THE GREAT RAILWAY STRIKE.

The N. Y. C. Strike Still Causing Trouble —The Latest Developments.

General Manager Young, of the Delaware & Hudson Railroad, said at 3 o clock this afternoon that the strike on his road only included freight handlers, switchmen and yardmen in the Albany yards. He does not know what precipitated this action on the part of the men. Three loads of Pinkerton men have just (5 30) left the depot to protect non-union men at work at West Albany, and trouble is anticipated.

FIGHTING WITH PINKERTON MEN.

The Pinkerton men on the first freight train moved from east Albany were stoned as they passed through the lumber district, and three of them received severe bruises. About six o'clock to-night several hundred people were standing on the bridge spanning the freight tracks in West Albany yards. The Pinkerton men had been massed there, and were looking after the safety of the railroad men who had come from Chicago and were then making preparations to begin work to-morrow. The strikers have repeatedly asserted that they would stone any men who should engage in moving the freight there, and the detectivesl, fearing they would put their resolve into execution, endeavored to clear the bridges. They met with some resistance, and in the melee which followed one of the spectators was severely hurt by being struck with a club in the hands of one of the Pinkerton men. One of the latter was also hurt, and was carried down to the paint shop by his colleagues. The Pinkerton men had no authority to disturb the spectators at this bridge, being a public highway. The Albany police are now in charge of the bridge and everything is quiet there.

THE D. & H. STRIKE OVER.

The committee from the D. & H. strikers came out of Superintendent Hammond's office after 10 o'clock. One of the men said the D. & H. officials claimed they were not aware they were handling Central freight. Superintendent Hammond said: "The men asked for an explanation of certain matters and that was given them. The committee said the explanation was satisfactory to them, and that they did not want to strike. I then told them if they wished to remain in the employ of the company to return to work in the morning, otherwise they would all be paid off to-morrow and the places filled with new men.

A NEW MAN KILLED.

Henry Wandell, of Brooklyn, conductor of an extra freight on the New York Central, was struck by a bridge near Montrose station this afternoon and killed. He was a new man on the road, having taken the place of one of the strikers.

An Albany despatch says: The hundred yardmen who are out on strike on the Delaware & Hudson road at this point have agreed to return to work. The night forces went on at 6 o'clock to-night and the day force will go on at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning. The men have become satisfied that their suspicions of the Delaware & Hudson knowingly handling Central freight were unjustified.

The strikers continue to speak with confidence of the final results of the strike. The passenger service on the Central road was to-day beyond criticism. Six freights were sent west and seven south from the West Albany yards this afternoon. There was no freight moved there to-night. The yardmaster at West Albany said he had cleared two tracks through the blockade of cars, and that through freights to-day came over those tracks where as formerly passenger tracks were used.

A New York despatch says: Mr. Powderly and the Executive Board of the K. of L. are not expected till this evening. Mr. Webb said they would not find anything to consider here on their arrival. Matters were progressing favorably, and he was entirely satisfied with the situation as things now stood.

During the evening a number of the Pinkerton men stationed on the tracks in the northern section of this city were stoned by persons hidden in or about houses in that neighborhood. Five received injuries and were taken to the Pinkerton car in the Union station, where their wounds were dressed by physicians.

Superintendent Bissell said to-night that the company had succeded in sending eight freight trains west and five south from West Albany and this vicinity. He thought the outlook good.

THE STRIKERS STILL FIRM.

The Central railroad strikers here are firm, and claim to be sure of ultimate success. They say there has been no intention of moving until the General Executive Board has given instructions. Master Workman Lee says that unless the troubles are settled by arbitration the strike will be extended to all the Vanderbilt lines to Chicago and Denver and all roads handling freight sent over the Central road.

The passenger system of the Central Hudson road is again in full operation from this city. Mr. Webb has filled the places of the strikers in every part of the system. He said to-day the freight yards here were all clear. He hopes to start out through freights by Monday, and to begin receiving freight then as usual. Until the West Albany yards are cleared, however, not much freight can be moved westward. The strikers deny that Local Assembly 1,705 has gone back to work in a body.

NO DISTURBANCE.

