

had prepared prior to Mr. Harrison's death was considered so consonant with the spirit of the meeting that it was deemed fitting to have it read by the Rev. Dr. Barrows, who made the opening prayer. The committee of directors and national commissioners who were requested to draught a set of suitable resolutions, reported through President Higginbotham.

The national commissioners, the foreign commissioners, the state commissioners and all the executive officers of the exposition were seated on the platform.

President Palmer, of the national commission, presided, and after the preliminary and reading of the resolutions, he declared the World's Columbian Exposition officially closed after the national salute was fired at sunset.

THE CLOSING.

The fair was declared closed by Thomas W. Palmer, president of the national commission, in the following words:

"It was intended to close this fair simultaneously with the sound of this gavel, the firing of artillery and the lowering of the flag. All that has been changed by the sad circumstances



MISS ANNIE HOWARD,
(Mr. Harrison's Fiancée.)

which brings us together now. I announced that when the sun sets the closing will be marked only by a salute and the hauling down of the flag. When that takes place, I declare in obedience to the act of Congress the exposition is officially closed."

Before giving the benediction Rev. Mr. Barrows, by special request of the committee, read the speech President Higginbotham had written for this day prior to Mr. Harrison's demise.

Following are the resolutions that were adopted:

"A deep and heartfelt sorrow has fallen upon the closing hours of the World's Columbian Exposition. Death, come as it may, leaves as a heritage to the living, mental pain and suffering, immeasurably intensified when its agency is a cowardly and infamous assassin.

"Nothing has ever occurred in our midst that has so disturbed and distressed our citizens as the very wicked and wanton termination of the life of Honorable Carter H. Harrison. The tranquility of the city has been shaken as if by an earthquake. The officials of the World's Columbian Exposition, the commissioners and representatives of all foreign countries and the commissioners of the several states, mourn the loss of an honored official, and lay upon the altar preserved and kept sacred his memory in the houses of all his friends, this humble tribute of respect and admiration.

"Speaking for all here assembled, representatives of the various interests that have made this exposition so grandly successful, both in its national and international character, we claim that Carter H. Harrison was something more than chief magistrate of this metropolitan city. As director of the World's Columbian Exposition, he at all times sought to impress upon the exposition its true national and international character and to emphasize the fact that it was promoted by and in the interest of the people of all the world.

"To all our friends, without distinction of race or nationality, his welcome has been cordial, generous and unstinted, and none in his representative capacity could have more thoroughly attested the generous hospitality of this city whose chief magistrate he was."

THE MURDERER INDIFFERENT.

He Refuses to Talk to Reporters—Preparations for the Funeral.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—Mayor Harrison's murderer, Prendergast, spent a quiet night in his cell in the county jail. He slept soundly from midnight until 6 a. m. in anarchist Louis Lingg's old cell. When Prendergast was awakened, he



PRENDERGAST, THE ASSASSIN.

yawned lazily and sat on the edge of his narrow bed peering gloomily out of his cell. When spoken to by one of the guards he granted an unintelligible reply, but did not move a muscle. When the man's breakfast was brought to him, however, he brightened up at once. He was hungry and ate the plain prison fare with a relish, drinking a large quantity of hot coffee.

When a reporter called, the murderer looked up sullenly.

"Well, Prendergast, how are you feeling this morning?" was asked.

"What?" replied Prendergast, looking at the visitor curiously, and the question was repeated.

"Oh, I feel all right, I guess. I'm all right."

"Had a good night's rest, did you?"

"Yes, I guess so. I always sleep all right."

At this point Prendergast became silent, and, leaning half back on his bed, partly closed his eyes, and all efforts to gradually lead the man into a conversation about the assassination failed. He sat doggedly silent, and, finally straightening up, he said: "Say, what's the use of talking about the same thing all the time. I've talked about the shooting all I'm going to. He deceived me and I shot him. He betrayed me and I got even with him, that's all. I was justified."

