

THE FIELD OF BATTLE

INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

The Veterans of the Rebellion Tell of Whistling Bullets, Bright Bayonets, Bursting Bombs, Bloody Battles, Camp Fire, Festive Hugs, Etc., Etc.

The Unionist's Fate.

Two or three years before the South seceded from the Union a fine young fellow from New England settled in one of the country districts of Alabama, where he opened a school.

Barlow, for that was the teacher's name, had no patience with secession, but he had come South to make money, and in order to win popularity and patronage he disguised his sentiments and was apparently willing to drift with the tide.

He was soon on the best of terms with his Southern neighbors, and the year before the war broke out he married a rich girl and found himself the master of a plantation and about a hundred slaves.

The school was given up, of course, and Barlow was transformed into a typical cotton planter.

Even then he was loyal to the Union at heart, but his greed tempted him to remain and pretend to sympathize with the secession cause.

The first gun was fired in Charleston harbor, troops rushed to the front, and a new republic was attempting to rise from a sea of blood.

The ex-teacher threw off his old habits and adopted those of the people around him. He enjoyed hunting and outdoor sports, liked his toddy, and was at his best when he was telling stories to a crowd of jolly fellows.

Naturally he was popular, and in every circle he was a prominent figure.

He contributed liberally to the Confederate cause, but had no desire to enter the army. Fortunately he was not subject to conscription, as the laws of the Confederacy exempted every man who was the owner of twenty or more slaves.

People thought it perfectly natural and proper for him to stay at home to protect his property, and he was treated in every respect like a native Southerner.

One public duty he could not shirk. The district had to be patrolled at night, and the younger men at stated times rode in couples all over the county between sunset and sunrise.

Generally the men on patrol liked their work. They carried their brandy flasks and plenty of cigars, and had their fun. They stopped at the bachelor quarters of some of the planters, and it was a rare thing to finish patrol scout without a game of cards for stakes high enough to make it interesting.

Barlow knew enough of what was going on to convince him that the Confederates would be vanquished, and in a quiet way he made preparations for the final collapse. Through an agent in Montgomery he made occasional purchases of gold and greenbacks, and he stored large quantities of cotton in places supposed to be safe.

Much of his time was devoted to what might be called a campaign of education with his wife. He stuck to this systematically, removed her sectional prejudices, filled her mind with a longing to enjoy the gay life of the large Northern cities, and led her to agree with him that the success of the Union cause would be better for them than its defeat.

They decided to embrace the first opportunity when peace came to sell their land and go to New York to live. Their slave property, of course, would be a total loss.

With this understanding the husband and wife continued to play their parts as good Confederates, and the planter was always ready to patrol his district and aid in the preservation of peace and order among the slave population.

He had become so accustomed to the expression of Confederate sentiments that he was rather proud of his eloquence in that line, and his talk was fully as extreme as that of his Southern friends.

His wife feared that he would find it difficult to prove his loyalty to the Union when the time came, but he told her that the Federals would understand his peculiar situation and would think that he was forced to act a part to save his life and property.

In fact, it would have been dangerous if he had pursued the opposite course. The few Northern Unionists in the South who did not hold their tongues had a hard road to travel.

The climax came before anybody was ready for it. Lee's army surrendered at Appomattox, and a flurry of confusion and uncertainty followed throughout the South.

Johnston surrendered in North Carolina, and Jefferson Davis was known to be making his way through Georgia to the Southwest. The Confederates in Texas were still undecided about surrendering, and in some localities in Alabama and other States there was a desire to continue the conflict.

In Barlow's neighborhood the people were slow in coming to a full understanding of the changed condition of affairs. The Home Guards drilled every day as usual; the patrol system was kept up, and the masters were as strict as ever by their slaves who did not realize what Appomattox meant, if they heard it mentioned. The conscript officers went their rounds, and the small bodies of Confederate troops in that region held themselves ready to fight the invaders whenever it might be necessary.

One day it was rumored that a Federal raiding party had entered Barlow's country and might at any hour reach his plantation. The other planters advised a powerful policy, but Barlow

suspected a design on their part to draw him out and discover his real feelings. To deceive them he advised resistance, and declared his readiness to take his gun and go on a scouting expedition.

