I cannot give you any statement as none can be made now." Mr. McCook also stated that he had advised liquidation, which statement accorded with his views expressed in the morning.

Meantime the directors had scattered in all directions, and it was decided to go to the bank, and see Mr. Hoerr, if he could be barked up. There were evidences of life in the building, and more at the door, where little knots of people assembled from time to time to read the notice of suspension. Tapping on doors and windows elicited no response, and Mr. Hoerr's residence was visited. A lady came to the door and stated that Mr. Hoerr was not at home, had not been heard from since the morning previous, and that Mrs. Hoerr was sick and in bed. She was requested to ask Mrs. Hoerr if she knew the whereabouts of Mr. Hoerr and retired, but returned in 29 seconds, and stated that Mrs. Hoerr could add nothing to the stock of information already given.

SOMEBODY INSIDE.

The bank was again visited, and as by this time "the shades of night were falling fast" it was observed that the bank was aglow with light, and shadows fitfully flitting to and fro within. The inquirer again read the notice posted on the front door and then pounded on it, first gently and then vigorously, but without effect. A visit was then made to a door near the rear on the Penn avenue side and the rat-a-tat renewed, with knuckle and umbrella but. At length three faces appeared at a window, one of which was said to be that of Mr. Moke and a man with a shrill tenor voice asked what was wanted.

"Is Mr. Hoerr within?" was asked.

"No, he isn't," was the reply, and the window went down with a bang, and the blind followed it.

At Wainwright's brewery it was stated that the last heard of Mr. Hoerr was that he had taken a train on the Allegheny Valley Railroad at 2 o'clock P. M. on Thursday, and that the track had grown cold since. Another man said he had arranged to play a game of solitaire with Mr. Hoerr this evening, but could not state whether the engagement would be kept; he seemed to think it doubtful.

SOME ARE HOPEFUL.

There are still people who say they expect the bank to pay in full, others say they will sell their certificates for 50 cents on the dollar, and one man in Wainwright's brewery bluffed a man by offering him a deposit of $850 for 10 cents on the dollar. Those who have confidence in the bank can get certificates of deposit for 50 per cent enough to paper a small-sized house.

The gloom along Butler street is still so dense that it can be molded into nightmare, phantasmagoria and despair in bricks to suit any requirement. Said one man: "I didn't get any license, I've lost $2,000 in the Lawrence Bank, and my rent is as high as ever," but the wails of business men are cheerful compared with those who have earned the price of a little surplus bread in the sweat of their brows who look forward to the winter of age with foreboding hearts. White-headed men, who must begin life anew, are talking in bitterness of spirit, but their views have so far not taken definite shape.

DEFINITE AT LAST.

Director T. B. Stewart States Explicitly What the Outlook is—He Says the Assets Will Easily Overtop the Liabilities—Good Paper to be Eventually Realized Upon—Confidence Somewhat Restored.

Mr. T. B. Stewart, a director of the Lawrence Bank, was interviewed last night by a DISPATCH reporter on the standing of the bank. He said:

"The liabilities of the bank, as far as we can discern, will not amount to more than $500,000, and the assets will considerably overtop this amount. Our securities are all good. In real estate our investment will figure up from $100,000 to $130,000. The bank property situated at the forks of the road, and the property adjoining on Butler street belongs to us. Then we have money invested in stocks and other securities, and the balance of the assets are paper which fall due in 30 days, 60 days, and at more extended periods of time.

THE PAPER IS GOOD.

"Most of the paper money that we have out at loans will be paid back in due time. It is a fact, however, that some of the money the bank loaned will never be paid back. Our guarantees on the money loaned for 30 days, or longer, generally were good. Yet some of it we will lose.

"At the meeting of directors, yesterday afternoon, a confident tone was manifest in all that was said and done. We feel certain if depositors do not press us, we can more than pay dollar for dollar. The only fear we entertain about paying our liabilties, is that depositors

WILL GET AGITATED,

and in their desire to get their money free the bank will have to meet their claims. The bank to do this will have to dispose of property at a loss; naturally we will lose upon it if we are forced to sell to meet urgent and anxious depositors. The only thing to be done is for every one who has a claim upon the bank to be patient, and give us time to gather ourselves together, and then we will pay every dollar we owe. If this is not done, the bank will be financially embarrassed, and possibly it will have to permanently suspend and settle for a percentage on the dollar.

STOCKHOLDERS WILL MEET MONDAY.

"We cannot tell yet accurately what the bank owes, but we feel confident that a half million dollars will more than cover it. At the meeting of stockholders on Monday these matters will be fully gone into.

