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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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Beautiful book containing the latest vocal music, full sheet-music plates, handsome cover, including the following gems, unobridged:

Afterwards, 40 I've Worked 8 Hours, 40  
My Past Asleep 40 I Whistle and Wait, 40  
Columbia, 40 Love's Golden Dream 40  
God Bless Our Land 25 Old Oregon Blow, 40  
Go, Pretty Rose, 50 Our Last Waltz, 40  
Guard the Flag, 40 Over the Moonlit Sea, 40  
In Old Madrid, 50 Sweet Katie Connor, 40  
Mary and John, 40 That is Love, 40

We give this book to introduce to you

**KROUT'S BAKING POWDER**

And KROUT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS  
Unsurpassed for PURITY and STRENGTH

Your grocer will give you a circular containing additional Premium List with full particulars how to get them free.

**ALBERT KROUT, Chemist, Phila.**

**Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies**

Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

**W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa**

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and easily digested.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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**ABRAM HEEBNER CO.,**

PORT CARBON, PA.

Manufacturer of Society Goods!

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Flags, Badges, Caps, Regalia, &c.

FINEST GOODS—LOWEST PRICES—

Write for catalogues. Correspondence solicited.

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**WAGONS and CARRIAGES**

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**RUPTURE**

We, the undersigned, were entirely cured of rupture by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 31 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. ...  
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**NERVE AND LIVER PILLS**

## STRIKING MILL MEN VICTORIOUS

**Pinkerton Detectives Forced to Lay Down Their Arms and Surrender.**

**UNABLE LONGER TO WITHSTAND THE FIRE OF THE ENEMY.**

**RESULT OF THE HOMESTEAD BATTLE**  
The Captives from the Barges Forced to Run the Gauntlet—Their Boats Looted and Burned and Arms, Ammunition and Provisions in Large Quantities Fall Into the Hands of the Strikers—The Detectives Roughly Handled in Their Way to a Temporary Place of Refuge—Details of Yesterday's Great Battle—The Carnegie Company's Attempt to Secure Outside Help Precipitates the Deadly Crisis—The Pinkerton Question in Congress—Frick Goes Guarded—The Battle Will Not Change the Company's Policy.

**HOMESTEAD, Pa., July 7.**—For hours the crowd of workmen behind the barricades of structural iron within the walls watched the barges with guns cocked, waiting for a head to appear. Down in the boats, sweltering and with hearts filled with fear, lay the 270 Pinkerton guards.

The suffering of the wounded on the boats must have been awful. All sorts of plans were tried to fire the boats. A hand fire engine owned by the steel company was gotten out of its shed and connected with a big oil tank. The oil was pumped down into the river and burning waste was thrown after it.

This did not do, and the stores with overstocks of Fourth of July fireworks were drawn upon, rockets, Roman candles and the like were used, but without effect. The oil was of the lubricating kind, not inflammable as other grades. But if the mill men had succeeded, an appalling fate must have been in store for the Pinkerton men.

Seeing their efforts were in vain, the steel workers rested and discussed the situation. Hugh O'Donnell, cool-headed and anxious to avoid further bloodshed, seized a small American flag, mounted a pile of iron, and soon had the attention of the 2,000 maddened men who were shouting for blood. His words were received with cheers.

He said a white flag should be carried to the bank, and he was going to explain his plan further when a howl arose from 1,000 throats: "Show the white flag, Never," was the cry.

"They shot at one flag, and if there is any white flag to be shown it must fly from the boats."

"What will we do if?" asked O'Donnell. "We will hold them in the boats until the sheriff comes and we will have warrants sworn out for every man for murder. The sheriff will then have to take them in charge," said one man, and shouts of approval rent the air.

Seeing that this was the desire of the men, O'Donnell stepped down and went to work to keep them to that and prevent further conflict, if possible. While the meeting was in progress in the mill, another was being held by the beleaguered ones in the boat.

The result was soon shown by a white handkerchief being cautiously shoved out of an opening and cheers greeted it. "They surrender!" "Victory!" "We have them now!" and like cries rung out.

Then Hugh O'Donnell, accompanied by two or three of the Advisory Committee, ran down the steep bank to receive the message of peace. The spokesman of the Pinkertons announced that they would surrender on condition that they would be protected from the violence of the mob.

After a short parley this was agreed to, though a multitude of enraged people were howling for the blood of the men who killed their comrades. As soon as the committee had arranged the preliminaries, one hundred or more men from the shore climbed upon the boat.

The steel workers did not let the Pinkertons talk long, but ordered them to hurry out. The first one to leave had his Winchester rifle with him. "Disarm them," cried the mob, and the rifles were then taken away from all, and became the property of the man who took the gun.

Then began a looting of the boat. The uniforms the guards had intended to wear were either thrown in the river or given to the Hungarians. Everything of the slightest value that was portable was carried away by the crowd.

iron, and the struck one of the Pinkerton men over the head with it. The leaders of the strikers could not keep the people away from the prisoners. Scenes that almost baffle description were enacted all the way to the mill. It was the general supposition that the men would be given a speedy trial and convicted by a judge Lynch jury.