His offer was accepted by the captain of the Home Guard, and the unfortunate man armed himself and started out through the woods, after first assuring his wife that there was no danger and that he was only playing a game of bluff.

The full story never came out, but when Barlow's dead body was brought home he had been surprised in the forest by some Federal soldiers, who supposed that he was about to fire upon them from ambush, and they had upon the spur of the moment shot him down.

They carried him to the first plantation on their road, where he died from the effects of his wound. Some of the neighbors who were present informed the officer in command that his men had killed a man who, though a newly imported Yankee, was a mighty good Confederate. At the same time, however, they stated that the Federals would meet with no organized resistance in that vicinity.

The Federals visited the Barlow plantation and carried off all the cotton stored there, and caused the negroes to scatter in every direction, the majority of them heading for Montgomery, where they expected to live a life of ease at the expense of the Government.

Mrs. Barlow had the sympathy of the community until she put in her claim for her cotton, pleading that she and her husband were strong Union people and had never been genuine Confederates.

An outburst of indignation followed, and many interesting facts came to light showing the difference between the politics of the Barlows in public and in the privacy of their own home.

The widow lost her cotton claim, but she sold her land and moved North among her husband's relatives, and made a reputation as a bitter South hater.

Barlow was the last man killed by the Federals in Alabama, and the peculiar circumstances of his death caused the incident to be the subject of considerable talk.

"He was a bright, clever fellow," said an old citizen who told me the story, "and if he had not been killed by the Yankees I verily believe that our district would have sent him to Congress on account of his red-hot secession talk. But when the truth came out it was a shock to everybody."—Wallace Putnam Reed, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Grant's Coyness.

While General Grant, then a lieutenant, was courting the lady whom he married, there occurred an event which he never reverted without a shudder. A writer in the Midland Monthly, describing an adventure which the young lieutenant and Miss Dent met with, says:

When the water is high in the Mississippi the swift current abrades the banks, and they frequently "ave in" for several yards or rods at a time.

In early spring, in one of their after-noon explorations, Lieutenant Grant and the young lady were riding along the bank of the river, passing from one cove or valley to the mouth of another. Miss Dent was nearest the water.

Suddenly Miss Dent's horse began to sink. The earth had given way under his hind feet. Grant's horse was close beside hers. In an instant he saw that her horse was sinking into the awful abyss!

Grant's cool head and splendid horsemanship here had opportunity to display themselves. Quick as a flash he leaped over, threw his right arm around Miss Dent's waist, and drew her to him as her horse disappeared in the seething and murky eddy that a moment later boiled and surged in angry tumult over the place where bank and horse had disappeared from sight!

Fortunately the earth parted between the two animals, leaving Grant's horse on solid ground. Lifting and firmly holding Miss Dent, and applying the spur to his horse, he was on safe ground in a moment; then he gently lowered her to the earth—all this without a word from "the silent man," or a scream or murmur from her.

As he hastened back to rescue her horse she stood holding the bridle of his, outwardly as composed as if nothing had happened.

Her horse had disappeared. Grant followed down-stream and hailed a boatman in a skiff, who found the horse swimming several hundred yards below amid driftwood and debris. He landed the animal at a place where it could climb the bank, and it was soon on safe ground, none the worse for the fright and the bath.

"Johnny" and "Yank."

Every little while a new story is told which illustrates the nonchalant way in which the soldiers of the Federal and Confederate armies used to talk across the lines during the Civil War.

During the days, he says, when Sherman's army was operating in front of Atlanta, Hood's Confederate command had been thrown again and again upon Sherman's left wing, only to be hurled back each time torn and bleeding. One morning, after this had been going on for several days, the outposts of the two armies found themselves within talking distance, and began to converse as usual.

"Hello, Johnny!" said a Federal sergeant.

"Hello, Yank!"

"How many of you rebs are there left?"

"Dunno, Yank. 'Bout another killin', I reckon!"

Who can doubt that this brave American soldier of the South would have marched to the next "killin'" with perfect composure, even though it had really finished Hood's command?

AFTER A FIGHT

Greek Troops are Absolutely Desperate and Will Attack Anything.

PUBLIC OPINION THERE FAVORS A WAR

British Ship Sinks Two Vessels for the Greeks and Arouses Their Wrath—Admirals Buller and Harris are Fired Upon.