"There cannot be any doubt that a little indiscretion on the part of the management helped to leave the bank in the mud puddle it is in at present. Money has been loaned to irresponsible parties who could not furnish the security necessary for a bank which desires to place itself beyond the possibility of stringency. However, that is not the main cause of the bank's stoppage. It is the large amounts that

HAVE BEEN WITHDRAWN

within the past month. For two weeks a continual run was made on the bank. We felt then that we were getting into a tight place, but this run ceased for a few days, and we were then able to stand straight again. The run returned, depositors clamored at the bank for their deposits until we were drained out and had to close the doors. Most of the deposits withdrawn were not small amounts, but heavy drafts,

WHICH SOON TOLD

upon the bank's resources. We had not an unlimited supply of money and much of it was out, otherwise could we have made money. It was impossible to convert much of the paper we held into money on a moment's notice. So the only alternative was to close the doors and suspend payment.

"We do not hope to reopen the bank's doors until everything is cleared up, and then there is a very faint hope for the reopening. We cannot tell absolutely when we can realize our various assets; some of them will be turned in soon, and possibly it will take years before other of our securities can be converted into money."

SOME MORE DEPOSITORS.

Among other depositors and shareholders who are losers by the bank's failure is, John Wainwright, $1,500; John Ward, Butler street, $3,000. Wainwright Bros., of the Winterton Brewery, besides their deposits are shareholders to the amount of $2,000. The shares are a sort of family heirloom. Dr. Covert, of Forty-fourth street, another shareholder, said last night he felt the bank good for anything it might owe. The directors, he said, were all wealthy men, and their own private fortunes would more than cover the bank's liabilities. Mr. William Mackay of Forty-fourth street, is both a large stockholder and depositor. He had in the coffers of the bank when the crash came between $11,000 and $12,000. He said last night that

EVERY DOLLAR HE OWNED

was invested in the bank. He, however, felt perfect confidence in the safety of his money. He said, when the bank closed its doors once before, he put money into it, feeling assured the men at the helm would tide all difficulties over.

Said he: "Just as I felt then, I feel now, and I am going to bed, and will sleep easily, because my confidence in the directors is unbounded."

Mr. Kirkpatrick, a director, was seen at his home on Forty-fourth street, he refused to say a word referring the reporter to Willis McCook.

CONFIDENCE EXPRESSED.

Mr. Samuel Patterson, Postmaster of Station B, who has been doing business with the bank for a number of years, said:

"The President and directors of the bank are among the best business men of Lawrenceville. I believe the embarrassment was caused by the unusual run upon it by depositors. The directors are wealthy men, and they are good for all the bank owes. The rumor of the bank's embarrassment a short time ago was started by enemies, and I am certain that if it had been treated fairly by the depositors it would not now be in the state it is. Mr. Young, the President, has been the best man for this part of the city for the last 24 years."

BLAMES THE BANK OFFICIALS.

Mr. McCaffrey Says They Shouldn't Have Received Deposits on the Fatal Day—Some of the Heavy Losers.

Thomas McCaffrey, the real estate agent of Butler street, thinks the actions of the officials of the bank were a little irregular. He states that they did wrong in continuing to receive deposits at the bank long after they knew they would have to close up. In an interview with a DISPATCH reporter yesterday afternoon, Mr. McCaffrey said:

"I had so much confidence in the bank that I was the first depositor to appear Thursday morning. When I went up to the doors of the bank at 9 o'clock they had not been opened yet and I had to rap to gain admittance. When I went in President Young was at his desk and Cashier Hoerr took my money. As I handed in my deposit Mr. Young looked out at me to see who it was but said nothing. The cashier took the money and made the usual entry and I went off to attend to some business.

"I do not think that the officials had any right to take the money of depositors on Thursday. They knew at the time I made my deposit that it was only a question of a few hours until they would have to close. They had to make their settlement with the Clearing House before 10 o'clock, and when this was tried the blow came. Notwithstanding the action of the Union National Bank, they continued to receive deposits during the whole of the day. This was certainly wrong, and should not have been allowed by the directors when they knew they were in trouble and there was nothing to be done but close the doors. They should have quit taking in money."

Teller McKee was seen and said: "President Young and Cashier Hoerr did not give me any instructions about receiving deposits, and I could not refuse to take them. Mr. Young left the bank between 12 and 1 o'clock, and left no orders. Mr. Hoerr went out after 1 o'clock, and did not say whether he was coming back or not. I have not seen him since. Neither one of the gentlemen said anything to me about not taking the deposits. Under the circumstances I could not do otherwise than take all the money offered until ordered to quit."

HOERR IS NON EST.

Quite a number of persons called at the residence of Cashier Hoerr during the day, but to all the same answer was given. His wife and sister said they had not heard anything from the missing cashier. They stated that they had not the least knowledge of where he was, and did not know when he would be home.

The vicinity of the bank was thronged during the day with depositors and others interested in the bank. Nearly every one of them had a story about having mony tied up there. Repeated knockings at the doors of the institution failed to bring any response. It was evident that some persons were in the bank, but they would not come to the door. The blinds were drawn, and when it got dark the gas was ignited. It was stated that the bookkeeper of the bank was inside compiling a list of the depositors with the amounts they had in the bank.

