

TROOPS ORDERED TO THE SCENE

Pattison Sends the Pennsylvania National Guard to Quell the Riots at Homestead.

DISBELIEVED THAT THE SHERIFF IS POWERLESS, HE CALLS OUT THE STATE'S MILITARY FORCE.

THOUGHT THAT THE MEN WILL MAKE ANY RESISTANCE.

Army of 8,500 Men Ready for Active Service—It is Expected that This Great Force Will Overawe the Strikers—Major-General Snowden in Command—Troops Being Loaded on Freight Cars—The Troops Will Reach Homestead about Sunset—The News of the Action of the Governor Received at the Scene of the Recent Trouble—It Was Disbelieved at First—The Mills Will Be Surrendered—The Strikers Very Bitter—They Have Done Nothing to Warrant the Interference of Troops.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 11.—Governor Pattison last night received a message from Sheriff McCleary of Allegheny county, stating that he could not maintain peace at Homestead, and making a formal demand upon the Governor for troops.

Adjutant General Greenland, Major-General Snowden and Quartermaster General E. McPhellan were hastily summoned, and after a short council of war Pattison, Commander-in-Chief of the National Guard, ordered Gen. Snowden to place an entire division, consisting of about 8,500 men, under arms to go to Homestead to restore order.

Sheriff McCleary was also notified that the National Guard had been ordered to support.

Adjutant General Greenland returned on Pittsburgh and in an interview admitted that the sheriff was no longer able to maintain the peace, but he said he did not believe troops would be ordered until the sheriff had made another effort to get into Homestead at the cost of many lives.

At 10 o'clock last night Maj.-Gen. Snowden executed the Governor's orders and called out the entire military division of Pennsylvania, consisting of three brigades of infantry, three troops of cavalry and three batteries of artillery—about 8,500 men. By sunset to-day this army will be under canvas at Homestead.

It is believed that the troops will not resist, and that order will be quickly restored, as there is no feeling among the strikers against the State soldiery.

Gen. Snowden says the active force of the National Guard is about 8,500, and that he will proceed to Homestead to take command.

At the State arsenal the preparations for going forward for the shipment of munitions of war, and cannon are being completed on flat cars.

THE NEWS AT HOMESTEAD.

Believed at First—The Mills Will Be Surrendered.

HOMESTEAD, July 10.—The news that Governor Pattison had called out the entire National Guard was received here about midnight, and was disbelieved at first.

The Amalgamated Association leaders refused to credit it.

They have counted all along on the powerlessness of the Sheriff and believed that Governor Pattison would not permit the National Guard to be used against them.

Adjutant General Greenland said here that the State troops would not be turned out to police.

The Sheriff's final message seems to have altered the mind of the Governor.

The strikers are bitter. They say that the Governor gave them assurance that he would not send the militia they have not done anything which should make him change his opinion.

Some apprehension seems to exist as to the powers and duties of the militia would be.

If they merely take possession of the mills there will be comparatively little opposition, and even that opposition would be no further than oral expressions of dissent.

It is, however, in the furtherance of their ends, the soldiers are ordered to protect the strikers from any things may assume a different aspect, and it might be a question just how much of that protection the locked out men would permit to be extended without resorting to violence again to check it.

At a midnight meeting of the Advisory committee, it was decided to co-operate with the National Guard in maintaining order and to impress upon the workmen the necessity of preserving peace.

HOW THE DAY PASSED.

Peace and Quiet Reigned Supreme at Homestead.

HOMESTEAD, July 10.—Peace and quiet reigned supreme at Homestead.

that precedes a storm.

The stillness is forced and bodes trouble. People remain in doors. If they meet on the street they converse in whispers.

No one doubts that they are on the eve of trouble, and those who understand the situation look for more serious trouble even than that of last week.

The Sheriff is powerless. The Governor does not act. And yet this borough of 12,000 inhabitants is in the hands of a set of determined men who propose to settle their dispute with Carnegie without outside interference.

They make their own laws and regulations and recognize no authority higher than themselves.

The town is under martial law, and that not the law of the land.

Armed guards patrol the streets night and day. Every approach to either the town or to the works of the Carnegie Steel Company is guarded.