LONDON, March 30.—The Times has a dispatch from its correspondent at Canea who describes the Greek troops and insurgents as becoming absolutely desperate. The insurgents were utterly astounded at the fleet's bombardment of Malaxa on Thursday. The shelling began at the moment when the Turkish garrison having yielded, the block house was full of rebels and forty-three prisoners. The first shell destroyed one wall of the block house and killed three men. The victors speedily vacated the place, taking with them their prisoners, who are known at Alikanu.

The insurgents again attacked the Aportra block house, near Izzedin yesterday, but they were driven back by the Italians, Russians and English.

The British warship Dryad found four caïques with her landing contraband. She sank two of the boats and captured the other two. Most of the cargo from the boats had already been landed. The insurgents were furious against the British, and fired on a boat in which were Admiral Buller and Lieutenant Buller, both of whom were in uniform.

The Times today publishes a dispatch from Athens saying that those exercising the greatest influence on public opinion seem bent on war. The dispatch adds that communication has been established between the Greek officials and Colonel Vassos, in Crete, by means of flash signals by way of the island of Anticythera, south of Cerigo.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 30.—Russia and Great Britain will send consular officers to attend the inquiry to be made into the recent massacre of Armenians at Tokat.

ATHENS, March 30.—Yesterday 600 armed Cretans and Greeks suddenly boarded the steamer Heraklion, which was lying at the Piræus and overpowered the crew by a display of revolvers. They then proceeded to jettison the entire cargo of the steamer, which consisted of flour for the Turkish troops at Canea, 25,000 eggs for the Russian fleet and quantities of provisions for the English fleet in Crete waters.

There was a remarkable display of enthusiasm when Crown Prince Constantine went on board the royal yacht en route for Volo, in Thessaly, where he will disembark and proceed to the frontier. The houses of the town were brilliantly illuminated and there were frequent feux de joie. Prior to the sailing of the yacht Prime Minister Delyannis had a conference with the crown prince lasting for an hour.

The Landing of 111 Busters.

NEW YORK, March 30.—A Herald special from Key West, Fla., says: It is stated on the best authority that a filibustering expedition, which sailed from this vicinity last week effected a landing on the north coast of Cuba, west of Havana, near Mariel. According to the rumors which are current here starting circumstances attended the landing. The Spanish, it is said, had been informed that such an expedition would land from the steamer Bermuda, and a strong force was placed in ambush on the northern coast, near the point where it was supposed that the party would attempt to reach the shore.

The spot where the expedition really landed was, in fact, only a short distance from the reported ambush by the Spanish, and as soon as the Cubans came ashore with their arms they were met by a sharp fire and attack, before which they were powerless. Several of the Cubans, according to the rumor, were killed, and the munitions of war were seized.

Later, the rumor states, a large body of Cubans came to the rescue of the newly landed men, and boldly attacked the victorious Spanish troops, the result being that the Spanish, in their turn, were put to flight, the warlike cargo remaining in the hands of the Cubans.

The Spanish had also, it is said, sent several gunboats to that part of the coast, and when the filibustering vessel sailed she was chased and fired upon, but according to the report was unharmed.

Santa Fe Earnings.

CHICAGO, March 30.—The gross earnings of the Santa Fe system for February were \$2,192,900 and net earnings \$488,808, a decrease of \$127,873 compared with the corresponding month of 1896. For the eight months ending February 29 net earnings increased \$987,529, as compared with the corresponding months of the 1896 fiscal year.

Race Run Aground.

NICK, March 30.—The Allis and Britannia started in a race yesterday for a prize of 5,000 francs. Shortly after the start the Britannia went ashore and remained fast half an hour, the Allis in the meantime sailing over the course alone. The Britannia returned to the starting point after being floated.

It Remains a Mystery.

NEW YORK, March 30.—The man, who, with two women, was found asphyxiated Saturday morning in the Marine hotel, No. 536 Hudson street, died yesterday morning. He did not recover consciousness, so the case will probably remain a mystery. The woman found dead was identified Sunday. One is Eliza Jarvis, eighteen years old, of 60 Main, South Glen Falls, N. Y. The woman registered as Mrs. Mary Eustace Mahoney of this city.

A TORNADO'S DEADLY WORK

Strikes an Oklahoma Town and Leaves Dead and Lying Behind.