An Albany despatch says: The air brake hose on the Harlem train sent out from Chatham this morning was found to have been cut, and resort was made to the old brakes.

Men are at work in the East and West Albany yards on the confused mass of cars. One freight was sent west from East Albany at 10 o'clock. The strikers are as quiet and orderly as ordinary spectators.

THE STRIKERS' REPORT OF THE SITUATION.

The railway strikers claim the newspapers are misrepresenting matters, and have issued a bulletin which says: The condition at present is a great improvement upon the strike as it stood at 7 o'clock on August 8th. The best of feeling prevails all along the line, all our members being hopeful, and remaining staunch and true to the cause. Reports which are constantly being received here that the company are moving freight as well as passengers are entirely untrue, and none is being moved to any extent, and still refuse to receive all shipments of freight offered them, which entirely disproves Mr. Webb's assertions. The efforts of the company to incite our people to riot and violence by employing Pinkerton's men with clubs and Winchesters have so far been an utter failure. We caution all our brothers to remain firm and vigilant and all will end in our favor.

THE FIREMEN RESOLVE.

A Syracuse despatch says: The Executive Board of Locomotive Firemen that has been in session in Utica for the past two days, adjourned to-night, and the delegates have returned to their homes. The meeting of the Executive Board consisted of fourteen delegates, representing the fourteen lodges comprising the New York Central district. These fourteen delegates represent over 700 firemen in the employ of the Central. The delegate from Syracuse lodge returned here to-night and talked quite freely of what was done at the meeting. He said that the meeting, though protracted, was one of harmony, and that all were agreed upon matters of any importance. The meeting, he said, had been called to discuss the advisability of striking. Numerous speeches were made, both in favor of striking and against it. When the matter was finally put to the vote, it was decided to stand by the constitution of the Order and not strike unless a strike was ordered by a higher authority. They concluded that they themselves had no grievances but what could be amicably settled with the company without the expense of a strike.

AN UNWILLING BRIDE.

A Young Lady Said to have been Drugged and Married while Unconscious.

A New Haven, Ct., despatch says: On July 4th Miss Clara Fales, of Newark, came to this city to visit Mrs. Charles Stevens. There she met Frank R. Stevens, a trakeman. Stevens is a brother of Mrs. Stevens' husband, and was at the house more or less, although he did not live there. Miss Fales and Stevens became intimate, and the latter secured a marriage license. The two were married by the Rev. I. C. Merservi, one of the most prominent clergymen in this city. The age of the young lady was given as 21 years, when, as a matter of fact, she is only 18. She returned to Newark four days after, but said nothing to her parents about the marriage until Stevens appeared there and claimed her for his wife, at the same time showing a marriage certificate duly certified. The girl denied that she was married to Stevens and refused to accompany him to this city. She has no recollection of the marriage ceremony, and says that she had been kept under the influence of drugs from the time she arrived in this city until a few hours before she left, and that she would still be there had she not refused to drink the coffee Stevens' people gave her every day, which she claims was drugged. She said that if any ceremony was performed it was while she was under the influence of drugs. Mrs. Fales, mother of the girl, came here on Wednesday and retained counsel to prosecute Stevens. Miss Fales is a very pretty girl, highly accomplished, and is the leading soprano in the First Baptist Church at Newark.

NONE TO TELL THE TALE.

The Schooner Richard Thompson Lost With All on Board.

A Halifax despatch says: On the 4th of August the schooner Richard Thompson (Capt. Joseph O. Green) left Pictou for Summerside, P.E.I., with a cargo of coal and a deckload of empty barrels. Since then nothing has been heard of vessel or crew, and it is the general impression that the vessel was struck by lightning on the night she left port and immediately went down with all on board. The storm passed over in the direction the vessel would naturally take. The belief that a disaster has occurred is strengthened—in fact, is almost put beyond doubt—by the fact that some eighteen empty and broken barrels, together with several others that were more or less wrecked, were found on the shore of Crapaud, P.E.I., on Tuesday. The voyage is ordinarily made in about three or four days, with a fair wind. W. T. Green and Pape Green, sons of the captain, have left for the island to assist in the search being made along the shore for the bodies of the victims. Besides the captain, there were on board the schooner John Richard, of Summerside, a Frenchman, name unknown, and a young man named Reeves, of Freetown, who was a passenger taking a salt water tour for his health.