Every stranger is compelled to give a satisfactory explanation of himself and business, and if there is any doubt as to his identity he is escorted to the next outgoing train and warned that it will be dangerous to return.

The strikers are drilled and equipped with Winchester, revolvers and shot guns. Guns are carried generally in the streets.

The organization of 4,000 or more members of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers is remarkable.

Every man is determined and won't have passed that they are in the light of their life. They are desperate, and another force of Pinkerton men need expect no quarter.

The mill men will die or win if there is another battle, and there is every indication that there will be one, and that soon.

The success of the men in capturing the Pinkertons last Wednesday and in holding their ground since has given them an overgrown idea of their own importance.

The local authorities are powerless to restrain the men, even were they so disposed. As a matter of fact they are with the mill men.

The regular police, composed of a chief and two patrolmen, are with them. Twenty additional policemen have been sworn in. They are not only with the mill men, but many of them are mill men themselves, thrown out of work by the lockout.

The burgess of the town, who is the highest officer here in sympathy with the men.

Some members of the Town Council are leaders of the strikers, men who have served on important committees in the trouble distributed ammunition when the Pinkertons were expected.

One of these men, who is a prominent citizen of Homestead, and who, for obvious reasons, requested that his name be suppressed, said:

"We took care of the Pinkertons the other day pretty well, but that will not be a circumstantial reception the next lot will receive."

"We were taken by surprise then, but we are ready now and cannot be surprised."

"Our men are well armed and they know how to use their arms. We have plenty of ammunition and our men are desperate."

"Some of them are aching for an encounter. There are plenty of relatives and friends of the boys who fell last Wednesday who are thirsting for revenge."

"If the Pinkertons come or scabs are put in the works they will get it."

The headquarters of the strikers is in a new three-story brick building on high ground overlooking the Carnegie works and within pistol shot of the celebrated fence that surrounds the mills.

From the council room on the third floor the movements of watchmen within the Carnegie grounds can be observed.

At present the strikers permit the few clerks and other employees at the mills to pass in and out unmolested, but the works are surrounded, and are practically in the possession of the strikers.

By refraining from placing guards within the works the strikers claim that there is no excuse for intervention of State troops, and if the militia put in appearance there is no telling what the result will be.

The strikers have sent their committee to see Gov. Pattison and to protest against the presence of troops.

Should their protest be ignored and the troops sent as an escort for non-union men there is little doubt that there will be a battle.

The men know that it is a fight for the life of their organization and that defeat means the loss of their homes and the starvation of their families.

They are prepared for any emergency. They have repeating rifles, cannon and dynamite.

The latter is in the hands of men experienced in its use.

If they decide to blow up the Carnegie bridge from the works to the other side of the Monongahela they will do it, even if a train load of Pinkertons happens to be crossing at the time.

If they decide to demolish the works it is in their power to do it; but there are too many sensible men among the strikers and they have too much interest in the preservation of the works for any such step.

The situation is that the town of Homestead and the great mills of Carnegie, Phipps & Company are in the absolute power of a body of strikers, held in check by the uncertain authority of a committee of leaders.

Andrew Carnegie, from his safe place in Scotland, declines to interfere, and Superintendent Frick, the man of steel, refuses to recede from his position.

To maintain his position means more bloodshed, and it may come at any moment.

The army of strikers are resting on their arms, flushed with the success of one battle and eagerly waiting a chance to score another.

The press badges issued to the newspaper correspondents by Hugh O'Donnell, after each man's name and the paper he represented had been recorded in the official book of the Amalgamated Association have relieved the press boys of a great deal of hindrance and unnecessary explanation in their work.

Mr. O'Donnell's promise that the badge would pass them through all lines of pickets and permit them to go where they pleased so far as the Amalgamated Association was concerned, has been lived up to in most instances.

THE ARMOR CONTRACTS.

Interesting Facts Regarding Carnegie's Government Work.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—In view of the situation of affairs at Homestead, Pa., the status of the contracts between the Navy Department and Carnegie, Phipps & Company is interesting.

