WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1892

BOSTWICK, Whom death wrenched from a fortune of \$3,000, 600, succumbed to excitement due to a fire that occasioned a loss of only \$150,000. The incident points anew to the well-known truth that it is folly to worry over trifles.

WHILE the militia of Connecticut was enjoying itself in camp an event that for some reason was termed a sham battle sent twelve badly wounded men to the hospital. The inference is natural that if the Connecticut militià ever gets in earnest the carnage will be a thing of terror.

NEW ENGLAND is gaining a rather unenviable notoriety in criminal affairs. During the last few years she has had a large number of highly sensational murders, while minor cases, where human life was taken, are very large. The murder of Hiram Sawtelle by his brother, Isaac, was a most atrocious crime and gave food to the public mind until it was overshadowed by the assassination of Miss Christie Warden by the all-around scoundrel, Frank Almy. The crime for which Dr. Graves. of Providence, R. I., awaits the extreme penalty of the law, has hardly a precedent. He killed his victim in the Rocky Mountains while himself in Boston. Then came the attempted killing of Russell Sage in New York, by Norcross, a New England man, and now the entire East is astounded by the butchery of Andrew J. Borden and his wife in Fall River, Mass.

THE name of Daniel Dougherty must now be added to the long list of distinguished men whom death has claimed as its victims during the present year. Mr. Dougherty was a great lawyer and a magnetic orator. His grandest triumphs were achieved as an advocate addressing a jury. There the power of his remarkable eloquence had full play, and his appeals were materially aided in their effectiveness by his extraordinary knowledge of human nature. It has been said of him that before he began been said of him that before he began to speak he made it a point to ac-quaint himself in timately with the character of every man in the jury box—his politics, religion, national ity, and other distinguishing traits, and his hobbies, weaknesses, and eccentricities, as well, if he had them Mr. Dougherty's career at the bar was highly successful. In politics he was a doctrinaire Democrat, but he never sought nor held public office. His speech placing General Hancock in nomination for President of the United States, made at the National Democratic Convention in Cincinnati in 1880, was a superb oratorial effort, which attracted wide attention and elicited, much deserved praise. He also nominated Grover Cleveland for the Presidency at the St. Louis convention in 1888.

THAT Kentucky mob which took Logan Murphy, a 17-year-old parricide, and hung him because of his atrocious crimes, introduced a unique feature into their lynching procedure. It would have been scarcely possible to give him the benefit of clergy, for gentlemen of the cloth are averse to participating in such affairs, but those who officiated at young Murphy's demise were not entirely lost to the solemn suggestions of the occasion. He was given opportunity to pray, but frankly confessed an inability to avail himself of the favor. In this emergency a man in the mob knelt down to ask mercy upon the soul that they were about to launch into eternity. In terse, strong language he told what a griev-ous sinner Murphy had been and how the law of the land had failed to pun ish him. He had killed two persons, one his own father, and a third one of his victims lay at death's door. He had been a horse thief and a generally wicked boy, unfit to live and certainly unfit to die. The petition-er cyidently had regard for the old Mosaic law of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. The boy had mur-dered two of his fellow-men and the fitting punishment was death. law's delay had aggravated the community until men who would pray and listen to prayer at his lynching hung young Logan until he was dead. They had just cause to protest and condemn the slowness of the law, but they can find no justification for the extremes to which they were led.

The men who hung Murphy can only be classified as murderers. acted without sanction of law and can find no apology in morals. stringent enforcement of the law against lynchers is one of the crying demands of the day.

The Assault Street Street

## A SHABBY OLD COAT. BY EVA KATHABINE CLAPP.

Fold it gently away in this wide ocdar chest,
'Its a hero's old cost, late his only, his best;
There has dawned on his fortunes a prosperou day, And, wolf-like, grim poverty slinks from the way.

But, oh, the sweet memories that tenderly cling Round each rent, fold and fray of this shabby Round each rent, fold and fray of this shabby old thing fifr each pulse of my heart until tears blind my view. And its dull, faded colors the bright drops renew

You were faithful, old friend, all those wintry days bleak. When the form you enshrined out with nunger grew weak.

grew weak.

While his courage stood firm and his honor shone bright.

As it does, amidst plenty and friends, on this high.

You were faithful, old friend, while the bearted trew.
Who all crowded to close while your gloss was still heaverted, cold eye, gazed afar down the street.
Lest their pattry self-love your mute protest might meet.

"I'was just here he once printed, with a smile, grave and sweet,

A wild blossom, bestowed by a child in the attreet,
And the love that shone forth from that ragged child's even cund's eyes
"Made the gift," he said, softly, "a keepsake to
prize."

but to Love's true religion his true heart was bowed.

But to Love's true religion his true heart was bowed;

Evor stanch to a friend, ever just to a foe,
While his presence made home a small heaven below.

In their well-cushioned pulpits our natty divines
Between saint and sinner draw strict, rigid
lines,
And their clerical garb, with a manner austere,
They would hold far sloof if this old cost drew
near.

preach.
Should, finled, dawn in hearty, let down to your reach.
Oh, how stunned you would feel if its popular you.
Should elect him a primes in this shabby old cost.

earth.
Where a diamond must glitter to herald its
worth:
Rut 'hanks be to Nature, some few hearts still
prize.
The ring of true worth, 'neath all mask and
disquise.

So fold it away in the wide cedar chest, Just a shabby old coat, late his only and hest, Letting softly the fragmence of lavender float. I the a prayerful Well done, 'sound on here old coat, Old coat, Chica eq. [11].

## THE JEWELED HAIRPIN;

11... Strange Tragedy of the Grand Hotel.

17 ARTHUR GRIFFITTO

CHAPTER XI Confinged Ask her to describe this visitor Onick

amon." I began to believe I had got a fresh

t began color.

"He was a forastero, a stranger, speak."

"The was a forastero, a stranger, speak."

"The was a forastero, a stranger, speak."

ing little ('astilian, but enough to tell me of my boy. He came from him, I was sure. He showed me the blessed image that Xavier wore always on his

heart."

And which must have been removed by the hands of the murderer. Who else? The real criminal, who had secured it for this very purpose, probably to send it as a token to the mother as an authority to deliver up the sea-chest or any other property he coveted for reasons of his

who was he? Who was he? We plied the old woman with ques-

Who was he?
We plied the old woman with questions.
But she shook her head and became impenetrably stupid, obstinately dumb. I left her at last, intending to renew the attack another day. Ramon should go to her and try what persua-ion could do. If all other means failed, he was to break to her gently the news of her son's death, hinting at its violent nature so as to arouse a revengeful spirit, and thus win her support.

An idea had been gradually taking possession of me that perhaps the mysterious visitor was Mr. Sarsfield himself. Smart's letter rather encouraged me in this. The long illness, I told niyself, with its close confinement, might be only ablind. What if it were a mere subterfuge to cover his departure, to conceal a hurried visit to Spain?

True, he could not leave Bytheses without the collusion of the two ladies; but might this not have been secured by some spec one secuse to Miss Bertram, if needs were, by a half confession to his wife?

There was much to support my theory

wife? There was much to support my theory that Mr. Sarsheld himself had come to Cadiz.

Where could he find another messenger whom he could trust? It was everything to him, his secret. True, he might employ some messenger and still keep his own counsel; but how much safer, if not how much easier, for him to go himself!

Following out this line, I set inquiries on foot for Mr. Sarsfield. Had he, or any

on foot for Mr. Sarsfield. Had the, or any one like him her same result met us at the railway station and the steamboat offices—no Mr. Sarsfield, no person at all resembling him, was to be heard of anywhere.

where.
But he might, and would probably, be in disguise, to which, n turnlly, I had no clue. So I chanced my line of investigation, and devoted it now to the sea-chest of which the old woman had spoken.

A stranger with a sea-chest, but not a sen-faring man. I felt that this was a part Mr. Sarsheld would hardly assume. Could we come upon the traces of any of this kind?

CHAPTER XII.

CHAPTER XIL

THE DOS HERMANOS.

While I awaited the result of Ramon's further search, I passed my time as best I could in this find is eaport. Time would have hung very heavy had I not cuitivated closer relations with the officers of the United States frigate that had brought me to Cadiz. Capitain Verbeyden always had a foke about the inquiry. I was conducting.

"Was!, how does it progress?" he said

Mark property and the second s

to me one evening as we sat over our wire at the "Fonds del Mar."

"Not so fast as I could wish; still, we are making progress." And then I opened my heart to him, telling him plainly what I was doing and all the difficulties I appointed.

I encountered.

Tase looks unly against Sarsfield—is
that how you call him?—there's no gainsaying it, "remarked Captain Verheyden,
who had listened attentirely.

But I've got to prove he came to Catie."

"But I've got to prove he came to dis."

"That ought to be easy enough. You've got the chest as a clew. "Tain't easy to hide a sea-chest."

"Unless he took it off altogether—to-England, his own country."

"He'd be far more likely to break it open and extract what he was in sourch of than destroy or leave the chest behind him.

him.

"But what was the murdered man's real name? You have not told me that."

He was deeply interested now, I could see that. "The Dos Hermanos! Yriarte! real name? You have not told me that." He was deeply interested now, I could see that. "The Dos Hermanos! Yriarte! That's thundering strange," he cried when I told him. "Those names ain't new to me, Mr. Leslie. What like was the ship, and where did she half from?" "She was a bark, 400 tons register. Cleared from the port of Cadiz on blarch 19, 186-, bound for the Havana with a cargo of wine."
"Wine was on her manifest—sherry when Joarded her in the Great Bahama Channel, but nary crask did I find in her." "When you boarded her, Captain Verheyden? Gracious goodness! what had you to say to her? I was just going to ask you whether you could help me to trace her in the Cub n port, and now you tell me you knew the ship." "Anew her! Yes, by thunder, Mew her, and her captain and all her tascally crew!" "Go on, please, tell me all about her."

"knew her! Yes, by thunder, Mew her, and her captain and all her rascally crew!"

"Go on, please, tell me all about her."

"Tain't a long story, but it's full of meat. In that year, 186-, I was Lieutenaut-Commander of the United States sloop Opossum, craising in the Gulf of Florida, in and about the Bahamas, and round the Havana. You know we'd just put down slavery, and we didn't mean to let no one else carry on the trade in humans, either. My orders were, to keep a sharp lookout for any craft with kingers on board, and seize her thea and three. I fell in with nothing, sir, for werk and weeks, and might not till now but tor the muster of a cutter from New Providence, who told me a rakish-looking craft, with heavy spars and strongly manned, had been driven northward by Alesses of weather, and when he met her was trying to heat back toward the Havana.

"Suspicious description this, so I craised her course. It was still blowing a fregh breeze from the south-south-west; but at daylight on the third day we sighted her sailing on the wind. She must have seen m; too, for she fell away at once, and went lafore it, cracking ou canness and trying hard to give us the slip. I went ahead full steam and of course had the legs of her. But she was a clipter, you bet and gave us a long chase. It was late in the afternoor be fare. I overhauled her. Wesl. we can within a few inthoms length of her, and send and a heat aboard. I sung out on and and send aboard. I sung out on

bailed
"What ship's that? Show your colors
and a boat aboard. I sung out on

"What ship is that? Show you colors and send a host aboard. I sung out on the trumpet.

"She can up Spanish colors, but still sheered off, and seemed surious to avoid close quarters.

"Lie to, or I'll sink you, I shouted again, and, as she continued her course, I ordered a gun to be fired arros a her bows. The blackguard now opened his 1 or a and showed his teet. He'd have given me a broadside, but I ran alongside, grappled and boarded him. The crew were at their stations; the Captain with a drawn cutlass ready to show fight, but be saw how strong we were, and caved in.

"This is an outr ge on the Spanish flag, he said, sullenly, in failly good English. You will have to auswer for it."

I ran down with the quartermaster and saw the 'tween decks. There was not a doubt of it—the henches, the chaine, scraps of food, water-gourds, all the signs that tell the story of human occupation. But where were the wretched up here in filth and utter misery? Then, at least, they were alive. What had become of them now?

"I returned to the upper deck, determined to fathom this to the bottom.

of them now?

Treturned to the upper deck, determined to fathom this to the bottom.

"Send all the hands aft," I cried; and when every man was mustered I m de them a short speech. I told them what I suspecied—that some black deed had just been done—and I promised, in the name of the United States Government, a full pardon to any one who would sneak out.

"They were as ucly a lot as you area."

sneak out.

"They were as ugly a lot as you ever clapped eyes on. Mr. Leslie—Spanish, Greeks, Maltese, and mongreis of all nations—black-faced, nurderous-looking, villains who would not go back upon any bloody job. But my address touched them in the right place, for it gave them a chance of selling one another.

"Half a dozen chaps came forward, and more would have done so, but that they were too late.

more would have done so, but that they were too late.

"You never heard such a story." It sickeued us, maddened us. I believe my fellows, if they had not been under discipline, would have lynched the lot."

"What had happened? What had he done with them?"

"Drowned them—two hundred and fifty human souls drowned like blind puppies in a pond."

"But why, in God's name?"

"To \_get\_clear of our clutches. Hethought hed escape us, that we should have no evidence against him. "It was the captam's, this Yrisite's doing?"

ing?"
Not entirely, although he was held responsible. He tried to shelter himself under his instructions. Said his owners had told him to make away with his

had told him to make away with his cargo."

Was that proved?" I asked engerly, scenting a reason at last for Ynarte's threatening Mr. Sarstield. Who were these owners?"

"Cooch & Izquierdo. We got their names right enough. But what could we do against them? They were merchants of Havana, beyond the reach of American law. Besides, the captain's statement was never substantiated; he could not produce his instructions."

"Anyway, he did not escape."

"Taint likelj. I took him and his ship into Galveston with a prize crew ou board. They were tried before the Supreme Court for murder on the high "But not hanged, as they surely ought to hyve been?"

"It was not a hanging State, Mr. Lessia, so they got off with imprisonment, The captain was put down for life, but he seems to have got away somehow—ascaped, pardo-ed."

Fate brought retribution to the lend, To be stabbed in the back with his own classy-knife—""Was a death almost too good for him. I am inclined to think that the man who killed him did good service to society."

That would be a rather dangerous doctrine to publish, Captain Verheyden, I said, protesting, "besides, in this case the murderer shared his victim's crime," "No, no-you must not say that; you are not certain Mr. Sarafield was a party to the massacre."

the massers."

"There was a strong suspicion against his firm, anyway, and if his consolence was not sore, why did he go to such lengths? If he coald have braved Vriarte's theats he need not have killed him."

"You still charge him with the murder?"
"Can you doubt it, now that we know so much?"
"I death."

'I d rather not stand in his shoes, that much I'll allow. But you've got more to do if you want to convict him."

"His recent visit to Cadiz......"

"Ah, if you can prove that: but can

von?"
We went all over the points again one by one, and while we were discussing the case, detail after detail, trying hard to fix our conclusions by logical proof, a waiter came in to tell me that Ramon had call-ed and wished to see me without delay.

came in to tell me that Ramon had called and wished to see me without delay.

"Well, you have something important to say," I remarked, when the guide came in, "I can see it in your face."

"Si, Senor, I have found the chest."

"Where? Then you know the man? How did you manage?"

"One moment, sir. The old woman, after much pressing, let out that the chest was fetched away by a man—"

"You have his description? Out with it, quick."

"You have his description? Out with it, quick."

"By a man," continued Ramon, determined to tell the story his own way, "who came in a rowbest from Cadiz. I found the boat and those who rowed it. They tell me they belied to carry the chest on board, and brought it back with the man to Cadiz."

"But this man? Describe him Lings."

But this man? Describe him, I in-

to Cadiz."

But this man? Describe him, I insist."

"He was a foreigner, speaking Spanish not bedly, but still a \_\_eigner: not a sailor, although he tried to pass for one, and was taken with his cheat to a sailor's looking house near the quay. He sailoking out for a betth, he said, in a ship hound for South America.

"And he found one?"

"No one can tell; he disappeared after the second day, leaving his cheat behind him to pay for his lodging. There was nothing in it except some old clothes, moth-eaten, which must have lain there for a dözen years."

"Clever trick, said Captain Verhaydan, who had been listening attentively; he got well rid of the chest."

"After entracting all he wanted. But now, Ramon, for the man's appearance. Tall, middle-aged, dark complexion, gray ich hair.

I'd hair.
No, air; rather young, short, inclined ho fat, with a white fee, straw colored hair, and pale blue ever, that how they all describe him.

