WHEN YOU COME HOME

From sea or mountain, don't forget to notify the carrier or call at 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 are sure to get it.

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR. PITTSBURG, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1889. THREE CENTS

MUST HAVE A JURY.

The Court Says Intelligent Men Will Be Taken in the Cronin Trial.

IF THEY READ THE STORY

It Does Not Necessarily Bar Them From Trying the Case.

THE FIRST DISCOVERY OF EVIDENCE.

Officer Robinson Tells Only How He Arrested Two Men Before the Murder Was Known—Their Suspicious Actions at the Carlson Cottage—Captain Wing Discharged the Prisoners—It is Believed They Were Two of the Principals Who Are Now On Trial—The Officer's Testimony Will be a Strong Link in the Chain of Evidence—Another Venire Has Been Ordered—A Sensational Scene at the Carlson Cottage.

It is likely that the tactics will be changed in procuring a jury to try the Cronin suspects in Chicago. Judge McConnell plainly said yesterday that a jury must be obtained. A new venire was issued last evening. A strong link in the chain of evidence is now told for the first time by Officer Robinson.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CHICAGO, September 9.—There was a large crowd in Judge McConnell's courtroom all day to-day to listen to the tiresome questions and responses of lawyers and talesmen. There was the usual craning of necks when the prisoners tramped over the bridge of sighs into the courtroom. A big bailiff walked behind each of the defendants. Little Kunze, the clown, wore a high-standing collar, which gave him much trouble after he got well seated in his chair. Beggs still wore a white lawn tie around his highly-polished collar. Court had scarcely been called to order when the drooping figure of Senator Kennedy, with his long hair hanging in wads upon his forehead, glided silently among the attorneys for the defense.

AWAY FOR A REST.

Kennedy, who is defending Burke, has been missing for the past three days. His absence gave rise to the report that he had dropped out of the case. It appears, however, that the great man from the North went home to get some rest. As he glided into the court room he carried with him the fragrance of the piney wood, and golden rod of the prairies. He shook hands with everybody, and then sat down. Five minutes later he had assumed his favorite attitude, which is indicative of deep meditation.

It took just four hours to examine the 25 jurors of the seventh venire. The talesmen were nearly all farmers. The eighth venire was issued to-night. When court adjourned at 4 o'clock but one talesman was held over.

NOT A FAIR JUROR.

Even Creighton, the fine looking young fellow who has been held for the past five days, was excused by mutual consent of the attorneys because he had confessed to Judge McConnell that he thought he wouldn't make a fair juror, owing to an opinion he had once expressed as to the guilt of the prisoners.

Attorney Forrest conducted the weary examination at both sessions of court. The grim-looking lawyer dropped most of his dilatory tactics, and pushed his inquiry with great vigor. During the examination he used up seven peremptory challenges in behalf of Beggs, Burke and Kunze. This was really the only progress made during the day.

EXTRAORDINARY CHALLENGES.

The defense have now canceled 31 of their 100 peremptory challenges, while the State has used but 13. The only feature of the inquiry to-day was the examination of William Reynolds, Edward H. King, J. J. Goodheart and John Morgan. In response to a question Reynolds said: "I believe the prisoners guilty, sir." King declared that he believed them guilty individually and collectively. Goodheart said he was satisfied of their guilt, while Morgan replied that he should not like to have a juror try him who felt as he did toward the prisoners at the bar.

These four frank announcements aroused the prisoners from their newspapers. Burke grinned contemptuously, but the rest of his colleagues were painfully solemn. Mr. Forrest will resume his examination of talesmen in the morning.

JUDGE M'CONNELL'S CAUTION.

After the Court had overruled challenges for cause in several cases, Judge McConnell said:

"I want to say a word to gentlemen on both sides in reference to the line of challenge. As I understand the law—and I think I have taken it from a very high authority and from rules of practice well approved—in the early selections of a jury in a case which has been very much discussed and very much published in the newspapers, as this has, and concerning which the Sheriff's summoning officers have gone to nearly all parts of the county and summoned nearly all classes and conditions of society, if it becomes apparent that an ideal or a perfect jury cannot be secured; that is, a jury which has not formed any impressions upon the matter, then the Court must take the next best jury that can be found, so long as it is a legal jury.

LIMITING LIBERALITY.

"So, while great liberality will be permitted, such as this Court has permitted in this case in the early impanneling of the jury, necessarily as the Court becomes convinced that it cannot be so liberal, that if it were to continue the course no jury could be impanneled, that liberality must be limited. So whatever might be the ordinary rules of law which govern the impanneling of a jury in an ordinary case, they must bend to the exigencies of the case of more public concern, otherwise the result would necessarily follow that, in certain cases, no jury could ever be impanneled. Now, I mean to say by that, that where I find that those opinions are simply founded upon newspaper reading, and men come here on whose intelligence and character confidence can be placed, and the Court is obliged to come to the conclusion that, from what they say, they can fairly and impartially try the case on the law and evidence, I shall not be so liberal as I have been. We have already consumed nine days in endeavoring to impannel a jury."