The only contract now existing between the United States and Carnegie, Phipps & Company was entered into on November 20, 1890, and called for 6,000 tons of steel armor plates and appurtenances at an aggregate cost of about \$3,000,000. Of the 6,000 tons contracted for, about 500 tons have been delivered.

The contract stipulates that the armor plates shall be delivered as called for, and at present, it is said, the Government has more than enough plate on hand to meet immediate requirements.

The price per ton for the armor plate mentioned in the contract varies from \$190 to \$375 per ton, depending entirely upon the shape of the armor, and the price, according to shape, is determined by a board of naval officers.

It is explained at the Ordnance Bureau of the Navy Department that a straight piece of armor would cost less than a curved piece, and a curved piece less than an elbow, or in other words, that the shape of the armor almost solely determines its price.

The scale of shapes run in the technical schedule of the Navy Department from the letters A to P, different prices being paid for each shape, and even the Ordnance Bureau is unable to approximate the cost of armor per ton until the drawings specifying the shapes of armor needed are furnished them. The drawings for armor still to be supplied for United States ships have not even yet been completed, so that it is impossible to give the exact price that the 6,000 tons of armor will cost, but it is roughly approximated at \$3,000,000 as stated.

HOW LONDON VIEWS THE TRIFE.

London, July 11.—Commenting on the action of the Pinkerton men at Homestead the "Chronicle" says: It is to be hoped that this last outrage will rouse the authorities to a sense of the double impropriety and danger in their midst, and will compel them at length to substitute a State controlled force for the privately hired bravo.

The "Telegraph" says: "The plea that it occurred in the far west, on this occasion, is not available. It is impossible to avoid the conclusion that Pittsburgh has been disgraced by a series of atrocities so which the annals of modern times of the Old World afford no parallel. What most impresses Englishmen the most is the apparent impotence of the Federal Government. It is probable that on the eve of an election both political parties are reluctant to incur the risk of losing weak men's votes."

The "Telegraph," in the same article, adds that the riots at Homestead are on a par with the New Orleans lynchings.

Both incidents, in common with a hundred others of a similar kind which have occurred in America, says the "Telegraph," must suggest a serious doubt whether after all Home Rule in America works satisfactorily in practice, as it is the fashion to assert.

WOULD BE ANNIHILATED.

Chances of the Pennsylvania Militia in a Fight With the Strikers.

New York, July 11.—A prominent officer in the New York National Guard says that if the militia of Pennsylvania were sent to Homestead they would probably be annihilated.

"The Pennsylvania militia," he said, "are armed with Springfield rifles of very old pattern. They will hardly carry 600 yards, and the empty shells have to be taken out by hand after each shot before reloading."

The strikers have the latest model Winchester rifles, which are magazine guns. The magazines will hold from eight to seventeen cartridges, and the gun can be fired about five times while a Springfield is being loaded. The militia-men would not have any show at all. They would be moved down like a lot of sheep."

The same thing would be true of the militia of this State, which is armed with the Remington rifle of the model of 1873, a gun about on a par with the Springfield.

"If the States expect their militia to quell riots of this sort they ought, at least, to arm them with proper weapons, and not leave them at the mercy of a better armed mob."

FRICK PARTLY RIGHT.

Hugh O'Donnell Concedes the Truth of One of His Statements.

HOMESTEAD, July 11.—Hugh O'Donnell, the strikers' leader, was seen by a reporter. When asked what he had to say regarding the assertion of Mr. Frick that only 315 of the 3,800 men were directly affected by the lockout, he replied:

"I frankly admit the truth of that assertion, but the situation, as it now stands, is this:—If the men were to concede this point it would open the way for a general reduction in all departments. It is a matter of strict principle with the Amalgamated and banded firmly by its men. One and all are banded together for mutual support, and the cause of one member is the cause of all. If the men went back to work and consented to a reduction of the wages of 325 of their number, eventually the wages of all the others would be reduced."

"The men will, under no consideration, yield to the expiration of the scale in December. The output at that season is much less, and they could ill afford to lay idle at that time of the year, as there would surely be suffering among the poorer classes. No sir, the final adjustment must be made now."