City officials and aidmen who entered the council chamber for the special meeting this morning found that the decorator with sombre designs had preceded them and their eyes met the

mournful insignia of death at the first glance.

The mayor's chair, from which his bright glances and sallies have flashed, was heavily hung with deep black, the bright red cherry furniture being entirely hidden beneath the thick heavy folds of crape. The desk, too, on which his gavel has fallen more than once with heavy force, but always with a grand good nature behind it, was hidden beneath the sombre hues of death. No gavel fell to call the council to order, a simple word was sufficient. Alderman George E. Swift, (Rep.) presided. Resolutions offered by Alderman Ryan were adopted by a rising vote. The resolutions which were unduly lengthy provided for a memorial meeting of the council and concluded as follows:

"Resolved, That all civic and military organizations in the city are hereby invited to attend the funeral of him who was 'first in the hearts' of the citizens of Chicago; and, that, as a mark of respect to the great mayor, the city offices shall be closed from Tuesday morning until after the burial of our people's dead."

Alderman Powers moved that it be the sense of the council that all the citizens of the city be asked to participate in the obsequies which are to come.

"The city of Chicago will act spontaneously," said the chair. "The late mayor was loved and endeared to all the people of Chicago. The manner of his death is such as to prompt all citizens to become a part of the mourning congregation which will follow him to his grave."

Alderman Sexton then moved an adjournment, and the aidmen filed quietly out of the council chamber.

AN AWFUL PROBABILITY.

Carter Harrison's Assassin Was Also Wrought Up Against President Cleveland.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 30.—Prendergast's bullet, which took the life of Mayor Carter H. Harrison, might have found lodgment in the heart of a United States senator, or even the President of the United States. For full two weeks before the murder of Chicago's mayor the assassin had been directing messages through the mails to at least one United States senator, which indicated that his mind was intensely wrought up against President Cleveland. The burden of all these communications was the silver question. The letters came to Senator Dubois of Idaho. The first letter came about October 9, and since then a morning has not passed without the receipt of a letter from Prendergast.

His favorite was the large postal card, and one of the leaders of the repeal opposition says he has received a dozen or more of these since the silver debate began in the senate.

These communications were invariably begun in the upper left hand corner of the card and written diagonally across, so as, apparently, to utilize all the space of the card, and crowding the name into the lower right hand corner. He generally signed his name as P. E. J. Prendergast, but occasionally as P. Eugene James Prendergast. Writing on the 21st inst. he said: "Repeat is effectually beaten unless closure is resorted to; to stifle the voice of the people; and if this dishonorable, unconstitutional and unusual course is resorted to, the peace of the nation is risked, and no senator who votes for closure can justify his course from a patriotic standpoint. I repeat, that repeal is defeated unless closure is resorted to."

On the 24th he wrote: "I notice wavering in the ranks of the silver enemies. Your side is now the strongest. If you are determined, firm and patient you can win. The best thing to do is to fight it out. Look out for artifices on the part of your opponents. Remember that the strongest and most intelligent leadership is on the part of the silver side. The cry for repeal is simply a whim of his. Is the United States senate going to yield to an irresponsible President's whim?"

And on the 29th he wrote: "Hold the fort. The President is about to give up the fight, but when certain persons, like John Sherman and Banker Benedict, of New York, reneamed him. If you hold out you are sure to win. They dare not attempt closure. Hill, of New York, has no influence in the senate, owing to his unsavory record in New York. The President has become tired, and will give up in despair if you delay a vote as long as possible, by every means at your command."

He adds a postscript to this note, in which he says: "I have done and shall continue to do my duty."

The silver senators paid no attention to these cards, for the reason that since the silver fight began they have been receiving many of a similar nature from all parts of the country and from people apparently excited on both sides of the question. These have included threatening letters as well as some telling them that if they did not cease their opposition to the repeal bill they would be shot down like dogs.

ANOTHER CRANK.