It was the waiter, Conelis Janssen, there could be no doubt affit; and instanteneously the whole current of my thoughts was diverted into another channal.

channel. "What had brought him to Cadiz?" I asked myself at once. He had come for no good purpose. Of course, he was in search of further evidence against Mr. Sarsfield, and knew exactly where to find it.

BANGLE'S BATHING MACHINES.

BANGLES BATHING MACHINES.

Bidding farewell to my American friends, I left Cadiz next day, turning my face homeward with considerable satisfact on. My mission had borne fruit, not that which I had expected, but fruit of a far pleasanter and more substantial kind.

tial kind.

Thed not only gained proof which led to the arrest and conviction of the murderer, but I had relieved Mr. Sarsfiell of a wrongful imputation.

I went on to Bythesos without pausing in London, and reached the Grand Hotel late one evening, just a month since I had left it.

"I could even "."

"I could scrag the murderer myself," Mr. Gray confessed to me in his little

Mr. Gray confessed to me in his little inner room, as we sat there smoking a cigar before we turned in. "The police are still at fault, eh?" I asked.

"The police are still at fault, eh?" I asked.

I expect you know that better than I do. he replied, with a meaning look.

What makes you say that?"

"Mr. Smart gave me an idea what took you to Spain. They're still here, that iot." And I gathered from his tone that he no longer looked upon the Sarsfields with affection.

"Wind tolt?" I saked, willfully stupid.

"Why, the Sarsfields. I wonder he has the check to stay on here. But it will be all the easier to run him in."

"What! Mr. Sarsfield? I don't understand. I thought he had been ill."

"They said it was a fit, "replied Mr. Gray, contemptuo-sly. "All shim. Don't believe a word of it, why, he's about again, as well as ever."

"I am delighted to hear it. It must have been a trying, anxious time for the ladies. Good-night, Mr. Gray," I said, abruptly, as I got up from my chair in a way to show that I head had enough of his.

My first visit the next morning was to

way to show that I had had enough of his gostip.

My first visit the next morning was to the police office, where I told Mr. Smart and Hasnip, at grat length, all that had happened at Cadiz.

We must have that chap Cornelis," said the Chief Constable, after congretulating me warmly on my success. I remember the fellow. Wouldn't touch the corpse that first morning. It looked odd, I thought then."

"Ay but where it had a to the corpse that irst morning."

"Ay, but where is he? We shan't catch him ea i.y." sa d Hasnip.
"It's quite tkely he'll give himself awar. Depend upon it, he's come b ck to England and means to put pressure on hir. Sar-neld." . Serungu. He'll never show up himself," said-

"He'll never snow up almatt, Hasaip.
"He needn't. The threats can come through another, or he can so work the pressure as to keep in the background himself."
"Assume 20." said Mr.

himself."
"Well, it may bappen so," said Mr.
Smart. "In the meantime we'll put Mr.
Cornelis Janssen into the Hue and Cry.
"We'll advertise in the police genetie—"
"No, no; you must do nothing of the
kind. Don't let him suppose he's wanted;

Are you sum of that

Was in the same

Almost, At any fate, to advantation of dropping on him quietly, "and you will get the Sarefield to as if Cornelis makes any more?" Yes," I said, "I lift yand that, hoping to get a few quiet with Miss Betram during the day.

It was not so easy, however.

that, noping to go, a we quet with Miss Bortram during the day.

It was not so easy, however, to not communications with the fastist. They knew I had returned, the hearty was now a small one at table, where we had see met at table, where we had see how, but I had no opportunity of see with any of them. I fancied they with any of them. I fancied they avoided me, including Miss Bettlane avoided me, including Miss Bettlane are the second morning none of the appeared, and I heard to my unput.

On the second morning none of the appeared, and I heard to my supplicated, and I heard to my supplicated that Mr. Sarsfield was much worse. It had seen him at dinner, loutine with hesitated to intrude upon them, and grow their own sakes, especially for Sarsfield's and in the interests of justice who was a supplied that they do know what I knew signing Combinations. Accordingly, I made my mind to mak for an interview with owe other of the ladies. I sent up my magiving as reason my desire to make amportant communication. The same was long in coming but presently I was asked to go up to the private sitting com where I had spoken to Mrs. Sm. deld.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PATRICK SARSFIELD GILMORE

PATRICK SARSFIELD GILMORE

Bis Band to Keep On- His Estate-Skels

of His Life.

New York, Sep. 26.—It is said the
Sargent Frendenvolt, the assistant dime
tor of Cilmore's Band, will continue to as
seader, and will keep up the organization established by the late bandmand;
Mr. Gilmore, while not wealth, leave
his family in conflortable circumstates,
His estate will foot up about \$4000.
His estate will foot up about \$4000.
Le was known that Mr. Gilmore subfered from an affection of the heart, but
the announcement of his death at \$2.
Louis came with crustning force upon his
many friends and admirers.
Patrick Sarefield Gilmore was the me

teres nonthe announcement of his dead was
bouts came with crusting force upon his
many friends and admirers.

Fatrick Sarsfield Gilmore was the may
widely known handmaster in Jonetia,
lie was born near Dublin, Ireland, on
Dec. 28, 1829, and was, therefore, in his
63d year at the time of his dead; his
demonstrated great love for the masted
brass instruments when but a bit of a
boy, and at the age of 15 connected himself with military bands. Before he at
tained his majority he went to (undat
with an English military band and alte
spending a year in the Homimon vento
Salem, Mass., where he became a 'cale
Salem, Mass., where he became a 'cale

with an English military band and star spending a year in the Ionninon went to Salem, Mass., where he became a Totale of the principal brass band in that sig. In 1861, at the outbreak of the Reband, Gilmore accompanied the Twent found Massachusetts regiment to the lied, and in 1863 he was placed in charge of alithe bands in the Department of Louis achy General Banks.

At the close of the war Gilmedeviced himself to the work of his land with redoubled energy. It was heads first conceived the idea of giving masser concerts in the greater cities of the

concerts in the greater cities of the

country, and he successfully carriel his idea into execution. He was the projector of the grat "Peace Jubilees" given in Foston in 189 and 1872, and it was under his herdesby and his management that the inhibit proved such great successes. He was proved such great successes. He was published in Boston in 1871. In 1878 Gilmore took his band to burge and made a successful tour of the cuts of the Old World. He played before crowned heads, princes, dukes and lesser nobles, and was received with great favor.

nobles, and was received was good favor.

Soon after the opening of Machalata Beach as a summer resort, the big additionium in front of the hotel was bediened Gilmore and his band were secured as a regular summer attraction there.

He has been one of the features of Manhattan Beach every season since. Only a few weeks ago his last great jubitee was given at Manhattan feach.

It was just about that time that the

It was just about that time that the report, which afterward proved unfounded that the great bandmaste had been drowned, was circulated. Gilmon had a great ambition to be recognized as a composer, and he wrote man't sough and ballads, some of which gained great popularity.

popularity.

His "National Anthem" he considered His "National Anthem" he co-sdered his finest composition and nearly always played it when his band gave an entrainment. His last work of any note was the arranging of the music of "Maching Through Georgia" into a funeral march te marched at the head of his band playing this work at the funeral pagant of General Sherman.

His band has been one of the attractions at the St. Louis Exposition for years, sall-he was playing his annual engagement there at the time of his death.

Rejoicing at the Ending of the Granite

Cutters Strike at Barre, Vt. Sep. 24.—The last sed is be trouble of the granite industry of urred here when the representatives of he Union and the Association signed the control was sedionally than sedional three sedions. the Union and the Association signed be bill of prices and agreement, thus ending a long and bitter contest of five mouth duration. The dealers held a long session to discuss the wisdom of beginning work before a settlement was maile elsewhere, but finally decided to do so, and the bill was sizeel.

work before a settlement was many work before a settlement was many where, but finally decided to do so, and the bill was signed.

It is understood that the Association agrees to have Barclay Brothers injunction removed, and all sheds will resume too work as union yard. Monday, alon cutters are happy over the outcome of the struggle and look upon the settlement as a partial victory.

Men will be set to work rapidly, icalling dealers notifying the trade to ing dealers notifying the trade to include the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the settlement of the longest and most costly laborated to the settlement of the longest and laborated the settlement of the longest and laborated the settlement of the longest laborated the settlement of the laborated labo

## YING TO GET WINNER

geouri's Governor Asked for His Extradition.

