

The Railway Times.

Vol. I.

CHICAGO, JUNE 15, 1894.

No. 12.

THE CONVENTION.

SMALL SLICES FROM A. R. U.'S BIG MEETING.

Enthusiasm and Good Sense Mixed—Fans, Heat and Costless Participants—A Difference.

The delegates from everywhere began putting in an appearance at the general office a week before the 12th, each day getting thicker. The office from opening till late in the evening was a continued levee, and "Brother" shake hands with Brother —, of No. —, was a frequent remark. Toward the auspicious day the crowd filled up the very corners and hallways, the chaire facilities were exhausted, and the good-natured delegates discussed labor matters standing from dewy morn to flowery eve.

On the morning of the 12th pretty much everybody arrived, and some of the comers brought their wives along. Some very good-looking fellows did not, and their spouses, on their return, should add rigid cross-examination to his accounts of his trip to Chicago. Not that the TIMES has any pointers on hand. On the contrary the conduct of everybody has to date been above proof. To be sure the Northern Pacific and Great Northern boys damned Chicago water. They missed the alkali. The one most to be pitied was Burrows, of Kalispell. He can't drink our water and aren't indulge in beer. He'll be about choked before the thing is over.

The hall at 82 Lake street was found to be too small to accommodate the crowd, and as fate would have it Uhlch's hall on North Clark street was the only one obtainable near by. It was in this hall on June 20 last that a few, a very few men launched the A. R. U. The president's address was delivered and the wind, thunder and down-pouring rain furnished the applause. In point of members the meeting was a failure as dismal and depressing as the weather. Hope and the justice of the cause kept up the spirits of this small gathering of the salt of the earth, the faith in things not seen was the only prospect of success in sight.

On June 12 that hall was packed. The sun shone somewhat too brightly for comfort. Cheers and applause rang out at every good point made by the speakers. Works backed the faith of a year ago, and the most extravagant hopes of the opening meeting were more than fulfilled.

Vice-President Howard called the convention to order, and made a five-minute speech. He adjured the delegates to do their best, to give the freest possible expression to their views, to fight for what they believed to be the right, and if hot shot was hurled at them to give it right back. But when the session had ended, to lick no wounds, to indulge in no malice, and when they went through door to leave all bitterness behind, to emerge on the street with smiling face and to wipe the slate of any bad feelings that hot debate might engender. He then introduced President Debs. If that gentleman is vain, the reception accorded him will spoil him. There will be no living with him when he goes home. The boys could not get enough wind in their lungs to cheer while seated, so they pretty generally stood up. Fans, hats and canes went up in unison. It ought to have been left to Debs to say as spake a Texan in Washington years ago: "I'm a bigger man than old Grant."

When the perspiring president had delivered his address, Brother Howard suggested that as it was 11 o'clock that the hour between that and noon be put in hearing some of the brethren submit a few points. This was embodied in a motion from the floor and carried.

Brother Smith, of No. 12, offered a motion, seconded by Brother Field, of No. 8, that the address of President Debs be accepted and referred. Brother Durkin, of No. 326, seconded by Brother Wild, moved an amendment to leave it to the convention as a committee of the whole. After discussion, motion withdrawn with leave to bring up matter after organization.

Directors L. W. Rogers, Sebring, Hogan, Secretary Keliher, Hon. George C. Ward, of Los Angeles, E. B. Mayo, state statistician of Minnesota, Brothers Deaton, of Memphis, Cubberly, of St. Louis, Burrows, of Kalispell, and Ray, of Murphysboro, Illinois. Brother E. B. Harris read the following poem, now printed in card form and sold for benefit of Pullman strikers.

OUR NOBLE A. R. U.

As recited by the author, E. B. Harris, Delegate Local Union 264, at the First National Convention of the American Railway Union, Chicago, 1894.

Published for the benefit of our brothers and sisters at Pullman.

