Pulpit.
While the mourners were working their way through the crowded aisle to their seats the undertaker's deft fingers were seats the undertaker's deft fingers were busy with the coffin lid, and when all were seated the upper half of the lid was turned back and the white face of the corpse exposed to view. Then at a given signal, the choir, composed of five men and a young and pretty woman, softly chanted the familiar hymn, "Nearer my God to Thee." The voices of the singers blended beautifully, the sweet fresh notes of the sorrang contrasting with the notes of the soprano contrasting with the deep tones of her associates. When the last words of the hymn had lost themselves in a flood of harmonious echoes, a tall, clean shaven man with white hair and mild eyes stepped to the edge of the platform.

Brought Tears to the Eves of All. He turned to the open Bible and in a low trembling voice read a chapter of Revelations. The congregation listened attentively to this reading of the Scripture and when the reader had finished his task, tears stood in the eyes of many of the stern faced

men in the ho en in the house.
"Now" said the venerable preacher, "the band will render the hymn 'Sweet hour of prayer,' and I wish as many of those standing in the rear of this room as can will find

When the musicians had finished their task and the choir had rendered "Rock of ages cleft for me," the pastor of the church, Rev. S. J. McIlyar, delivered the funeral sermon. Contrary to the usual custom, he did not preface his remarks with any set text. Turning to the reporters seated on the platform he said:

"I understand that there are a number of reporters and correspondents present. Before proceeding with the sermon, I ask of you gentlemen of the press to quote me cor-

'In my time as a minister of the gospel' he said. "I have officiated at the funerals of men in the higher grades of military life and also at that of common soldiers. I have spoken the last words over the dead during times of cholera, smallpox, malaria, but never before have I been called upon to speak words of comfort to the afflicted on an occasion so unnecessary and sad as this.' Said Carnegie Was Responsible,

The speaker then made an exhaustive and remarkable resume of the events and incidents of the present trouble between the Carnegies and their employes. He spoke in a clear, unimpassioned voice, and the only feeling which he manifested at any time was when he spoke of the personal qualities of the man who lay dead before him. After he had carefully reviewed the the history of the trouble up to Wednesday morning, he proceeded to criticise the action of the company, and in no action of the company, and in no uncertain tone, stated he believed the members of that business firm were alone responsible for the tragic episode which had cost Morris' life and have the tragic and descriptions. brought sorrow and despair into the home of many families in Homestead. He said furthermore that when capital and labor could not agree the proper remedy was arbitration, but in this particular case the employers had sternly refused to settle the disputes with the men and by any peaceful medy. He said:
"During all these negotiations between

the company and the representatives of the Amalgamated Association, there was perfect quiet in Homestead even after the last conference had been held and the men were locked out of the works, the Sheriff of Allegheny county came to this town and held a peaceful interview with the leaders of the men. There was no disorder and no attempted violence. All would have remained quiet

would have remained quiet but in the evening of the Fourth of Julyan evening when the citizens of this beautiful and prosperous village were enjoying a period of perfect peace and rest there came floating down the Ohio river from above two barges furnished and fitted for war-like purposes. The inhabitants of Homestead were perfectly ignorant at this time of what was going on down the river."

"They did not know that the company had taken the matter out of the hands of the Sheriff and by their orders there had been employed in the City of New York a force of 150 Pinkerton men. These men were smuggled aboard of the boats on July t, and in the darkness of that night were moved up the river. At an early hour on the next morning they arrived in front of the works. The company knowing that the Pinkerton men were unauthorized by the United States, sent then, with instructions to take possessi on of the plant, and it necessary use force to accomplish their pur pose. This is what has put this blessed man where he is. He was only 24 years, married, and his young wife is a member of this church. He came with her regularly on Sunday to attend service and I doubt not would have become in a short time a member himself. It has been reported that he received death at the hands of his comrades, but this is not true. No one of his companions' bullets pierced his brain out a moment's warning he was rushed into eternity. The fatat shot was fired from a rifle in the hands of a Pinker-

The preacher then argued for arbitration and praised the aims and untiring efforts of the Amalgamated Association. In the concluding sentences of his peroration Mr. Mc Ilyar criticised the policy of Mr. Frick in

unmeasured terms. Frick Denounced by the Pastor.