WAS INDICTED IN PHILADELPHIA

mant of Pottstown, Pa., Who Se and the Indictment-History of the Winner Investment Co."

Winner, the Kansas Ciinner, the Kansas City speculato inner, the Kansas City speculato interest meteoric flight through the finar see insteoric flight through the finant all quite blinded even conservative seed men by its false brilliancy, and these stupendous Kansas City prosential of the seed of the s is millions of dollars, drained from a serica, were swittly sunk, may befor of days answer in a Pennsylvani rof justice to an indictment chargehin with the procurement of mone jer false precenses.

In agent of this State awaits now in the flowerhor of Missouris the flowerhor of Missouris the state of the flowerhor of Missouris the state of the flowerhor of Missouris the

in agent of the Governor of Missouri the agent of the Executive, who has unde gideration an application from the femor of Pennsylvania for the extra

sadegation an application from the ferror of Pennsylvania for the extra of Winner, who is now a resider St. Loois. In January last, at the Guarter Sessions in Philadelphi indictment against Winner was oned at the instance of James B. Minnant, the millionaire of this cit ocharged that Winner had procure 1000 from him by false pretences the three years ago. In years ago Winner was a clerk if postoffice in Kathas City. Beginning the modest investments, his capital is asset apidly until in a few years apped into a place of wealth and power on the enterprises of the Winner I sment Company there branched o lated schemes of which he was taken of which reached millions of dollar erwas the Winner Bridge Companithe Chicago. Kansas & Texas Ray Lompany, the natural sequence bridge project in those two schemes alone millions in these two schemes alone millions (Company which bought nearly a blorgeand in the centre of the city as the construction of a large of Edding, the Winner Improvement C winner This and the Winner This, and the Winner This and the Winner The sastel in many successive ciphers, ow effective contents of these enterprises Millions.

ain. Isto one of these enterprises Milliona

amman put \$12,000. Two or me sage came the crash, and all the ated Winner enterprises collapsemented Kansas City and is now ed in the railroad business in its Mr. McCammant made an invition and secured the indictment I mare

gation and secured the many.
The delay in issuing requisition paper due to Winner's promise to Govern ancistate howold appear in Philad is at the next term of court volunt. But Winner did not go, and u actualition is formally demanded.

THE DEATH OF WICKES-

Friends in New York Greatly Shool Over the Report from Detroit. New YORK, Sep. 26.—Friends of thes in this city are greatly shocked manner of his death as reported Detroit despatches, and expr t as to their correctness.

published to their correctness.

Mr. Ernest P. Walton, agent of sicks Refrigerator Company in ty, said that he knew Mr. Wickes vimilished, and knew that so far fring a man likely to go on a drund flime to the was unusually temperate. At that he dined with him frequent slever saw him even taste a glass me with his meals.

He also said that there was nothing a rounder or man-about-town in ale up and could in no way account emisioritume which had befallen focks.

ickes.
Other friends in this city spoke in
me strain and highly enlogized
ickes modest and retiring life.

SWEATING SYSTEM IN NEWARK Jersey Inspector Discovers a Sad S of Affairs.

of Arthers.

NEW INK, Sep. 26.—A report has a like by Deputy Labor Inspector Cal the New Jersey State Bureau, to ser Trade Council respecting the ition of the factories in Newark. on of the factories in Newark, ort condemns the making of we then of the factories in Newark, the processing of the making of weat parel in tenement houses, tailors & drinking and sleeping in the some in which they work long hou on in the morning until 11 at ni lies tailors, the report adds, with out of New York city, and relating the property of veralthy Galles, A State law to prohibit rating-house system is suggested.

Searching for a Child.

Searching for a Child.

hamtrox, Pa., Sep. 28.—More
of men and women are searching sea and mountains for miles a fariety, a mining town near this a forty-aerold Alice Czaja. Alice still state of the control of the co

The Arms Spirited Away

the Arms Spirited Away.

BORSTEAD, Pa., Sep. 24.—Detective have been trying to locate the arterion the Pinkertons on the dar ario, July 6, traced the weapons the state of the second and the second and the second and the second and the second a day the second a day to know the second and a second a