Do by others as you would that they should do by you. This shall be the motto of our noble A. R. U. Obeying no prescription sent forth by king or queen, Following the footsteps of the gentle Nazarene, 'O a broader, brighter field, unto a joyful day, Hand in hand so loyal and true, we'll bravely m

The weeds that gather all the dew, while thirst our fairest flowers, We'll hold in check while loved ones drink of this our summer showers;

A welcome shower of justice, refreshing as the dew, Poured down upon the many, not only for a few, 'Twill brighten pallid faces, 'twill moisten every lip, And every toiler here shall drink in manly fellow-ship.

Jealousies we'll leave behind and in tranquility, Our Union ship shall safely ride a stately Argosy. A braver crew ne'er walked a deck, among them not a coward, Keliher is our steward; our commander's name is Howard;

With Rogers here and Hogan too, both standing at the helm, We have no fears that any storm our craft shall overwhelm. Laden with love we're sailing on a tide that never ebbs, Our noble ship is Justice, our captain's name is Debs.

The vice-president then introduced Miss Jennie Curtis, of Pullman, the only woman delegate in the convention. That lady from her seat in the rear of the platform rose and bowed. It wasn't just the thing for the floor, so a demand was made that she come front where she could be better seen. The request was complied with.

On motion of Brother Deegan, No. 187, convention adjourned till 2 P. M.

Convention called to order at 2 P. M. Moved that it be an open meeting and carried, with amendment that none but A. R. U. members in good standing be admitted.

Motion to elect three delegates as committee on credentials carried. Brothers Mooney, Yarnell and Merman elected.

Motion to prohibit smoking carried. Motion to place chairs in rotation carried. Motion that all credentials, properly filled, be admitted without seal.

Brothers Cubberly, of No. 212, and — admitted to seat in convention.

Motion carried for employment of official stenographer to write out proceedings of convention.

Brothers W. E. Burns, J. W. Brice, H. M. Gray, F. E. Pollins and L. W. Rogers elected Committee on Rules.

Committee elected to visit Carmen's convention to tender greeting and congratulation as follows: Brothers Elliot, Naylor and Smith.

Convention pledge themselves not to patronize stores open on Sunday.

Resolution condemning Tournly compulsory arbitration bill.

Committee on Credentials elected to scrutinize cards ordered at door.

A number of brothers admitted to seat in convention.

Motion to adjourn made, amendment to meet at 7:30 P. M. Amendment lost; original motion carried.

JUNE 13.

Reported by No. 285 that one M. J. Sullivan, member of A. R. U., had robbed a conductor's wife, Sacramento. His picture posted and brothers told to look out.

Committee appointed to wait on Master Workman Sovereign of the Knights of Labor. Brothers J. H. Ham and T. J. Letson appointed.

Rules of order reported.

[Space prevents giving in full at a late hour. The matters will appear in official report.]

Moved that all committees consist of five members, carried.

Master Workman Sovereign announced and addressed convention.

Committee on legislation nominated.

Motion to adjourn to 2:30 P. M., carried.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

General Master Workman Sovereign addressed the convention, and after a committee of five appointed for purpose of perfecting plans of co-operation between the K. of L. and A. R. U. Mayhall, Rice, of Pullman, Riker, Lynch and Lovejoy.

W. E. Burns, E. B. Mayo, M. J. Elliot, Alex Shields, and B. B. Ray elected committee on legislation.

Report from committee of visitors to Carmen's convention.

Brothers Timblin and Merriam appointed doorkeepers, and Hill and Letson as messengers.

Brothers Deagan, Dwyer McVean, Naylor, Case and Smith elected committee on literature.

Following resolutions were presented and adopted:

WHEREAS, It is obvious that the coalition of labor organizations is the imperative demand of the time; and

WHEREAS, The Knights of Labor and the American Railway Union are founded upon the same principles of eternal right and justice and the common brotherhood of man; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the sentiment of the American Railway Union, in convention assembled, as voiced by the undersigned committee, be that the American Railway Union do hereby tender to the Knights of Labor its hearty alliance in all movements brought about for the elevation and benefit of the laborer; and be it further

Resolved, That we express these sentiments that the whole laboring world may know that two of the greatest labor organizations that it has ever known, namely, the Knights of Labor and the American Railway Union, have affiliated and joined their interests for the purpose of placing the members of both organizations in a close bond of harmony to the best interests of the world of labor; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be tendered the general executive board of the Knights of Labor forthwith.