Among the stories told of depositors was that of Thomas Coghlan, who sailed for Ireland last Tuesdvy. He had about $5,000 in the bank and about a week ago went to the bank to draw his money. He intended to have it exchanged into English money, but the bank officials would not give it to him. He got several hundred dollars, or enough to pay his expenses, and is now on the ocean. He worked for the Citizens' Traction Company. Among other small depositors not reported yesterday are the following:

William F. Eichenlaub, wholesale furniture dealer, Treasurer of St. Augustine's Church. He had about $5,000 in the bank belonging to the church, but he was individually responsible for the amount. When the run was started several weeks ago, Father Morris, of the church, asked him to take the money out of the bank.

HE HAD NO FEARS.

He replied that the institution was all right, and he would be responsible for the funds. Louis Emmerich, tailor, $1,400. Kate Korta, butcher, $1,400; H. C. Knapp, printer, $1,100; George Metz, shoe dealer, $800; Father Griffin, of St. John's Church, $200; W. I. Shade, bookseller, $1,000; servant in George Metz's house, $700; J. C. O'Donnell, grocer, $1,500; his driver, $400; Mr. Zacharias $2,975. The latter was going to draw the money out to purchase a house, but concluded to wait until he had more money and secure a better one. George Gruber, Smallman street, $5,000; Charles Supert, newspaper carrier, $4,000; Edward Kingott, tinner, $500; William Lawton, dry goods, had several thousand dollars, having made a deposit at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon. Matthias Schenott, saloonkeeper, $4,000; John Wiggins, saloonkeeper, $9,700; Patrick McKenna, shoes, $2,000; John Collins, grocer, $3,000; he also made a deposit at 3 o'clock; Joseph Munich, saloon, $2,000; M. H. Hager, $4,000, Mrs. Kate Lewis, saloon, $3,000; Kennedy Lang, druggist, $3,000: Dr McFarland, $1,000; M. F. Flanagan, blacksmith, $17,000.

A well-known citizen of Lawrenceville, who had drawn out of the bank $4,000 about two weeks ago, said the bank was very loose about conducting its affairs. The gentleman had a costly banking experience during the panic, and when the first reports about the Lawrence Bank came out he drew his money. He said the institution had no rules about withdrawing deposits, and said no notice had to be given to get money. He said it was a common thing for thousands of dollars to be drawn without a moment's notice. In such cases the bank was willing to pay the money after deducting the interest. This is what caused the run.

DECLINATIONS INDULGED IN.

Mr. Long, Mr. Plumer and Mr. Kennedy Mute as Clams.

To add to the embarrassment of the firm of J. D. Long & Co., of the Vulcan Iron Works, Attorney L. M. Plumer, as trustee, yesterday filed a judgment against the firm for $150,000. An execution was issued on the judgment, and the mill of J. D. Long & Co. is in the hands of the Sheriff.

The Philadelphia Company entered suit against J. D. Long & Co. for $2,951, for natural gas furnished to the mill.

Mr. J. D. Long yesterday spent the day at the works at Chartiers. When called upon last evening by a DISPATCH reporter he said that he could not tell whom Lawyer Plumer represented, and to other inquiries concerning the condition of the firm he referred to his attorney, Mr. John M. Kennedy.

Mr. Kennedy was called up by telephone. He said that Mr. Plumer represented a number of creditors, but he would not say who they were. He also declined to say anything in regard to the firm's prospects.

Mr. Plumer was called upon at the residence of Mr. Allan Wood, but he also declined to give the names of the creditors he represented, and would not say anything about the matter.

SOME SAD SCENES.

Aged Women Weeping on the Doorsteps of the Bank—Dr. Clark Denies he Drew Out $80,000 at One Time.

Gloom reigned supreme in Lawrenceville yesterday. The day was dark and an incessant downpour of rain intensified the universal dullness of the neighborhood. Every one met on the streets had a troubled look. In the vicinity of the Lawrence Bank large numbers of people congregated talking over their affairs, and their personal interest in the institution. Many pathetic incidents occurred before the bank building, women who had scraped together a few hundred dollars beseiged the doors to learn the latest about the failure. The doors were like adamantine, however, and the only gleam of comfort they could get was a notice nailed on the boards which read as follows:

Owing to the continued withdrawal of depositors we are compelled to suspend payment, feeling assured that with time and patience all will be reimbursed.

By order of the President.

This notice, however, did not relieve the general fears of the people. Every one seemed to think that their money was lost. The people, owing to the suddenness of the collapse, considerably magnified their loss, and naturally took an exaggerated view of the matter. A canvass was made in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth wards to ascertain the extent of deposits. The majority of the residents of these wards belong to the working classes, and any little savings they had were put into the bank.

THEIR SAD STORIES.

