The Somerset Herald.

EDWARD SCULL, Editor and Proprietor.

WEDNESDAY ..... July 18, 1894.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

Election, Tuesday, Nov. 13th.

STATE.

For Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
For Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
For Auditor General—Amos H. Mylin.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs—James W. Latta.
For Congressman-at-Large—Galusha A. Grow and George F. Huff.

COUNTY.

STATE SENATE:
N. B. Critchfield, Jenner Township.
Subject to the Decision of the District Conference.

ASSEMBLY:
Wm. Henry Miller, Quemahoning Twp.
Jeremiah Maurer, Stoystown Borough.

JURY COMMISSIONER:
Samuel J. Bowser, Milford Township.

POOR DIRECTOR:
William Dull, Milford Township.

SUPPOSE that the different "Trades Unions" had listened to Debs and Sovereign and had put a stop to all labor, who would have been the greatest sufferers?

DEBS is a graduate of a Keely cure institution. It is evident that he has lately broken over the prescribed rules and had a "jag" on. During his spree he has given organized labor a black eye.

THE unanimous vote in the Senate endorsing and upholding the course of Mr. Cleveland in maintaining the law was an eye-opener to the anarchists and cranks who prated about impeaching Attorney General Olney for his patriotism.

THIS strike has clearly demonstrated two things: That the people without regard to sectional or political differences are loyal to the Government, and that when Uncle Sam puts his foot down anarchists and insurrectionists speedily seek their holes.

ACCORDING to the official report of Albert E. Boles, Chief of the State Bureau of Industrial Statistics, during the year 1893 there were fifty-three strikes in this State, involving 17,598 persons, which resulted in a loss of wages to the strikers of $1,395,423, without scoring a single success.

WHAT a nice little bill Mr. Debs has piled up for the citizens of Chicago and Cook county to pay. Strikes come dear, but they must be paid for. Chicago is a big town, but the addition of several millions of dollars for destroyed property added to her debt is not calculated to add to the happiness of her tax-payers.

THE unanimity with which the loyal millions of the country rallied to the support of the President in his determination to uphold the stars and stripes against insurrection and incipient rebellion is an object lesson to the old world rulers who have no faith in a "government of the people, by the people, for the people."

THE deluded workmen who were induced, or bully-ragged, into a "sympathetic strike," are now in a condition needing lots of sympathy for themselves. Think of a farmer setting fire to his own barn in order to show his sympathy for a neighbor whose barn was ablaze! Yet this is precisely what the "sympathizers" did who went out in the late strike.

OUT of alleged sympathy for the oppressed workmen of the Pullman Company, Debs and his followers declared a strike of all railroad workmen, threw the railroad system of the entire country into confusion, stopped the carrying of mails, burned thousands of cars and defied the courts and the government. When other workmen with dependent wives and children attempted to run the trains they were denounced as "scabs," set upon, beaten, and in some instances murdered. Oh, Sympathy! what crimes are committed in thy name!

BOTH Houses of Congress have concurred in admitting Utah as a State and all that is necessary to clothe her with the right to Statehood is the signature of the President to the bill. Utah would have been admitted to the Union several years ago had it not been for polygamy. Her Mormon rulers profess to have given up that portion of their creed, but when she is once in the Union, clothed with the full power of a State to make laws for herself, she may snap her fingers at Uncle Sam. There is no more stubborn fanatic than your religious fanatic, and the Mormons are well known as a stiff-necked people.

DEBS has been arrested and compelled to give bond to appear for trial in the United States Court when wanted. Of his bondsmen, the Chicago *Inter Ocean* has this to say: "Nothing could have shown more plainly the real character of the Debs insurrection than the kind of men who came forward to bail out Debs and his associates. They were the notorious William Fitzgerald and the no less notorious "Bill" Skakel. One has had the reputation for many years of being the promoter of all sorts of crookedness, and the other is known to be a professional gambler. Time and again Fitzgerald has tried to break into Democratic politics and been heavily sat down upon, owing to the blackness of his reputation, and last spring Skakel tried it. Neither of them has the slighest affiliation with honest labor. Thugs and bums, habitual criminals and professional gamblers are their associates. If Debs made that his special aim he could not have linked his name with more disreputable wealthy citizens of Chicago than his bondsmen, Fitzgerald and Skakel.