THE CARLSON COTTAGE.

How the First Evidence Was Discovered—The Story Only Told Now—An Officer Arrested Two Men Before the Murder Was Known.

CHICAGO, September 9.—It seems that although a great deal of matter has been published about the Cronin murder, the true story of the discovery of evidence at the Carlson cottage has never been told until now. It is also singular that the reporters who were working on the case never discovered that on the night of May 7, three days after Dr. Cronin was killed, two men, now supposed to have been Kuntz and Cooney, were arrested and taken to the Lakeview station and discharged in the morning by Captain King.

A local paper stated recently that there was a certain Irish officer upon the Lakeview police force who was suspected of direct complication in the murder of Cronin. Other such statements were presented by the same paper in later issues. Finally the officer determined to tell his story, which is now made public for the first time, as follows:

THE OFFICER'S STORY.

Officer Isaac Robinson has been on the Lakeview force several years, and has always borne a good reputation. He is an Irishman by parentage, but is not a member of any Irish secret society.

Robinson had the beat in which the cottage was located and it was his duty to patrol Ashland avenue and the intersecting street for several blocks north and south of the Carlson house. At different times before the murder Robinson noticed men going in and out of the cottage and noticed lights within it. He thought the cottage was not occupied and asked Carlson who the men were that went into it and why the lights were lighted. Carlson told him that he had rented the place to two men who sometimes slept in the cottage and who expected to soon move in furniture and commence housekeeping.

THINKS IT WAS BURKE.

On the night of May 6, however, Robinson saw a man crawling out of the basement of the cottage and accosted him. Robinson has never seen Burke, but he believes that Burke was the man who talked with him that evening. He said that he and his brother were renting the cottage and that he had been in the basement simply to see if there was not a good place there to store some old furniture. Robinson was not satisfied with the explanation, but he did not think he was warranted in arresting the man.

At 9 o'clock the next night, May 7, Robinson turned the corner on Roscoe street and came upon two men who were talking together in the shadow of a little real estate office, 100 feet south of the Carlson cottage. They had the door of the office open and were talking about hiding something under the floor. Robinson decided to make an effort to discover who they were and what they were doing there. One of them, who was shorter than the other, spoke in broken English with a German accent and said that they had lost their way and wanted to get down town. He said they were painters and lived on the Westside.

ACTED SUSPICIOUSLY.

Robinson asked them why they were standing and talking on the corner if they wanted to get down town, and why they did not ask some one in the neighborhood and find out the way. The tall man, who had a dark mustache and spoke with an Irish accent, answered evasively, and Robinson decided to arrest them. Just as he started for the patrol box a man ran across to them from the direction of P. O'Sullivan's barn, and asked what Robinson was going to do with the men. Robinson recognized this person as the man he had seen crawling from the basement of the Carlson cottage, and told him he was going to the station house, but the stranger said to take him along. The man said no more when he saw that the officer recognized him. Robinson went to the station with the two men, and they were questioned by Captain Wing. They gave their names and supposed addresses, and repeated the story they had previously told to Robinson.

NO CHARGES WERE ENTERED

against them on the books, consequently the officer did not remember the names they gave. They were taken down stairs, kept in custody until morning and then released by Captain Wing's orders.

"What the use of sending them to the Bridewell to cost the city of Lakeview 25 cents a day?" said Captain Wing to Robinson.

The two men thus discharged, it is now believed by Officer Robinson, were Kuntz and Cooney. Their description answers that of the two suspects very closely. At the time of their arrest it was not believed that Dr. Cronin had been murdered, it being supposed that he had left the city of his own accord. Two nights later Robinson says he saw one of the men he had arrested coming out of the cottage after midnight. He did not accost him, because he considered that he had been rebuked by Captain Wing when he discharged the prisoners. Robinson talked with the neighbors about the goings-on in the cottage, and concluded that there must have been a crime committed there. He told Carlson of his suspicions, and young Carlson went into the cottage and found the blood stains.

FIRST SUSPICION OF MURDER.

The thought that Cronin had probably been killed in the place suggested itself to Robinson, and he told Captain Wing of his suspicions. Captain Wing listened to his story, but did nothing.

Robinson learned more about the strange occupants of the cottage, and again spoke to Captain Wing.

Three times in succession the officer claims to have told Wing of his belief that Cronin was killed in the cottage, but nothing was done until the week after Cronin's body was found.