Victimized by the Boom.

A special from Paris, Ky., says: Last evening startling disclosures were made that throw some light on the disappearance of Hume Clay. Several protested notes turned up yesterday, and now it leaks out that he forged the name of his grandfather, Matthew Hume, for many thousands of dollars. The Bourbon Bank of Paris was caught for $4,000. The Clark County National Bank of Winchester suffers a loss of $20,000, and another bank is said to have been caught for $30,000. Young Clay lost about $13,000 booming lots in Winchester last spring, and is said to have dropped a pile in other booms. All his property at Winchester has been attached. He is only 27 years old, and is connected with some of the best people in Kentucky. His grandfather, Matthew Hume, is many times a millionaire. Clay has a wife and a 2-year-old daughter, with whom he lived in apparently the happiest circumstances.

Saved From a Terrible Fate.

A New York despatch says: Four European steamships yesterday landed 1,643 immigrants. Among the passengers on the Wisconsin were 80 Mormons on their way to Utah. One was a beautiful seventeen-year-old girl from England, Eliza Gee. She was a convert and was on her way to join her father, a Mormon. His conversion twelve years ago caused his wife to die of grief. Eliza was trained by a relative, and recently her father sent an elder to convert the girl and he succeeded. On the way over passengers dissuaded Eliza from going to Utah. The elder was furious and denounced them, but in vain. The girl will return to her English relatives.

The Rev. Joseph Cook has been engaged for twenty-seven lectures in California during the coming fall.

Prince Bismarck draws a pension of not quite $4,500 a year.

A STORY OF THE DAY.

Queen Elizabeth's Famous Address to the Troops in Tilbury Fort.

It was on or about this day in August, 1588, that Queen Elizabeth delivered her famous harangue to the 20,000 soldiers in camp in Tilbury fort. The whole country was at that time in a fever of excitement over rumors that the formidable Spanish armada was about to enter the Thames and begin its assault upon the nation. Both sides of the river were hastily fortified and troops summoned. After having reviewed the soldiers in London, Elizabeth determined to visit those at Tilbury fort. She rode on a war-charger, wore armor, and carried a marshal's truncheon in her hand. Her appearance created great enthusiasm among the troops, and their cheers no doubt helped to inspire her with eloquence. All are familiar with the speech, in which the following ringing passages occur: "I have always so behaved myself that, under God, I have placed my chiefest strength and safeguard in the loyal hearts and goodwill of my subjects, and therefore I have come among you at this time, not as for my recreation and sport, but being resolved in the midst and heat of the battle to live or die among you all; to lay down for my God, my kingdom, and for my people, my honor and my blood, even in the dust. I know that I have but the body of a weak and feeble woman, but I have the heart of a king, and of a king of England, too, and think foul scorn that Parma or Spain or any prince of Europe should dare to invade the borders of my realm." The speech completely won the hearts of the soldiers, and had the armada appeared they would undoubtedly have proved themselves worthy of their heroic queen.

SEVEN AGAINST ONE.

How an English Officer Deserted By His Escort Acquitted Himself.

In the Nile campaign of 1889 Serra was the scene of an act of great personal bravery on the part of an English officer which it is a pleasure to record. It will well explain, says *Blackwood's Magazine*, the kind of warfare they were engaged in. Bimbashi Judge, of the Thirteenth Battalion, had been ordered to land at Serra village with fifty men, as a strong party of dervishes threatened an attack there. He landed his men, and taking twelve of them with him he proceeded on foot to the western side of the village to see if there was any sign of the enemy. Suddenly a number of the enemy's cavalry appeared from behind the sand hills. The men with him precipitately fell back and left him alone. Calling on them to stand he fell back slowly. There were seven dervish horsemen altogether. Instead of charging down on him in a body and dispatching him, they tried to deliberately surround him. This enabled him to use his revolver and disable three of them as they closed round him. By this time the fourth man, an Emir, was on him. Judge, finding that his sword had no effect on the thick, padded coat and turban of the Emir, and being a very tall and powerful man himself, as a last desperate resort seized the man by the collar, tore him from his horse, and ran his sword through him. Just then all his men came up and dispatched the remainder of the enemy. The twelve men, who had suddenly lost their presence of mind and deserted him, on their return to their regiment went up to their commanding officer and reported the matter.