Beacon Park Property Transferred.

Boston, July 8.—The Beacon Park property in Allston, about 61 acres in extent, has been transferred to the Boston & Albany Railroad Company. The cost of the property is about \$400,000.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Feminine Malice—Familiar to Them—Concentrated Wisdom—His Own Business, Etc. Etc.

Miss Esmerelda Longcoffin and Birdie McGinnis, both belles of Harlem, do not love each other excessively. Not long ago Tom Anjery called on Miss Longcoffin, and during the conversation they came to talk about Miss McGinnis.

"She has beautiful auburn locks," remarked Miss Longcoffin.

"Last time I saw her," replied Tom, "her hair was quite dark. I think she put oil on her hair to make it look darker."

"I should be afraid to go near her. Pouring oil on a fire is a risky business," said Esmerelda, maliciously.—[Texas Sittings.]

FAMILIAR TO THEM.

"A horse ought to know something about selecting post-office sites."

"Why?"

"Because every horse has his stamping ground."—[Rider and Driver.]

CONCENTRATED WISDOM.

"Who is it that possesses all knowledge?" asked the Sunday-school teacher.

"My brother James," replied a diminutive pupil. "He's just home from college."—[Brooklyn Life.]

HIS OWN BUSINESS.

"I hear you have left Kernell, Knapp & Company."

"Yes; three weeks ago."

"What are you doing now?"

"I'm in business for myself."

"So?"

"Yes. Looking for work."

EVERY DOLLAR COUNTS.

Young Froggie (to his affianced) Ever been vaccinated, darling?

Darling No. Do you think I ought to be?

Young Froggie—By all means. Every body ought to be. Speak to your father about it, dear one.—[Chicago Tribune.]

THE OLD MAN RICHES.

Skids: You don't go up at night to see your girl any more?

Skids: No, I've quit.

Skids: What's that for?

Skids: Aw, the old man's rich.—[Detroit Free Press.]

THE BABY'S PICTURE.

"Well, get how do you find it?" Uncle Thomas: War be sitting on it?"

No; he was thitting down.

WIFE AND SHE.

Wife—I'm tired to death. Been havin' the baby's picture taken by the instantaneous process.

Husband—How long did it take?

Wife—About four hours.—[New York Weekly.]

He called her his dear little cloud, and when she asked him why he said, because she carried airs and held herself so high.

"You couldn't be a cloud," she said, with angry little twist.

"Because no matter where you were, you never would be mist."—[Clook Review.]

JUST SO.

"I am fairly distracted," said Mr. Finer answering a friend's inquiry as to whether it was hot enough for him.

"What's the matter?" asked his friend.

"My neighbor's daughter has a piano and she's bang, bang, banging at it all the time."

"But your daughter has a piano and, if I mistake not, is using it most of the time."

"Yes; but my daughter can play."

A DELICATE FLUID.

Housekeeper—That milk you left yesterday was perfectly horrid. It tasted like garlic.

Milkman—Milk is easily spoiled, mum. Had you been cookin' garlic?

"No, we hadn't."

"Been keepin' garlic in the milkpan, maybe?"

"We never use it."

"Queer. Many some o' th' neighbors has been cookin' garlic."

"No, they haven't."

"Any visitors at your house yesterday?"

"Not even a caller, excepting my daughter's French teacher."

"Hum? Better drop French, mum."—[New York Weekly.]

RATHER CONFUSING.

Bilkins—There comes Jinks. He's a hateful fellow.

Wilkins—Is he one of those miserable, low down dead-beats who are always borrowing money?

Bilkins—No, he—or—h—um—er—never has any to lend.—[New York Weekly.]

PUT THE FOR TO FLIGHT.

Mother—The grocer sends word that he gave you an extra dozen of eggs by mistake. Where are they?

Small Son—I seed I had a dozen to spare, so I threw 'em at some boys wot was kiddin' me. You oughter see 'em scoot.—[Good News.]

THIS EXPLAINS IT.

Rivers—This new comet, it seems, has eight tails. What use has a comet for eight tails?

Banks—Perhaps it was by time when it started out.—[Chicago Tribune.]