"All this trouble," he said in conclusion, "has been brought about by one man and he is the President of the Carnegie Steel Company. They could not have selected a bet-ter man for the work they had on hand His very name causes a frown on the face of an honest man and warms the blood of every citizen. I believe that there is no more sense of feeling in him than a toad. I will close my sermon by reading to you this brief selection of David from second Samuel, 'Abner died not as the fool dieth. His hands were not in bonds nor his feet in

The sermon created a profound sensation. When the congregation heard the strong condemnation of Frick it almost voiced its sentiments by a round of applause, but the sobs of the widow and the sight of the coffined comrade brought the men to a realiz-ing sense of their position. During the progress of the sermon the aged mother of Morris was suddenly taken ill and was led out of the church by her daughter. Save for a few sobs during the latter portion of the sermon the widow made no audible sign

When the sermon was over the choir sang three stanzas of the hymn "Jesus Lover of My Soul." Then the congrega-tion was invited to take a last look at the dead man's face. One by one the many women inde their way past the corpse and then hurriedly left the church. Then the family and the immediate friends of the coffin. Strange to relate there was nothing sensational about the leave-taking. Mrs. Morris drew aside her veil and with a halfsuppressed sob gazed long and tenderly into her busband's face, and it was the face of a young and intelligent man. In the center of the forchead half hidden by a stray lock

court plaster. Court Plaster Bid the Wounds In life Morris must have been a good look ing m.m. Yesterday he was aressed in black broadcloth with a black cravat engirdling a turned-down collar. On his left breast was pinned the badge of the two organizations

of brown hair was a square piece of

th he belonged. In the family had taken their parting k they turned to one side and watched undertaker screw down the coffin lid.

In when all was ready four members of lagdala lodge of Odd Fellows carried of the company of t

brow of a grass carpeted hill about two miles from the village. The road leading to it is steep and dusty and little traveled. But more than 3,000 of John Morris' townsmen tollowed his body on its last earthly the local teach hills the journey. Up the long steep hills the mourners toiled, the band leading the way and playing, as they marched, airs appropriate to the occasion. Just before the gates of the cemetery were reached, another of the great body of the wage workers

joined the procession.

This second division was also headed by a band and was composed for the most part of Slavs. These well-dressed foreigners were there to pay their last respects to Peter Farris, the young Slav, slain in the first skirmish with the Pinkertous. Men who knew him and knew him well said Farris was a sunny-tempered, big-hearted fellow, and judging from the number of men who followed him to his grave he was most popular.

At the City of the Dead, The lane leading from the main road to the cometery was literally packed with peo-ple when the procession with measured tread filed up. At the gates of this beauti-ful city of the dead the column divided, the



Bombarding the Barges With Bombs. friends of Morris turning to the left into the Protestant cemetery and the Slavs marching into the Catholic burial ground.

The final service over the Morris grave was exceedingly brief. It consisted of a short burial service read by a member of the lodge of Odd Fellows and the usual prayers by the Rev. McIlyar. Then amid

prayers by the Rev. McIlyar. Then amid
the widow's sobs and the dirges of the
band, clods fell on the coffin and all was over
but it was different across the way.

There the Slavs were drawn up before
young Farris' grave, and with bowed heads
listened to an impassioned address by the Rev. Ramund Wider, of the Slavonic Church in Braddock. The priest wore a surplice of snow white linen and a black terretta. He spoke in the language of his people, and, according to those who ceuld understand, his words were eloquent and appropriate. Farris' funeral was solemnized in his brother's house, which is situ-ated in the lower end of the village front-

ing the river.

Hardly had the Morris funeral party returned to the village when the people who lingered in the vicinity of the new made graves saw another procession moving up the road. It was made up of the friends the road. It was made up of the friends and neighbors of Silas Waine, the young mill worker whose head had been nearly severed from his body by a shot from a cannon early in the battle. Waine, who was unmarried, lived with his mother at the corner of Seventeenth and Miffain Streets.

It was in the little front parlor of his nother's house that the service was held. The Rev. John B. Glass, of the Free Methodist Church, officiated. Waine is buried close to where Morris lies. The golden shadows of early eventide were gathering when the last mourner had left the ceme-tery. Slowly and sadly the people returned to their homes and the long, solemn day of earthly leave taking was closed.

# DISOBEYED HIS MOTHER.

Willie Foy Tells His Experiences as a Leader of the Attacking Party-Re Fell a the First Fire With a Bullet Through His Lungs.

William Foy, who fell at the first firing of the Pinkertons Wednesday morning and who was reported among the dead, is alive and now threatens to recover. He was visited at his home yesterday by a DIS-PATCH representative. He was found propped up in his bed reading the morning's DISPATCH. He was excited and was considerably worked up by the reports of Wednesday's battle.

He is a rather good-looking man of 30 ears of age. He lives with his mother and four brothers. His mother attempted to quiet him, but he refused to heed her. He told his story with much earnestness, and he admits, although reluctantly, that his disobedience caused all his trouble and may

"I was in the first rush to the gangplank of the Pinkertons' barge," he said, "and I think I was the second man on our side to fall. I was leading, as I supposed, the rush to get on the boat and make a hand-to-hand ight with the invaders. I had just reached the gangplank when I was shot in the shoulder. The ball entered just above my shoulder. The ball entered just above my left lung and passed through, and is still in

the muscles of my back, I unbled over and rolled under the gangplank. For time I thought it was all up after the first stream of firing I crawled up the shore, and climbed up the embankmen to where my friends were intrenched.

There I fainted and seemed to die. I was carried home and my death was reported with the others."

