

means a further sacrifice of human life should be avoided. I am a stranger in this town, but from today's action I know full well if you continue doing as you are, the militia will be ordered out before dark and you will be defeated."

At this juncture President Weike again attempted to address the crowd, but instantly there was a loud report and with one accord every man rushed pell mell to the scene. Even while appeals were being made men were endeavoring to pump oil on the barges. It was useless to continue the meeting. An hour later, while the men were waiting for nightfall to burn the barges and the men in them, Hugh O'Donnell, a leader of the strikers, grasped the American flag and, mounting a pile of iron, made an impassioned speech for mercy for the Pinkertons, who were lying like caged wolves in the barges. The extraordinary power of O'Donnell over the strikers was manifest at once. A few people murmured and cried out, "Let's burn them," but they were silenced.

"Let's turn them over to the sheriff and make

**AN INFORMATION FOR MURDER** against them," said the leader. This was received with cheers, and when the strikers waived their hats and asked the Pinkertons to surrender there was an immediate response from the boat. In a short time the leaders of the strikers came on deck. Then began a strange scene. The strikers crowded the boats, captured the rifles and looted everything. They were mad with rage. The first man taken off the barge was dying, having been shot through the side. Then one by one the strikers followed in charge of an alleged guard, each man carrying a valise.

The guards carried Winchesters taken from the Pinkertons. Six Pinkertons were reported killed and many dangerously wounded. The guards took the men a mile to the rink. There were 200 of them, and probably two-thirds of them were beaten brutally by the time they reached the improvised jail. They claim that they were miserably misled; that they came from different towns, were strangers to each other and had been told they were wanted as watchmen. They huddled in the rink absolutely terror stricken, fearing lynching from the immense crowd of people gathered outside.

Among the scenes and incidents attending the surrender and lauding of the discomfited guards from the barges was one specially worthy of note, as it shows the bravery of one of the Pinkerton men. As he reached the river bank with his companions they were assailed from all sides by the angry crowd. In a shower of stones and missiles of all kinds the man separated himself from the others and begged for a hearing. In the silence which followed he said:

"Fellow citizens—When I came here I did not understand the situation or I would never have come. I was told I was to meet and deal with foreigners. I had no idea I was to fight American citizens. I am a member of the junior order and appeal to you for permission to leave and get myself out of this terrible affair."

The crowd cheered him and he proceeded unmolested.

**THE SCENES IN THE AFTERNOON** on the hills back of Homestead and as far as the eye could see were dotted with human beings. With every shot from the strikers they craned their necks, hoping only to see a ghastly result. The Pinkertons were horsed combat and their warring purely passive. The strikers had a cannon, which they tried to train on the boats, but each shot flew wide of the mark. Finally the cannon burst, and they resorted to dynamite. Great chunks of it were thrown at the boat, most of which only splashed the water. Occasionally it struck the roof, but exploded upward and only left a white breath of smoke. One lucky shot struck the stern end of a barge and made a gaping opening which served as an objective point for future throws, but was always missed. Other shots ripped great sections of the open deck. Previous to this they had tried to fire the boats by pouring barrels of oil on the water and lighting it, but after wasting half a tank they gave this up as futile. They took a long section of hose and tried to pipe Carnegie & Co.'s gas to the boats to blow up the company's protectors. Time and again they tried it, each attempt proving a failure, while the spectators and strikers awaited the result with bated breath. Meanwhile the Pinkertons were huddled under the deck, dragging in the dead and caring for the wounded, waiting for what seemed certain doom, as all overtures of surrender had been refused. Late in the afternoon, down the Pemickey trestle work marched 1000 brawny sons of toil, waving at the head of the column the American flag. They were workmen from Jones & Laughlin's mill coming to tender sympathy and encouragement to their locked out brethren. Then William Weike, ex-president of the Amalgamated Association, came with a trace proposition from Sheriff McCleary, who offered to send the boat and tow-barges away if the men would cease firing.

Finally they agreed to and at 5:30, as told elsewhere, the Pinkertons were allowed to come ashore. No sooner had the guards reached the river banks than the barges were charged on by the crowd of men, women and children. Cooking utensils, bedding, etc., were handed over to the women and children, while the men seized on a large store of rifles and ammunition. These rifles are all of the finest pattern and in perfect condition, and with a quantity of ammunition were a great acquisition to the strikers. After the barges had been thoroughly looted they were fired and soon burned to the water's edge.

**PITTSBURG, Pa., July 6.**—Captain William Rogers, who contracted to tow the two barges down to Homestead, and Captain Wm. Wishart, commander of the towboat "Little Bill," tell thrilling stories of their experience up the river today. Both agree in the story already told by McMurray that the first shots were fired by the strikers and not returned by the Pinkertons until three of their number had been stretched on the deck of the vessel.

Captain Wishart, who was in the pilot house, says as soon as the men attempted to run out on the gangplank, a shot was fired from the shore. Volley after volley was fired. Wishart

says he became angry, and seizing a rifle himself, began firing at the crowd on the shore. After the wounded had been taken to Fort Perry the boat returned, and Wishart says by that time the strikers had gained the vantage points in every direction and poured in shot in an uncomfortable manner. A number of them were on the bridge roof. When the boat reached the wharf in this city this afternoon hundreds of people surrounded her and began taking chips and digging bullets out for relics. Of bullets there are great plenty, the sides of the vessel having been literally riddled.

The imprisoned Pinkerton men say seven of their number were killed outright and eleven wounded. They believe several dead men were thrown off the "Little Bill" into the river. The number of Pinkertons now in the lock-up and rink is 234. The homes of the detectives are Chicago, 120; New York, 75; Philadelphia, 25; the remainder in the neighborhood of Brooklyn.

A visit to the Union station revealed the fact that the Pinkerton detectives who arrived in this city at 2:30 this morning will not be taken from the city but will be held at the Pennsylvania yards under strong guard until daybreak, when they will be removed to the county jail to await trial for murder.

This evening a lengthy secret conference was held between C. L. McGee, H. C. Frick, Sheriff McCleary, W. J. Brennan and others. At its conclusion a special train and the party, excepting Frick, went to Homestead. The object of the mission is not known. A dispatch just received says that one of the Pinkertons died in the lockup from the effects of injuries received on the march from the boat to the jail. Another is expected to die before morning.

**PHILADELPHIA, July 6.**—Among the different labor organizations a bitter feeling prevails over the introduction of Pinkertons at Homestead. From the headquarters of the American Federal Labor Union a card was issued this afternoon for an indignation meeting Friday evening.

**OMAHA, Neb., July 6.**—Before leaving for the East this morning General Master Workman Powderly was seen by an Associated Press representative, and speaking of the Homestead riot, said he could not talk until he knew more about it.

**CHICAGO, July 6.**—Adlai E. Stevenson, Democratic candidate for Vice-President, arrived in the city tonight. When the above dispatches about the Homestead trouble were shown him he declined to talk about it further than to say it demonstrates the fact that high tariff affords no protection to the laboring men and never betters their condition.

**HOMESTEAD, Penn., July 6.**—At midnight a special train came in from Pittsburgh in charge of Sheriff McCleary, and the Pinkerton men were sent to the county jail. President Weike and Hugh O'Donnell counseled moderation and the strikers did not again meet the guards, most of whom were badly injured. Eleven were sent to the hospital on their arrival at Pittsburgh.

**HARRISBURG, Penn., July 6.**—Governor Pattison said this evening that he did not contemplate any fur-