A WOMAN'S POLITICS.

She (over the breakfast table).—What's the news?

He—Well, Stevenson is nominated.

She—Why, I thought Cleveland was nominated.

He—Well, so he is, my dear, but Stevenson is for Vice-President, you know.

She—I thought Reid was for Vice-President.

He—Yes, but Reid is a Republican, and there must be a Democratic nominee, too.

She—Oh, yes; well, I'm a Democrat.

He—Then you'll vote for Cleveland and Stevenson.

She—No, I won't. I don't know anything about Stevenson. I'll vote for Cleveland and Reid.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.]

TWOSONGS.

City Child—Mamma, I wish we lived in the country.

City Mamma—Horrors! It's dreadfully lonely in the country, and one can't possibly get a servant girl there.

City Child—I want to lie on the grass and hear the birds sing.

City Mamma—Be a good girl, and I'll let you go sit in the kitchen with Bridget and hear the kettle sing.

BOY TO RISE.

"If I were only as ambitious as this infernal neektie," sighed Mudge, as he pulled down that ornament for the fifth time in an hour, "I'd worth a million dollars this very minute."—[Indianapolis Journal.]

POLITENESS.

Mendicant (holding out his hand)—I beg your pardon.

Great—Don't mention it. I thought you were going to beg money.—[Detroit Free Press.]

JUDGING BY APPEARANCES.

Hicks—See these two ladies over there. They seem to be enjoying themselves hugely.

Wicks—Yes; I wonder which of their dear friends they are picking to pieces.—[Boston Transcript.]

TAKING IT HOME.

In the Furniture Store. Lady—What has become of those handsome sideboards you had when we called last?

Sale man (careful, yet gratified)—I've sold 'em to a man from Ohio. He's a—

THE WIFE'S TALE.

Mr. Forward—We need some new furniture.

Mr. Forward—Carpenter would be more comfortable.

Mr. Forward—Rugs are more stylish. You men are such animals. Always talking about comfort.—[New York Weekly.]

A FINANCIAL OPERATION.

"Papa," said little Willkins, "you lent me 10 cents yesterday, didn't you?"

"Yes, my boy. I think you ought to pay it back, don't you?"

"Yes. If you'll give me 25 cents I will."—[Harper's Young People.]

HOW TRUE!

Sam—Fred, you have been drinking.

Fred—I thought I was blind.

Sam—It is; but blindness makes the sense of smell more acute.—[Puck.]

NOT ENOUGH ROCKS.

Friend—Trouble with your wife, eh? What rock did your domestic ship split on?

Spinks—None at all. Hadn't rocks enough; that was the difficulty.—[New York Weekly.]

REGULAR, BUT NOT STEADY.

"I thought you said Tipler was a steady drinker?"

"So he is."

"You are mistaken."

"How do you know?"

"I saw him the other night and he was so unsteady that he had to hold to a lamp post for support."

LIGHT ON A DARK SUBJECT.

Table—Do you like to have that young Billington call to see Miss Cooington?

Lamp—No. I am always put out when he's here.—[Puck.]

CLOSE AS HE EVER GOT.

Microscopist—Did you ever look at a thousand dollar bill through a microscope?

Impecunious Friend—No; always used a telescope.—[Chicago News.]

Sacred Fires of India.

The sacred fires of India have not all been extinguished. The most ancient which still exists, was consecrated twelve centuries ago. In commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India: The fire is fed five times every twenty-four hours, with sandal wood and other fragrant materials, combined with very dry fuel. This fire, in the village of Oodwoda, near Bulser, is visited by the Parsees in large numbers during the months allotted to the presiding genius of fire.—[Brooklyn Citizen.]

Hair Wreath of Ten Thousand Locks.

Miss Hattie Chippis of Budds Lake, N. J., once made a wreath (which she still has in her possession) wholly of human hair. It comprises 10,000 locks from as many different heads, and is arranged in curious and beautiful designs, principally leaves, flowers, etc. She spent over a year in collecting the hair, which is of every shade and color, before the wreath itself was begun. It is a unique ornament, as well as a triumph of patience and ingenuity.—[St. Louis Republic.]