Lieutenant Scheuttler was then sent for from the Laraabee street station to Lakeview, and while talking to Captain Wing learned of Officer Robinson's suspicions. Scheuttler went to the cottage and examined the blood stains, and satisfied himself that the murder had been committed there. Robinson has not as yet been summoned as a witness by the State.

A STRATEGIC MOVE.

An Attorney for the Defense Obtains the Blood-Stained Flooring.

CHICAGO, September 9.—A sensational affair in connection with the Cronin trial occurred this evening in the noted Carlson cottage. About 5 o'clock Mr. Forrest, one of the attorneys for the defendants, drove up to the cottage, accompanied by three other men, and after paying the usual admission fee, entered with his companions. The only inmates of the cottage at the time were Mr. and Mrs. Lingren, the son-in-law and daughter of the old Carlson couple. They showed the visitors about the interior. Lawyer Forrest asked Lingren to show him where O'Sullivan, the ice man, resided, and Lindgren accommodatingly took him to a window in the end of the house and described the locality.

While the pair were thus engaged, Forrest's companions jumped over the railing around the blood stains, and with sharp tools rapidly cut out such portions of the flooring and walls as they wanted. Lindgren turned, saw them and after endeavoring in vain to make them desist, shouted for aid.

Old man Carlson came rushing in with a cocked revolver, but Forrest's companions were ready for such an emergency, and disarmed him. The party then entered their carriage, and drove back to the city with the blood-stained wood.

More Honors for Edison.

PARIS, September 9.—The municipal authorities gave a banquet this evening in honor of Mr. Thomas A. Edison. The affair was a brilliant success.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

Views of Republican and Democratic Leaders—The Effect of Foraker's Home Rule Policy—It is Not Likely to Hurt Him.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

COLUMBUS, O., September 9.—James E. Neal, Chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee, arrived to-day, and formally took charge of the interests of the Ohio Democracy. When asked concerning Mr. Campbell's prospects he said they were encouraging, and that a vigorous fight would be made for his election. The dissension among the colored voters would have a telling effect against Foraker. "What do you think of Mr. Campbell's running qualities as compared with Bishop, Hoadley and other like men, who have led the Ohio Democrats to victory in previous campaigns?"

"Well, I think Mr. Campbell as a campaigner is equal, if not superior, to either of the gentlemen referred to," Mr. Neal replied, "and the Democrats have every reason to hope for success. The home rule principle of the Ohio Democracy is going to receive strong indorsement, and Foraker is going to be rebuked in every city where his boards have existed."

General A. L. Conger, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, also came in to-day to make preliminary arrangements for the campaign. Asked as to the prospects, he said: "I think that they are all that could be desired. Of course the campaign has just been opened, and we cannot tell what developments may bring forth. But at present the outlook throughout the State is very bright indeed."

As to the convention of colored voters which convenes at Toledo to-morrow, he thought it would have no telling effect on the Republican cause. Campbell, as a candidate, compared with Hoadley, Bishop and other Democratic candidates, is estimated by General Conger as a much weaker candidate than Hoadley was. Hoadley had many points of strength not possessed by Campbell, and the latter can never be as good an opponent to Foraker. Campbell's nomination had created no enthusiasm at all in the northern part of the State.

The Democrats, General Conger said, were losing ground because of their free trade policy, and the alleged usurpation of home rule by Governor Foraker would not injure him in the least.

A LEAP TO DEATH.

Terrible Fate of Some Employes in a Rag and Paper Warehouse—Fire Forces Them to Jump From Third and Fourth-Story Windows.

ALBANY, N. Y., September 9.—P. J. McArdle's large rag and general paper stock warehouse was totally destroyed by fire this afternoon. The origin of the fire was due to spontaneous combustion of a pile of rags in the third story. So quickly did the fire spread through the grease-saturated building that the employes, consisting of some 14 women and girls at work in the sorting room and ten men and boys in the office or about the building, were forced to jump for their lives. The majority leaped to the roof of a neighboring house and escaped.

Carrie Swartz, who weighs over 200 pounds, jumped into the yard and crashed through the roof of an outhouse, breaking her arm, several ribs and sustaining internal injuries. Mrs. Ellen Mack jumped from the fourth story, a distance of 70 feet, and fell upon a pile of scrap iron. She fractured her left wrist and received numerous cuts about the face and head, beside severe burns. Her condition is critical.

Richard Crandon, a bookkeeper, lost his life. He went to the top of the building just before the fire began, and his escape was cut off. In his endeavor to avoid the flames he fell through the shaft and was badly cut and brulsed, but the inhalation of the flames was the direct cause of his death. Mrs. Ellen Frank, who jumped from the fourth floor, and Mrs. Ellen McShane, who fell through the elevator shaft, sustained fractures of the limbs and severe bruises, but not necessarily fatal injuries. Several others received severe injuries. Loss about $80,000; insured.

