coal heavers and bargemen, employed by Parker Lambert, have joined the strikers. The council of the strikers held a meeting last evening, and after a long discussion on the situation, decided to continue the strike. A monster meeting of strikers was held in Hyde Park this afternoon. Mr. Burns, the Socialist agitator, and other labor leaders made speeches. Resolutions declaring that the men would continue the strike until their demands were fully conceded were unanimously adopted.

It is estimated that 150,000 persons took part in the demonstration at Hyde Park. During the progress of the meeting Mr. Burns and others passed through the crowd and took up a collection for the benefit of the strikers. The money was received in hats and open parasols, and a large sum was obtained. An American gentleman who was present gave a handsome donation. In an interview, Mr. Burns said that the strike committee had decided not to have a procession to-morrow. They propose to devote the day to real work, especially to improving the methods of collecting funds. Five thousand railway men held a meeting at Darlington to-day and decided to strike unless shorter hours of labor were granted.

The *Economist* predicts a disastrous result for the strikers if they obtain the sixpence rate with the four-hour minimum. It says: "The number of men seeking work at the docks will largely increase. The companies will employ more permanent workmen and avail themselves of fewer casual employes. Only a few will be benefited. The lot of the many will be harder than ever. The law of the survival of the fittest will be exemplified by the strike, the wide-reaching consequences of which will be unprecedented in London's history."

A LITTLE GAME OF POKER

In Which Bud Guion Fleeced Cornelius Quinlan Out of $20,000—The Result of Playing on an Inlaid Table.

KANSAS CITY, MO., September 1.—Chief of Police Spears wants Bud Guion, of Chicago. Mr. Guion is a gambler. He came to Kansas City a week ago and registered at one of the prominent hotels, giving it out that he was a cattle buyer from New York. Mr. Cornelius C. Quinlan, one of the most prominent sellers of cattle in the Southwest, with headquarters in this city, was stopping at the same hotel, and he cultivated the acquaintance of Mr. Guion. Their acquaintance ripened into intimacy. Mr. Guion proposed a little game of poker. Mr. Quinlan is something of a poker player himself. They went to Mr. Guion's room. Among the furniture there was a handsome inlaid table, a present, as Mr. Guion described it, that he prized very highly. The poker game was played on this table. The first night Mr. Quinlan lost his ready cash. The next night he went "heeled" with $13,000 in cash. He went away without it.

The third night $4,000 in cash was won by Mr. Guion, together with a like amount in prommissory notes, his watch and chain, two diamond studs and a diamond ring. The Kansas City man became suspicious then, and next morning he notified the Chief of Police that he had been swindled, but Mr. Guion had fled, and now it is alleged that the inlaid table assisted him in a marked degree in winning some $20,000 odd from Mr. Quinlan.

A PLEA FOR THE BRAKEMAN.

The Inter-State Commerce Commission Asked to Interfere in Their Behalf.

WASHINGTON, September 1.—The following petition signed by T. T. Slattery, of the New York Central Railroad; F. L. Barnard, Boston and Albany Railroad; Wm. H. Lyons, Boston and Albany Railroad; F. M. Hardie, New York Central Railroad, and 9,678 others, has been sent to the Inter-State Commerce Commission:

We, the undersigned, respectfully petition your honorable body to take such steps as you may deem proper to bring about the adoption of automatic brakes and couplers on freight cars on the railroads in the United States. Each of the undersigned is in actual service as a railroad brakeman, or has been so employed a sufficient length of time to become fully acquainted with the duties and perils of the position, and although some of us have been promoted, we most earnestly appeal to your honorable body to urge upon Congress the necessity of national legislation in this matter, that the terrible slaughter of brakemen on the railroads of this country every year may be largely diminished. Automatic brakes and couplers are practicable. No one would be injured and many lives and limbs would be saved by their adoption.

END OF A BITTER FEUD.

A Number of Colorado Officers Have a Lively Shooting Scrape.

ROCKY FORD, COL., September 1.—A shooting affray occurred at this place last night between Cattle Inspector Joe Wyatt, United States Marshal Maxwell, of Pueblo, John Miller and others, in which Miller received two wounds, one of which broke his right leg. The other wound was received in the groin. The ball fired from a Winchester by Miller after he had fallen cut the skin of Wyatt's neck. Ike Freshours, though in no way connected with the fight, was seriously wounded in the left shoulder.

The Miller boys are all residents of La Junta, and an old feud had existed between them and Inspector Wyatt. The trouble culminated over a suit brought from La Junta before Justice Gobit against George Hill, colored. All parties concerned were arrested by the authorities, and eight placed under bond for $1,000 each. About 40 shots were fired.

KINDLY REMEMBERED BY ALL.

Large Quantities of Flowers Sent to Cover Mrs. Sullivan's Coffin.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BOSTON, September 1.—The display of floral t