The Evidence of His Senses.

A well-known San Francisco politician who was returning on the narrow-gauge train from Los Gatos the other day, had a wild experience in a parlor car. Just as he was lifting to his lips the sixth cocktail taken on the train and the twenty-seventh that afternoon, he saw a huge snake crawling up the outer edge of his $16 pants. One glance at the reptile, as the glass dropped from his nerveless fingers, was enough for the horrified statesman.

"Great Scott! I've got 'em again," he yelled, as he rushed to the front of the car to flood his lower levels with seltzer water and lemon and rub ice on the back of his head. The pursuasive eloquence of the conductor and porter was powerless to convince him that the serpent was only a harmless pet gopher snake that had escaped from the custody of the young lady who was smuggling him up to the city to astonish her metropolitan friends. The politican shook his head gravely and continued the irrigation of his interior districts with ice water until he reached Market street and took the swiftest hack to his doctor's office.

The Preacher Who Wouldn't Stop.

An old Scotch lady who lived at a considerable distance from the parish church was in the habit of driving over to the service. Her coachman, when he considered the sermon nearly at an end, would slip out quietly for the purpose of having the carriage ready by the time the service was concluded. One Sunday John returned to the church, and, after hanging about the door for a considerable time, grew impatient, and, popping in his head, discovered the minister arguing as hard as ever. Creeping down the aisle toward his mistress, he whispered in her ear: "Is he no near dune yet?" "Dune!" returned the old lady in a high state of indignation, for her patience had long since been exhausted, "he's dune half an hoor syne, but he'll no' stop."

What a Man Eats.

A curious calculation of the amount of food consumed in a lifetime of seventy years has recently been made by M. Soyer, a French savant, now chef of the Reform Club of London. Among other things M. Soyer says that the average epicure of three score and ten will have consumed 30 oxen, 200 sheep, 100 calves, 200 lambs, 50 pigs, 2,200 fowls, 1,000 fish of different kinds, 30,000 oysters, 5,475 pounds of vegetables, 243 pounds of butter, 24,000 eggs, and four tons of bread, besides several hogsheads of wine, tea, coffee, etc. This enormous amount of food will weigh but little short of forty tons.—*St. Louis Republic.*

A Portsmouth (O.) man has a well-developed apple growing on an ordinary grape vine, the result of skilful grafting.

Herbert Gladstone, son of the grand old man, whom Mr. Gladstone refers to as "my boy Herbert," is nearly 40 years of age.

THE CYCLONE EDITOR

Toys with the Choicest Treasures from Webster's Unabridged.

Monday was a hot day; the mercury climbed the tube for a breath of fresh air way up to the 100 degree level. About 3 o'clock great banks of fleecy clouds began to pile in fantastic shapes high over the mountain tops. By 4 o'clock puffs of wind and miniature whirlwinds began to scurry through the valley, toying with the foliage and sending up columns of sportive leaves. Higher and thicker and darker the cloud battlements piled in the west, while those in the east, like castles of light riding on billows of resplendent silver, loomed in magnificent grandeur. Over and among these aerial mountains the sun poured a flood of dazzling glory. "It was a summer day, a day of clouds." By 6 o'clock the western clouds had floated upward, leaving a broad belt of gorgeously sun lit sky along the western horizon. Soon serpentine lines of glittering fire began to leap and wind among the crag-like cliffs of the floating eastern storm tower, and it was evident a storm had gathered up Rogue River. In a short time the loud detonations from the battlements on high proclaimed the triumphant march of the storm. It swept the mountain side on the north side of Rogue River, from Evans Creek down to Jones Creek. Here it deflected to the north and moved along the hills, taking about the course of the old stage road to Louse Creek and Jump-off-Joe. The roar of the storm treading as it beat over foothill, ridge and wooded slopes seemed to fill all space, accentuated every few moments with most terrific peals of thunder.—*Grant's Pass, Ore., Courier.*

Not a Mare Clausum.