While the men were being formed in line for the march to the mill, a portion of the strikers boarded the boats. They ransacked everything and secured 300 Winchester. The men just took from the boats what they thought was of value and then burned the barges. In one boat was found everything in the way of edibles. There was enough provisions to last a regiment a week. It did not take the barges long to burn after they were fired.

There was little pity expressed for the captured guards. The workers finally landed their captives in the large skating rink and opened upon them, where they were kept under heavy guard. The leaders then sent word to Sheriff McClary to come in person and take charge of the Pinkertons.

Sheriff McClary is on the scene, and will take them to Pittsburgh, when they will be charged with murder. Shortly after 12 o'clock this morning it was rumored about Homestead that the prisoners were to be taken to Pittsburgh on a special train brought up by Sheriff McClary.

About 12:30 President Wells of the Amalgamated Association appeared in the Opera House and ordered the hall cleared of all outsiders. Hugh O'Donnell, of the Advisory Committee, took charge and formed the men in ranks. A few minutes later the procession started for the depot.

The wounded brought up the rear, several being carried in chairs, and no demonstration was made on the way to the station. The trip down to Pittsburgh was made quietly. On reaching the station at Pittsburgh, 15 wounded men were taken from the train and removed to the West Penn Hospital.

The train was then taken to the 38th street station of the Pennsylvania Railroad, another engine attached, and the train pulled out eastward. How far East they will be taken, or their destination, is not at this time made public. Up to 8 o'clock this morning, as far as could be ascertained, 11 workmen and 9 detectives were killed, and 18 workmen and 21 detectives were wounded in the battle.

In addition to these, at least 100 detectives were seriously hurt while running the gauntlet. **KILLED:** The list of the killed wounded as far as obtained is as follows: William Foy, shot through the breast. John Morris, shot through the forehead. Henry Stelgie, shot through the neck. J. H. Klein, Pinkerton man, shot through the head. Joseph Shepa, shot through the breast. Silas Wagner, bullet through his neck. Thomas Weldin, shot in stomach. Peter Farris, shot through the stomach.

In addition to these two Pinkerton men were shot and fell overboard and their names could not be learned. **INJURED:** Andrew Sular, shot in the leg. Miles Laughlin, shot through the body. Hugh O'Donnell, shot in the hand. Martin Murray, shot in the right knee. J. Hoffman, shot in the leg. David Lester, Pinkerton man, arm broken. Russell Wells, Pinkerton man, shot in the leg. George Rutter, bullet in the hip. John McCurry, shot in the groin. Harry Hughes, shot in the cheek. Andrew Schuyler, shot through the ankle.

William Johnson, shot in the hip. In addition, not less than 25 Homestead men are slightly wounded. Nine other Pinkerton men are also slightly wounded. **A DAY OF TERROR.** The Great Battle Between Workmen and Pinkertons at Homestead.

Never in the history of the Homestead Mills has such a day of war and terror been witnessed. The town was literally besieged, and throughout the day the roar of cannon and the firing of guns stirred the citizens to the highest pitch of excitement. About 3 a. m. word was received here that the steamer Scout, with 25 men aboard, supposed to be sheriff's deputies, had left Pittsburgh for this city. Upon receipt of this news a general alarm was given on the big electric light works whistle, and in a few moments a pandemonium akin to that only supposed possible in the infernal regions, was raging.

About 4:45 a. m., the steam tug Tide, several barges in tow, on which were about 300 Pinkerton detectives crept through the fog to the landing at the steel works. For two hours before the boats arrived 5,000 or 6,000 persons awaited their coming on the river banks. The mills have a landing for boats within the enclosure of the fence and at first it appeared that there would be no way to prevent the Pinkertons entering the mill.

Shortly before the boats reached Homestead a horseman, riding at a mad gallop, spread the alarm that the Pinkertons were coming. As the boats steamed toward the landing it was impossible to longer restrain the crowds. With a whoop and a yell of derision an onslaught was made on the fence. Soon 100 feet of the enclosure was torn away and 1,000 men were at the landing.

As the Pinkertons landed they opened fire and two workmen dropped in their tracks. The first shot came from the barge. It was aimed at a big Hungarian who stood at the water's edge. The ball went wide of the human target, but it was the signal to the Pinkerton men to begin, and for a full ten minutes they continued to fire. The first man to fall was Martin Merry, a heater in one of the mills. He was shot in the left side and fell face downward on a pile of ashes. Close beside Merry stood a Hungarian. Close beside Merry's prostrate body, and as he was in the act of raising him he staggered and fell by the side of his comrade.

The bloody spectacle roused the drooping spirits of the crowd, and with a hoarse cheer half a dozen men rushed to the place where Merry and the Hungarian lay. They picked up the bodies and carried them behind the trees. One of the rescuers, a Welshman, who refused to give his name, was shot in the left leg just as he raised Merry's head from the ground. Merry and the Hungarian were carried to Dr. Purman's office, where it was said they would die.

In the first of the firing the Pinkerton captain was shot. He was carried to the pilot house of the steamboat. One of his men said although the wound was serious it was not fatal. The aggressiveness of the Pinkertons enraged the crowd and they bore down upon the detectives with resistless force, driving them back to the boats. The boats pulled up to the pump house of the works. There they were greeted by the crowd, composed of old men, young men, women and children, ready at all hazards to prevent a landing. For a few minutes both sides rested on their arms, but the fighting was soon renewed. Five thousand men, women and children stood upon the river bank watching the fight and cheering on the workman in their efforts to prevent a landing by the Pinkertons. It was supposed the Pinkertons would not make another attempt to land. This time the strikers scored first blood by firing a volley at the boats. Four of Pinkerton's men dropped in their tracks, but their associates quickly returned the fire of the strikers. Then after a few moments of indiscriminate firing on both sides the skirmish ended. The victim of this apparently unpremeditated collision was Henry Streigle, a lad 18 years of age, who was formerly employed at the works as a helper. He was shot through the left breast, and lived only a few moments. The strikers then busily began constructing a stout barricade of steel bars as a line of defence, situated on the bank overlooking the spot where the boats were anchored. Behind this barrier of steel was a cannon, antique as to pattern, but still capable of doing serious damage if called upon. The cannon which had been trained on the barges anchored in the river were fired every few minutes with terrific effect. Strikers and their friends lined both sides of the river and a constant fire with but the exception of slight intervals was kept up for several hours. The steam tug finally left the barges and steamed away with several wounded on board. At 8:30 o'clock it was said that there were five dead on each side, and that several Pinkerton men had fallen overboard and, it is believed, were drowned. It was also alleged that several men had gone to Pittsburgh to secure dynamite with which to blow the barges out of the river. At 10 a. m. the chief leader of the workmen, accompanied by a reporter, went to the front of the line of battle. The main fight was at that time being made near a huge oil tank on the river front, one mile from Homestead. Here the reporter saw one of the workers breathe his last. The man was standing near the B. & O. railroad tracks, firing a 30-lb. cannon, trying to sink the barges on which were the Pinkertons. His shots went wide of the mark. A moment later, the millworkers head was almost severed from his body by a shot from a Winchester rifle in the hands of a Pinkerton man. At 10 o'clock the barges were strewn with wounded and dying and the river was stained with blood. The detectives at that hour were unable to escape. A raft of logs and barrels of oil was set on fire half a mile above the barges and started down the stream. This meant that the barges and their human freight would soon be the flames, unless some unforeseen escape presented itself. Silas Wagner, a striker, was shot dead, about 10 o'clock. His body was carried down the street by his brother. The sight added greatly to the general indignation. The great fence about the works was set on fire.

The car of fire rushed down the steep incline in the direction of the barges, and the men on the barges watched its approach with blanched faces. Just then the steamer Little Bill pulled in between the barges and the shore, but on reaching the water the car of fire came to a stop. The heat, however, was intense, and the little steamer was soon smoking hot.

All this time a continuous fire was kept up from the Winchester by both sides and it is calculated that one thousand shots were exchanged during this brief engagement. The steamer Little Bill, which had evidently received a fresh supply of ammunition and reinforcements of Pinkertons, continued down the river. George Retter, a prominent citizen, had his thigh shattered.

The following Pinkertons are at the Homeopathic Hospital, Pittsburgh: Capt. E. H. Helms, of New York, in charge of the Pinkertons, shot in left leg; J. G. Hoffman, shot in right leg; Russell Wells, shot in shoulder; J. W. Kline, shot in head, dying; David Lester, shot in head. H. O'Donnell, July 7.—The Pinkerton men run up a flag of truce on their barges at 3 o'clock but it was not recognized by the workman on the shore.

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A Shoe Dressing must restore the brilliancy of a worn shoe, and at the same time preserve the softness of the leather. **LADIES** will the Dressing you are using do both? Try it! Pour a dessert spoonful of your Dressing into a saucer or butter plate, set it aside for a few days, and it will dry to a substance as hard and brittle as crushed glass. Can such a Dressing be good for leather?

**Wolff's ACME Blacking** will stand this test and dry as a thin, oily film which is as flexible as rubber. **25 Dollars worth of New Furniture for 25 Cents. HOW? By painting 25 square feet of Old Furniture with**



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**KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP**

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing. Chapped Hands, Cures, Wounds, Burns, Etc. Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

**WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP.** Specially Adapted for Use in Hard Water.

**SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.**

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. "If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Black-lung, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts. For sale by C. H. Hagenbuch.

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**BLOOD MEDICINE** In the best Blood Medicine, because it assists nature to throw off the impurities of the blood, and at the same time tones up the entire organism. This is just contrary to the effect of the various blood-cure, arsenic mixtures, which bottle up the impurities in the system, thus producing much sickness and suffering. Therefore, for a

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