PROBABLY OTTERSON'S BODY.

The Missing Allegheny City Merchant May Have Been Drowned.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 9.—Gus L. Otterson, a dealer in wall paper in Allegheny City, has been missing since August 15. He came to New York on August 14, on business, and intended to go home by the way of Philadelphia. He was last seen at the Hotel Royal on the 15th, where he dined with two ladies from Allegheny City. Henry Smith, of that city, reported the case to the police to-day.

This morning the body of a man answering Otterson's description, in part, was found in the North river, at the foot of West Tenth street. The body was taken to the morgue, and has not yet been identified.

OUTCOME OF A PRIZE FIGHT.

Five Persons Arrested for Being Connected With the Encounter.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

ST. LOUIS, September 9.—About 11 o'clock this morning Detectives Burke and Fitzgerald arrested Thomas Kelly, Edward Kelly, Thomas Allen, Dan Daly and Archie Flint, on complaint of Sheriff Jesse P. Crume, of Troy, Lincoln county, Mo. The men are charged with being fugitives from justice. All gave bond and were released.

This is the outcome of the Kelly-Daly prize fight, which took place about two years ago near Foley, Mo., between Dan Daly and Ed Kelly for the middle-weight championship of Missouri, in which Kelly was beaten.

CAUSED BY A STRIKE.

The Origin of the War Between Races at New Castle, Delaware.

WILMINGTON, DEL., September 9.—Four arrests were made this morning of alleged "American" participants in Saturday night's riot at New Castle, and warrants for eight more rioters have been issued. Hawkins, one of the injured men, is in jail under treatment. Owen Kavanagh, who was stabbed seriously, is in a bad way. The identity of the man who killed Jauvnosky has not been established.

There were 140 Poles and Slavacks employed at the Tasker works, and the feeling of the other workmen had been embittered at the start by the fact that the Hungarians were introduced to take the place of men on strike.

A FLYWHEEL FLEW.

It Burst in Pieces and Did About $15,000 Worth of Damage.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, September 9.—A flywheel, 30 feet in diameter and weighing 60 tons, burst at the Pennsylvania Steel Works today and was torn into fragments. A piece of the iron struck a four-inch steam pipe 50 feet away, and broke it in many pieces. Another, 8 or 10 feet long and 4 by 10 inches thick, struck in front of a man and imbedded itself in an upright position. Fifty men were working in the vicinity of the wreck, and yet none were hurt.

The loss by the accident is estimated at from $10,000 to $15,000.

VETERANS IN LEGION.

Fully 5,000 of Them Already Gathered on Gettysburg's Field,

WITH PROMISE OF 50,000 VISITORS.

Arrival of the Pittsburg Hosts all Right Last Evening.

WESTERN SECTION LOOMS UP WELL.

And There is Every Indication of the Grandest Reunion Since the War.

To-morrow and next day, both known as "Pennsylvania Day" at Gettysburg, promise the most impressive of all the reunions of veterans since the war. Pittsburg looms up in great shape on the old battlefield already.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

GETTYSBURG, September 9. — Camp Samuel Harper is in its glory to-night. All day long veterans from the Eastern and Central portions of the State have been marching from the depots to camp. In the evening General Meade Post Nos. 1 and 2, of Philadelphia, arrived with full ranks, and the Baltimore and Ohio brought the G. A. R. men from Pittsburg and the neighborhood, by considerably the largest representation from the Western portion of the State ever in attendance here.

Some idea of the largely increased attendance of comrades over any of the past encampments can be gleaned from the following figures, taken from a list furnished by Department Commander Stevens and Adjutant General McCormick.

Of the Philadelphia posts, No. 1 has 75 men, No. 2 has 60. No. 51 has 180, No. 71 has 6[illegible] and No. 55 has 80. Post 11, Norristown, has 90; Post 214, Huntingdon, 150; Post 118, Columbia 150; Post 415, Mechanicsburg, 100; Post 228, Marietta, 70; Post 217, Easton, 140; Post 151, Pittsburg, 90; Post 157, Pittsburg, 140; Post 12, Roxboro, 140, and Post 64, Williamsport, 100.

WITH BOOMING CANNON.

Quite a number of the posts have their post cannons along, which furnish one of the many ways of keeping things lively. So far this camp has been decidedly orderly and quiet. After the taps, which sound at 11 o'clock, many of the comrades begin to feel the discomforts of age, and the younger and more vivacious seem to recognize the fact and allow them their rest. The town has been filling up very rapidly all day and the trains on both roads came in crowded.