It was sorrowful to hear the people tell how they had saved their money and then lost it. Among the depositors were Velte & McDonald, boiler makers, who had $4,300 in the bank. Mr. Velte said:

"It is my opinion that the bank will not meet its liabilities. I believe, however, that they will pay a good percentage on the dollar. As far as I can learn the assets of the bank are good, yet they cannot realize on them at once. The disappearance of Mr. Hoerr I attribute to his dislike to meeting many of his friends while the crisis is on. It is my opinion that his relations with the bank and depositors is strictly honest. Mr. Hoerr was very popular in the ward, and depositors often used to hand him their money on the street instead of going around to the bank. Taking his popularity and the confidence reposed in the cashier by the people, it is very natural that he should flee from such distressing scenes."

Dame Rumor was talking freely about Dr. Clark forcing the bank to pay him $55,000 ten days ago. Indeed, many people say that he is mainly the cause of the bank's suspension.

PRESIDENT YOUNG PLEADED.

It is said that when the doctor made application at the bank for payment President Young pleaded for ten days' notice. The doctor, however, wanted his money, and he placed two checks with a prominent banker, one for $25,000 and another for $30,000. The bank was then forced to honor the checks, which embarrassed it very much. The doctor was seen subsequently relative to the rumor, when he said:

"I was a heavy depositor at the bank for the past year and a half. Between that period and the closing of the doors I have been checking out, but not in large amounts. The report that I checked out $80,000 is untrue. For the past six months I have been buying traction railroad stock, and whenever I bought any, I naturally drew the money from the bank. The largest amount I drew out was prior to the rumor of its financial embarrasment. After the rumor was started I deposited right along, the last deposit I made was the day previous to its failure. My account there at present is $1,500. I believe the bank is solvent, and will meet every demand made upon it. It has been doing a tremendous business, and without some very bad management could not have gone under. If it turns out to be true that the failure has taken place then it will be a calamity to the neighborhood. Most of the depositors were workingmen and if they lose, it will fall heavily upon them.

HE GAVE THEM NOTICE.

The doctor said that he always gave the bank notice before making any large demand for money. The rumor about the checks was false.

Manchester's boiler works situated between Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth street, deposited in the Lawrence Bank three days ago $18,000, to be ready for payday. The stoppage of payment will considerably embarrass them. It is believed that they will not have enough ready money to pay their hands to-day.

Yesterday morning a poor blind woman, Mrs. Himes, who lives in Bloomfield, was led to the bank by a young granddaughter, a beautiful girl 17 years of age. When the old woman was led up the steps and tried to enter, and found the door tightly closed, she burst into tears and exclaimed: "My God, I am ruined!" The sight was pitiful. The young girl, also crying, tried to console her aged grandmother. She clasped her arms about her and said: "Don't cry; don't cry." Mrs. Himes related her story. About a month ago she received $2,500 from the United States Pension Bureau. Previous to this she had been very poor. When she got it she divided $500 among her children, telling them that $2,000 would see her through until she died. After giving the $500 away she put the balance in the bank. The news of its failure almost broke her heart.

HER SAD LAMENT.

Another sad sight was a Mrs. Deipner, from Bloomfield. She is 80 years of age, and she has been putting money in the bank for the last 20 years. Her savings amounted to $1,800. Between her broken sobs she said: "All gone! all gone! a poor old woman left penniless. I haven't enough money in the house to buy a meal. All gone, all gone."

The woman walked up and down the avenue for three hours crying over her loss. No sadder spectacle was seen than Mrs. Deipner. She wore a sunbonnet, and her hair was dishevelled. After pacing before the bank till midday she fell down from exhaustion and had to be carried home.

Other losers are Alderman Doughty, $600; Upperman Bros., $2,000. Mr. Upperman said he bought the Hainsworth Mansion and drew out nearly all his money to pay for it. Wainwrights had $40,000 deposited, and their employes put their money in the bank. Frauenheim & Vilsack had $1,000; Alderman Porter, $6,000; Sam Bowden, constable Sixteenth Ward, $8,000; Robert Plender, $700; Major Wallace, $600; George Smith, $200.

HOERR STILL MISSING.

The Cashier is Not in Butler as His Friends Had Hoped.

At a late hour last night nothing had been heard of the whereabouts of Cashier Hoerr. It was stated that he had gone to visit friends in Butler, but a telegram sent there brought back the reply that Mr. Hoerr was not in that bucolic village.

Stole Some Tobies.

Robbers broke into the cigar store of Jacob Hamm, 1106 Carson street, about 2 o'clock yesterday morning, but were evidently frightened away before they were in the place long, as there was nothing missing except a box of tobies. The thieves broke in through a window and made their escape the same way.

DR. B. M. HANNA. Eye, ear, nose and throat diseases exclusively. Office, 718 Penn street, Pittsburg, Pa. s&su

☞A SUMMER COTTAGE, how to build one and what it will cost is told by R. W. Shoppell in to-morrow's DISPATCH.

