

LEHIGH SITUATION.

CHIEF ARTHUR EXPRESSES HOPE OF A SETTLEMENT.

He Says It Is a Little Common Sense Prevails It Will Be Settled—The Chief Called to Bethlehem—A Hint in the Negotiations—Where—Serious Work at Sugar Notch on the Mountain.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Dec. 6.—Chief Arthur, Sargent, Wilkison and Clark of the Federation board were called to Bethlehem. Chief Arthur was asked as to the object of his visit to Bethlehem at this time. "Well, really, I cannot say," was the reply. "We have been called there and we are going to obey the call."

"Do you think the strike will be settled?" "Well, if a little common sense prevails, I think it will."

Work on the Mountain. WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Dec. 6.—There are five inches of snow on the level. This greatly impedes the running of trains on the Lehigh Valley.

A large force of men were put to work clearing switches and removing snow from the deep cuts on the mountains.

There was a bad wreck at Sugar Notch. Two engines were pulling a train up the mountain when they collided with an empty engine.

Two of the engines were badly wrecked and one of the engineers fatally injured.

The passenger train had the right of way, but the engine in charge of the single engine thought he could reach a siding before the passenger train came up.

A big trainload of special policemen, 60 in all, arrived from Philadelphia. They were uniformed and assigned to duty. Most of them were sent to Corton freight yards.

There are over 100 special officers in the Corton yards now, an officer for almost every man at work. No outsiders are allowed in the yard at night.

Falling Off in Freight. POTTSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 6.—The Pennsylvania railroad is going to let the Jersey Central enjoy a monopoly of handling freight and passenger traffic that is being diverted from the Lehigh in consequence of the strike, and is now circulating posters with the inscription: "Ship your goods via Pennsylvania lines."

The Lehigh Valley's business has fallen off fearfully. The Lehigh coal operators are now having trouble in placing even the small shipments they are able to make, as many dealers refuse to handle Lehigh coal for fear of losing customers among the working classes in their respective locality, and the colliery people say orders are scarce.

The places of the four striking telegraph operators at Hazleton were filled in short order and no trouble ensued. It is said these men were each paid \$45 to leave their keys by the telegraphic association.

Half a dozen coal and freight trains were sent out from Delano as against 17 in busy times. The snowstorm will make much trouble.

A Hint in Proceedings. BETHLEHEM, Pa., Dec. 6.—There seems to be a chance or two in President Wilbur's ultimatum that is not satisfactory to Chief Arthur and the other brotherhood officials.

Secretary Madden, representing the joint board of arbitrators, asked for an audience with President Wilbur, which, being granted, a committee of two went to confer with him.

What the objectionable clause or clauses are, the committee will not say. It is said, however, that the committee want President Wilbur to be more specific in his agreement looking to a compromise.

Will Hold a Public Meeting. ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 6.—Arrangements are being made to hold a public mass meeting of local labor organizations, strikers and the general public, within a few days at the City hall, at which time the position of the strikers will be closely defined. On the main line all passenger trains are running from eight to 10 hours behind time.

Now Aids the Strikers. MAUCH CHURK, Pa., Dec. 6.—A severe snowstorm prevailed in this section to the delight of the strikers. The snow has had a bad effect on the few trains getting through. The coal branches are still working, though trains are very irregular.

CROWN MURDER CASE. IOWA O'SULLIVAN'S Confession—Another Juror Discharged.

CHICAGO, Dec. 6.—Before Iowan O'Sullivan died at Joliet prison he confessed his part in the murder of Dr. Cronin and told all he knew concerning the crime.

Rev. Father Scanland of the Holy Name church was his confidant. He did not make his confession to the priest as a minister of the gospel, but simply as a friend. As a result Father Scanland will testify against Cronin.

O'Sullivan's confession agrees in all particulars with Mrs. Foley's evidence. O'Sullivan's confession in detail is in possession of the state's attorney.

Will Not Reveal the Confession. CHICAGO, Dec. 6.—Father Scanland said that as a priest of the parish in which the county jail is located he had visited Iowan O'Sullivan and the other prisoners, but that he would not have received from the Iowan or any of the suspects a statement concerning any crime except in his official capacity as a confessor. A confession from anyone, the priest added, would not be revealed under any circumstances whatever.

Juror Taylor Discharged. CHICAGO, Dec. 6.—Henry E. Taylor was discharged by the Cronin jury by Judge Tuthill, making the fourth juror who has been dismissed after being sworn in to try Daniel Coughlin, as not being desirable.

Vagrants Labor Unconstitutional. TOPEKA, Dec. 6.—Governor Jewelling has instructed the police boards that the law under which vagrants are compelled to work on the highway and rock piles is unconstitutional.

The Bulkley Suit. BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 6.—The suit of Mrs. Saddle Ois Bulkley for alimony pending the divorce proceedings between herself and Benjamin Bulkley, is on trial here.

Ainsworth Indictment Killed. WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The indictment of Colonel Ainsworth and others in the Ford's theater affair is practically quashed.

Destroyer Leaves For Brazil. NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—The Frigate, into the Destroyer, left for Brazil yesterday.

M. H. WARNER'S STATEMENT.

He Replies to the Charges Made by English Directors.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—H. H. Warner, the manufacturer of proprietary medicines, whose failure some time ago was the occasion of much gossip in financial circles, and concerning whose management of the "H. H. Warner company, limited," there has been considerable severe criticism, especially by the English shareholders in the concern, made a statement at the Imperial hotel in reply to the charges made by the English directors of the company, in their annual report, that he misappropriated the funds of the corporation. This charge appeared in the cable news of yesterday morning's papers. Mr. Warner said:

"The statement is as false as it is malicious and it simply shows to what desperate ends the directors have been driven in their efforts to keep from the shareholders the truth of their own malfeasance. At the last annual meeting I voted against the re-election of the chairman, and for this I was removed as managing director and have had no connection with the business since."

"As to the charge of my having appropriated the funds of the company, I simply say that I had the use of certain moneys of the company at various times during the past three years and a half, but with the knowledge and approval of the directors of the company."

VAN ALLEN DECLINES Criticism of His Motive Leads to His Action.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Recent correspondence between Hon. J. J. Van Allen and the secretary of state and president is made public here.

In a letter to Secretary Graham, dated Nov. 30, Mr. Van Allen declines the office of ambassador to Italy because of the wrong motive given to his action in contributing to the Democratic election fund last year. He says the amount of his contribution was not \$50,000, but admits that it was a large one. He considers that he was doing a good act in aiding in the overthrow of the Republicans and is willing to assist the Democrats in future elections, but emphatically denies that he gave the money with the expectation of securing a diplomatic office.

Secretary Graham submitted the letter to the president, who approved it under date of Nov. 32, expressing regret that Mr. Van Allen had declined to decline the Italian ambassadorship, extended personal regards and asked him to reconsider his determination.

In a letter to the president, dated Nov. 30, Mr. Van Allen again declines to accept the office and thanks the president for his gracious words.

DELFINO ELECTROCUTED. The Murderer of Caroline Geisel Dies in the Chair.

SING SING, Dec. 6.—John Delfino was electrocuted in the prison today for the murder of Caroline Geisel.

Delfino met his death calmly and joined in the last prayer of the priest who accompanied him into the death chamber.

The electrocution was pronounced successful. The chair used was the one in which Carlisle Harris breathed his last.

The crime committed by Delfino was the murder of Caroline Geisel at Brooklyn, Dec. 27, 1902.

Every effort has been made to have the man's sentence commuted, but all proved fruitless. As a last resort, the family of the doomed man called upon Governor Flower and added their prayers to the intercessions already made on the murderer's behalf. But the governor, upon careful consideration of the case and consultation with the judges who sentenced him, declined to intercede, and the sentence of the court was accordingly executed.

Potteries Shut Down. TRENTON, N. J., Dec. 6.—Several large potteries in this city, which have been running short handed, have closed down within the past week. Others will follow.

The trade is dead. A committee of manufacturers visited Washington last week to see if something could not be done to prevent the passage of the crockery clause in the Wilson tariff bill to save their business.

A canvass of congressmen showed that the majority were not in favor of making any change in the tariff clause. Manufacturers say that not a single order has been received by them since the Wilson tariff bill was published.

The sanitary ware manufacturers have just made a cut of 25 per cent in the selling price of their goods to dispose of the stock which they have on hand. It is said that about 4,000 hands employed in the 25 potteries will be thrown out of employment.

The manufacturers at East Liverpool and Baltimore will follow the example set by the Trenton potteries, and all the factories will be closed down in a short time.

The President's Thanksgiving. WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—President and Mrs. Cleveland spent a very quiet Thanksgiving. They attended the Central Presbyterian church, where they listened to an eloquent sermon by Dr. Byron Sunderland, their old pastor. In the evening the president and Mrs. Cleveland dined with Postmaster General and Mrs. Bissell, who also had for their guests the secretary of state and Mrs. Graham and the secretary of the treasury and Mrs. Carlisle.

Algerian Dançeros Arrested. NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Zora Zella and Fatma, the fair Algerians, who have become famous through their alleged indecency in the dance du ventre, appeared before the public again on the stage in Grand Central palace and were arrested. They were released on bail and their counsel says the dance will go on until the case is settled if not afterwards.

Cowboy Kills an Old Soldier. HELENA, Mont., Dec. 2.—Miles Alfred Thibon, a cowboy, shot and killed Jim Pym, an ex-soldier, who wore a medal of honor voted him by congress for bravery in action in Cuba's fight on the Little Big Horn in 1876.

Collision at Binghamton. BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Dec. 2.—An electric streetcar and a Delaware Lackawanna and Western passenger train collided here. Frank Harper, the motorman, had both legs and one arm broken. He may die.

Presented a Public Library. KINGSTON, N. Y., Dec. 2.—Washington E. Connor, the New York broker, has presented a free public library of 300 volumes to the Methodist church at Tannerville, Greene county.

Will Richard Croker Resign? NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—The question whether Richard Croker will resign the leadership of Tammany is agitating many politicians.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.



TELLA Lorne dropped her letter into the mail-box at the corner, and turned away. The dead was done, the letter mailed; all else later it would be on its way to its destination in a distant Northern city. Yet Stella felt strangely uneasy. Had she been too precipitate?

Perhaps there was some mistake, after all. Oh, how she wished it might be so; she would humble herself upon her knees before him, if she could only prove herself mistaken. Yet it was there—in black and white before her—the evidence of his guilt.

What could she do but believe? She went home to the pretty cottage nearby, where she had lived all her life, still with that uneasy feeling ranking in her heart, that troubled expression in her gray eyes.

Going straight to her own room, she opened her writing desk and took from it a letter—the letter which had told her of Teddy Dane's perjury. Teddy Dane, her own dear love, to whom she was betrothed.

Far away, in his Northern home, he was working for her—waiting for the day when he could claim her for his wife. Stella was working, too, with her pen; for she was quite a successful writer of stories for various publications, and earned a very comfortable income. So she devoted herself to her literary work, and her bank account gradually increased. For Stella was independent, and was determined not to come to Teddy Dane's home penniless; and all her worldly possessions consisted of the income derived from her writing.

Teddy was a loving and tender, earnest and honorable, no wonder she loved him; and if there was a little jealous terror lurking in her heart, lest some one else should learn to love for him also, she cannot wonder at it. For in all true love there lurks a trace of jealousy. It is the human element, and since we are all poor, erring mortals, our love must partake of the human—more or less. But nothing had ever aroused the slumbering demon, jealousy within Stella's heart until now. The first seed was sown now—what would the harvest be?



She stood holding in her hand the letter which had been the cause of her disgust over since its reception that morning. This is what it said:

"MISS STELLA LORNE: Pardon me, a stranger, for venturing to address a word of warning to you. I understand that you are betrothed to Mr. Teddy Dane, of W. Are you aware that he is a constant visitor at Miss Laura Letimer's residence in B—? It is generally understood here that Mr. Dane is going to marry the lady. I have been aware of this for some time, and as I have the greatest respect and admiration for you as a lady and a writer, I have ventured to drop you this hint. If I have blundered in doing so, I beg your pardon. My intentions are good, and I trust you will not imagine, for a moment, that my motive is otherwise than honorable. A word to the wise is sufficient. Yours very respectfully, 'OSCAR SMITHSON'."

Slowly, carefully did Stella Lorne read this letter over, her face growing very pale, her eyes filling with tears of bitter sorrow and regret. Sorrow for her own suffering, her lost faith, her lost trust, and regret that her idol should be thus rudely shattered. For Stella could not close her eyes to the warning conveyed in Mr. Smithson's letter. She had never met the gentleman personally, but he had attended to some business matters upon several occasions, investing her small funds in such an advantageous manner that the investments had largely increased her modest bank account. She knew that he was shrewd and keen, a fine business manager, and, as far as she was aware, a gentleman. She felt that his letter was entitled to consideration at least. For what object could he have in deliberately misrepresenting and attempting to make trouble between her and Teddy?

Yes, it must be true, poor Stella could not believe otherwise. Laura Letimer was an animated fashion plate, a soulless woman, who delighted in jangling for men's hearts, and in leading into engagements, and for her own amusement which she had not the slightest intention should culminate in marriage. She was too fond of her freedom, she was too fond of her money, she was too fond of her heart, and more than one man had learned to despise her.

To Stella Lorne who knew all about her, though personally a stranger, the very sound of her name was sufficient to arouse all the worst attributes of her nature. And now to read a stranger's letter the shameful announcement of Teddy Dane's falseness seemed more than she could bear. Soon after the letter from Mr. Smithson had arrived Stella had said herself at her desk and there she had written a few scathing lines to Teddy (true and faithful, she had always called him), and had coldly broken the engagement between them.

"Mature deliberation has convinced me that we should never be happy together," (so she wrote), "and I therefore cancel the engagement between us. You will find sweet consolation in Miss Letimer's affection; (while it lasts), and I—well, no matter about me, good-by."

And if that was not a cruel letter, then it was no judge. And now the letter was mailed; was it in Stella's hand?

Stella was home again. But somehow the spirit of defiance and anger which had upheld her during the entire episode, seemed to have deserted her now. Across her memory some words of Teddy's crept with slow and monotonous footsteps—words which he had spoken to her before he returned home.

"I trust nothing on earth, circumstantial evidence or anything, will change you—I trust you with my very soul."

Somehow those words kept flitting through her brain, ringing like death bells, she felt strangely uneasy. Had she betrayed him? Might she not have been too precipitate after all? "I trust you with my very soul!" The words chased her about like tormenting demons. Was she worthy of him?

Oh, if she only had that letter back from the post-box—that old doubtful, doubtful letter! She would think long and hard she would send it. But she could never get it back. She knew better than to cherish any such hope. Once, a wild temptation assailed her to appeal to the postman—a pleasant-faced young fellow, who was never too hilly or busy—even in his long and wearisome rounds—to offer a chatty greeting. Then she recalled the impossibility of his reaching such a request, so decidedly against orders, and at least, poor Stella, would have to wait for the inevitable. The letter was gone—no doubt it was on its way, even now, to that far-off Northern city; she must be resigned, and forbear humbly to the consequences of her own rash act.

But Stella was destined to retrieve her error in a way least expected. Glancing over the evening paper she saw in the list of letters "held for postage"—one addressed to the name of her lover. A great hope sprang up in her heart that it might be the letter for no one else, but that letter was addressed with him, and in fact, Teddy was quite a stranger there. So, full of hope, Stella hastened to the post-office. She knew that she would not be permitted to claim the letter, but only to affix the necessary stamp. In her angry haste to mail the letter, which would dissolve all bonds between Teddy and herself, she had utterly forgotten to place a stamp upon it. But Stella was in luck again. The postman was an old friend of her father's, and he told her that the letter was all right, and that she might take it home. She begged so hard to be allowed to claim possession of her letter, that he unthinkingly consented; and so, perfectly happy—Stella carried the letter home. Once there, the first thing she did was to put it into the fire.

Thus she sealed herself and wrote Teddy a tender, loving letter, telling him of the communication which she had received from Mr. Smithson, and inclosing the letter itself to Teddy.

The letter was not a very long one. The letter was not a very long one. The letter was not a very long one.

"Dear, I have something to tell you (the letter said). I have received a letter from an old friend of my father's, and he has told me that you are going to marry the lady. I have been aware of this for some time, and as I have the greatest respect and admiration for you as a lady and a writer, I have ventured to drop you this hint. If I have blundered in doing so, I beg your pardon. My intentions are good, and I trust you will not imagine, for a moment, that my motive is otherwise than honorable. A word to the wise is sufficient. Yours very respectfully, 'OSCAR SMITHSON'."

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No Cold Corners

Where the STEERING WHEEL is used. The most efficient of the four out from the top of the steering wheel is a single through gear, and the four in the center of the wheel are just as necessary to make the wheel of your family in condition.

OUR AGENTS: ALBERT WELLS, 10 Broadway; F. D. CHAMBERLAIN, 100 West Street; FRANK CHAMBERLAIN, 100 West Street; HENRY HARRIS, 100 West Street; THOMAS TURNER, 100 West Street; CLARENCE CORBIN, 100 West Street; JOHN BROWN, 100 West Street; FRANK BROWN, 100 West Street; SMITH & CORBIN, 100 West Street; C. F. BROWN, 100 West Street; JOHN LUTHER, 100 West Street; W. M. MANNING, 100 West Street; J. A. F. WALKER, 100 West Street.

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