The Philadelphia party via the Baltimore and Ohio got in some time after dark, closely followed by a large Pittsburg contingent. Colonel Bonnaffon and his assistants, Captain Rambo and lieutenant Dougherty and Bugler McFarland, have been kept quite busy to-day at headquarters, dispatching business preliminary to the great event of Thursday. Chief Marshal Gregg arrived this evening, and General Gobin and Colonel Ricketts, of the Commission. The other two marching columns, Tayler and Nicholson, got in this afternoon.

A business meeting of the commission will take place this evening, and a number of monuments will be inspected to-morrow. A feature of the G. A. R. encampment to-morrow night will be a display of fireworks costing $500.

PREDICTING FIFTY THOUSAND.

An Associated Press dispatch adds: Pennsylvania Day is beginning to loom up in gigantic proportions. Every train brings veterans and strangers, and by Thursday the number will probably reach 50,000. The State Monument Commissioners have assumed charge of the preparations for the exercises on the 12th. To-morrow they will inspect all of the monuments that are in position, and finally pass upon them.

Captain Samuel Harper, of the G. A. R., has been exceedingly lively to-day. Post after post has arrived, principally from the interior of the State, until about 175 are represented, numbering 5,000 men. The weather has settled, and tent life is being enjoyed to the utmost.

To-night dress parade was held on the regular ground. To-night train after train has been steaming into the town and emptying its load of veterans and sight-seers into the crowded streets.

OVER ELEVEN THOUSAND.

The Old Soldiers Will Go to Gettysburg in Large Numbers.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, September 9.—At 6 o'clock this evening Adjutant General Hastings had issued 11,057 transportation tickets to survivors of the three days' fight at Gettysburg. The appropriation of $50,000 by the State to give the veteran soldiers an opportunity to witness the dedication of the Pennsylvania monuments, on Wednesday and Thursday next, will probably be sufficient to carry out the purposes of the act in view of the fact that the railroad companies have agreed to carry the soldiers to Gettysburg from and to their homes at 1 cent a mile.

Governor Beaver and Adjutant General Hastings will leave this city to-morrow morning for Gettysburg, where they will remain until after the dedication of the Pennsylvania monuments.

ROADMASTERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Meeting to Commence in Denver To-day—Programme of Subjects.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

DENVER, COL., September 9.—The Roadmasters' Association of America hold their seventh annual convention in Denver commencing with to-morrow. Many and important are the questions that will be discussed. The programme for the entire session is as follows:

Standard Track Joints, R. Caffrey; Standard Frogs, P. Nolan; Labor on Track, O. F. Jordan; Automatic Switch, Stands and Protection of Facing Joints, Robert Black; Track Tools and Implements for Maintenance of Way, S. L. Swinney; Standard Cattle Guards, J. Doyle.

The officers of the association are: President, W. Craig; First Vice President, J. Burnett; Second Vice President, James Sloan; Secretary and Treasurer, H. W. Reed. Among the roadmasters in the city are G. W. Bishop, of Pittsburg; R. Caffrey of the Lehigh Valley; J. Tupplee, of the Pennsylvania Railroad; W. W. Salmon, of the Philadelphia and Reading, and J. O. Mandeville, of the Lehigh Valley.

DESECRATED A CEMETERY.

The Town of Kennebunk, Me., Thrown Into a Fever of Excitement.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

KENNEBUNK, ME., September 9.—The town of Kennebunk was thrown into a fever of excitement Sunday by the startling intelligence that a large number of graves in Mt. Hope Cemetery had been dug into and otherwise disturbed. An examination shows no less than a dozen graves to have been entered, some of them only a little, while others were penetrated to the coffin. Several footstones were pulled up and disfigured. The work was evidently done with a sharp stick instead of edged tools.

At first it was thought to have been the work of some wild animal, but later investigations showed that it could not have been in this way.

A DYING STATESMAN.

Congressman S. S. Cox Seriously Ill With Pneumonia—His Life Hanging by a Thread—Sorrow in Washington—His Greatest Work.

NEW YORK, September 9.—Congressman Samuel Sullivan Cox is lying at his home, No. 13 East Twelfth street, in a very critical condition. Four days ago he was confined to his bed by an attack of what he supposed to be malarial fever. This rapidly developed into acute pneumonia, which has defied the best medical skill. At 10 o'clock to-night his physicians, Drs. Lockwood, Skidder, Wynloop and Sauer, of Washington, state that his condition is unchanged and that the next 12 hours will decide whether or not he will recover.

A special telegram to THE DISPATCH from Washington says: Washington is grieved by the news of Mr. Cox's illness. It was almost beyond belief, as he stopped here only a short time ago on his way home from his trip through the Rocky Mountains, feeling in better health than he had for years. It is the general verdict that no one now in Congress would be more missed on the floor of the House than he. His absence in the Forty-ninth Congress was regretted, though to partially atone for his empty chair he sent frequent letters from Turkey written in his best vein. In the Fiftieth Congress his great work was his persistent urging of the bill admitting the four Territories which are about to become new States. The leading members of his own party were opposed to the bill in any form that would warrant its passage, but Mr. Cox fought them and talked and acted with the Republicans, taking his stand on the principle that if the Territories were entitled to admittance party politics should have no place in the discussion, and he finally won, largely by mercilessly shaming his opponents.