THREE MEN DROWNED.

Captain John A. Wood Saw Their Skiff Capsize at His Landing.

MADE AN ATTEMPT TO SAVE THEM

They Disappeared Under Some Barges, and Were Not Seen Again.

THEIR IDENTITY REMAINS A MYSTERY

Three men were drowned about 7 o'clock last evening in the Ohio river near the city line.

Shortly after supper Mrs. James Wood, wife of Captain Wood, of Wood's Landing, about a quarter of a mile below Temperanceville, noticed three men in a skiff headed for the West End shore. They seemed to be laboring with a very heavy load, and could make little headway against the current. The latter was bearing them down upon a number of barges tied to the landing and they were trying to keep clear of the boats. Mrs. Wood heard one of the men say: "—— it! I told you not to come so close to the landing. You will upset the skiff." The remark was addressed to the man at the oars, who coolly asked Captain Wood, who had been summoned by his wife, "Say, pard, can't you give us a little assistance?" Captain Wood answered in the affirmative, and directed the man to pull away from the boats. He then ran forward to his own skiff for the purpose of trying to push the other skiff to the shore.

As Captain Wood was jumping into his own boat the skiff the three men were in capsized and floated under the barges. The men went down with the skiff. This was the last seen of them.

The boat seemed to be loaded with something heavy, and this prevented the men from effecting a safe landing. It is supposed the men were employed at Lindsay & McCutcheon's mill in Allegheny, and were going to their homes in the West End. At a late hour last night nobody had been reported missing from the place. Lieutenant Booker, of the Southside, with a squad of officers searched for an hour for the missing men, but could find no trace of them. The skiff was recovered, but there was nothing on it that would give any clew to the owner.

Captain Wood thinks there were but two men in the skiff, while his wife is sure that there were three.

THE B. & O. WANT A BRIDGE.

Reported That the Tenth Street Bridge is Eyed Acquisitively—What a Director Says—Connections Possible.

A rumor was afloat on the Southside, last night, to the effect that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company is negotiating with the South Tenth Street Bridge Company, for the purchase of the bridge.

It was said to be the intention of the company, if the deal should be consummated, to strengthen the structure and lay tracks upon it to enable the Baltimore ond Ohio to connect with the Lake Erie road on the other side of the river.

This, it is claimed, would be a valuable connection for the B. & O., and one for which it could well afford to pay.

The Southside people talked considerable about the matter, and expressed a hope that before the terms of the sale were arranged, a condition would be made providing for a free footway by the side of the railroad tracks. This, if accomplished, would be the entering wedge for the free bridge arrangement for which Southsiders are raising such a cry just now.

Mr. Charles Evans, the Notary Public and a director in the bridge company, was seen at his home at No. 40 South Tenth street last night. He denied having any knowledge whatever regarding such a deal. He said if such negotiations were pending he would be one of the first to hear of it, but he had not heard of it. Some years ago an attempt was made by the B. & O. to buy the bridge, and they would have succeeded had not the bridge company raised the price of the bridge.

Mr. Evans refused to say what he thought might be done in the future. He intimated that the B. & O. could buy the bridge providing they paid the price.

FINISHING UP COAL TOWS.

A Few Mines Paying the Half Cent to Get Their Barges Down.

Regarding the statements made yesterday to the effect that Fourth pool operators were conceding their miners the 2½ cent rate, the facts in the case are that T. J. Wood and the Snowhill mine owners paid an additional half-cent so as to get the remainder of their tows loaded. They will be finished to-day, when the mines will close.

In the Third pool Marshall McDonald, who is operating the James Jones works, is paying 3 cents for loading a tow. Work thereon will be finished on next Thursday, when these mines too will close down. There is a complete cessation of work in the First and Second pools. A leading operator said yesterday that the price of coal in the New Orleans market would likely sustain a fall.

ON ACCOUNT OF ITS LUSTER.

The Stock of the Mine of That Name Has Gone Up 100 Per Cent Lately.

Of late many people have wondered why the stock of the Luster Silver Mining Company was held 50 per cent above par, when it had been for a year or so below it. The explanation is said to be contained in a telegram gotten by Captain Darrington, stating that a lead of splendid ore 50 feet wide and two and a half miles long had been discovered, and that the reducing mill sent to the mine was working in good style, though a Greaser managed to explode six pounds of dynamite, killing himself and several other Greasers before the machinery was put into operation, and damaging some of it thereby.

The Luster mine is 200 miles north of Noria, Mexico, and near El Oro.

SOUTHSIDE FOOTPADS.

Two Young Men Waylay a 9-Year-Old Child and Rob Her.

Thomas Cox, residing at No. 3001 Mary street, Southside, gave his 9-year-old daughter Kate, $5 last evening, to pay his dues in a building and loan association.