If we were to concede that Behring Sea was by the law of nations a closed sea, and this it most assuredly it is not, still by the Convention of St. Petersburg it was either made or declared to be an open sea as to us, and so it has continued. When the United States acquired Alaska from Russia she acquired it as Russia held it. Russia could not convey to her a more absolute title than she then had. What was settled by the Treaty of St. Petersburg must so continue until it is made otherwise by the joint agreement of the sovereign parties. When Mr. Blaine says that Russia acted upon the assumption that the North Pacific was mare clausum, his statement cannot be correct as applied to us, for between Great Britain and Russia it was declared to be an open sea forever, and upon this assumption they subsequently acted. And if there were no subsisting obligation it would not the less be an open sea; it is not enclosed between the jaws of the land. Behring Straits is 36 miles wide in its narrowest part. By what rule can the United States go more than one marine league beyond the point of land on the American side? Russia may do the same, and so there will remain at the straits 30 miles of open sea. To what point southward is this line to be drawn? To the most western of the Kurile Islands? Most assuredly not, for these islands are isolated points in the water, each surrounded by a sea belt three miles in width, and where these circles of sea do not touch each other there is open sea, and no line of closure can be drawn across these highways. The line marking the outer limit of United States jurisdiction must be drawn with reference to the coast of the continent, as it would be drawn in the case of other States. Nor can the United States and Russia together do what neither can do separately. What would be thought if Spain and Morocco were to put forward a similar claim to the straits of the Mediterranean and to so much of the sea as lies between the two countries? It is true there are other countries behind Spain and Morocco on the Mediterranean; so, too there are behind the United States and Russia upon the Pacific. China, Japan and India upon the one side and Canada and Mexico on the other have their rights. A claim by Spain and Morocco to close the Mediterranean would be less preposterous than that now put forward by the United States.—*Hon. David Mills at Dresden on the Behring Sea question.*

Stellar Changes.

One of the most notable examples of the constant and yet almost imperceptible changes taking place in the heavens is to be found in the motion of the seven bright stars collectively known as the Big Dipper. Huggins, the noted astronomer, is now engaged in proving that five of these stars are moving in the same direction, while the other two are moving in a direction directly opposite.

Professor Flammarion has reduced Huggins' calculations to a system, arranging them upon charts. These ingeniously constructed heavenly outlines show that 100,000 years ago the "Dipper" stars were arranged in the outline of a large and irregular shaped cross, and that 100,000 years hence they will have assumed the form of an elongated diamond, stretching over three or four times the extent of sky now occupied.—*St. Louis Republic.*

The Duchess of Fife.

The young Duchess of Fife is nearly well once more, but grieves sadly for the loss of her infant. She has not been in good health for some four months past, and how it chanced that her mother or her grandmother never interfered to make her take better care of herself is rather a problem. She has been going about a good deal, and has been presiding at ceremonials and opening bazaars, and all the time the waxen pallor of her complexion and the puffy look of her skin told their own tale of the unhealthiness of her condition.

The Duke and Duchess are a very devoted pair, and he has delighted in driving her out whenever the weather would permit, never realizing, doubtless, that a high drag or a dog-cart was not exactly the vehicle to choose under the circumstances. —*Correspondence of St. Louis Post-Despatch.*

Of the three hundred and odd people who dined on a recent Sunday at the Hotel Metropole, London, over two hundred are said to have been Americans!

"That was a fine sermon," said the clergyman's friend after service, "and well-timed too." "Yes," replied the clergyman, "it was certainly well-timed; about half the congregation had their watches out most of the time."

A VICTIM'S WAIL.

He went to a Fashionable Concert and Missed the Melody.