THE strike is broken. In fact it simply "petered out." Debs and Sovereign called upon their followers to come out and to stay out, but it was like calling spirits from the vasty deep. The second sober thought showed the deluded workingmen whither these demagogues were leading them; riot, pillage, arson and murder were being committed in their name; the strike had run into insurrection against the government; the military power of the Nation was arrayed against it; the loyal, peaceable, thinking, law-abiding citizens all over the land denounced it; there could be no support of or sympathy for law-breakers, and so reason resumed its sway and the great strike is on its last legs. The reckoning is yet to come, but this can safely be left to the courts and other authorities. Millions of property have been destroyed, other millions have been lost in wages and by the interruption of business, mob rule in some places has had brief sway, the torch and murder have followed in its wake, and organized labor has dealt itself a crushing blow from which it will take years to recover. Who can point to a single good result following this crime against law and labor, save and except the indisputable proof of the perfect loyalty of the entire country to the government and its regularly constituted authorities.

PASS.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

So, Debs, it's over. Well, it's sooner by a few hours than we expected. We counted too much on the permanence of your cure of neurasthenia. It was obvious several days ago that the backbone of the strike was affected by neurasthenia, but we did not look so soon for the collapse of your own. The language you were engaged in throwing off led a great many persons unfamiliar with the phenomena of your malady to believe that your spinal column was the stiffest thing on the continent. Some of them, we presume, are disappointed. They were in hopes that you would continue to assert your superiority to the Government of the United States until you compelled it to back down. They were curious to see what you would do with it when you once got it subjugated: what limitations you would place upon it, or whether you would abolish it altogether. Their confidence in your spinal column was increased when they observed that you had been reinforced by Sovereign. For they knew Sovereign as a Champion of Labor who carries between his nose and chin the capacity for keeping all the industries of the country going, when coal, steam, water power and natural gas fail, by simple wind. And now some of them are thinking that, instead of helping you with his wind, he blew your backbone over.

But now that it is over, and you are willing to let the Government of the United States continue business at the old stand for a while at least, *The Tribune* would like to ask if, when you calmly review your career, you think it was really worth while? You've been very lucky, Debs. They hanged a man yesterday in Chicago for committing only one murder. He knew less than you do. He sinned against less light. There's a dead engineer, Debs, lying under his locomotive in the cone of a river bottom, away yonder on the Pacific Coast, who wouldn't have been there but for you. And he never did you harm. There was nothing the matter with his backbone. He was trying to do his duty as he understood it, and he didn't weaken under threats. So the men whom you enlisted, whom you guided, and whose willing obedience you commanded, stealthily and murderously entrapped him to his death. There's a good deal of significance as well as pathos, Debs, in that dead engineer lying there in the ooze with his hand on the throttle. Means a good deal more, Debs, for the dignity of labor; for its honor; for the trust that can be reposed in it; for its knightly character and heroic courage—the dead hand on the throttle does—than all the sounding proclamations that have gone out under your hand during the last fortnight.

Others are lying dead over the whole stretch of country on which your influence has burned its track who would have been living but for you. Thousands are idle who but for you would have been reaping the fruits of industry in contentment. Thousands of families are in distress and misery who a fortnight ago were comfortable and happy, and might have continued so had you not ordered the bread-winners to throw down their tools and walk out into vagrancy and vagabondage. Through your orders business has been suspended, trade and commerce brought to a standstill, and all productive industry discontinued through whole neighborhoods and over a wide extent of country. No man ever did so much mischief, ever brewed such trouble, spread abroad such distress and misery, ever caused such a sacrifice of life and made so many families wretched with so little personal inconvenience or loss and so little personal peril. For through it all your salary has gone right on. Gone on just as though it were not wrung from your victims.

And what have you got for it, Debs? Your picture has been printed in a great many newspapers. Your proclamations and pronunciamentos in a great many more. You are known by name to-day wherever the English language is spoken. It's a wide notoriety. Don't mistake it for fame, Debs. For it isn't. It is an unwholesome, nauseating notoriety. You have had a stomachful of it. Add now that you are about to pass out of it into the obscurity from which you should never have emerged, we ask you in all candor, Was it worth while?

A Coercive Strike.

From the Inter Ocean.

The Debs insurrection has been called a coercive strike. Men have not struck because they were mistreated, or because they had any sort of grievance, but they have been coerced into striking to compel Mr. Pullman to comply with the demands of his former employes. Many railway men, in fact a great majority of them, were opposed to the strike, but they were coerced by a belligerent minority into an effort to force the railway companies into a violation of contract and of law. This having failed, a further attempt is to be made to coerce all labor organizations into a strike having for its object the coercion of the public. In other words, labor organizations that have formally resolved not to strike because they have no grievances, or because they have contracts, or because they cannot afford to lose the wages, are to be coerced by other labor organizations who have no grievances, and this with the object of driving the public into a position that will compel the Pullman Company to settle with its employes.