Willie Disobeyed His Mother's Heeding. "If you had obeyed your mother you would not have been shot," Mrs. Foy inter-upted. "You are not working at the mill, and you had no business there," she con

Then the old lady explained that the other four sons had been working at the mill and had a right to go out and fight for

their situations. "I told the other four to go out that morning," she said, "and I told them not to come back if they allowed the black sheep to walk into their places, but I coaxed Willie not to go. I had a mind as he had no business there he might be hurt. The others are just as brave as he is, but they did not disobey their mother and they escaped without a scratch. Willie will mind me after this, though," the old lady concluded, as she went with tears streaming down her cheeks to the bedside of her boy and buried her face in the pillows on which

was propoed up.
"I guess I'll not, mother," her son replied, wiping away a tear and endeavoring to console his mother. Foy's wound is dangerous, but his physi-

cian says it is not necessarily fatal. Her Husband Died in Her Defense. Mrs. Morris, the widow of John Morris, who was killed by the Pinkertons on Wednesday morning, told a doleful story to THE DISPATCH reporter after the funeral of her husband. She seemed to be over whelmed with grief, and while she talked

whether went bitterly.

"We had just gotten our little house paid for by hard work, and we were so happy," she began. "I was afraid he was going to be killed, and when the alarm was sounded that morning I coaxed him to stay with me. He said he had to go. 'Women,' he said. 'I would rather die defending you and my job, than to live and be called a black sheep.' We then sat down and drank a bottle of root beer together, and then he kissed me, and with his gun on his shoulder he ran out to his death. I want the world to know he was a loval husband. I am sorry for the widows of the Pinkerton men who were killed. The weight of their distress must be increased when they realize that their huabands died while trying to take other people's jobs." Then she broke out in a hysterical fit of crying. She is a rather pretty woman. mestead Cemetery is situated on the rather pretty woman.

Dwindles Down to Thirty-Four in the Sheriff's Citizen Brigade.

POOR EXCUSES ACCEPTED

From Many Whose Courage Leaked Out When Summoned.

Will fe Boldly Made After Break of Dawn

Some Time To-Day. .

M'CLEARY'S MARCH ON THE WORKS

SCENES AT THE COUNTY PEACE OFFICE

Sheriff McCleary is not a howling success as a recruiting officer. He sent out 400 notices to good and able-bodied citizens to report at his office at 9 o'clock yesterday morning for duty as deputy sheriffs at Homestead. The ranks of his gallant 400 were sadly decimated. Nerve food had evidently not been their diet for some time, and consequently about 266 of them are now suffering from that tired feeling or some other complaint which incapacitates them for duty. Only 34 responded.

Chunks of courage could be picked up on almost any street leading to the Court House yesterday. In a few cases it could even be seen oozing out of the bootlegs of ome of the unfortunates who were the unhappy possessors of notices from the Sheriff. It solidified on the sidewalks, and terrified the timid.

Three hundred and sixty-six able-bodied men wished, for the time being, that they were in the "Bad Lands," or some other secladed corner of the earth. The Sheriff was not alone in anothematizing riots and rioting in general. Misery is supposed to love company, and he had plenty of it. Probably more men suddenly discovered that they were fit subjects for a hospital yesterday than ever before in the same length of time

They All Hed Good Excuses The scenes and remarks in the Sheriff's office yesterday were scarcely encouraging. None went there except those who were compelled by pressing business. They breathed easier when they succeeded in getting out without being deputized to go to Homestead.

The excuses and pleadings of those who were called were more ridiculous than serious. Everything imaginable from "mother-in-law ill" to "baby teething" was given as an excuse for not being able to serve in McCleary's gallant brigade. They said that had no desire to be stormed by shot and shell, or to emulate the heroes of Balak-lava, who were immortalized by Tennyson. Joe Marshall, the Sheriff's chief clerk, was harrassed all day, and although his posi-tion was not calculated to promote patience he presented an unruffled countenance to all

About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon a big robust-looking man stalked up to the counter and bawled out: "Say, I can't go to Home-"Why, what is the matter with you?

"My wife objects," was his answer. "She is raising Cain up at the house, and says she knows I'll be killed, and I ain't go-"Well, I suppose that settles it," seplied

More Who Didn't Want to Go. "See here, what do you people mean by sending me a notice?" said a tall, well-built old man, who spoke with a slight German ent and wore a Veteran Legion badge on

the lapel of his coat.

"You folks ought to know that I am a crippled soldier. Why, even the United States Government would not think of ordering me out. Here are tickets I bought ordering me out. Here are tickets I bought last night for New York, before I got the notice, and I am not going to wait for the honor of being a deputy" said the old man as he tried to throw a tinge of sarcasm in his tones, and strode indignantly out of the

This kind of dialogue was kept up all day and the result was that only 34 men were found who were willing to go. The Sheriff refused to give for publication a list of those whom he had subpœnaed.