It's no exaggeration of the facts to say that had it not been for the courageous, untiring fight made by Mr. Cox the four Territories wouldn't have had constitutional conventions nor be on the eve of electing Senators and Congressmen. Mr. Cox himself felt that this was the crowning event of his notable career, and often remarked that he would think he hadn't lived in vain if that had been the one work of his life.

None of the frequenters of Congress will forget one of his retorts made in a speech in which, while dwelling on the solemn duty of Congress to admit these Territories, he declared the cause he was advocating to be as great as that advocated by Douglass in his last days in Congress. At the close of an eloquent period in which he alluded thus to these "Little Giant," Breckenridge, of Kentucky, who was opposed to the Territorial bill, shouted out in a sneering tone: "But you are not Douglass."

"No, I am not Douglass," retorted Cox, "for Douglass failed, and I'm going to succeed."

AN INJUNCTION CONTINUED.

One Kentucky Railroad Can Sell Out Only to Another One Named.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 9.—Justice Bartlett, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, has given a decision continuing the injunction obtained by Josiah J. White, restraining George C. Wood and others from transferring the franchise and property of the Chattaroi Railroad Company, of Kentucky, to any other corporation than the Ohio and Big Sandy Railroad Company. The transfer to the latter company is to be made only on condition that the full issue of the stock, amounting to $2,000,000, be distributed among the sinking fund and gold mortgage bonds of the Chattaroi company.

The persons named are also restrained from receiving $56,000 or any other sum for any of the property held under the foreclosures.

DETERMINED TO STAY.

A Democratic Postmaster Refuses to Give Up to His Republican Successor.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

HARRISBURG, September 9.—George S. Machen was recently appointed postmaster of the East Harrisburg postoffice, in place of S. A. Fishburn, who was chosen under Cleveland's administration. Last week Machen received his commission, and armed with the document demanded possession of the office. Fishburn refused to surrender the control of the Government property unless on an order from Washington. The order was received and shown to the incumbent, but he still refused to give up the office, informing Machen that he proposed to stick to it until the expiration of the quarter ending October 1.

Legal proceedings are threatened by the new appointee to dispossess Fishburn.

MURDERED BY FIVE ROBBERS.

One of the Murderers Breaks Down, Upon Arrest, and Confesses His Crime.

NORFOLK, VA., September 9.—T. L. Waller, a well-known merchant of Sewell's Point, six miles from this city, was murdered early yesterday morning in his store. The motive for the murder was robbery, and six negroes, William Henry Custis, Henry Williams, Samuel Stencil, Cornelius White, George Pryor and Robert Custis are now in jail for the crime. William Henry Custis was the first one of the murderers arrested, and while under examination broke down and implicated the other five men named as his accomplices.

A VICTIM OF JUDGE LYNCH.

Taken by a Mob From a Constable and Hanged at Once.

HIAWATHA, KAN., September 9.—Dick Fisher, alias Dick Rhodes, a negro who was wanted in Donophin county, Kansas, for assault and horse stealing, was captured here yesterday by Sheriff Cushman, and turned over to Constable Sloane, who proposed to take him to White Cloud, the county seat of the county, where he had committed his crimes.

Word comes from White Cloud to-night that a determined mob of farmers attacked the constable, took his prisoner from him and hanged him.

TRAMPS WHO SHOT,

And Who in Turn Were Shot and Captured by the Officers.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

COSHOCTON, O., September 9.—While Marshal Hogan was trying to make drunken tramps leave Coshocton to-day they opened fire, shooting him twice in the breast but not seriously. A bystander was shot in the leg.

After the shooting the Sheriff, with a posse, pursued and one of the tramps was shot in the neck, it is thought fatally, and two others were captured, having fired repeatedly at the posse.

A CURE FOR DUELING.

One Principal and His Second Arrested and Now in Custody.

SALEM, ALA., September 9.—Hon. W. A. Huff, the would-be duelist, and his friend, Captain Roff Sims, of Macon, were arrested at that place this afternoon. The two were taken to Opelika and carried before a judge.

Huff was placed under $10,000 bond to keep the peace, and Sims under $2,500 bonds. Both are still in the custody of officers. Patterson, the other duelist, is still in hiding.

JOHN L. IS IN EARNEST

Sullivan Tells Why He Will Really Run for Congress.

DIDN'T GET A SHOW LICENSE,

And He Will Make the Alderman Who Refused Very Sorry for It.