Was anything more absurd or more revolutionary than this ever suggested by sane men? There is no compulsory arbitration law. The public cannot compel any individual or corporation to arbitrate. The men who organized this strike know this as well as others, and yet they have inaugurated an insurrection to embarrass and terrorize the public, to compel it to do what it cannot do. The main trouble is caused by a few hundred men, bitter in resentment and revengeful in purpose, who have been adroit enough to arouse the sympathy and passion of the dissatisfied men in labor organizations. These men and their allies give public notice that they will force the street-car men and others to strike, and that they will so completely demoralize business that the public will be forced to its knees. Several of the labor organizations have given notice that they will not be coerced and bulldozed. The first struggle, if there shall be one, will come between the men in the labor organizations who decline to be coerced and those who are bent on tyrannizing over all. In this attempt to force men into a strike whose obligations and interests are against a strike there will necessarily be a conflict, and such a conflict cannot be to the advantage of any of the labor organizations. The people who make the laws and who stand by them will be with the conservative element, and they will not be coerced, whatever happens.

It was demonstrated during the war of the rebellion that there was only one coercive power, and that was the National Government. It cannot be coerced, but it may compel the strictest obedience to law and the constitution. This question was settled beyond controversy thirty years ago, and no individual or organization is strong enough to successfully raise the question now. This is a time for sober second thought; it is a time to put prejudice and personal resentment out of the way; it is a time to quiet the agitators and loud-mouthed talkers; it is a time to encourage patriotic purpose and for cool, deliberate, and considerate action. The American people, whether they belong to a labor organization or not, may be trusted always on the question of loyalty or disloyalty, or on the question of patriotism or against anarchy.

1892.—Exhortation for "Change."

From the Chicago Herald (Dem.), Oct., 1892.

"Vote for Cleveland and $1.25 for wheat."

1894.—The Change.

From the Same Newspaper, July 6, 1894.

VANDALIA, ILL., July 5.—Wheat threshing is in full blast in Fayette county. Six hundred bushels of the new crop was brought to market to-day and sold at 40 cents a bushel. The berry is exceptionally fine and weighs over sixty pounds to the bushel measure.

Four Soldiers Killed.

CHICAGO, July 16.—This afternoon while one of the Hotchkiss guns was being transferred from the lake front to Hyde park it exploded, killing and injuring a number of persons. The accident occurred at Fortieth street and Grand Boulevard, a fine residence district.

Four soldiers were killed and seven seriously wounded.

The cause of the explosion is supposed to have been by a fuse on the caisson which became ignited by getting under a loose screw. The wagons had just rattled across the Lake Shore railroad track on Fortieth street when the shell exploded, throwing bullets in all directions. Every pane of glass within two blocks was broken.

All the eight artillery horses are dead. The four which pulled the first gun were hurled in front of the exploding powder and shells to a grassy part of the boulevard, 100 feet away. The four horses drawing the second gun were hurled to one side of the boulevard on the grass and instantly killed. An officer's horse was shot from under him and his life had to be taken soon after his master had been blown into eternity.

The beautiful boulevard seemed to have suddenly become the arena of a bloody conflict between armed forces. Blood from men and beasts lying dead or wounded on the broad driveway and the grassy lots on each side flowed in rivulets and mingled with the heaps of blood-stained trappings and pieces of carriages.

Every soldier stood at his post under the fire of the artillery and those who were unhurt came quickly to succor those who were not beyond earthly aid before the echo of the last explosion had died away. Civilian surgeons, hearing the deafening roar, hurried to the scene with appliances and the wounds of the living were soon roughly dressed. Military surgeons followed when the news of the disaster to the troops reached Camp Miles. Wagon loads of police came flying to the scene to restore order and keep the gathering thousands of civilians from encroaching on the scene of carnage.

Bridge and Train Blown Up.

WICHITA, KAN., July 14.—The adverse decision of the Oklahoma Supreme Court against the towns of South Enid and Pond Creek, which wished to compel the Rock Island Railroad to build depots and stop trains at these points, was yesterday followed by an outrage which, but for an accident, would have probably resulted in fearful sacrifice of human life.

At 4:20 yesterday morning, a mile south of Enid, the Rock Island bridge was blown up with dynamite and a freight train demolished. The engine and two cars had passed safely over when the dynamite exploded, hurling the train from the track. Thirteen cars were blown to pieces and piled in a ditch, and Brakeman Cordry and Harry Lyons, a tramp, were badly injured.

INTENDED FOR A PASSENGER TRAIN.

The dynamite was evidently intended for the regular north-bound passenger train from Texas, which reached the scene 30 minutes later, and which, but for the accident of the freight blockade caused by the strike, necessitating the running of extra freight, would have been the first train to enter the trap.

The blowing up of this bridge and train was followed about noon by the demolition of the railroad bridge just north of Pond Creek, the other Government town site that is fighting for railroad facilities. A loud shout of approval from hundreds of excited citizens greeted the explosion of dynamite, and the wreck of the bridge was soon surrounded by a mass of people, who indorsed the mode of warfare inaugurated against the railroad company.