I went to a fashionable concert the other evening and listened to fashionable music and come away fashionably weary, like the other individuals in the audience. I was more than weary. I was indignant, for what I had been asked to admire was the technical skill of the performers. There was not a melody played during the whole evening. It was hash, hash, hash, musical hash, all the way through—no theme, no color, expression or beauty. Not an idea or an impulse or inspiration in a century of it. Nothing but manual gymnastics on the chromatic scale. Now, musicians are no worse than other people. They become engrossed in the details of their art and forget its end and object I dare say that if the painter did not have to sell his pictures he would become so enamored of his own cleverness in producing subtle tints and combinations of color that he would disdain form entirely, and his pictures would be nothing but patches of variegated rainbows over which a few transcendental egotists would thrill with intensely technical delight. But, thank heaven, the painter is forced to please by the obligation to sell his works, and he finds that the public is not one bit interested in how he produced the painting, but is very much interested in what he has produced, if it is good. Paintings last for hundreds of years, and their value is derived from the pleasure they give and from their beauty. Their constant theme is the beauties of nature, and the nearer they come to representing these the more successful is the artist. To be successful he must be content to put the details of his work in the background, where they belong, and make the thing produced the aim and end of its production. But there is no such obligation on the musician. His product is intangible, and so, when earthworn people come to him for care-dispelling melodies, for the pleasure of floating away on the dreamy bosom of some broad theme, for ideas, for inspiration, and all the languorous delights that those who love the melodies that live know so well, he bores them for hours with an exhibition of his digital rapidity and precision.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

CHAMBERLAIN ON SEALS.

He Sees no Reason Why an Amicable Settlement Should Not be Had.

The correspondent of the *Sun* at Salem Mass., telegraphs that paper a lengthy interview had by him with Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, M. P., of England, who is at Salem visiting his father-in-law, Hon. Wm. P. Endicott, ex-Secretary of War. The following are among the sentiments expressed by Mr. Chamberlain: "So far as I myself understand the case there seems to be two leading features; first, that the people of the United States demand some arrangement for the protection of seals, which, they allege, will be destroyed to a point dangerously near extermination if unrestrained fishing is allowed; and second, that there appears to be some doubt in their minds whether to set up a claim for a mare clausum." As to the demand that the seals should be protected, Mr. Chamberlain says "there cannot possibly be any difference between the two nations. England is not only perfectly willing to preserve the seal fisheries and ready at all times to accord every necessary protection, but she has in fact especial interest to do so since more than 5,000 people in London are employed in curing and dyeing sealskins. This is an open and plain fact, and it seems strange to me that it has been left out of account by the American Government in its consideration of the case. There cannot possibly be any ground, not only for quarrel—it seems wrong to use that word—but even for any difference of opinion. If now or at any other time there occurs any misunderstanding, though it be the slighest, England is ever ready to meet the United States in a reasonable way."

The Fatal Mistake of Guy Tempertouch.

The evening gun had boomed the dirge of dying day. A soft glow of twilight subdued and in consonance with the thoughts of Winnifred Ketchon, as she sat in the bay window of her father's palatial mansion on Staten Island Heights, seemed to settle in a halo about her shapely head. To Guy Tempertouch she had never seemed so lovely.

"Winnifred," said he, after a long stage wait pause, "I cannot longer refrain from disclosing to you the intense ardor of my unfettered affection."

"Guy!" was all Winnifred could say.

"Will you be mine? Is not that enough, or need I say more?"

"Say more?" reiterated Winnifred, suspiciously. "How many do you want?"

"But, Winnifred, permit me to explain"—

"Explain nothing! You Mormon! You base man!"

"But"——

"Heavens!" exclaimed Winnifred, suddenly, "what have I escaped? Come into the light. Yes, it is! It is an old gold necktie with blue spots! You would fain have had me wait, Guy Tempertouch, until you could have won some great prize! As though any man could land anything with a handicap around his neck like that! It was a thoroughbred race horse that was an odds on favorite that I put my dust on last week, but a jockey wearing an old gold jacket with blue spots rode him, and the horse dropped dead on the stretch.

"But hear me!"

"No, Guy Tempertouch! All is over between us. Our paths lie apart henceforth. One of your lightsome, circus-poster disposition is no fitting helpmate for the innocent child of a simple Staten Island millionaire."—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

London officials recently revoked the liquor license of a saloon in Crutched Friars. For over 300 years liquor has been sold over its bar. The only reason offered by the mayor was that there was no longer any need of a public house in that neighborhood. And there were no mandamus proceedings over the matter, either.

A little girl was saying her prayers the other evening and had just finished "give us this day our daily bread," when a precocious 4-year-old brother exclaimed, "say tookies, Mamy!"