GUTHRIE, Okl., March 31.—A tornado at Chandler, forty miles east of here, at dusk last evening destroyed three-quarters of the town of 1,500 people and the latest news is that 150 are badly hurt and a dozen or more people killed. The known dead are:

Mr. and Mrs. Woodman.
Mrs. Mitchell.
Mrs. Thomas Smith.
Attorney John Dawson.
The injured, so far as known, are: Samuel Hightower.
John McCartney, brother-in-law of United States Marshal Nagle.
Clerk of Court F. N. Niblack and father.
John Foster.
Mrs. Emory Foster.
Two daughters of County Treasurer Uiam.

Samuel Winthrop.
George McHenry.
Nearly every building in the town was wrecked and daylight will undoubtedly reveal the presence of many more dead.

The storm broke without warning and few had time to seek places of safety. Judge Dale was holding court and the building was lifted from its foundations and turned over, but the court attaches all escaped.

A large number of physicians left last night for a forty-mile drive in the dark with a load of medicines, surgical instruments, etc. The storm came from the southwest with terrific force, destroying everything in its path. It struck the town square and but one building, the Mitchell hotel, is left intact.

Had Break in the Levee.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 31.—A special to the Scripps-McRae association from Baton Rouge, La., says that the break in the levee ten miles below Greenville, Miss., is the worst so far to occur. Thousands of feet of the levee, weakened and softened by the high waters, are melting away like sand.

The break Monday night was 2,000 feet wide and the water is rushing into Mississippi with frightful velocity. The inhabitants are fleeing for their lives, leaving all behind.

Cattle, horses and other live stock are drowning by the thousands, and houses and barns are being washed away like driftwood. It is estimated that fully 2,000 people are already homeless and at the mercy of charity.

The waters have already reached fifteen miles inland and the destruction of hundreds of more farm houses is inevitable.

Dreadful Explosion.

CHICAGO, March 31.—Two men were killed and four seriously injured by an explosion in the northwest water tunnel at the foot of Oak street yesterday. The dead:

Owen O'Malley.
Peter Gallagher.
The injured: Thomas Gallagher, Dennis Hayes, Patrick Conway, George Blank.

The explosion took place at a point 2,300 feet under the lake, where excavation was in progress for a water supply inlet. An unusually heavy blast had been prepared by the men and the work had been safely accomplished. The fuse had been lighted and the warning given the men to get a safe distance away. O'Malley and Gallagher stayed behind for an instant and were a few feet distant when the explosion occurred. They received the full force of the blast and were literally blown to pieces. Hayes, Conway and Thomas Gallagher had run a considerable distance when the explosion occurred and ordinarily would have been out of the reach of the force of the blast. This time, however, the flying rocks and debris seemed to have more than ordinary force and, besides being burned by the explosion, they were crushed and bruised by heavy stones and masses of clay.

Bad Weather in Wyoming.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., March 31.—A blizzard of snow and wind has been raging throughout southern Wyoming from the western to the eastern boundary for the past twenty-four hours. There have been heavy losses of sheep in a portion of this district. The losses in cattle and horses have been nominal to the present time, but stockmen are becoming apprehensive, as a continuation of the storm for five or six hours more will be destructive to range stock. The main line of the Union Pacific is being kept open with snow plows and passenger trains are making schedule time, although the storm extends along the road for 600 miles.

HURON, S. D., March 31.—There has been a four foot rise in the Jim river here in the past twenty-four hours. It is now only four inches below the high water mark of 1881 and is rapidly rising. Several bridges have gone out and others will go when the ice moves. Railway bridges are safe. Losses from wrecked grain in stack and hay will be heavy.

Whiskey Prices Rise.

CINCINNATI, O., March 31.—As foreshadowed in dispatches from this point sent out last Friday, whisky distillers' finished goods were advanced from a basis of \$1.17 per gallon to \$1.18.

Training to Meet Sharkey.

NEW YORK, March 31.—Peter Maher arrived in town Monday. He was in fine fettle, and seems anxious to get to work at once for his match with Tom Sharkey.

"I'm going in training in a day or two," said the Irish champion. "I would rather meet Fitzsimmons or Goddard than Sharkey, as I want to settle old scores. I have not signed yet, but will in a few days, as there are three or four clubs bidding for my go with Sharkey."

ARKANSAS HAS A TORNADO

Star City Narrowly Escapes a Bad Tornado—Property Destroyed.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 2.—A special to the Gazette from Star City, Lincoln county says:

About 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon the people of Star City were aroused by the terrific roar of a full-fledged tornado. Everyone sought places of safety and in less than time it takes to tell it a terrible and destructive tornado was dealing devastation to everything in its path, which was from one-quarter to one-half mile in width. It passed south of Star City about half a mile.

The storm seemed to have made a complete circle around this town, nearly every house within a small radius in every direction being totally demolished, while large trees were uprooted, dashed to the ground and twisted into fragments. The country roads in every direction are impassible, being blockaded with debris of every kind. The home of Reese Dunlap, a negro, and everything it contained was blown to the four winds. Even his wife and three children were landed on the spot that was their garden. The wife was badly hurt, but the children escaped with bruises. The course of the storm was from a southwest to a northeast direction. About a mile east of Star City a score of houses and outbuildings were razed to the ground.

John C. Hendricks, on Bayou Bartholomew, lost all his buildings, including two large store houses. His large plantation is almost a total wreck. On this place three persons are known to have been killed outright, and a large number are reported seriously, some fatally wounded. The little town is hemmed in from all directions save the west. Never in the history of this part of the state has such a tornado been known. It is impossible to give at this writing anything like a definite account of the damage done. News has just reached here of the destruction of several large plantations along Bayou Bartholomew. The loss is very great at each of these places.

The Ruin of a Tornado.

CHANDLER, Okl., April 2.—Although the tornado struck Chandler forty-eight hours ago, very little search of the ruins has yet been made, and it is feared that the death toll may be considerably increased. Scores of physicians who have come here from all parts of Oklahoma. None of the wounded have succumbed, though many suffer greatly and some of them cannot possibly recover. Nearly all of the men slept in the streets Wednesday night, where fires were kept blazing. The women were cared for in the few houses which were not destroyed, or found shelter in the tents sent from surrounding towns. Fifty special policemen effectually protected the property of the citizens. A thousand people are homeless and half as many are without a thing in the world. Help on a large scale is needed. Lawyer John Dawson and Edgar De Moss, the barber, who are numbered among the dead, were eating supper in Wallace's restaurant when the tornado came up and the building collapsed. Dawson, who left a wife and two children at Alma, Nebr., was instantly killed. De Moss was pinioned by his right arm, but was not injured. He cried for help, but no one could reach him through the fire. He begged for some one to cut off his arm, but the horror-stricken crowd was compelled helplessly to see him roasted to death.

Search in the ruins is necessarily slow and a true list of the dead and injured cannot be made for several days yet.

Flood Rules in South.

GUNNISON, Miss., April 2.—This little city stood last night in four feet of water, the result of a big break in the levee at Perthshire. There is much suffering among the poorer classes. Five hundred negroes in destitute condition are huddled together on the levee near here. The government engineer last night ordered two barges for the relief of these unfortunate people.

ROSEDALE, Miss., April 2.—The relief boats brought in scores of negroes from the back country and placed them in every available place of safety. The refugees are in a state of misery and hunger and the people are providing for them as best they can, but the increasing number hourly arriving makes the situation desperate. The water is pouring through the crevasse near here at a terrible rate and the outlook is indeed gloomy.

WARSAW, Ill., April 2.—Heavy rains have again swollen the Des Moines and Mississippi, threatening further destruction of property. The Fox river, which empties into the Mississippi near here on the Missouri side, is out of its banks, and the people are fleeing from the bottom and taking their live stock with them. The vast tracts of land within the levees are suffering greatly from deep water. The situation is growing more serious daily.

Sugar Going Up.

PHILADELPHIA, April 2.—All hard grades of refined sugar advanced one-eighth cent yesterday and the principal soft grades one-sixth to one eighth cent. This is the third advance that has been made this week and is said to be due to the anticipated change in the tariff law.

Can Exclude Liquor.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 2.—A La Crosse, Wis., special to the Pioneer Press says: A test case to decide the right of the order of Modern Woodmen to exclude liquor sellers has been on trial in the circuit court for four days and last night Judge Wyman decided in favor of the order, fully sustaining its right to exclude at any time individuals or classes and to be at all times sole judge of qualifications of the members. Half a dozen cases were brought, but this decision covers all.