As the child was returning from the association with $1 20 change in her possession, she was seized by two young men on Jane street, between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets. They took the money from her and then allowed her to go. She proceeded home and told her parents of the affair and the police were notified.

Gents' Furnishing To-Day.

Grand exhibition of A. H. Buckingham & Co.'s fine London neckwear. Popular prices and most stylish goods.

JOS. HORNE & Co.'s
Penn Avenue Stores.

MEN'S kid and dogskin walking gloves. JAMES H. AIKEN & Co., 100 Fifth ave.

Comfort Shoe.

Ladies' hand-sewed Comfort Shoe, something new, $5. CAIN & VERNER'S,
MWS Fifth avenue and Market street.

USE F. & V.'s Pittsburg beer to quiet your nerves and compose you for sleep.

Gents' Furnishing

Department open until 9 o'clock this evening. JOS. HORNE & Co.'s
Penn Avenue Stores.

LIKE the breath of life to tired humanity is a glass of Wainwright's pure beer. Kept by all dealers. TTSSu

A SLATE WRITER'S LECTURE.

Dr. Slade, the Spiritualist, Takes a Trip Around the World—Most of the Crowned Heads Practice Spiritualism.

Dr. Henry Slade, the well-known slate-writing spiritualist, delivered another of his lectures upon that subject last evening in Imperial Hall. The audince was mostly made up of believers in spiritualism, there being apparently no skeptics present. The talk was on a trip around the world, taken by the doctor several years ago. It was full of entertaining experiences in various parts of the globe. During his lecture, Dr. Slade said:

"The majority of our statesmen and crowned heads of Europe are spiritualists. A great many people of this country claim that it is none but soft heads and ignorant people that believe in spiritualism. This only shows their ignorance of the subject. Fools cannot become spiritualists. It takes brains, spirit and intelligence to be one. I was born a medium, and was compelled to accept the knowledge given me.

While in St. Petersburg I was sitting one day upon a chair with my eyes closed when I saw approaching before me a vision. I saw a box of jewels, containing nine pieces, set with diamonds, etc. I remarked what I saw to my servant, who said 'somebody will probably make you a present.' 'No, I replied. Somebody has lost that box and they will want me to find it. Two days later a rap came to my door. My servant went out and a box was handed in. It was the identical box I saw in the vision. I only made one mistake. That was in the cuff buttons, which I had not described accurately. I still have the box and jewels, which were presented me by a rich believer in spiritualism.

The speaker then told of a number of private seances he held in the university at Berlin. He told a story of holding a box containing a coin over a slate. Without looking at the coin, he saw it was marked 1876. He held a slate under the box, and without any effort on his part, the coin passed through the bottom of the box to the slate. He claimed there was no sleight of hand performance, and the box is still on exhibition in the Berlin University.

He told another story of being afflicted with hip paralysis while on board ship on his way to San Francisco. He said: "The best physicians in the city pronounced me incurable. I began to shrink until my left side was like a piece of cloth. A spirit doctor called on me and whispered that he was a spiritualist. I ordered him out of the room and told him if he had not the courage of his connections to go out and proclaim to the world that he was a spiritualist. I would rather die a hundred times than be cured by a coward. These kind of sneaks have done the power harm by being afraid to acknowledge what has been given them. I heard of a man by the name of McClelland who was an electrical phenomenon. He was in bad repute among the people there and I sent for him. He told me that he could not do me any good. I had a vision in which I was told that McClelland could cure me. I was ordered to be treated twice by him, once upon the 10th and again upon the 15th of the month. It was not a dream, but a revelation. I told Dr. McClelland that he would cure me on the night of the 15th, but he did not believe me. The first time he treated me I showed no signs of improvement and thought he was going to fail. Upon the second night I took off all my clothes with the exception of my trousers, and under the influence of McClelland I went into a trance. All of a sudden my paralyzed limb drew up with a spasmodic jerk, flew out and struck the doctor in the cheek, almost knocking him down. I called for a pencil and wrote my name, something I had been unable to do for months. I had my niece play me the Highland fling, and in my stocking feet I danced to the tune of the music. This is only one of the many cures I have come across that were entirely due to spiritualism."

GUITARS AND MANDOLINS.

Warranted True and Not to Split.

The American—antique oak	$ 8 00
The Arion—mahogany	10 00
The Conservatory—rosewood, first quality	15 00
The Conservatory—rosewood, second quality	12 00
The Washburn—rosewood	$22 to 150 00
The American mandolin	12 00
The Washburn mandolin	$22 to 75 00

Also, always on hand a fine assortment of banjos, zithers, cornets, music boxes, autoharps, violins, music cabinets, accordions, music wrappers and folios. Everything in the musical line at the lowest prices. All the latest sheet music sold at half price by H. Kleber & Bro., No. 506 Wood street.

EVERYBODY BUYS.

Only a Few Left.