Those Who Were Selected. The names of the men who reported to the Sheriff's call were: JOHN D. BAILEY, stock broker and auc-

tioneer.
F. C. MILLER, attorney.
G. B. BARRETT, wholesale jeweler.
W. G. PRICE, iron and lead manufacturer.
WEBSTER GRAY, tailor and importer. W. E. TUSTIN, real estate dealer. J. R. HYNDMAN, police magistrate. JOHN A. REED, manager.

JOHN A. REED, manager.

A. J. BARR, editor.

PDWARD CRAIG, attorney.

A. K. SCANDREIT, Secretary Pittsburg
Baseball Club and attorney.

EMIL WINTER, wholesale merchant.

MANLY. IAM EISNER, merchant tailor.

W. C. CARROLL, contractor. SEPH NEVIN, newspaper manager. STEEN, coal dealer.

J. B. STEEN, coal dealer.
T. O'LEARY, glass manufacturer.
J. H. AIKEN, men's furnishing goods.
WILLIAM SEWELL, attorney.
JOSEPH HORNE, drygoods merchant.
O. D. THOMPSON, attorney.
ARTHUK KENNEDY, Allegheny Select Councilman and attorney.

A. M. CAVITT, lamp and china merchant.

J. H. MUELLER, attorney.

G. H. QUAILL, attorney. ALEX McGUNNEGLE, cierk. CASPER SEFF, billiards. J. G. WIER, County Commissioner. The Governor Is Kept Informed. The Sheriff sent the following telegram to

Governor Pattison yesterday morning:

PITTSBURG, July 7. Robert E. Pattison, Governor, Harrisburg: Last night I went to Homestead, accompanied by officials of the Amalgamated Association, and succeeded in bringing away the guards sent by river who had surrensociation, and succeeded in bringing away the guards sent by river who had surrendered to the rioters. The arms of the guards, who numbered about 20, are all in the possession of the rioters. To-day everything is quiet. The works are in possession of a large force of the strikers. Any attempt on the part of the civil authorities to dispossess them will be met with resistance. Last evening I issued a general summons to citizens to attend this morning at 9 o'clock to aid in restoring order, and I also issued a large number 'o' notices to individuals. The result is that up to noon to-day 23 persons have reported, all without arms. Thousands have been notified to appear to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, and I have issued several thousand additional notices to individuals summoning them to appear at the same time. These notices will be served to-day. I am satisfied from present indications that I will be unable to obtain any considerable force, and the force thus gathered without discipline and arms will be of no use whatever. As soon as any effort is made to take possession of the property another outbreak will occur. W. H. McCleaky. Sheriff.

of the property another outbreak will occur. W. H. McCleary, Sheriff. The Sheriff spent the entire afternoon in reply from Governor Pattison to his telegram, but he wanted to be on deck in ease any word should be sent from Harrisburg. He said he would go to Homestead this morning with these men, although he did not expect that all of them would be found in line when the start is made.

Councilman O'Donnell Gives His Views Councilman J. C. O'Donnell, who was himself a few years ago a mill worker and is in full sympathy with organized labor at

all times, believes that the trouble at Homestead as practically over. He said last evening:

all times, believes that the trouble at Homestead as practically over. He said last evening:

"A day of sober second thought will, I believe, have satisfied those poor fellows at Homestead that they cannot win against the power the Carnegie capital can turn against them. They will fight no more and it is to their interest now to assist in every way toward the preservation of the peace and restoring the mills to whomsoever the company may desire to put in them.

"Regarding the action of Sheriff McCleary I think he has acted in a dilatory manner, though perhaps it was for the best that he did not take a large number of citizens to Homestead on Taesday. His action of issuing summons on the class of men he has ordered for deputy duty at Homestead to-morrow seems like a burlesque. The idea of calling on such men as Joseph Horne, John B. Larkin, Philip Hoerr and myself, all men well advanced in years, seems farcical in the extreme.

"I doubt if any man over 45 years of age can be compelled to serve on a Sheriff's posse. The military law exempts a man from compulsory service after he is 45 years of age, and I don't think the Sheriff's authority permits more than that of martial law. I think I will contest the point if the

authority permits more than that of martial law. I think I will contest the point if the issue is forced upon me."

### STATUS OF THE GUARD.

General Wiley Says There Are 8,400 Me in the Militia-Armories Carefully Watched-Two Men Caught Climbing

Through a Window. The question that is now being asked by nearly everybody is: "Will the militia be called out, and are they strong enough to combat with the thousands of iron work ers?" General Wiley was in the city vesterday, and gave the standing of the militia as follows:

First Brigade, with headquarters at Philadelphia: Regiments, First, Second, Third and Sixth; Battalion, State Fencibles, four companies; Battery A, Gray Invincibles (colored) company and City Troop Cavalry in all mustering about 2,500 men. Secon Brigade, headquarters at Franklin: Fifth Tenth, Fourteenth, Eighteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Regiments: Sheridan Troop of Cavalry, of Tyrone, and Battery B, num-bering in all about 3,100 men. Third Brigade, headquarters at Lebanon, consists of the Fourth, Eighth, Ninth Twelfth and

Thirteenth Regiments; Governor's Troop Cavalry, and Battery C, the number of men being about 2,800.