PAT COLLINS HIS POLITICAL BACKER.

The Pugilist Will Represent the Strongly Democratic Fourth District.

John L. Sullivan tells why he concluded to become a candidate for Congress. An uppish Boston Alderman refused him a license for a sparring exhibition, and John wants to get even. He says Congressman P. A. Collins is his political backer.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BOSTON, September 9.—A Boston reporter called on John L. Sullivan today, in New York, and learned the big fellow's reasons for desiring a seat in Congress. John talked enthusiastically on the matter, saying: "You know I've always taken more or less interest in politics at home, and my recent treatment in Boston is due wholly to the part I took in the last municipal election, when Hugh O'Brien was defeated by Hart, the Republican. The men who elected Hart are Democrats, and now they are mighty sorry they did it, for he has given them the cold shoulder every trip. The city is naturally Democratic by 10,000 majority. The Democrats will elect the next mayor to a dead certainty now. When I got over my sickness at Crescent Beach I was rather hard up. To be sure, I could have borrowed $6,000 or $7,000 then, or at any time, but several good people came to me and said:

TRYING A SHOW.

"John, you've had a little hard luck; get up a show; it will be all right, and I thought it would be better to get the money that way, although I would never have asked for a permit if I had thought that the Republican Aldermen were sour on me. Well, I went down to City Hall one day, and saw all the Aldermen but one—Alderman Rogers. They all said it would be all right to go ahead. Now it takes the unanimous consent of the entire board to get a permit for a sparring exhibition in Boston, and when I went to see Rogers he wouldn't speak to me. He afterward told friends of mine that if he had treated me civilly it would have ruined him in his district, in the Back Bay. I'll live to see all these chaps downed?"

"How about running for Congress?"

GOING TO MOVE.

"Well, I live now in the Third Congressional District, but I am going to move over to South Boston, which is in the Fourth District. This district is Democratic by a big majority. It was formerly represented by General P. A. Collins, who is a good friend of mine, and Joe O'Neill, another friend of mine, as General Collins' successor. The next Congressional election is in 1890, and I'm going to made a big try for the nomination, and I'll get it, too. When you get the Democratic nomination in South Boston you are elected."

"You feel pretty certain that General Collins will do what he can to help you get the nomination?"

"Certainly. He's through with politics himself. He is counsel for the West End Land Company and the Old Colony Railroad Company, and his income is $40,000 or $50,000 a year.

A MUTUAL LIKING.

"He can't afford to monkey with politics. He likes me and I like him, and I bet he'll be there when I call on him. He is the power in Massachusetts politics. There isn't a man in the State the Republicans are so afraid of as they are of Pat Collins."

"What would you do if things should go wrong in Mississippi?"

"I don't like to talk much about that business. My lawyers think I have a good case. If the Supreme Court reverses the verdict I shall not have to go to Richburg till June."

In speaking of his future movements John said: "Yes, I'm going to manage my own show. John L. Sullivan has been working for other people long enough. I've quit drinking to excess, and I'll hire a good, smart fellow to go ahead of the show, and I will do the rest of the business myself."

FIVE MEN KILLED INSTANTLY.

A Terrific Boiler Explosion in Illinois Caused by a Reckless Engineer.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

CARBONDALE, ILL., September 9.—A boiler explosion occurred at 8 o'clock this morning on the farm of John W. Snider, a mile east of the city. Snider was using a steam thresher, and about an hour before the explosion a leak was discovered in the boiler. A temporary shutdown was ordered and the leak was patched up. The engine was started up again and the engineer, believing that the work could be finished without turning more water in the boiler, put on a full head of steam. Instantly there was a terrific explosion, and every man within a radius of 30 feet of the boiler was killed. The dead are:

John W. Snider, Thomas Lyget, A. G. Lyget, John Briggs and Isaac Miller. W. G. Snider, who had turned and walked off a minute before the explosion, sustained a fracture of both legs. All the men leave families except A. J. Lyget.

AN ACTUAL MUSEUM TRUST.

Two Pittsburg Concerns Now Figuring to Get Inside of It.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 9.—The combination of dime museums which Barnum & Bailey have in mind is near realization. The museum at Thirty-fifth street and Broadway will be the central, and branches will be in New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Providence, Boston, Philadelphia, Detroit, Pittsburg, St. Louis and Buffalo. The idea is to have a combination big enough to utilize all the freaks and curiosities in the world that are of any account and change them around for variety.

Jim Geary and John J. O'Brien, each of whom have a museum in Pittsburg, are contending for the membership in that city. The agreement is that each museum shall be entered into the combine at a fixed valuation, contribute all its receipts to the general fund, and receive of the profits a share in proportion to its comparative valuation.

STANDING BY THEIR TERMS.

The Directors of the London Dock Companies Won't Take Water.

LONDON, September 9.—The directors of the dock companies refuse to depart from the terms offered by them to the strikers. On the other hand, however, additional wharfingers to-day signified their willingness to grant the demand of the men sixpence an hour.

The fund for the benefit of the striking workmen was augmented to-day by subscriptions amounting to £1,500. The leaders of the strike conferred with Cardinal Manning this morning.

ARISTOCRATIC FLACK.

A Foreign Lion of Society is the Man Who Tells His Story—He Used His Name and Skipped Out—Not Yet a Sufferer.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

ST. PAUL, MINN., September 9.—Oswal Riddel Miles, alias Leonard Morris, of London, England, who was arrested at Fargo yesterday for forgery, passed through here to-night in charge of detectives. Miles, in an interview, says he was a bookkeeper and clerk for the firm of Woodall & Company, London, and in the enjoyment of a fairly good salary. His father is at present residing in Australia, and is in poor circumstances. Gambling and women consumed a large portion of the young man's stipend, and about three months ago he found himself decidedly "in the hole." He then forged his employers' name to a check for £1,500, and other smaller amounts.

With the proceeds of his crime he went to the races and plunged in the 2,000 guineas, backing Donovan heavily. Donovan lost, and Miles fled to America, registering at the Hoffman House as Leonard Morris.

After enjoying the sights in the Metropolis he proceeded to Chicago and Portland; but while en route to the latter place, he stopped off at Fargo. Young Miles, as Leonard Morris, was the lion of the North, and gained admittance into the most exclusive circles, among his most ardent friends being Colonel Howell and Dr. Archibald, of Jamestown. Somehow it was announced in an unofficial way that the slim young man with the big eyes and cockney accent was the son of a duke, and while Miles did not confirm the story, he modestly declined to deny the allegation.

Hundreds of beautiful damsels of Dakota worshiped at his shrine, and the lawn tennis parties he was invited to preside over were legion. After a brief visit to his Jimtown friends the crash came.

The youthful forger expresses his delight at all he has seen here, and thinks his employers will not push the matter very hard.

THE FLACK DIVORCE CASE.

Witnesses Before the Grand Jury in Regard to the Alleged Conspiracy.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 9.—All of the persons who figured prominently in the Flack divorce conspiracy case, visited the General Sessions building to-day, except Civil Justice Ambrose Monell, Sheriff Flack's counsel in the divorce suit. He was said to be still unable to leave his home, on account of his attack of pleurisy. Lawyer Wright said that he had been subpoenaed to testify before the grand jury, and that he proposed to testify without a particle of reserve. He was satisfied that an attempt had been made to use him as a catspaw, and he did not propose to be used, and would tell what he knew about the whole affair.

Sheriff Flack and Will called to tell Colonel Fellows that if the grand jury wanted to hear their story they were willing to testify. Meanwhile the grand jury, sitting two floors above, had resumed the investigation. The first witness called into the private room was Miss Cameron, Margaret Smith's sister. In the report filed by Referee Meeks it is made to appear that she and Mrs. Smith appeared personally before Referee Meeks.

After she had been testifying for about 15 minutes Referee Meeks was called in for the purpose of giving her an opportunity of identifying him, if she had, in fact, appeared before him as a witness.

TEN MINERS MEET THEIR FATE.

Sad Accident in a Colorado Coal Mine, Caused by Water.

GOLDEN, COL., September 9.—One of the most serious and saddest mining accidents ever known in this portion of the State occurred late this afternoon in the White Ash coal mine, near this place. An old abandoned mine runs alongside the White Ash, and has for months been full of water, which, without a moment's warning, burst through into the White Ash mine, filling it full of mud and water. Ten miners are known to have been at work in the White Ash mine at the time of the accident, and they could not have lived five minutes after the surging mass broke in upon them. It will take two or three weeks before their bodies can be reached.

In the excitement only three of their names can be learned to-night, a Mr. Allen, John Murphy and Jack Morgan. Then there are three brothers, beside four other men, making a total of ten, who are positively known to have perished. Work will be commenced at once by hundreds of willing hands, in order to pump the mine out, but old miners who have been through the mine, say it will be impossible to clear the mine and reach the bodies under two and perhaps three weeks. Part of the men leave families who were dependent upon them, while the rest were single and all highly spoken of.

WRECKED BY THE WAVES.

Old Ocean Does Some Havoc at Rockaway Beach and Other Points.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

NEW YORK, September 9.—The ocean at Rockaway Beach to-night gave an exhibition of surf and foam surpassing that of Sunday night. The tide was so high that Wainwright's pavilion was all surrounded and the surf dashed up to the faces of the people in the veranda. To-night a bigger swell than common lifted Lay's phot