Sec. hand 5 oct. organ	$ 20
Sec. hand 5 oct. organ	25
New 5 oct. organ	44
New 6 oct. organ	55
New 7½ oct. upright piano	175
Sec. hand 7½ oct. square piano	100
Sec. hand 7½ oct. square piano	125

We defy dealers in either city to undersell us. Examine instruments and be convinced. Store open every night till 9 o'clock.

ECHOLS, McMURRAY & Co.
(Telephone Building), 123 Sandusky st., Allegheny.

An Old Established Music House.

Kleber & Bro. are admitted to be the most trustworthy music dealers in Pittsburg and Western Pennsylvania. They sell lower, take smaller profits and give easier time payments and a longer warrantee than any other house. At Klebers' you can buy the wonderful Steinway, the great Conover, the popular Opera and the sweet Emerson pianos; also the lovely Burdette organs and the unrivalled Vocalion church organs. If you want the best and lowest prices, call at Kleber Bros.', 506 Wood street. You are sure to save money by dealing at Klebers'.

For To-Day

We will offer 500 men's handsome kersey overcoats in five shades at $10. Other stores sell these same garments at $20. Don't take our word for it, call and see them. Price $10. P. C. C. C.,
Cor. Grant and Diamond sts., opp. the new Court House.

Patent Leather Shoes

For ladies and gentlemen are found in the proper shapes, at Cain & Verner's, Fifth ave. and Market.

New St. Louis Sleeping Car.

Beginning with to-morrow evening train No. 5 of the P., C. & St. L. Railway, leaving Pittsburg Union Station at 9 P. M., will carry a through sleeping car, arriving at St. Louis the next evening at 7 o'clock. This affords passengers who do not care to wait for the midnight train a full night's sleep.

NOTWITHSTANDING the rain and inclement weather, the rush still continues to 723 and 725 Liberty street, corner Eighth street, where the immense stock of a large bankrupt New York importing house is being sold at auction for the benefit of creditors. Those who have not, as yet, attended this large and important sale, will study their best interests, as well as pocket books by doing so at once. The sales are held daily at 10 A. M., and 2 and 7:30 P. M

B. & B.

The genuine "Jenness Miller combination suits underwear" for ladies and children; also the bodice and divided skirts for sale here. BOGGS & BUHL.

Heavy Scarlet Underwear,

All wool, at 88c to-day—sold all over the city at $1 25. P. C. C. C.,
Cor. Grant and Diamond sts., opp. the new Court House.

FOR bad weather, ladies should see our California Shoe, $3; all widths.
CAIN & VERNER, Fifth ave. and Market st. MWS

TO PATROL THE RIVER

A Valuable Suggestion to be Made to Councils by Coroner McDowell.

BRANCH OF THE POLICE SERVICE.

The Idea Brought Out by the Recent Drowning of Two Colored Men.

NOBODY'S DUTY TO SEEK THE BODIES

The bodies of the colored men drowned at the foot of Wood street, last Wednesday morning, still lie at the bottom of the Ohio river, because it is nobody's business to search for them. A case of this kind occurs rarely to call attention to this failure of the local law. As a rule a drowned man has relatives nor friends who see that search is made for the body. In this case it happens that the unfortunate deckhands have neither relatives or friends in this neighborhood, unless it be the few colored men who knew them along the wharf, but who, like the dead men, are homeless and without money. One of these colored men visited the Coroner's office yesterday morning, asking if something could not be done, but the Coroner was powerless to act.

THE CORONER'S IDEAS.

Coroner McDowell said last evening: "It seems to be nobody's duty to drag the river for these bodies. During my first term of office a colored man was drowned in the river. I employed a professional diver to recover the body. He charged $10 for the work, and it was a narrow scratch that I did not have to pay the bill out of my own pocket. I was taken to task for the matter, and plainly told that it was none of my business to search for the bodies of the drowned. I do not mean to do such a thing again.

"It would seem to be the duty of the Department of Public Safety, considering the general scope of its work, to perform such service, but the department is handicapped. It has no authority to do such a thing, and no money for the purpose.

"When the son of Sheriff McCandless was drowned, a few months ago, near Lock No. 1, I searched the city for grappling irons with which to drag the river, but I could not find any. I then suggested to Chief Brown that grappling irons should be put into every police station, and the suggestion is being acted upon.

A RIVER PATROL NEEDED.

"There ought to be a river patrol connected with the police bureau. The river is often beset by thieves, who steal along the wharf, on the boats tied up or in the mills along the river. The patrol's duty would be to watch for such fellows, to guard generally the property along the river, and to rescue drowning persons or search for the bodies of the drowned.

"The department cannot establish such a patrol now. The police are not at all to blame. The Appropriations Committee of Councils is now about to meet, and it should make an appropriation for such a purpose. It is the duty of Councils to take up this matter. If the committee desires, I will gladly go before it and give reasons why a river patrol should be established."