This Gentleman Calls on Edwin Gould and Demands \$5,000.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—A crank named Mongolia Edwards, presented himself at the Western Union building this afternoon and demanded \$5,000 from Mr. Edwin Gould, threatening to shoot him if he did not give that sum of money, which he claimed he had lost in the strike times in Kansas. The man was held in the office until the superintendent of police was communicated with. He claimed to be a resident of Kansas. He was an under-sized man, with a dark mustache and wore good clothes. A letter was found in his pocket addressed to Mr. Gould. He was taken to police headquarters, where he will be detained for examination. Andrews, it appears, by telegram he had in his possession, contemplated calling on most of the prominent capitalists of New York, as their addresses were found in his pocket. It is said he is a telegraph operator.

FROM WEST VIRGINIA.

The Crank Who Threatened the Life of Edwin Gould.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 30.—Mongolia Andrews, who to-day demanded \$5,000 from Edwin Gould in New York, has been employed as a telegrapher in this city most of the time for twelve years. He is about 33 years old. He came originally from West Virginia. Two weeks ago he obtained a leave of absence from the Western Union office here, saying he wished to go to visit his old home. For a time he engaged in real estate business here, and it was said he owns a little property, which is, however, encumbered. He has a wife and children who are now living at Westport, a suburb of this city. Of late he has been advocating the objects of the A. P. A. While he was regarded as eccentric, none of his associates seem to have considered him dangerous.

For sick, nervous and neuralgic headache use the sure cure—Bromo-Seltzer.

CLIFFORD WON

Easily Over Lamplighter and Yo Tambien.

EXTRAORDINARILY EXCITING RACE

For the Eight Thousand Dollar Prize at Hawthorne—Clifford Had It Just to Suit Him, Until the Half, When It Was Neck and Neck—Other Races.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—Clifford won easily at Hawthorne this afternoon in the sweepstakes one and one-quarter mile race. He, Yo Tambien and Lamplighter fought for the \$8,000 prize. For the first half Yo Tambien, the favorite, kept in the lead, but from the three-quarter post Clifford had it just to suit him, and went under the wire in 2:09, with Yo Tambien fifteen lengths away and with Lamplighter twenty lengths behind the mare. It took twenty minutes to get the horses started. As they passed the judges Yo Tambien showed three quarters of a length ahead of Clifford with Lamplighter a half length behind. At the quarter the mare had kicked a full length of daylight between herself and the bay colt and Lamplighter was two lengths to the rear. But as the horses neared the half Clifford gained rapidly and as they passed the mark the two were neck and neck with Lamplighter clear out of it. Clifford gained steadily until when the stretch was reached he was two lengths ahead of the mare and finished with Yo Tambien fifteen lengths behind him and Lamplighter twenty lengths further back.

Other races resulted as follows:

First race—Five furlongs; Rosalie won; time, 1:03.

Second race—One and one-sixteenth miles; Duca won; time, 1:51.

Third race—Six furlongs; O'Connell won; time, 1:10.

Fourth race—Sweepstakes, entrance \$1,000, \$5,000 added; one and one-quarter miles; Clifford won, Yo Tambien second, Lamplighter third; time, 2:09.

Fifth race—Five furlongs; Ansonia won; time, 1:04.

Sixth race—Seven furlongs; Gracie C. won; time, 1:32.

Seventh race—Seven furlongs; Rambler won; time, 1:31.

WAS SHE POISONED?

A Prominent Young Canadian Charged With Murdering His Wife.

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 30.—John Reginald Hooper is the son of a wealthy retired merchant residing in Port Hope, a small town in the province of Ontario. He is 33 years of age, handsome and well educated. He is president of the Numismatic society and belongs to about a dozen other societies, such as the Odd Fellows, St. George's and the Lions of England. He is also an officer in the militia and took part in the northwest rebellion in 1885, for which service he draws a pension.