Tortured By a Robber.

CHESTER, Pa., July 12.—An unknown scoundrel, foiled in his attempts to find money at the residence of Mrs. Annie Devers, a middle-aged widow, living at Sixth and Renney streets, frightfully beat her to-day and left her for dead. He tied her hands and feet, and Mrs. Devers is now in a critical condition.

It appears that she was alone in the house at the time, her two daughters not coming home to dinner. About 1 o'clock Mrs. Devers came down from the third story and was in the act of entering the second floor front bed room, when a cloth was thrown over her head from behind and her neck was tightly grasped.

"I want your money," said a hoarse voice.

Almost paralyzed with fright, Mrs. Devers stammered out:

"You can have all the money in the house if you leave me alone."

She could not tell the fiend where to find the money, and with a blow of his fist in her face he felled her to the floor.

HE BROKE HER JAW.

While the gray-haired woman lay groaning in agony the villain raised his foot and kicked her in the right jaw, breaking the bone. Then seizing her apron he tore off the strings and bound her hands, and with a cord he tied her feet. He then tied her hands and feet together. A cloth was tied tightly over her mouth, effectually stopping any screams. The man ransacked both beds on the second floor, but failing to find the money, which was hidden in the back room, he returned to the front room and raising a heavy piece of china he dashed it down upon the prostrate woman on the floor. The china broke into a dozen pieces, cutting great gashes in her head and face. Believing that he had killed the woman, the scoundrel fled, overlooking a gold watch belonging to Miss Annie Devers, in the bureau drawer.

ROLLED OUT OF THE WINDOW.

With returning consciousness Mrs. Devers managed to work herself to the window, and in an almost incredible manner hands and feet tied as they were, got out of the window and rolled upon the porch roof. The cord on her throat became loosened, and her feeble calls for help were heard by John Mooney, a neighbor, who rushed to the house and untied the bands on her hands and feet.

In Bed For 30 Years.

CANTON, Pa., July 15.—The death of Harriet Sackett, who lived near Smith's Mills, ended a strange life. Thirty years ago, she and her sister Julia, although suffering in no way, went to bed and refused to rise again. They were then young, and no amount of coaxing could induce them to leave their bed. The mother cared for them, but she died. Afterwards other members of the family carried food to them. In time Harriet became a hopeless paralytic. About four years ago, Julia one day astonished her friends by getting up, and she has since aided as other persons. Harriet was always cold, no matter how hot the weather, and usually slept under a mass of dressed sheepskins. They never gave a reason for their odd conduct.

Lawn Mowers.

A handsome line and cheap. For sale by JAS. B. HOLDERBAUM.

THE STRIKE BROKEN.

All Indications Point to Its Complete Collapse.

Latest reports from Chicago are that the great strike is over and that the strikers are returning to work; U. S. troops are still guarding Government property and trains carrying mail.

Cost of the Great Strike.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 15.—Now that the railroads are getting their traffic in shape and business is assuming its normal condition, speculation is rife as to the cost of the great strike to the railroads and others in Chicago.

All the general managers can say at present is that they have insufficient data to hazzard an opinion that could be relied upon. Urged to make a guess one of them to-night said it reached at least $5,000,000 and might go as high as $8,000,000.

It will probably be many weeks before the managers can secure figures for a detailed report. Many things must be taken into consideration. The loss occasioned by suspended traffic will be the largest item, but the destruction of property will be by no means small.

HUNDREDS OF CARS DESTROYED.

Nearly 600 Pan Handle cars were destroyed in one blaze and of this number 98 are known to have contained merchandise. It will be necessary to learn from the shippers' invoices what those 98 cars contained before any computation of loss can be made, and that will take much time.

Debs Refuses to Give Up.

President Debs and the other officers of the A. R. U. refuse to acknowledge defeat, and it has been decided to send out "revivalists" to different cities to work up sentiment in favor of a revival of the strike wherever it has collapsed. In a speech before a labor meeting in Chicago Debs said: "The strike is now—right now—more prosperous and more encouraging than ever before. We can and must win. The men who have gone back to work will again come out to help us, and victory is ours. Grand Chief Arthur, of the Engineers, is a scab lobber, and he will go down in history as a traitor to organized labor. He instructs his men to work with 'scabs,' and tells them that scabbing is honorable. He is a tool in the hands of the general managers. The strike is weaker in Chicago than elsewhere, but it will grow stronger, just as in the West it is growing stronger every hour."

Debs's Offer Rejected.

In his proposition to the General Managers' Association to end the strike, President Debs said for the railway employes: "They agree to return to work in a body at once, provided they shall be restored to their former positions without prejudice, except in cases, if any there be, where they have been convicted of crime. The employes propose to do their part by meeting their employers half way. Let it be stated that they do not impose any condition of settlement except that they be restored to their former positions. They do not ask the recognition of their organization or of any organization." The proposition was signed by President Debs, Vice President Howard and Secretary Kehiler of the A. R. U., and was taken to Mayor Hopkins. The mayor, in company with Alderman McGillen, chairman of the City Council Committee of Arbitration, presented it to Chairman St. John and Strike Manager Egan, of the managers' association, and after the individual members of the association had been consulted it was returned to Mayor Hopkins without answer and with the information that no communication whatever from Debs, Howard and Kehiler could be received or considered by the managers' association.

Strike Leaders Arrested.

President Eugene V. Debs, Vice President George W. Howard, and L. W. Rogers and Sylvester Keliher, of the board of directors of the American Railway Union, have been indicted by the special grand jury in the United States Court, at Chicago, for conspiracy in interfering with the United States mail. The jury went out at noon, and returned the indictments about 5 o'clock. Those were placed in the hands of Marshal Arnold and capiases were issued for the arrest of the men mentioned. Marshal Arnold took charge of the one against Debs, while the others were put in the care of deputies. Marshal Arnold found Mr. Debs in his room at the Leland Hotel. Debs was taken to the United States Court and bail was fixed at $10,000. In the meantime deputy marshals searched Debs's office. Records, letters, circulars, telegrams and miscellaneous matter were thrown in a heap, and then the private correspondence of the office was gathered in. The mass of confiscated matter was taken to the Federal building in a hack and was deposited in the vault of the district attorney's office, to be used in the trial at the October term of court.

Breaking on the Coast.

The blockade on the Pacific roads is gradually being raised and regular trains are reported moving on all the main lines of the Sothern Pacific system, but the precaution is taken not to run trains over the mountains at night. A feature of the situation is the confidence of the strikers in their ultimate victory over the Southern Pacific. They say the national arbitration commission will decide in their favor. Strike leader Knox, of the American Railway Union, was arrested for conspiracy in train wrecking on July 12, but since then has been charged with the murder of Engineer Clark.

Peffer's Resolution.

When the resolution of Mr. Peffer as to the control of railroads by the government came up in the Senate, its author proceeded to speak upon it. He referred to the grand spectacle that would be presented when all workmen of the country stopped work; when all the life of the communities would be at an absolute and perfect standstill—like the silence of a Sunday morning; when nobody would be at work; when everything would be paralyzed and inert. And that was, he said, what this thing meant to the American people. The time had come for employers to learn how to handle the situation, by fair treatment of their men; and if they could not do that, it was time for the people, in their sovereign capacity, to interfere and to say that the thing had gone far enough—to say "thus far and no farther."

Riot and Insurrection.

Senator Davis said he was amazed at Mr. Peffer's talk. "At a time when, in the second city of the United States and the fourth or fifth city of the civilized world, order is suspended, law is powerless, violence in supreme, life is in danger and property is in the very arms of destruction, I am amazed to hear the trumpet of sedition in this chamber to marshal the hosts of misrule to further devastation." It was not an issue, he continued, between the Pullman company and its employes; it had got beyond that. It had got beyond the strike of the American Railway Union. The boycott had taken the liberties of the American people by the throat. From that it had gone on to riot, and from riot to an insurrection, which now confronted the country. The senator from Kansas had professed to speak for the people of the country, but those for whom he had spoken were the mob that had obtained control of a great strategic point. Mr. Davis was supported by Senator Gordon of Georgia, and Senator Daniels of Virginia.

Impeachment Talk.

A memorial asking for the impeachment of Attorney General Olney has been prepared by the executive board of the Knights of Labor. It is being circulated all over the country for signatures. The memorial declares that Richard Olney has been guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors subjecting him to impeachment and removal from office. The alleged crimes consist in his advice to the President to introduce federal troops into Illinois and other States when they had not been asked for by State authorities, and in fact against the earnest protest of certain governors. The Cleveland assembly, K. of L., has resolved that "We demand the impeachment of Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, for high crimes and misdemeanors that the majesty of the law may be vindicated." One of the specifications is the "sending United States troops into a State to quell riot, without the request of the State authorities, and without first issuing the proclamation required by law."

Harrison and the Posse.

Gen. Harrison received a letter from James W. Briggs, member of the New York Constitutional Convention, saying a criticism, imputed to him, of President Cleveland's use of federal troops, had been disapproved on the floor of the House, and asking if the imputed statement was true. Gen Harrison telegraphed the following in reply: "Friends should not have expressed criticism of a sentiment imputed to me so disparaging as well to my reputation as a lawyer as to my patriotism as a citizen, without better evidence that the imputed views were authorized than a newspaper dispatch. I not only did not express any criticism of President Cleveland's action, but I have distinctly and always maintained that it was not only the right, but the duty of the President to enforce the laws of the United States everywhere, without asking anybody's consent. I acted upon this view of the law when, as a soldier, I marched under the orders of the President into States whose governors had not only not invited us, but were resisting us. As President, I further maintained this view of the President's power and duty, and now, as a private citizen, I hold myself ready, as a part of the posse comitatus of the country to aid upon his call in the enforcement of that view of the national authority."

Depew on the Strike.

In an interview on the railway strike Chauncey M. Depew says: "The strike was caused by the ambitious effort of Mr. Debs to absorb all organizations of railway employes into one. Mr. Debs was for many years a high and popular official of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and the editor of a labor magazine of advanced socialistic and somewhat anarchistic views. He conceived the idea of breaking up the existing organizations and gathering the railway world into his order. The order was to control the railways and coerce their managers. Debs would begin with $1,000,000 in his treasury, and have an income of $250,000. Debs ordered a boycott of the Pullman cars, and on refusal of the railways to break their contracts with the Pullman Company and inflict nameless cruelties upon their passengers he ordered their lines closed. The reliance of the strikers was upon the impotence of State governments. The popular belief has always been that the National government could not act in repressing riots or disorder until requested to by the State authorities. President Cleveland is sluggish but courageous. Legislation, following the civil war, had given the general government powers unused and forgotten. The President, having satisfied himself as to his powers, did not hesitate in the performance of his duties. After President Cleveland's proclamation it required a few days for the general public and the strike leaders to grasp the idea that the President was in earnest and the army and navy in motion, when this gigantic conspiracy collapsed as suddenly as it had organized."

Mr. Pullman's Reasons for Refusing to Arbitrate.

George M. Pullman, in an interview in New York Friday, said that the deplorable events of the last two weeks have not been caused by the Pullman Company refusing to listen to reason in a debatable matter. He said that little more than a year ago the shops at Pullman were in a prosperous condition; work was plenty, wages were high, and the condition of the employees was indicated by the fact that the local Savings Bank had had of savings deposits nearly $700,000, of which nearly all was the property of the employees. The pay-rolls, he said, for that year show an average earning of over $900 per annum for every person—man, woman, or youth—on the roll.

Then came the business depression of last summer, orders fell off and the working force had to be cut down from six thousand to two thousands employees. The only hope of getting orders to keep the works going was by bidding for work at prices as low, or lower, than could be made by other shops, and this, of course, necessitated a reduction in the wages of the employees at Pullman. This was satisfactorily arranged, and the force of the shops was increased to four thousand two hundred in April last. In May the employees demanded the restoration of their former wages. It was explained to them that the Company was then paying more than it was receiving for its contracts, and as an assurance of this fact they were allowed to examine the books and contracts. This seemed to settle the trouble for a time, but, under the excitement of recruiting into a new organization, the men abandoned their work and closed the shops.

"Arbitration always implies acquiescence in the decision of the arbitrators, whether favorable or adverse," said Mr. Pullman. "How could I, as President of the Pilman Company, consent to agree that, if any body of men not concerned with the interests of the Company's shareholders should, as arbitrators, for any reasons seeming good to them, so decree, I would open the shops, employ workmen at wages greater than their work could be sold for, and continue this ruinous policy indefinitely; or be accused of a breach of faith? Who will deny that such a question is plainly not a subject of arbitration? Is it not then unreasonable that the Company should be asked to arbitrate?"

In regard to the charges that the stock of the Company is heavily watered, Mr. Pullman said that the Company was organized twenty-seven years ago with a capital stock of $1,000,000, of which two-thirds represented appraised value of its cars, then held by three owners, and one-third represented its franchises, contracts, etc. The Company has grown so until now its capital is $20,000,000. Every share of this increase has been offered to stockholders, and sold to them or to others in the ordinary course of business at not less than par in cash, so that for every share of increase outstanding the Company has received $100 in cash. There are over four thousand stockholders of the Company, of whom more than one-half are women and trustees of estates, and the average holding of each stockholder is now eighty-six shares, one-fifth of them holding less than six shares each.

Circus Snake in a Crowd.

HYDON, S. D., July 12.—Lemon Brothers' circus tent was blown to pieces by the wind last evening. Little Rosa, the snake charmer, was seriously injured and four showmen were badly hurt. The small attendance only prevented a more serious accident.

Cages of animals were overturned, and monkeys, deer and other animals turned loose. Some have been recaptured. The sage containing the reptils was burst open, and the snakes went among the crowd, causing a stampede. All the snakes were captured.

Their Trap Killed a Burglar.

KINGWOOD, W. VA., July 15.—In Lewis county, this State, T. L. Davis and his son set a trap for burglars. The trap worked, a burglar was killed, and now Davis and his son are held in the sum of $5,000 to answer an indictment for murder. The case is quite complicated, and the best legal talent in the State is employed in it.

CHICAGO IN RIOT TIME.

There Were No Signs of Terror in the City—The Character of the Mob.

Special to the New York World.

There is no sign of mobor riot or strike, even, about the main part of the city. Business goes on as usual. The streets and shops are thronged with women gaily dressed, laughing and chatting. The roar of arriving and departing trains along the lake front is constant and distressing as usual. There is no indication anywhere of dread or fear. No throngs gather to talk at street corners, and the strike is scarcely mentioned in the casual conversation one hears about hotels and other public places. Small boys yell constantly, "Extra! Full account o' de bloody riot!" but nobody except countryman and New Yorkers just come to town buy the papers. It is day before yesterday's riot and yesterday's news warmed over.

The mass of the people evidently do not bother about the strike. A dozen stand in front of the bulletin board that gives latest news from the troubled districts; a score stop before a store window to admire a huge picture of the World's Fair court of honor. Of mob rule and riot, in the sense in which it is generally understood—that of reckless and wanton destruction of life and property regardless of ownership—there has been none. The violence has been directed solely against railroad property. There has been a deplorable lot of it, but the tales of its extent have been greatly exaggerated.

Back and forth across a wide section of the city, through which run many railroads, a great mob of hoodlums surged for two or three days. Somebody invented the trick of overturning a freight car. It was easy and new, and the hoodlums played it for all it was worth. The cars are set upon pivots in the centers of the trucks, so that they can teeter back and forth sideways. Thirty or forty young toughs line up with their shoulders against the lower edge of a car. A few gentle pushes start it to swaying and then with an "Altogether, Yo-heave-O!" over she goes, blockading the opposite track, and requiring a derrick to restore the box to its position on the trucks. It took but a moment to upset a car in this way, and in the great yards the gang could blockade three or four tracks and vanish before a policeman or a soldier could get near them.

Friday night some other genius invented a torch made of oily waste stuck on a stick. Hoodlums thus armed ran in and out among the miles of side tracked freight cars, touching one off wherever they got a chance. According to the railroad men 654 cars were destroyed, of which 90 were loaded. Ten thousand such cars stand exposed in open yards all around Chicago and would have been burned if there had been any organized plan of devastation. Two things are said to be dangerous in times of riot, fire and blood. Chicago's mob has been tempted with fire and quit when it had done $200,000 or $400,000 worth of damage out of a possible $10,000,000. It has been tempted with blood, and scattered like sheep at the first sight of it.

Chicago's mob is a mass of evil, angry, hungry foreigners, the lowest and most reckless class in the community, but without courage, leaders or purpose, and with no direct grievance except an insane passion against railroads.

There has been no heroism on either side, unless it be that of the regulars, who had enough not to shoot when they justifiably could have done so. The militia ran away like a lot of boys after their first volley, and the mob, chasing the soldiers, was slammed up against a barbed-wire fence and clubbed into helpless humility by a few policemen.

On the part of the railroads the cowardice has been as abject. Trains with full crews of able-bodied men have been held up for a whole day and passengers subjected to all sorts of inconvenience and annoyance by mobs, so-called, that could have been disposed of by a few well-directed kicks.

He Died Game.

CHICAGO, July 13.—Prendergast was hanged at 11:40 A. M. He died game.

It was nearly midnight when Prendergast lay down on the couch that had been prepared for him in the private room of Jailor Morris. Five minutes later, according to Death Watch Bailiffs John Wirt and William Johnson, he was sound asleep. Chancellor Muldoon, of the Cathedral of Holy Name, and Father Barry called at three o'clock, but Prendergast was still sleeping soundly, and he was not disturbed. At 6:10 he awoke with a start. The death watch gave him a cheery greeting, but he was in a surly mood and continued so during the morning. The execution was devoid of incident, for the assassin went to his death like an ox going to the shambles. Up to the last moment the hope of interposition from some source or another did not desert him, although he was fully cognizant of the fact that all efforts in both State and Federal courts and in the Executive chamber had been exhausted. When it came to the end he nerved himself for a supreme effort and paid the penalty of his crime without a whimper and without a word.

Slain By Robbers.

HAZLETON, Pa., July 14.—An outrageous murder was committed near here to-day. The victim is John Stetz and the motive of the crime was robbery. Stetz was employed at Latimer Colliery and received his pay about noon. He lived at No. 3, which is a small village in the woods between Latimer and Minesville. Owing to the illness of his wife, Stetz started home immediately after receiving his month's pay. His assassins evidently knew of his movements and met him in the woods twenty yards from his home. The cry of murder was heard by his wife and the noise of the struggle was plainly heard by her. The murderers worked swiftly for a few moments, and when men rushed to the scene Stetz was found dead in his path. His brains were oozing from his fractured skull, and his face had been beaten almost to a jelly. His pockets were turned inside out and his money gone. There is no clue to the identity of the murderers.

Boarded By a Shark.

PATCHOGUE, N. Y., July 11.—Captain John Oakley, of Sayville, had a lively battle with a big shark yesterday afternoon and within a few feet of a crowd of people. All morning the shark swam around the end of the dock. Capt. Oakley, who is an old fisherman, went to give the shark battle in a good sized boat. When within striking distance of the shark Oakley banged him on the head with an oar. In an instant Oakley wished himself back on shore. The shark started in to upset Oakley's boat. He didn't succeed, and swimming away a distance from the boat headed for it.

In an effort to strike the boat the shark missed his calculations and landed flat in the bottom of the boat. The spectators were breathless with excitement, for it looked every moment as though Oakley would get hurt. Once in the boat the shark stirred things up. Capt. Oakley finally got hit on his right thigh by the shark's tail and went flying in the water. Assistance arrived, and after taking Oakley from the water the shark was set upon with oars and boat hooks until he gave up the fight. He now lies on the beach.

Many Robberies Planned.

GREENSBURG, Pa., July 15.—James Wilmot, a companion of James Ward, the burglar who was shot two weeks ago while trying to rob a house, was placed in jail here to-day. He has made a confession, implicating W. C. Phillips, now in jail at Brookville, and several persons of good standing in Indiana county. He says they had plans to rob at least a dozen wealthy people in Indiana, Armstrong and Westmoreland counties. The shooting of Ward stopped them.

Lightning Struck Him Twice.

HOMESDALE, Pa., July 15.—J. R. Wickham, a farmer of Arena, went into his barn on Friday to escape a thunder storm. He was leaning against a post when the barn was struck by lightning. When Wickham recovered consciousness he was lying on the barn floor. He finally got to his feet, but before he reached the horses the barn was struck by lightning again. When Wickham came to the second time he was lying in one of the stalls by the side of one of his horses, which was stretched on the floor as if dead. After a while Wickham was able to get up. He made his way to five other stalls, in each one of which a horse was lying prostrate. Wickham supposed they were all dead, but they all revived.

An Unlucky Thirteen.

BEAVER FALLS, Pa., July 16.—Thirteen men, victims of train robbers, are now at Homewood, six miles from this place, with nothing left to wear but their shoes and underclothing. Saturday night they were all riding in a box car on the Ft. Wayne road. While passing Geneva station five armed men forced an entrance to the car and under threat of death compelled the men to strip off their clothing. The robbers then threw out the clothing and jumped from the train.

The victims claim to be union men enroute to Cincinnati, where they had secured employment. Each man had a little money, and, in addition to all their clothing, they lost about $100 in cash.

Fiendish Dynamite Plot.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 15.—An attempt was made early this morning on the life of Brian Healey, of Dunnderneath, by exploding a dynamite cartridge underneath his bedroom window. Mr. Healey says that fear of such an occurrence recently caused him to remove his bed from the front to the rear of the house, and this precaution saved his life. The stoop of the house was shattered, the windows broken and a hole torn through the front of his dwelling. Mr. Healey ascribes the crime to a vicious enemy.

Settle Lost all at Cards.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 15.—Even Settle, candidate for Congress against Col. Breckinridge, spoke at the Opera House last night to a large audience. He produced a tremendous sensation by confessing that 12 or 13 years ago he lost everything he had at cards, mortgaged his home, and that his wife sued for the recovery of the money. He told how she got judgment in the lower court, how the case was appealed and the decision of the lower court reversed, and that she never got a cent.

He said his wife brought the suit to save him from a drunkard's grave and the children from starvation.

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Hood's Saved My Life

I Can Honestly Say This

"For years I was in a very serious condition with catarrh of the stomach, bowels and bladder. I suffered intensely from dyspepsia, and in fact was a miserable wreck, merely a skeleton. I seemed to go **from bad to worse.** I really wished I was dead. I had no rest day or night. I did not know what to do. I had taken so much medicine of the wrong kind that it had poisoned me, and my finger nails **began to turn black** and come off. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I had faith in the medicine, and it did more for me than all prescriptions. I have gradually **regained perfect health,** am entirely free from catarrh of the bowels, and pain in my back. My recovery is simply marvelous." W. R. YOUNG, Potter's Mills, Pa.

Mr. W. R. Young, Potter's Mills, Pa.

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Hood's Pills relieve distress after eating.

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is now in full rush. There is still three months of summer **FOR YOU,** but **FOR US** the season is over and we must clear out at **Any Price** our entire stock of summer goods.

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Notions and Small Wares.
Men's Furnishings.
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