In the case of the drowning of the two colored men off the C. W. Batchelor, the accident occurred at 2 o'clock in the morning, and the news of the affair did not reach the police until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the patrolman on the Water street beat was informed of the affair by a reporter for THE DISPATCH.

Inspector McAleese said: "It is not the duty of any of the authorities to search for the bodies in the river. That is done only by the friends of persons who are drowned. Grappling hooks for dragging the river have been purchased, and will be placed in the police stations next week, for use in cases of emergency."

Money Buys Them.

$8 buys your choice of men's chinchilla overcoats, in blue, black or brown colors, guaranteed not to fade; price to-day $8. Other stores charge $16 to $18 for these overcoats. P. C. C. C., cor. Grant and Diamond sts, opp. the new Court House.

☞THE ACTOR'S RELIGION—A number of prominent stage favorites outline their religious beliefs in to-morrow's DISPATCH.

TAKE ELEVATOR
TO
OUR CAPACIOUS
CLOAK AND SUIT ROOMS.

Garments in almost endless variety for
LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN.

Some Special Values:

Plush Jackets at $10.
Plush Jackets, extra lengths, $15.
Plush Coats, 36, 38 and 40 inch lengths, at $15, $18 50, $22 50 up to $50.
Elegant Braided Plush Coats at $35 to $50.
Novelties in Plush Jackets with Astrachan Vests, Collars and Lapels, etc.
OUR PLUSH GARMENTS are selected with great care as to durability, while the quilted linings, chamois pockets, etc., are similar to genuine seal garments.

A large purchase of French Braided Wraps offered under value at $15 up to $30.

JACKETS. JACKETS.

Imported English Cheviot Jackets, Stockinette Jackets in medium and heavy weights. Black Beaver and Diagonal Jackets. Many of these at reduced prices.

Shoulder Capes in Plush, Astrachan, Monkey, Persian Lamb, etc., in low, medium and fine grades.

BIBER & EASTON,
505 and 507 MARKET STREET.
no23-TTSSu

A.—
Never fail to cure.
SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES,
SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES,
SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES,
the great European remedy against all
CATARRHAL AFFECTIONS
and
COUGHS AND HOARSENESS.
Sold by all Druggists.
Small boxes, 25c; large boxes, 50c.
oc26-40-WS

THANKSGIVING—MINCE MEAT, PLUM pudding, fruit cake, Aspinwall bananas, Dehese raisins, pulled figs, Fard dates, Florida oranges, Princess almonds, Jordan shelled almonds, Chinese lichees. For sale by JNO. A. RENSHAW & CO., Fancy Grocers, cor. Liberty and Ninth sts. no23-WS

LOW'S ART STOVES
AT
"THE CHINA STORE,"
516 SMITHFIELD STREET,
Opposite City Hall.
FRENCH, KENDRICK & CO.
no18-TTS

TWO FAMILIES IN DESTITUTION.

Humane Agent O'Brien's Vigilance Unearths Sad Cases of Neglect.

Humane Agent O'Brien spent a busy day yesterday in Braddock and Wilkinsburg, investigating a complaint concerning the family of Thomas Cready of the first named place and of William Young in Wilkinsburg. Informations will be made.

Mr. O'Brien says that at the Cready household he found four children, all under 10 years of age, in the filthiest place he ever saw in his life. It was complained that they were neglected by their parents. On the occasion of his first call father and mother were away from home, having gone to the funeral of an uncle who had died of injuries in the West Penn Hospital. That was on Wednesday morning and they did not return until Thursday evening. Both father and mother are said to be addicted to drink although the father works and declared that his family were comfortably cared for. They will be given a chance to present better evidence before anything is done in their case.

Young is an express driver and neglects to provide his young wife and child with food or any of the comforts of life. Kind neighbors have provided the woman with coal for several weeks and she is obliged to go to her mother's for food. As Mrs. Young is ill she was advised to take measures to compel her husband to provide for herself and child. In the meantime the Humane Society would keep an eye on the affairs.

Comfort Shoe.

Ladies' hand-sewed Comfort Shoe, something new, $5. CAIN & VERNER'S,
MWS Fifth avenue and Market street.

THE most efficacious stimulant to excite the appetite is Angostura Bitters.

☞WILLIS KENYON, in to-morrow's DISPATCH, describes some eccentric swallowers he has known.

JOS. HORNE & CO.'S

PENN AVENUE STORES,

PITTSBURG, Saturday, November 23, 1889.

All praise England's representatives. The latest from the world's metropolis. Not lax loyalty, at all, to admire these handsome English styles in neckwear. Certainly praise is due, and all who saw them yesterday praised them.

All our Buckingham goods are here.

"How much, $1 50?" "No, a dollar." "Indeed! And this one $2?" "Only one fifty, please."

Many good judges made the mistake, and they are people who have been "around," too. The more you go "around" the more the profit to our Gents' Furnishing Department.

Take the little world of white shirts that's here.

Spokesman: