Andover Mews.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1892.

A vast amount of money is going to be spent in irrigating the arid lands in the West.

The typewriting industry received a black eye in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals the other day. Three justices of the court entered an order that hereafter all motions and other documents presented to the courts must be printed, and added that typewriting was not printing within the meaning of

Americans tako an interest in a num ber of the islands of the Pacific Ocean. We are interested in Japan, from which a large number of the natives are now emigrating to California, and in Samoa, of which our Government is one of the three protecting powers, and in the Hawaiian kingdom, many of whose people are anxious for annexation to the United

Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, has recommended to the Legislature of that State that the devotional services of Fast Day and Good Friday shall be combined. Additional religious solemnity would thus be added to one of the venerated holidays of the year, and there is reason for the belief that its influence would be more profoundly felt. If such an example is set, it is likely to be followed in other States.

A "conundrum sociable" is a new Western idea. Besides being amusing, it is claimed that the compound conundrums proposed stimulate the memory. As an illustration the Detroit Free Press gives one as follows: "Why is heaven like a baby? Because heaven is home, home is where the heart is, where the heart is is the chest, a chest is a box, a box is a small tree, a small tree is a hush a bush is a growing plant, a growing plant is a beautiful thing, a beautiful thing is the primrese, the primrese is pronounced yellor, and a pronounce to ler is a baby."

A large majority of the men who enter the governmental departments at Wash ington remain in the service unless dis missed, says the Washington Post Many young men enter with the view of studying for a profession, and the short hours and regular salary offer ample opportunity for this. Some of them carry out their intention and occupy leisure hours reading law or medicine. Others lose all ambition for better things or becomeentangled in some love affair, marry, and then are dependent on a salary for maintenance and compelled to keep up the routine life. Continuel service in the departments has a tendency to make men timid, and many who quit and go out in the world find themselves unfitted to buffet with the rude, rough demands, and return to the treadmill existence. Each year more women are added to the department service and in a few years they will monopolize the clerkships. The life of a department clerk has some attractions and many drawbacks. thing is certain, his salary, and this is an important item.

Eugene Field says in the Chicago News-Record: Bob Ford was the vicious young paranoiac who murdered Jesse James. This crime was committed under peculiarly atrocious circumstances. Ford discovered James's whereabouts, sought them, got acquainted with James, pretended to be his friend, accepted his hospitality, lived under his protection and finally treacherously murdered him by shooting him in the back. Ford was in collusion with the authorities in Missouri; he was their agent, and as such he was not punished by them for this ery of the basest kind. But he was distrusted and hated by everybody after that. He got employment for a time in a peripatetic dramatic show that played wild, awful pieces purporting to illustrate border life. He was a vicious creature, yet not so vicious as to be blind to the fact that his periddy to Jesse James had marked him for life. Betimes he drifted far westward, and ever and-anon he was heard of as participating in a drunken brawl. Now, at last, comes news that he has been killed by a fellow-ruffian in the Rocky Mountain region. So the murderer himself falls by murder, and there is none to question by murder, and there is none to question by murder, and there is none to question as the state of the property trusted and hated by everybody after the propriety or righteousness of his fate. He was a rat-a sneaking, cruel rat. The world is better off without him

l'Twixt Life and Death

UNDER MEDICAL ADVICE.

A Story of the Franco-Prussian War.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER VII.

THE WATCH-DOG.

As she approached the bedside she started and almost u tered a cry. The wounded man had turnet upon his pillow, and with his eyes wide open was steadfastly regarding her. His expression was sold and straige, yet not slugether without gentleness. With a low moan he moved his hand as if to extend it toward her, but, faint with the effort, he sank back sichior painfully.

moved his hand as if to extend it toward her, but, faint with the effort, he sank back, sighing painfully.

Trembling with agitation, she drew near and gently arranged the pillow beneath his head. As she did so, he turned his eyes again upon her.

"The Doctor thought I was insensible," he murmured; "but I—I was listening. New that we are a'one, accept my blessing and my thanks for your sweet charity."

"Mush! compose your self," replied the pirl. "Do 10t excite yourself," nonsieur. Your life perhaps depends on perfect rest."

"May—may I kiss your hand?"

Without hesitation she placed her hand close to his lips and suffered him to touch it with them. She could feel his warm tears and her own began to flow again in asympathy.

"Heaven bless you!" he said. "Yonder, beyond the Rhine, a maiden like yourself to waiting and watching for her brotherapretty maden, with sunny golden hair. The yours, fraulein."

"Do not weep," said Blanche; "soon you will be well, and then you will return to her, mon-leur."

eyes closed and his head tell back

His eyes closed and his head feil back myon the pillow, muttering and murmuring to himself in his own tongue Blanche saw that he was in much pain. Obeying the Doctor's instructions, she carefully sponged the wounded arm, and very soon the young officer fell into a tranquil sleep. Meantime there was much excitement and grumbling down below. Housel stood in the porch, leaning on his gun, and surrounded by his dogs, interviewing Hubert and the other servants. There was but one opinion-that this entertainment of one of the enemy was an ugly and an unlucky business.

one of the enemy was an ugly and an unlinely husiness.

"There is but one way to serve such canaille!" cried Hubert. "He should have been knocked on the bead at enem.

They should have left me to take one of him!" growled the keeper. I know how to settle vernin.

He started and change? ector; for his young mistress stood on the thoschold, rule and indignant.

Silence, Houre!" she cried. "If my father were here he would do as I have due. Hubert, go to the kitchen go, all of you."

Shlence, thouse I she clad. I my father were here he would do as I have drue. Itubert, go to the kitchen go, all of you."

Muttering among themselves, the servants retired. Housel kept his position, leaning against the porch, and looking black as thunder.

"As for you, Houzel, you should know letter. You are better educated, and should have more compassion."

"I have no compassion for him!" returned the keeper. "He has no right to be in this house."

And shouldering his fowling-piece, he made a movement to leave the place; then, turning suddenly and encountering the eves of his young mistress, he added, recretefully:

"Forcive me, mademoiselle. I know I have maie you angry. But I shall be close at hi nd in case you need protection."

And hifting his hat, the keeper moved from the door, followed by his dogs.

The night was an exciting one to Bianche. She scarcely closed her eyes.

Next morning Dr. Huet looked in, full of excitoment.

The wounded man sat propped up with pillows, wide-awake, and submitted quietly and without a murmur while the Doctor made his examination.

"Come, it is not so bad as I thought," muttered Huet.

"I suppose I must consider myself a prisoner," proceeded the German.

"Certainly; and that reminds me—the commanding officer of the district insists on reimoving you under guard unless you give your paide not to attempt to escape or to communicate with the enemy."

"Just so," returned the German, wear-ily. "You have my parole."

Blanche followed the Doctor to the door.

"Your gonesoity was a little over the mark," he said, answering the question on her face. "That fellow will be on his legs."

ily. "You have my parole."
Blanche followed the Doctor to the door.
"Your gonerosity was a little over the mark," he said, answering the question on her face. "That fellow will be on his legs in a day or two, and then you will be rid of him. I hope."
The Doctor's prediction turned out perfectly correct. Within three days the German rose from his bed and descended the stairs. He looked pale and worn, and carried his left arm in a sling, but otherwise a handsome fellow.
Standing bareheaded at the porch, he quietly smoked his pipe and surveyed the country prospect around him. As he did so, he became conscious of a powerful figure seated some fifty yards from the chateau leaning on a fowling piece and regarding him intently. Descending the steps, the German was approaching him, when Houzel (for it was he) sprang to his feet and waved him back with an angry gesture.
"What is the matter, my friend?" asked.

have done me."
Do not speak of it, monsieur," she replied. "I have only done what my father
would have done had he been here."
"Your father is from home. fraulein?"
"Yes; he is with the army."

"May God bring him back to you safely! He should be a proud and happy
man to have so good and beautiful a
dayaghter."

If e glanced round as he spoke and met
the eves of Houzel, who had reseated
himself and was straining his ears to
catch the words of the conversation.

I am under quard. I perceive," said the

"I am under guard, I perceive," said the German, with a quiet smile. "May I ask, is that gentleman a soldier? By his dress.—"

is that gentiemen - dress..."

"That is only Housel," interrupted Blunche. "He is my father's forester; and if the is guarding any one it is my-

"Indeed! But that I fear to give you offense, I should say that Herr Houzel is not very amiable."
"He is faithful," replied Blanche, gen-

"He is faithful," repneu Blanca. 6"

A good dog's virtue," said the German,
shrugging his shoulders. "But I do not
wonder that he is faithful to you."

Houzel, who heard every word, shook
like a leaf, but made no other sign.

CHAPTER VIII.

The FORESTER.

In the edge of the wools of Grandpre, not far from the spot where Blanche de Gavrolles had first encountered the Ger-Gavrolles had first encountered the Ger-man officer, stood a one-storied cottage, tooking seaward toward the cliffs. In season the wild roses and creepers cov-sred the porch and overhung the windows, but in late autumn the place looked deso-late enough. The farmiture within was rude and simple, the floors of coarse deal,

but in late autumn the place looked desolate enough. The forniture within was
rude and simple, the floors of coarse deal,
but in the recesses were large presses or
wardrobes of old oak which had been
there from time immemorial. In this
cottage had dwelt the Honzels, fathers
and sons, for several generations, but now
the young keeper was its only tenant.
Houzel regarded his office with abundant pride and guarded the preserves as
tendedly as if they were treasures of guid.
When he did catch a trespasser after game
he was sensible enough to take the law
into his own hands instead of dragging
the offer-der before the Chevaher, who
would have dismissed him with a sight
rebuke; so what the bad characters of the
neighborhood had to dread was not the
twend a prison, but a savara thrashing
from the forester and keeper, of whom,
indeed, they were thoroughly afraid.
The night after the meeting between
Blacke and the German, Houzel wat-hed
the chateau till he found that every one
had retired to rest and then, with a cre
as black as thunder, strode down to he
cottage. Entering, he three aside tis
gun and sat down by the fire, where the
old man, after a long silence. You look
ar if you had seen a ghost."
"I have seen the German," returned
Houzel, with an imprecation "He is still
there at the chateau; and, Nook you,
Mademoiselle Blanche treats him as if he
were one of ourselves. a Frenchment"
"Ah! that is had, very bad!"
"Bad it is infamour! I have a mind,
some of these days, to seye him as he
served mademoiselle's bound to put a
builet through his heart? What thinky you
he said in my hearing, Andrea! That
find that the dog can his

he said in my hearing. Andreas! That mine was a dog's vocation. Well, he shell find that the dog can bite.

"These Germ ins are the devil. master," said Andreas, servilely. "They are eating us up alive—locusts. And as soon as one is slain there comes a thousand; and every day it is growing warse."

every day it is growing worse. Instead of replying Hauzel rose and began pacing to and fro the glowing chamber.

"No word from the Chevalier?" asked

ndress presently. Houzel shook his head gloomily, while

riouzel shook his head gloomily, while the other addied:
"If he has fallen, master, Mile. Blauche will be an orphan. That will be bad, very bad." Yes, you are right. She Was only her

father."
"Let me see," muttered Andreas, glancing slyly at the other as he spoke. "How old is my young lady?"
"She is eighteen in January. The fifth is her fete day. Yes, nearly eighteen years old."

rs old."
Old enough to mairy, master," sug-

"You are a fool," said the young man in a tone so savage that the old man almost star-ed from his seat. "Who talks of marrying? Mile. Blanche is a child. Perhaps she will never marry." Yet, as you say, should anything happen to the old Chevalier she will be a one." "Bad, very bad!" murmured Andreas, in his pet phrase. "She will have no one to protect her."

"Bad, very bad!" murmured Houzel, in his pet phrase. "She will have no one to protect her."

"She will have me!" returned Houzel, in the former savage way. "No harm will come to her while I am near." "On harm will come to her while I am near." "You mean that I am not her equal?" demanded the young man; adding, while the other coughed apologetically. "Well, you are right; I am her father's servant and hers. For the rest, she has no equal in the world."

The conversation ended, and a sullen silence followed, which was not broken till the old man rose, bade Houzel "good night," and shuffled off to bed. Houzel remained seated by the fire, staring gloomily into the burning wood. The flame fell upon him, suffusing his sunburnt face and neck with a deeper red.

"The German was right," he muttered. "It is a dog's service, after all. What aft I better than her hound, that would run after her, obey her bidding, and lick her L. "Marsh that allone would content me; I ask no more. Yet when she speaks to him, our enemy, she is changed; her face is different, and I think sometimes.— Pehaw! I am a fool for my pains. I at least am affenchman; he, one of the secursed vermin who are desolating france."

When day broke Houzel was at his post watching the chateau. Before the sun

on of the accursed vermin who are deso-lating France."
When day broke Houzel was at his post watching the chateau. Before the sun was visible in the heavens Blanche came forth and found him leaning against a tree, his eyes upon the terrace. She smiled gently as he saluted her, and said: "Here again, Houzel! You are like my shadow, and wherever I turn I find you."

"Your pardon, mademoiselle," he re-plied. "I am witching the German pris-oner."

oner."

"Surely that does not concern you. Besides, he has given his parole."

"I do not trust him," was the gruff reply.
"You are a true Frenchman." she said, langhing. "You hate the poor gentleman simply because he is a stranger and a German."

"He Sands his prison pleasant, mademoiselle," returned the keeper, significantly.

"I do not think he would care to leave it even if his countrymen came to take him

Something in the tone, more than in the words, made Blanche flush angrily. She was about to reply when she saw the subject of their conversation approaching from the house. He saluted her respectfully, and then glauced curiously at Houzel. "Our friend is still on guard," he said. "Must I ask his permission to wander a few steps further from my cage?"

The eyes of the two men met for a moment; then, while Houzel turned his head sayay and looked sullenly at vaancy, the German again addressed Blanche. "You are my jailer, fraultin," he said, smiling. "May I ask you how far my liberty extends?"

"You have given your word of honor."

"You have given your word of honor, onsieur," she answered, "and surely that enough. I have told Houzel that you ill not try to escape."

"On my none, no.
lightly. "I am well contented to remain
in so fair a prison."
He walked slowly toward the avenue.
Houzel seized his gun and made a movement as if to follow him and turn him
back, but at a look from his mistress he
refrained. Then, after a moment's hesitation, Blanche followed the German,

who turned quickly on hearing her fost-step behind him.
"Do not go far, monsieur," she said.
"The woods are dangerous, and, per-

"Perhaps I have reason to dread a stray

shot from some over-zeatous Frenchman? Well, I will take care. But it is very good of you to take such interest in one who is, by the fate of war, your enemy; and I thank you with all my heart."

He paused, looking into her face with ill-concealed admiration. Never had the lady of Grandpre looked brighter and prettier. A soft rosy flush law upon her cheek, and her eyes were full of geutle light.

ight.
"May I ask, monsionr"--May I ask, monsieur"——
"Ask anything, fraulein," he broke in,
gallantly, as she hesitated, "and be sure
that I will answer you."
"It is your name that I would ask, monsieur."

sieur."

"Heinrich von Hartmann. I am a captini in the Ulti n cavalry. I see you have heart of us Usians- we have a bud name here in France; and some of us, I grant you, are agly fellows. For example, he who shot your poor bound."
They waked slowly on, side by side. Glancing back over his shoulder, Hartmann saw the keep er slowly fe lowing, gan in the water and saw the keep er slowly fe lowing, gan in the water and saw.

"The watch dog follows," he said laugh

How bright and manly he seemed

The watch dog follows, "he said, laugh ing.

How bright and manly he seemed with his clear, frank eyes and finely cut features. How different, Blanche thought from the forecious Teutons she had pie tured in her dreams.

Thave heen writing a letter this moruning," he said, after some moments. "It is prassible that I cm returned among our list of dead, and "t so there will be wet eyer in the little Cerman town where I was born. Do you think, fraulein, that my letter could be sent across the lines?"

I cannot tell, "answered Blanche," I will speak to Dr. Huet."

And as she spoke she glance! up into his face again and saw, to her surprise, that his eyes were quite moist and dim. She semmbered then his former words concerning the "little sister," waiting for him in termany. And this was one of the ferocious Teutons whom she and her countrymen had been taught to hate.

"It is not for myself I care, fraulein," he continued, smiling gently upon her: "and, indeed, I have been very fortunate. But my mother and sister, poor souls, should not suffer unneressarily. I should like to set their hearts at rest."

"Perhaps," said Blanche timidly, "the war will soon be over, and them..."

"The war is only beginning, fraulein, Our armies will not halt until Paris is taken. They are close upon the city even now. You see, it was a foregone conclusion from the first. Your Emperor was blind or he might have known."

"It is read and the content of the girl. "Why should your people and mine hate each other so much?"

"They are like children, "returned Hartmann," and do as they are taught. If men would only think for themselves there would be no more war. Bad rulers and bad teachers poison the air we breathe. And, after all, what is war? A game in which no one gains, but all suffer elike.

would be no more war. Bad rulers and bad teachers poison the air we breathe. And, after all, what is war? A game in which no one gains, but all suffer alike—the poor above all. It is a horrible business at best."

ness at best."

How strange it seemed to Blanche! In much the same way, in almost the very words, her father had spoken to her again and again.

At this moment Houzel strode up unceremoniously and addressed the German officer.

"Come back You're words, the things of the comment of the comme

"Come back. You are wanted at the

Hartmann turned looking back. In front of Grandpre stood a file of soldiers and an officer. While he hesitated Houzel and an officer. While he hesitated Houzel cried, savagely:

"Come back! Are you listening? At once!"

Hartmann's pale face flushed angrily.

"You are not polite, my friend," he said.
"However, since they want me, I will re-

However, since they want me, I will return."

Saluting Blanche respectfully, Hartmann moved as rapidly as his strength would permit him back to the chatean Blanche followed, trembling violently. When they soldiers stepped forward and surrounded the German, while a grizzled Freuch officer, full of excitement and importance, stood and gave the word of command:

Forward with your prisoner!"

Behind the officer stood a Lieutenant, and, close by, Huet, the doctor. Hartmann soluted in military fashion and stood waiting to be questioned.

"Your name?"

Heinrich von Hartmann, Captain of the Nineteenth Uhlans.

stood waiting to be questioned.
"Your name?"
"Heinrich von Hartmann, Captain of the Nineteenth Uhlans.
"You were wounded and taken prisoner several days ago while reconnoitring near this place?
Hartmann bowed.
"How are we to know that you are not one of the enemy's spies? On your honor, have you held any communication since your capture?"
"Nose. I have only just risen from my bed, and, as you see, I ame still an invalid."
"Very well," said the officer, with a scoal; you will have to accompany us to recommended.

Fecamp.

"On foot, monsieur?"

"On foot, The devil! You look enough. Yes, on foot. Do you carriage and pair?"

nere Blanchs interfered, and place well with the officer, who keep treated her with great respect, that he sented to let the German results of the control o

Perhaps in the solution of the been present; but a few words from Doctor convinced him that to the Hartmann summarily would be an great brutality.

The soldiers departed, accommand Dr. Huet, and once more Hartmann Blanche were left together.

"I have once more to thank you," "Heally, you seem to be the solution of th

"I have once more to the German. "Really, you good angel."

"Please do not speak of it," a "Please do not speak of it," a "Please do not speak of it," a "Blanche, drooping her eyes before it dent look of gratifude which he best her face. "You are welcome hers you are strong ecough to go are strong accough to go are strong are and early, that she big red as crimson. Then, as she turns face away, she became conscious face away she became conscious face with the seek turns face away she became with the seek turns face away she became conscious the seek turns face away she became conscious face away she was a she with the way of the w

ITO BE CONTINUED.

CHICAGO WUHKMEN AFFECTER The Trouble at Homestead Throw

Chicago, July 11.—The trouble Homestead has thrown 200 menon employment at the North Chicago Ro Mills

The men are heaters, rollers and h

The men are neaders, coners and ears.

Their contract or scale expired July and the Illinois Steel Company, we owns the mills, decided to make as gaugements for a future scale until by the Section with heavily. sult of the Eastern strike be

May Extend to the Other Mills

Pittsburg, Pa., July 11.—The presence are that the fight between the highest damated. Association of from and gamated Association of two and a Vorkers and the Carnegie Steel-Compat at Homestead will extend to the a union mills of the company unless ompany agrees to re-open nego with the Homestead steel workers.

Homestrad, July 10.—The committee the Annalgamated Association have ceived several hundred telegrams and ters from labor organizations and indinals in all parts of the country offer woral and financial support.

Homestead, Pa. July II. -The advar Committee of the Amalgamagel Asso-tion, which went out. -t existence is Wednesday, when the Battle with a Full-ertons began, met here last no over reciganized.

EDWARD JAMES'S ROMANCE he Sad Story of a Well-Known Sport Editor.

Editor.

New York, July 11.—The remoral:
Ed James, the old sporting editor,
Bellevue Hospital, suffering from insulayas a sad shock to his many friends. was a said shock to his many friends. To those whose recollection of affain this city go back about 30 years, these of Ed. James is connected with the emite of Adah Isaacs Menken, the actres. Ed. James is believed to be the first that made the writing of puglisherer and matter a specialty. He contribute the "Clipper" long before he became 1859, the sporting editor of that pay and it was through Frank Queen, the prietor of the sheet, that he became

is59, the sporting editor of that pay and it was through Frank Queen, they prietor of the sheet, that he became quainted with Addh Isanes Menken. The actress was at that time the talk New York. Handsome in formand figst ashing, vivacious, talented with both and pencil, it was little wonder that and almost every man who had ever her, at her feet.

Originally her name had been ke Isanes. Then she married a Catank ken, of New Orleans, Jonne Barday, prominent gambler: John Henan, prize flighter, and "Orpheus C. Em (Robert C. Newell) the writer. With most her his work of her husbands did she live happing any length of time, and the formaline a divorce were dispensed with when had tired of them.

It was while she was in the height her New York success, when her formances, of "Mazeppa," well calculated by the control of the she was in the height to show off her splendid properties the best advantage, was being ginghtly to crowded hot es, that Isanade her acquaintance, and became fattuated with her.

He followed her all over the contined is said, saw how the crowned heads before her, and then when she was in before her, and then when she was in

fatuated with her.

He followed her all over the continual is said, saw how the crowned heads be before her, and then when she was in height of success, he caught cold in eyes and had to remain behind to them attended to. He visited the prominent oculists in Europe, but could do nothing for him.

In the meanwhile after supplied the prominent oculists in Europe, but splendid triumphs, Adah saues Meh had died in poverty in Paris. Inheard of her death when far away, when the supplied in the prominent of the promin

ing goods.

He occupied a small office in the per building and did a prosperois ness. Three months ago he sold out a week or two thereafter broke down nervous prostration, which has res in the loss of his westen.

Posiomee Statistics Postomce Statistics.

Postomee Statistics

Washington, July 11.—From the
own of the Postoffice Department its
pears that there were 67, 19th postor
the United States on June 30, 1892, at
an increase of 2,776 over the field
and June 30, 1891. During the
start 1,225 postoffices were discontinued
Tarlous causes. There were various causes. There were 22 tions from the service and 33 re

oops ordered TO THE SCEN

, Pattison Sends the Pen sylvania National Guard to Quell the Riots

at Homestead.

ISFIED THAT THE SHERIFF IS PO RLESS, HE CALLS OUT THE STATE'S MILITARY FORCE.

MAKE ANY RESISTANCE.

...It is Expected that This Gr

ison last night received a mess i Sheriff McCleary of Allegh nty, stating that he could not ma peace at Homestead, and mak nand upon the Governor . dintant General Greenland, M E McClellan were hastily summor after a short council of war Pattis Commander in-Chief of the Natio

estire division, consisting of ab limen, under arms to go to Ho eriff Med leary was also notified t National Guard had been ordered

and ordered Gen. Snowden to pl

support. m l'itishurg, and in an interview ited that the shoriff was no lon to maintain the peace, but he didn't believe troops would be orde tuntil the sheriff had made anot ort to ger into Homestead at the

ibly of more lives. At 10 o'clock last night Maj.-G den executed the Governor's ore dealled out the entire military divis Pennsylvania, consisting of three of infantry, three troops of cave d three batteries of artillery-al By sunset to-day this ar be under canvas at Homesteaad

It is believed that the troops will esisted, and that order will be quic stored, as there is no feeling among orkmen against the State soldiery.

Gen. Snowden says the active force a National Guard is about 8,500, at he will nearly serious solutions. at he will proceed to Homestead to t emand.

At the State arsenal the preparat going forward for the shipment naitions of war, and cannon are be aled on flat cars.

THE NEWS AT HOMESTEAD.

Surrendered.
HOMESTEAD, July 10.—The news t overnor Pattison had called out the re National Guard was received l out midnight, and was disbelived st.

n.
The Amalgamated Association lead
fused to credit it.
They have counted all along on the p
flessness of the Sheriff and believed t Resness of the Sheriff and believed to overnor Pattison would not permit ational Guard to be used against the Adjutant General Greenland said

pitant General Greenland said l the State troops would not be tur at the State troops would not be the sopplicemen.

The Sheriff's final message seems we attered the mind of the Governor The strikers are bitter. They say the tee Governor gave them assure the would not send the militiat we not done anything which she atte him change his opinion.

Some apprehension seams the state of

ne apprehension same the powers and duties of a would be position, and even that opposition wo no further than oral expressions of

however, in the furtherance of the soldiers are ordered to proint on workmen things may assunctively different aspect, and it misses in just how much of that the locked out men would per extended without resorting to again to check it.

"midnight meeting to meeting to make the process of th

sain to check it.
imitinght meeting of the Advisiittee, it was decided to co-opehe National Guard in maintair
and to impress upon the works
cessity of preserving peace.

HOW THE DAY PASSED. and Quiet Reigned Suprem Remesterd.

o, July 10.—Peace and que is only the peace and qu