Hard Coal Down.

PHILADELPHIA, April 3.—It was announced yesterday that a reduction of 15 cents a ton on broken egg, stove and chestnut sizes of anthracite coal had been made.

Deadlock is Permanent.

FRANKFORT, Ky., April 3.—The republican and democratic steering committees yesterday afternoon reached an agreement by which only a formal ballot is to be taken for senator today and no effort will be made to elect. No interesting developments are therefore expected before next week.

The situation now looks more like a permanent deadlock, ending in no election, than it has at any time during the session.

THE SICK STARVE

Patients in Spanish Hospitals Suffer from Lack of Food.

GOMEZ WRITES A BLOODY LETTER

Declares that Hereafter he will Fight Harder than Ever—Cannot Forget the Persecutions of the Cruel Spanish.

HAVANA, April 3.—Dispatches from Cienfuegos, province of Santa Clara, announce that Captain-General Weyler has ordered the arrest and imprisonment of the chief of police there. Senor Meena, several police inspectors and thirty-five other persons. It appears that the captain general, while visiting the marine hospital, which contained twenty patients, made inquiries which elicited the information that the rations there were of a poorer quality than those served in the military hospitals, where there are 300 patients. Thereupon he issued orders to the effect that while all useless expenditure was to be avoided, all persons convicted of depriving the sick of what is due to them will be severely punished. Among those who are said to be implicated in the scandal is a prominent property owner and member of the Santa Clara provincial deputation.

It is further believed that the responsibility will reach other and more important persons of high social standing and several officers of high rank will shortly be arrested in connection with the same affair.

The military line across the province of Puerto Principe from Jucaro, in the south to Moron, in the north, has been entirely closed. The Spanish troops occupying the island of Turigiana, off the Moron coast, have constructed a fort in the only pass which it is possible to get through and the Spanish military authorities believe that the line of forts now stretching across that part of the island has so restrained the movements of the insurgents under General Gomez that nothing is left to the latter but to escape by sea in a boat.

HAVANA, April 3. The Diario de la Marina prints a letter from Gen. Maximiano Gomez to Senor Morote, the correspondent of El Liberal of Madrid, which runs as follows:

Upon your leaving my presence I owe you an explanation especially as you write for the newspaper which calls upon Spain to drown in blood our just aspirations. I cannot be sanguinary, but I feel sorry that under the special circumstances you were not sentenced to death while in my camp.

It is but natural that we should feel that there must be much shedding of Spanish blood to heal the pain caused by the blood shed at Punta Brava. The Machete blow that killed Francisco Gomez will never be forgotten in Cuba, Puerto Rico, Santo Domingo or probably in other parts of America. The machete strokes dealt when heroes fell at Punta Brava cannot be forgotten by one who has pardoned thousands of Spanish prisoners and cured hundreds of Spanish wounds. Meanwhile they go their way to Spain pleased at the thought that you have been a witness to the ruin of poor Cuba and have plunged your feet in the blood of innocent Cubans.

Do not forget we shall continue fighting for liberty. Do not forget that justice will descend from above and will end the struggle now sustained by Spain to her dishonor and disaster.

(Signed.) M. GOMEZ.

Loved to Start Fires.

CLEVELAND, O., April 3.—William Bloom, a young man under arrest here on the charge of arson, has made a sensational confession to the fire warden. They announced yesterday that he declares with considerable pride that he has been setting fire to buildings in various cities for five years. During the big railroad strike in Chicago a few years ago, he says, he was a militiaman and set fire to a grain elevator, other buildings and fifty railroad cars. Bloom also states that he operated successfully in Windsor, Canada, Port Huron and Mt. Clemens, Mich., as well as in Detroit, his former home, where he started forty fires. His confession concerning his career in Detroit has been corroborated by the fire marshal of that place.

Chicago Has a Strike.

CHICAGO, April 3.—The strike fever had full possession of the union forces of the city yesterday. Besides the tanners and curriers, who have been out for a week, three trades in the building line were involved and contractors and employers were kept busy running about signing agreements to keep their workmen. Yesterday's tie-up, which was complete during the early part of the day, was the work of the individual unions, but it was effective, nevertheless.

Owing to the intermittent phases of the strike it is difficult to give the number of men out, but in round numbers about 1,000 are involved.

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