About ten years ago Hooper married a pretty French Canadian girl, who lived in a village below Montreal. They did not live happily, and several years ago Hooper gave out that his wife was insane. He obtained a certificate from two doctors in Ottawa. Mrs. Hooper was admitted to the Kingston asylum as a pay patient. Her husband showed her at the asylum every sign of affectionate care.

Then Hooper began paying attention to a young woman of this city named Miss Alice Stanley. He told her his wife was dead, and showed her a clipping from a newspaper in the form of a death notice, which stated that Georgina Malo, wife of J. R. Hooper, had died at Lisle, France, about a year previous. On September 10 last Hooper presented himself at the Kingston asylum. He said that he was going to England, and desired to leave his wife with her relatives while he was gone. Hooper left the asylum with his wife and boarded a Quebec train with her. He told the conductor that the woman was insane and that lest she should become violent he desired to take her in the baggage car, which he was allowed to do. Shortly afterward the conductor entered the baggage car and saw that the woman was on the floor. Hooper was giving her something to drink out of a tin cup. The woman appeared to be very ill. She was carried off the train at the next station, where she died in a few minutes. Hooper got a local doctor to certify that the woman might have died of heart disease. The body was at once taken to Port Hope and buried, without the casket having been opened. Hooper then went down to Montreal, where he again asked Miss Stanley to marry him.

A newspaper reporter from Montreal got wind of the sudden death at the railway station and began an investigation. The reporter finally gave the result of his investigations to the public, and the papers devoted a couple of columns to what they called the Hooper sensation. Five hours after the issue of these papers Hooper took a train for Port Hope. He went to the undertaker and gave him a couple of bottles containing fluid, and told him that he wanted his wife's body taken up and embalmed. If poison had been administered this would have destroyed all traces of it. The undertaker refused to examine the remains.

An autopsy and analysis of his stomach have now been concluded. The doctors testified that they found all the organs in a healthy condition and nothing to show the cause of death. The analyst reported that he found no trace of poison. Before the inquest was concluded Hooper was arrested, charged with murder. He is now confined in Joliet jail. Examination of witnesses is now going on and may last a couple of weeks. One of the strongest points against Hooper is that he purchased prussic acid in Montreal for the purpose, as he alleged, of killing a dog. The doctors testified at the inquest that after a lapse of twelve days traces of prussic acid in a body might disappear. It is said that the defense will rely on the inability of the crown to prove that any crime had been committed, because they have been utterly unable to fix the cause of death.

Ask Your Friends.

Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favor. Supply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. One has been cured of indigestion or dyspepsia, another finds its indispensable for sick headache or biliousness, while others report remarkable cures of scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, salt rheum, etc.

Hood's PILLS are purely vegetable. 4

Pimples, blotches, sores and their cause, removed by Simmons Liver Regulator.

ATTENTION to the daily habits of the young prevents suffering. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

NEARLY A FATAL COLLISION.

An Ohio River Train Strikes a Freight. Several Persons Hurt.

The passenger train on the Ohio River railroad due here from Huntington at 7:45 last evening did not arrive until half past one this morning, having been delayed by a bad wreck four miles south of Moundsville.

Bad as the wreck was, the only wonder is that it was not much worse. Fortunately nobody was fatally, or even dangerously hurt, though the character of the accident was such that it might have been attended by great loss of life.

The passenger train was running along at full speed when it struck a freight train in the act of entering a switch. About seven cars had gotten in on the siding when the passenger engine struck. Three freight cars were demolished by the force of the blow, which drove the engine through them. The front of the engine was also considerably battered up.

The fireman of the passenger train jumped through the window of the cab, and the glass cut his nose completely in two and also cut his face badly besides. The engineer had his ankle sprained. A track walker was struck by one of the cars and seriously bruised, and four or five passengers were shaken up and bruised. One man had four or five big bumps raised on his forehead.

Conductor Heintz was walking down the aisle in the smoking car, and he was thrown over by the force of the shock, but not hurt.