This makes a grand total of 8,400 men in the National Guard of Pennsylvania, in-cluding the cavalry and the three batteries. Some Men Wouldn't Go.

The officers of the militia located in this city have been on the qui vive since the trouble at Homestead has been brewing. All Wednesday night Colonel Norman Smith, of the Eighteenth Regiment, waited patiently for orders from Harrisburg to prepare his regiment for duty.

Some of the lieutenants and a great many of the men in the ranks say that they will

lie in jail before they will go to Homestead not through fear, but because the majority of them have friends and relatives there.

The iron workers are not leaving any-thing to luck, and a close watch is being kept on everything that could in any way be used against them. From this the mil-itia is not exempt, and for several days suspicious looking persons have been loiter ing about the armories of the Fourteenth and Eighteenth regiments and Battery B. The officers had their suspicions aroused, and two men were placed on guard in both armories and double guard was placed on

The Guards Were Needed. That the guard was needed was proved on

That the guard was needed was proved on Wednesday night. When one of the guards in the Eighteenth Regiment armory was making his rounds he noticed two men slip through a back window. The guard pounced upon the midnight visitors and grappled with one of them. The other fled, and the guard, being the weaker of the two, was unable to hold the marauder. The guard states that the men were well dressed and looked as though they were not ordinary thieves. were placed on guard at Battery B headquarters, but word came to the ears of the officers that an attempt

would be made to spike the guns of the bat tery. Orders were at once given to double the guard, and a vigalant watch is being kept, and only members of the organization are allowed in the armory.

The coming of General Wiley to the city

caused some comment. The General said:
"I was merely passing through the city and
stopped off for a short time. The officers of
the brigade have called on me, and started the report that I came to prepare for a cam-paign. If there is any intention of calling the National Guard I have received n word, and I am the one who would get the

The General stated further that the militis would, if called upon, protect life and property. This leaves the inference that property. This leaves the i

### WILL STOP THE BOATS.

Ail Suspicious Vessels Will Be Held Up a Lock No. 1.

When Jones & Laughlins' men visited Homestead on Wednesday they entered into a solemn compact with the men there to protect them. One part of the agreement was that the Southside men should watch Lock No. 1 on the Monongahela river. There is an organization among these

men and a code of signals as at Homestead. They have pledged them-selves to stop any attempt to run nonunion men or Pinkertons up the river. They are prepared to use force if neces-

This morning when reports were flying that Pinkertons were again invading Homestead, a DISPATCH reporter visite Lock No. 1. It was then after 1 o'clock and two men who appeared to be workers were watching on the bank below, ready to give the alarm if any suspicious boats approached.

### THE STRIKE IN POLITICS.

Illinois Republicans to Take Steps to Place Their Party Aright.

CHICAGO, July 7 .- Governor Fifer and the Republican State Committee met in this city to-day, and held a conference which lasted till a late hour of the night. A delegation of steel workers from Joliet had a protracted audience with them, in which they urged the Republian manager of Illinois to tender their good offices for an honorable settlement of the difficulties at

Homestead, Pa.
One of the spokesmen called the commit tee's attention to the details of the strife and to the fact that the iron workers of Illi-nois might be involved in it if there is not an early and satisfactory adjustment of the The committee gave the visiting delegation assurance that they would tak action placing the party and the candidates in a proper position on this question.

### SCHEMES TO MAKE MONEY.

Many Attempts Made to Sell Fake New

All sorts of attempts were made to make noney off the newspapers early yesterday morning at Homestead. One man camaround with a fake list of the Pinkerton men that he offered for \$10. He found some foolish enough to buy. He was only a sample of the people who tried to sell bogus

news matter.

The only official list was captured at the surrender by Hugh O'Donnell and he did not give it out for publication. The book he had showed the record of the Pinkerton men since 1889, and contained a de-tailed account of the strike at the Walston mines, Punxsutawney. Only 36 of the men on the two barges were marked as being members of the "Pinkerton Patrol."

Two Hundred and Eighty-Five Pinkertons Taken to Philadelphia.

VERY GLAD TO GET AWAY.

H. C. Frick Charters a Special Train From President Roberts.

MADE A MYSTERY OF THE MATTER.

Nearly All the Detectives Are Now Ac counted for by Officials.

SPENDING A BAD NIGHT ON THE CARS

Great mystery surrounded the removal resterday forenoon of the Pinkerton detectives from this city. A special train on th Pennsylvania Railroad left the yards at Eighteenth street at 10:45 A. M., containing the majority of the Pinkerton men, and carried them east as far as Philadelphia. It was rumored that they were to be taken to New York.

The mystery about the removal was that no person could be found who knew the circumstances under which the special train was chartered, or who was to pay for it. Naturally it would be expected that Division Superintendent Pitcairn, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, would know, but he did not. He was seen yesterday afternoon and said that the arrangements for the train were not made with him, and that he did not know with whom they were made. He assured the reporter that he was in dead earnest in saying that he knew absolutely nothing about the train.

It was learned positively that the special left Pittsburg at the hour named. A railroad official, who did not desire the publication of his name, said that an effort had been made by the Carnegie Company to find Mr. Pitcairn, but that they could not find him during the forenoon, and that business was done directly with President Roberts in Philadelphia. No one about the depot knew who was to pay for the special, but it was the general understanding that the Carnegie Steel Company was responsible for the expense.

The Men Were in Bad Shape. Some claimed that arrangements for the train had been made by C. L. Magee. This was denied by that gentleman himself, but he admitted that he had arranged for the train which brought the men from Homestead to Pittsburg. "Those men were up there in very bad shape," he said, "and every human instinct dictated that they should be removed as speedily as possible

should be removed as speedily as possible. They were brought to this city, and here my knowledge of their disposition ends." Sheriff McCleary pleaded equal ignorance of the arrangements by which the men were taken East. He had nothing to do with it, but understood that a man named Huntley had made the arrangements.

During the morning Chief J. O. Brown and Superintendent O'Mara visited the offices of the Carnegie Steel Company and had a talk with H. C. Frick, asking him to have the men removed from the jurisdiction of the county and State. Mr. Frick, it is said, promised to attend to the matter, and the officials left. Within an hour the special train had been made up.

The Pinkertons spent a bad night in the cars at Ben Venue. They had nothing to eat all night long, and were almost starved. Yesterday morning lunch was served to

Yesterday morning lunch was served to them in the cars, being ordered by the Car-negle Company. The men were so hungry that the food fell far short of their desires

The Cars Guarded by Officers. During the night the ears were guarded by Inspector Silvis and a dozen uniformed officers and detectives, who saw to it that no man escaped. The tired officers were relieved at 10:30 o'clock, and were brought down to the Union depot in a special car. There was some mystery also as to the number of men brought from Homestead and sent East. The Sheriff said that he did not know how many men he brought down It was reported from Homestead that only 185 men had been sent away, and there was much speculation yesterday as to what had become of the 100 missing men. Stephen Madden, of the Amalgamated Association, said that the officials of that organization who accompanied the special train reported that the number of Pinkerton men on it was 285. This figure agrees with the statements of the Pinkerton men themselves, who say that there were about 330 in the entire force when it went up on the two barges.

# PINKERTONS AT HOME.

Bedraggled, Bloodstained Lot of Men Land in Philadelphia-Hardly a Whole Coat to Their Backs-As Sore in Spirit

as in Body. PHILADELPHIA, July 7 .- The special train having on board the remnant of the Piakerton detective force that was overcome by the Homestead strikers reached Germantown Junction about 11:30 to-night. About 40 of the men, who live in this city left the train, which proceeded on its way to New York. The Philadelphians took a way train to Broad street station, where they arrived about midnight.

They were an unshaven, grimy, bedrag-gled, weary, bruised and blood-stained lot of men. Many of them had managed to save their gripsacks, but there were few among them who could boast of a whole coat to his back. The countenances of the ma-jority were adorned with black eyes and bruised and swollen noses. The party rapidly dispersed and while most of them sought the nearest way home some of them hastened toward the nearest saloon and washed down the dust that had been collecting in their throats from Tuesday night.

A number of newspaper men were await-

ing their arrival, but one fellow, who seem-ingly had the men in charge, ordered them to decline to say anything, or even acknowledge that they were Pinkerton de-Three of the Pinkertons Talk.

Three of the men who were caught beyond the espionage of this watchful person talked freely enough. They were loud in their denunciation of the Homestead their denunciation of the fromestead strikers, and declared they were treated shamefully. One of the three expressed his willingness to return if an adequate force of men with gatling guns was pro-

vided.

According to the story told by the three Pinkerton men during that long day on the barge they spent their time in seeking for crevices in the side of the boat to fire at the strikers. They fought at a disadvantage, for the men on shore could see into the open ends of the barge, and so pick off any men who approached too closely toward the opening, and in addition the bullets from the rifles of the Homestead strikers were continually biercing the boiler plate sides. continually biercing the boiler plate sides

of the barges.
On toward 5 o'ctock in the afternoon On toward 5 o'clock in the afternoon their ammunition began to grow low and the question of an unconditional surrender was broached. One man opposed the idea strenuously, but finally the rest of the men decided to run up the white flaz. Finding the sentiment was going against him, the man who opposed surrendering became more vehement than ever in his opposition. He said he would not surrender; that death was preferable to crawl-

ing ashore like whipped dogs, and that he, for one, would fight it out to the end.

Suicided Bather Than surrender. According to the men telling the story there were sharpshooters aboard the barge, and one of these said to the man who preferred death to surrender, "You —, if you do not agree to come in I will blow your — brains out." The reply was, "I will not come in; I am going out to the end of the boat to defy them."

Turning toward the open end of the hoat.

the boat to defy them."

Turning toward the open end of the boat, the man walked that way. In his hand was a Colt's revolver, and while the rest of his less brave companions were watching him walk toward the end of the boat, he suddenly raised the pistol to his head, pulled the trigger and fell back on the deck dead, with his brains oozing out on the aiready blood-soaked boards. This tragedy, coming so fast upon so many of others, took the last particle of courage out of the detectives, and they at once surrendered.

The story of the terrible gauntlet run between the lines of infuriated workmen, has already been told. The three survivors shuddered when they spoke of it, and ten-

shuddered when they spoke of it, and ten-derly rubbed their bruised bodies. The men went ashore in squads, and by some chance



Throwing Futal Bombs in Stings the vengeance of the mob was most severely wreaked upon the men who came from New York. The Philadelphians escaped with comparatively slight injuries, and with the exception of a man named Kelly, who was killed on the barge, none of them were dangerously hurt. None of the men have received any pay yet for their services. They claim they were hired as watchmen, and that they were to receive \$2 50 a day.

### THE TRACK WAS CLEARED.

Cars Loaded With Pinkertons Whirle Through to the East. ALTOONA, July 7 .- Five earloads of Pinkerton men went, through Altoona this

afternoon at 4:11. The train stopped a

mile above the city, where supper previously prepared was put on and engines changed. It did not stop in the city but went tearing through at high speed. that the track was cleared for the train and no stops were permitted. As they shot past it could be seen that most of them had their heads or arms bandaged. No Pinkertons have gone west to-day.

## GOMPERS ON FRICK.

The Federation Leader Says the Carnegie Chairman is Cold-Blooded and Arrogant-He Has No Feeling at all For

Workingmen of any Kind. NEWYORK, July 7. — [Special.] — A constant stream of labor leaders of all stripes poured into headquarters of the American Federal tion of Labor to-day to learn particulars regarding the rout of the Pinkerton men at Homestend. President Samuel Gompers veceived this dispatch from the headquarters of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers at Pittsburg: Pinkertons taken away. Have been re-

zations in New York and Brooklyn. "Regarding a rumor that many of the 300

armed Pinkerton men were non-union men n disguise, who, if they had effected a quiet anding, would have filled the places of some of the strikers, Mr. Gompers said: have heard the rumor, and I believe it. The fact that 300 men gathered together in was prepared to assemble them. It was a piece of bloodthirsty business in the begin-

He spoke very bitterly of the attitude of Mr. Frick, who he said was cold-blooded, arrogant, and absolutely indifferent to the

feelings of the workingmen.
"I sought an interview with Mr. Frick" he continued, "during the troubles of the coke workers, over a year ago, and told him civilly that I wanted to talk matters over with him with a view to an amicable settlement. 'I have made up my mind,' he said, 'never to confer with labor He would not have arguments from

me, so I left in disgust." Mr. Gompers would not say that he was in Pittsburgh last week, but he admitted that he had been in consultation with the leaders of the Amalgamated Association before the strike took place, and was still in communication with them. Secretary Christopher Evans of the Federation, who

### s also a member of its executive council, is believed to be in Pittsburgh.

EXCITEMENT AT COLUMBUS Culminates in a Public Indignation Meeting

to Be Held This Evening. COLUMBUS, O., July 7 .- [Specia'. ]-Ferd Basterdes, ex-Superintendent of the free employment agency, Charles F. Kidd, a reporter, and W. H. Devere, who hold seats in the Trades Assembly, and assume o represent organized labor in the city,

held a conference this morning, as authorized the following announcement: In view of the serious condition of affairs at the Homestead mills of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., in which there appears to be a determined effort to destroy the Amaigamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers of

The above is being circulated for additional signatures smong representatives of the various labor organizations. Messrs. Basterdes and Kipp shouldered upon Mr. Devere the labor of securing permission to hold the meeting at the place designated and seeing that the matter was brought to the attention of the newspapers. Adjusting and seeing that the matter was brought to the attention of the newspapers. Adjutant General Pocock was obsent, but Governor McKinley readily gave permission to use the east terrace of the Capitol. Mr. Devere, who is a member of the Fourteenth Regiment Band, promised the services of the

band to furnish music for the occasion. President Barrison at Loon Lake. TROY, N. Y., July 7 .- President Harrison arrived at Loon Lake at 12:45 P. M.

8:50 P. M.

 SATURDAYS Is the latest moment at which small advertisements will be received at the

**ALLEGHENY BRANCH OFFICE** 

For insertion in the SUNDAY DISPATCH.

# TAKING NO CHANCES,

A Policeman Doing Sentinel Duty at the Company's General Offices.

DETECTIVES AS GUARDS.

Mr. Frick Seldom Goes on the Streets, and Eats in His Room.

THE FIRM HOLDS A CONFERENCE.

And Decides to Fight It Out With the Amalgamated People.

WILL SUE THE COUNTY FOR DAMAGES

If the members of the Homestead firm are badly scared they manage to conceal it very cleverly. Their position is not pleasant, and they realize it. A visit to the general offices on Fifth avenue yesterday would not have revealed to a stranger that the company has had trouble of the most exciting kind with its men in the last 48 hours. The clerks were busy at work, and the click. click of the typewriting machines was

heard continually. The external appearances did not indicate anything unusual, but the presence of a big policeman at the elevator door downstairs was significant. Occasionally the officer was absent yesterday, but he was always around when a crowd collected to read the bulletins. On the day of the riot the guardian of the peace did sentinel duty at the elevator entrance. When a suspicious-looking person ap-peared, he politely asked his business. Whether he had any right to or not, this

precaution was taken. Wanted to Know, Don't You Know? The big officer followed his instructions vesterday, and once in awhile he wanted to know what some person was after in the building. A few men lounged around in front of the building as if doing detective work, but, of course, they denied it.

A business man who seemed to know remarked that Mr. Frick is practically a prisoner in his own office. Not that he is really confined, but he seldom goes on the street. When he arrives in the morning, he omes prepared to stay all day, and his dinner is sent to his office. It is possi-ble he may be too busy to go out for his meals, or he wisely keeps in seclusion to ponder on the situation. Mr. Lovejoy denies that Mr. Frick is guarded by two

denies that Mr. Frick is guarded by two detectives and that he has as many more around his home in the East End at night. There 'are others, the 'detectives themselves, who admit it is true.

Mr. Frick's office is on the second floor of the building. His room is a small one, facing Fifth avenue, and he can sit in his chair and look down on the hurrying throng below. A swinging glass door, stained white and with the word "Chairman" written on it, conceals the manager from view. A bench is provided in the ante-room for visitors is provided in the ante-room for visitors waiting to see the coke king, and from the seats the man who is fighting the Amalga mated Association can be seen every tim

the door is opened. A Description of Manager Frick, Frick is a short man and wears a f beard. His magners are "t, not hard to reach. He is unusually talks freely, but since the riot he has coos up like a clam. If he has a statement to make he writes it. He claims the local newspaper men garble and twist what he suit themselves. This shows Mr. Frick is excited. Apparently he was cool vesterday, and received his callers without much ceremony. He came to his office in the morning in an unpleasanut humor, and retused to talk at all for publication, but later in the day he changed his mind and had a long statement prepared. Business

men who know Frick say he is a fighter, and in dealing with him they watch his neck. When they see the blood rising, filing the veins under his jaws and flushing his face, they realize he is mad and it is time to quit.

Even the pert youngster delegated to find out your name and business has the suspicious fever. If a man asks a question not in the line of armor plate or pig-iron, he looks at you quizzically and puts you down as a reporter. He doesn't hesitate to ask it you are not a newspaper writer and want to know something about the strike. A great many reporters called at the office yesterday, and the boy will soon be well posted. "Ah, you can't pump me," he replied to two gentie-

men, who carelessly asked how soon Mr. Frick could be seen and if anybody was in his office. Something About Secretary Lovejoy. Secretary Lovejoy is a young man, a new one in his present position and a very smooth article. He occupies a room on the sixth floor, and he is quite democratic and easy to approach. He trotted around in his sleeves yesterday and answered questions glibly. He has seen so many re-porters in the last few days that he takes it for granted every caller is a newspaper man until he learns otherwise. He smiled a good deal as he talked about the future and deplored the affair at Homestead. It is plain the young Secretary hasn't much sym-pathy for the workmen. Yesterday afternoon the members of the

firm had a conference, but Mr. Lovejoy de-nied it. He said they met often and had informal talks on the situation. When asked if he had anything to say, he replied conically, "no."
"Will the firm provide for the families of dead and wounded?'

"That question hasn't been considered. The firm will do what is right with its own "That is, the Homestead people will have

to take care of themselves.

"Yes, certainly." The Time Past for Conferences. "Will the company confer again with the "With the Amalgamated Association, do

you mean? Never. The time has passed. We are through with all conferences. Those who want to go to work for us can do so. We want no interference with the mill. We will do what we can to assist the Sheriff to restore order and secure possession of our property. If he asks us to help him in getting deputies we will furnish him some, but I don't think he should ex-pect us to do that."

"Will any more Pinkerton detectives be

sent to Homestead? "I guess not," with a smile. "The company is as determined as ever. We have been accused of being arbitrary, but that is not true. We gave the men notice of our position, and they were not surprised. Mr. Carnegie is in the Highlands, and is taking no part in the trouble. He has left the problem to the men at home to handle. The barges that were burned cost \$5,000 apiece. We will have to pay for them, but we will look to somebody else to make good the

"Some lawyers offer their services free to bring charges of murder against members of the firm. "Oh, that doesn't worry us," was the re-ply, and this point the Secretary turned to his work.