One of the demolished freight cars was loaded with lime and tar. This car was raised up and thrown off the track. In this car was a tramp, stealing a ride. He was rolled out with the freight, but not hurt a particle.

The passenger engine was derailed, and a telegram was sent to this city to send down another engine. The crew could not be gathered, however, until 11 o'clock, when the engine was sent down. It required some time to pull eight or nine freight cars out of the road and clear the track, which added to the delay.

The exact cause of the mishap could not be learned. The passenger engine had orders to pass the freight at that siding. It was said that the freight had until 6:14 p. m. to pull in upon the side track. The passenger train came along at 6:10, and the engineer slackened up, when the switchman signaled him to come ahead, and thinking the track was clear, he crowded on steam and started ahead at full speed, only to hit the freight a "side wipe."

The track is on a high bank, with the river at the bottom. It was a matter of general comment among the passengers that it was wonderful the whole passenger train was not dumped in the river. The coaches were all well filled with passengers, several of them being well known Wheeling people. Among these were Mrs. J. D. Stanton and Mr. S. B. Brubaker. Both escaped any injury.

Mysterious Disappearance.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Oct. 30.—William Black, a young Scotchman, three months over, suddenly disappeared from here Friday night and nothing has been heard from him since. He has been trying to get work and was discouraged. It is thought he drowned himself.

NOTES ON NAVIGATION.

Stage of Water and Movements of Boats. The River Interests.

Wharfmaster John A. Crookard is in Pittsburgh looking up river interests. The marks on the wharf show 3 feet 11 inches in the channel and still falling.

Some rivermen have been claiming that there will be a freeze up before there is a rise.

The only packet yesterday was the Ben Hur for Parkersburg, at 5 p. m., with a good lot of freight.

To-day's packets are the H. K. Bedford, for Pittsburgh, at 7 a. m., and the Courier, for Parkersburg, at 11:30 a. m.

The boats of the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati packet line are all in excellent condition and will start on the first rise.

Capt. Robert Agnew will assume command of the Hudson when she resumes her place in the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati trade.

The snagboat Woodruff is working her way down the river, removing obstructions as she proceeds. The Woodruff has been doing good work and a good deal of it ever since she came out in July. Capt. Christian is a very faithful and efficient officer.

The reports from headwaters last night were as follows:

Oil City—1 foot 11 inches and rising slowly; clear and cool.

Greensboro—7 feet 7 inches and falling; cloudy and warmer.

Morgantown—3 feet 3 inches and falling; fair and cool.

Warren—Eight-tenths of a foot above zero; clear and cold.

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SPECIAL SALE—GEO. R. TAYLOR.

GEO. R. TAYLOR.

Special Sale

THIS WEEK.

Eider Down Quilts

—AND—

Minneapolis Blankets.

Market Street Room.

Great Bargains!

Best of Goods!

GEO. R. TAYLOR.

JACKETS AND CAPES,
NEW FURS AND DRESS GOODS
SATINS AND VELVETS,

Added to our stock this morning.

GEO. R. TAYLOR.

GEO. R. TAYLOR.

CINDERELLA RANGE.



QUEEN CINDERELLA RANGES.

Every improvement of practical worth has been embodied in their construction. The most elegant and attractive range ever offered.

Call and examine them.

NESBITT & BRO.,

1312 Market Street.

JEWELRY.

Bargains

Are what you want these hard times

and we have them in hundreds of

new and desirable things. If you

want Spoons and Forks in solid

silver don't put off buying until

silver is higher, but buy now. Pat-

terns have never been so good or

prices so low.

I. G. DILLON & CO.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, ETC.

AIR MATTRESS

The Only Pure Mattress

in the World.

ELECTRIC IN CONSTRUCTION.

HYGIENIC IN PRINCIPLE.

Call and See Them at

BERTSCHY'S,

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COD LIVER OIL

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