Committee investigating case of Fessenden & Nachbar working with force organized under K. of L., report the statements in Dispatch relating to them are untrue.

Motion to proceed with nomination of committee on resolutions. Adjourned.

JUNE 14.

Convention called to order at 9 A. M.

Resolution of respect for Brother Ed Hughes, of the Gravel Roofers, deceased, was adopted.

Subsequent proceedings in next issue.

Of course, the boys get to see the town a little, and in order to have an experience to be remembered, some sneak thief went through the McCoy Hotel on Wednesday night, where many of the boys are stopping; a half-dozen or so were cleaned out. Director Hogan, not wanting to miss a good thing, got it in the raid to the amount of \$40.

The question of officers for ensuing year has not yet come up. The board of directors will certainly be increased, and it is probable that the present officers will be retained. They have done well and that fact will weigh in considering it. However, conventions are like a white man, "mighty onartin," but with this one, good men will be chosen in any event.

ALLEN ESSAYS TO REFORM SENATORS.

One outgrowth of the sugar investigation appeared in the Senate. It took the form of a bill by Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, its title being "A bill to preserve the purity of national legislation." Mr. Allen is the populist member of the sugar investigating committee and the reports of the stock speculations by senators suggested the measure to him. The bill provides that it shall be unlawful for any senator or representative during his term of office to own or be concerned, directly or indirectly, in owning, buying or selling, or in any manner dealing in speculative stocks, the value of which may in any manner depend upon a vote of Congress; nor shall any member of Congress during his term be a member of or interested pecuniarily in any board of trade, stock exchange, national bank or other organization in which such stocks are bought or sold. Violation of this act is made punishable by forfeiture of office and expulsion from the branch of Congress to which such member belongs, and in addition thereto he shall be subject to indictment and conviction. The oath of office is to be enlarged in scope to cover the provisions of the bill.

Mr. Allen's intentions are good, but like all other laws ostensibly designed to check the rapacity of the thieves plutocratic, the law will be a dead letter.

THE Brotherhood of Railway Carmen held their annual convention last week at Chicago.

"HOPE springs eternal in the human breast." The Waubesa Club is making a heroic effort to "purify" Chicago politics. The way to cure a dog of sheep stealing is to cut his tail off close to the ears. The Waubesa Club has taken the certain method to break its neck. Purify Chicago politics! W-h-e-w!

HOGAN'S industrials borrow without leave a train on the Northern Pacific. United States army called out. Oakes, Villard and other directors made a clean steal of ten million. Mr. Oakes now receiver of the road. Mr. Villard and his pals are in uninterrupted position of the possession of the swag. Campaign for several.

THE Washburn-Crosby Company's, Borey's Best, Crocker's Best, J. C. Jenkins' Vienna, J. C. Jenkins' French Flag brands of flour are scab. Every purchaser of these brands is taking money out of the pocket of union labor. Ask your grocer if he keeps them, and if the reply is affirmative suggest that he had better not and enforce that suggestion by refusing to deal with him if he does.

THE general executive board of the K. of L. nailed a specimen lie in last issue of the Journal. Plute papers published with elaborate flourish and unconcealed joy that the board had expelled Past General Master Workman Powderly. Of course it was untrue. Mr. Powderly and the board have got into a jangle about some personal property which both claim, so the board suspended him.

PULLMAN, the palace car magnate, rushes into print and recklessly declares that he was far, far happier when he hadn't 50 cents in his clothes than now when he is compelled to lug about \$50,000,000. Well, there's nothing to prevent him from giving his "feecings" back to the men who made it for him, instead of constantly reducing wages. These multimillionaires are very chestnutty.—Cleveland Citizen.

THE Lake Erie & Western has been given twenty-four hours to decide whether it will cancel its unauthorized \$24.75 round-trip rate, Indianapolis to Denver, for the meeting of republican clubs, or suffer a boycott by association lines. Notice was sent out by the Lake Erie & Western that the rate had been cancelled, but apparently association lines believe there is a string attached to the cancellation order.—Chicago Herald.

THE world do move. Such an announcement from a labor organization would have been met with a howl in the press and injunctions from the courts if labor had announced its intention to boycott any above boycotters.

LOCAL DISTURBANCE.

THE STRIKE AT PULLMAN ON ITS PEACEFUL WAY.

No Disorder, Everybody Fed—The Duke's Foot Not On His Native Heath—Some Pullman Palaces.

The Pullman strike is still on, the situation, so far as the surface indications would show, just in the position it was the day the men quit work. All now, as then, is quiet; the hand of industry is stilled, and except for its arrangement, its beds of shrubbery and flowers, its blocks of houses—each a pattern of the other so far as each block goes—and the noisy rattle of the constantly passing railroad trains, one would not imagine that he stood on the streets of Chicago. For while it is ranked as compared with the ever-bustling city's center, it is still Chicago though fourteen miles distant from the Chicago station.

Kensington is a half-mile only from Pullman station, and it is here that during the day the most of the men can be found. The Turners of that place—which is also a ward of Chicago—generously tendered the strikers free use of their fine hall, and meetings are held there daily and in the evenings. The relief bureau is also here, and the provisions, etc., are issued every morning, for with exception of one Sunday, everybody has been fed, and as a great many of them didn't do any better than when they were at work, the reader will reserve any present sympathy on their behalf, credit to brother Pullman who very kindly furnishes the house to live in, water, etc.

The militia has not been called yet. Since May 11, in the four towns but one solitary arrest has been made.

George has lots of men there as watchmen, however. These, each armed with a formidable club, are a standing menace to anybody who might be tempted to get on the grass. These men are met at every turn, around the shops, the greenhouse and the brickyard. The whole expenditure for these gentlemen is entirely superfluous. The strikers themselves would see that nothing was injured, and are sorry to see Mr. Pullman—Italian duke by virtue of creation by King Humbert—spend the money so foolishly. George does not know this. Men of his stamp who have colored everything in sight, even at the cost of health, happiness and even lives of his late subjects, naturally sizes up everybody by his own standard, and as he is known so well among his fellow citizens here that if today he were to say that the workmen were like unto himself would lay himself open to an indictment for libel.

One of these fellows stopped the writer during a trip to the brickyard, under pilotage of a committee of ladies. He wasn't after bricks, he kept off the grass, was not making any noise, doing no mischief, but with the air of a prospective brickmaker, carefully investigating the kilns. Had to get, prohibited by order, etc., etc. Gentlemen had club, lots of square jaw, and the tourists got.

"Oh, that mine enemy would write a book." Mr. Pullman writ several, singing praises of what one of his fellow note-shearers calls a "dream"; Pullman, to-wit This book, like his posey beds, is flowery. All the adjectives of the English language that are real moral and pretty, are strictly in it. Among other statements of facts, is a description of Pullman, its lawns, fountains, halls, etc. Coming down to business, he says the rents run from \$8 a month up. One would, of course, suppose that these \$8 mansions were in the description of the model houses.

Crowded down on the muddy, swampy prairie, with side doors, surrounded by rough board fences, fitted up at the back end by slab privies, each board separated by the seasoning from the others by cracks big enough to throw a yellow dog through, are the closets referred to by Pullman, the author. The houses—or shanties, as they call them there—are about twice the size of a common stove box; two very small rooms, only one door at the side, unpainted; two little, skimpy windows, and in many cases, roofs either thatched or stripped away; no flower beds, lawns, fountains in sight—a melancholy array of the poorest huts in which human beings could exist, equaled in poverty of surroundings and architecture only by the hovels of coal miners, and would cost to build, fence and all, not to exceed \$50 each in dear times. Yet for years and years, unrepainted, unpainted, cracked and decaying, the millionaire has been collecting \$8 a month for each!

Meantime the relief bureau collects in, the labor unions are active, pretty much everybody is taking a fly at the duke. The girl's ball realized handsomely, several hundred dollars were taken in last Saturday for a picnic, brothers from abroad are responding, and everybody is fed. The starvation plan of the philanthropist has not realized, his stock is running down, the railroad switches are over-run by his palace cars condemned.

His highness is not in Chicago. Though none would injure, his guilty conscience keeps him east. For the duke has large yellow streaks in his composition. It's a question whether his vanity or his cowardice is the predominating trait of his character—next, of course, to his greed. Each move is an astonished, he is afraid to make a move, his other

shops are ready to come out at the call, and with an anxiety most touching, the railroad boys await the joyful advice, "Tie up the Pullman cars."

The convention will probably attend to the matter. The trouble in the way is the annoyance that must follow to the traveling public. So kindly have the whole people treated these people and the A. R. U., that it hesitates to discommode citizens who use these cars, and to do anything detrimental to the railroad companies. George is a good stayer, and such a course might keep the pot boiling along railroad lines for months. When it does come, it comes to stay till his lordship, finally convinced of the error of his way—the strong suit of the A. R. U. is logic—will yield to a better way of looking at things.

The Pullman strike is the most remarkable one of history and proves the efficiency of peaceable struggle—when the enemy permits it—as an improvement on violent methods. The strikers have the friendship and confidence of the population at large, have made no enemies and have gathered in lots of friends. This is shown by the action of the board of aldermen. Without a dissenting vote, without an opposing argument, it formally expressed its interest in these people and commended them in their hour of trouble to the best wishes and the assistance of all the people of Chicago.

The county commissioners took cognizance of the situation, and voted a donation of \$500 to help the cause along. That, remember, in the great city of the lakes, a precedent which will by its example yet benefit the cause of struggling labor in still other localities.

We have the kindest wishes of our big-hearted mayor, the officials, and the whole police force. Hence no clubbing, no riot, no disturbance. Such a thing has heretofore been unheard of, and marks the rapid progress toward the era of brotherhood of man.

Of course the duke isn't as yet banking on the brotherhood idea, but he'll probably get there before he dies.

"For while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return."

George will live to see the day, if the Lord spares his life for a few years, that he will bless the hour in which the A. R. U. was born, and as holy writ tells us that in the sweat and by the sweat of the lion and the lamb shall lie down together and a little child shall lead them, why should the skeptic scout at the prophecy that some time in the future that the duke and Debs will go off fishing together, and the president of Local 269 will kindly sit as arbitrator between them to decide two important issues that frequently grow out of one such excursion, namely, as to which caught the most fish and which of the twain told the most marvelous tale connected with the catch.

Meantime, as above suggested, George may need a little chiding, and before THE RAILWAY TIMES again comes out on its mission of peace and good will, he will probably be getting it.

Pullman—the town, remember—is all right. The path is cleared of all difficulty, and the A. R. U. will win.

AWFUL TARIFF.

Labor riding to Washington from protected Pennsylvania, some weeks ago entered its solemn protest against a "ruinous tariff bill." They kept off the grass and got the committee's attentive ear.

Oh, that's it, is it? Strikes, riots, Coxy, murmurings of discontent, ruined commerce, degrading poverty, swell barrel bill of fare for children in the cities, cuts in wages, and all on account of the tariff.

Labor's homes in danger! Not the eviction warrant of tenement house landlord, or the tumbledown shanty proprietor at mine or railroad. Oh no! Like another Daniel come to judgment, labor—what labor?—discovers that the tariff is responsible in the United States. As labor in Great Britain, France, Germany and Russia has not yet made the discovery, let us take out an international patent right on the discovery; we may be able to filch even yet something from the foreign pauper.

The attending mephisto of THE RAILWAY TIMES profanely whispers something in the editorial ear. It reads: "D—d fools."

UNION Pacific Railroad report for 1893 shows: Gross earnings, \$37,445,417; decrease from 1892, \$7,579,759; operating expenses decreased \$2,858,656 from 1892, leaving a decrease of net earnings, \$4,721,103.

THE Train Dispatchers' Union of America met this week in Chicago. W. W. Olcott, chief dispatcher of the Order of Train Dispatchers, who split off the first named order last year, was on the floor, but invited to leave. He left. The late secretary of the order, J. E. Doud, confiscated all the funds from June last to October.

CONGRESSMAN GEARY, in his remarks before the Pacific Railroad committee, speaks thus eloquently of Leland Stanford, of California, who "done" the United States out of millions, built a university, died, and is now reveling in bliss above. He spoke of the deceased senator as "another criminal who filches hundreds of millions." And of the university, he spoke of it as "leaving monuments to criminals."

ANOTHER PROTECTOR.

The railroad man of the United States is bound to be protected if the efforts of his friends will avail anything. He has his unions; but that is not enough, the companies have wakened up and are determined to grapple him to themselves so that the ravenous wolf of agitation shall not wholly destroy him. Truly the railroader is to be congratulated.

Operating in the South largely is what is called the Railway Employers' Union (association. The title is a misnomer and a read, "The Railway Employers' Col Lackeys." This aggregation of white is especially strong on the Gulf coast.) in extensive operation and good members on the southeastern coast. On the F. C. & Florida Southern, the Jacksonville & W., and Jacksonville, St. A. & I. R. line it is especially strong in numbers and in look like unto limburger cheese. So anxious, in deed, are the corporations named to protect the hired man that he either has to jine or gi The leading tenet of this noble order is t stand by the company in everything and t make merry and rejoice every time it cuts hi wages. The association is commended b all railroad sheets, and is going to push fo further conquest.

Truly, brethren, Macedonia has shifted its base from the effete and decaying East to the flowery Floridian coast, and to do missionary service one no longer needs sail away to Africa or Asia.

The edge of this labor-degrading zephyr ha edges elsewhere. From Cairo to Mobile our organizers, Brothers Kellar and Rea, were followed by the superintendent's car, and old Supe himself. At Jackson, Tennessee, sisted by so-called brotherhood men, thre ened with arrest for inciting riot—testimon their speeches at an organizing meetin. N. B.—A. R. U. local union at Jackson al the same.

There is a faint odor of it out west. At Lincoln, Nebraska, the management of the B. & M. R'y—which evidently has not yet read the Caldwell decision and the Boatner-Jenkins report—have issued a circular forbidding employes from congregating together while off duty, and have employed a small army of spotters. The manager is afraid perhaps, that the employes will knock their heads together if they get too thick.

It will be observed that the pins are not yet all down, and that the collar club down south, and the B. & M. folks in Nebraska, have set 'em up in both alleys for the A. R. U.

IN MEMORIAM.

WHEREAS, Through infinite wisdom of supreme power we have lost one of the first officers of Local Union No. 120—the first sad call through death's channels; be it therefore

Resolved, That we, the members of A. R. U. No. 120, in regular session assembled, do improve this opportunity of expressing our sincere sympathy to the widow and child of the late G. W. Booth, in the recent hours of their sadness; and

Resolved, That we regret with true since ity the loss of this brother—that even though our associations have been but brief in the local union, yet we recognized a manly bearing and a loyal, fraternizing determination in him who zealously strove with us in united co-operation to attain to a higher standard of effectiveness in the fraternal brotherhood of organized labor, and that we are much grieve to lose Brother Booth; but believe he has on answered that universal yet sure summons which sooner or later shall call us all to follow.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this union and a copy of same be delivered to deceased Brother's w and family.

G. H. KUHN,
J. F. MOONEY,
Committee on Resolution.
Dated Sunday, May 27, 1894.

LIBERTY is ever born of travail. Evolu comes with pain; but still the earth move and the great universe irresistibly rolls on, for the purposes of eternity cannot be turned backward.—New Commonwealth.

No Coxie; no strikes; no bloodshed riot when people are contented.

The venerable editor of the Chicago 7 one ought to have enlisted his talents in patent line. Some years ago, when a t some strike was on hand, he suggested tions of poisoned meat. All of his com tions to the Pullman strike fund are acced with the provision that he taste them.

"You niggers," says Uncle Mole, 'tinks you is gwine to git up dem golden s widout climbin', and climbin' hahd, is mij much mistaken. I des want to tell right now dat de yellervator is stopped ran ober since de daas ob ole 'Lijah.'—Indian obis Journal.

SPEAKING of alleged quarrels between A. R. U. and the brotherhoods, the Chicago Herald says: Perhaps out of the disintegration and ganization of the unions a better system come, freed from the strike evil and the asperating difficulties of the labor ques The coming organizations will from the strike evil when the cease to compel them.

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TO CONTRIBUTORS.

THE RAILWAY TIMES has been favored with a wealth of good matter by special contributors. With our limited space, it cannot, unfortunately, publish promptly.

NOT RESPONSIBLE.

THE RAILWAY TIMES does not hold itself editorially responsible for the opinions of contributors. These articles all bear the name of the writer.

Tear up the Despot's laurels by the root! Like mandrakes, shrieking as they quit the soil!

AT last accounts John Cheek Nolan, properly indorsed and stamped, was hanging around the ragged edge of a prospective job as master mechanic of the Kalispell division.

AT St. Paul, the union cigarmakers dug up 3,000 cigars bearing bogus union labels, one and bearing the advertisement that it was the only one indorsed by the Order of Railway Conductors.

THE report of house judiciary committee has disposed of the Jenkins investigation and it went to the House accompanied by a resolution prepared by Mr. Terry, of Arkansas, skinning the most learned judge alive, and conceding his previous almost supernatural wisdom.

THE accidents on the United States bench are playing a cinch hand when it comes to dealing with Coxeyites. Judge Smith at Salt Lake telegraphed to Judge Merritt at Ogden 30 days before Commonwealth Carter's trial, to hold him guilty of contempt, although there might be some difficulty in showing it, while I will get the grand jury to work on charge of riot and grand larceny.

INFLAMED by a patriotism pressing and persistent, a number of American gentlemen—some residents of England—want to build the Nicaragua canal on the same plan nearly as equally devoted patriots built the Pacific railroads.

J. LOWRIE BELL, second assistant postmaster-general, has resigned his office to accept a position of general traffic manager of the central Railway of New Jersey at a much higher salary.

A NEW industry, an advance on our present vilified way of doing business, but in the same direction, has been evolved. At Bay City, Michigan, parents were detected in first trying their children's lives for \$100, and putting them in contact with diphtheria germs.

THE DAREK clouds of wind, painted blood-cast their shadows across the prairies of our last week. Kurnel Turner, commanding the "steenth regiment of goslings—regarded as the first on the books of the adjutant-general—ordered his galli-an-nt boys to it to kill Pana miners.

THE cowardly dogs who preach anarchy will not shoot to kill or maim. As to them, labor

leaders can safely say in reply to the bluff—let her go.

OVER the pulpit of the Methodist Church at Pullman is an inscription: "All the wide, wide world for Jesus." This is rank rebellion. Pullman owns the title-deed and collects rent from this spot.

THE noble old Roman, Allen G. Thurman, once said of unionism: "Take the history of the working classes before the formation of labor organizations and compare it with the conditions of today. You will find that by united action, through organizations, wages have been raised and the hours of labor shortened.

IT is an easy matter for one union man to help another, and in so doing help himself. The retail clerks are compelled to stand around until late in the night. If union men would refuse to buy from unorganized stores, and especially not to buy after six p.m., the stores would jump into the union quick, and close at six, Saturday excepted.

THE CONVENTION.

THE first general convention of the American Railway Union convened at Uhllich's Hall, Chicago, on the 12th inst. The proceedings up to date of issue will be found elsewhere.

IT is a notable gathering. Perfect freedom of action, hampered by no clique or promises to the powers that be, under rules that forbid the one-man power, it will move on to do the right as the majority sees it; its choice for servants is as free as though today it was in its inception and not as the representative of labor's triumphant departure from the old ruts.

THERE is a refreshing enthusiasm manifested at the mention of all things good, there is an intelligence of action heretofore unparalleled. In it are men by the hundred who can take the platform and intelligently and ably make known their views.

IT is a convention of brave men representing the splendid courage that has cut away from the drifts of established precedent—not halting, uncertain or dubious as to results—with the certainty that noble aims must and shall eventually triumph.

HUMAN though proud, moved by thanks, ambitious to appear at its best. If it has scorned the patronizing pat on the back by those who pour into usury's mill the product earned by these men, they yet yearn for and try to deserve the approval of all good men and women for their services in a cause as sacred as any that has ever called for the devotion and courageous denial of the true knight.

THE convention is human, and to be human is to make some mistakes. The work will not be perfect, but it will be the crystallized effort of a body of men unswayed by malice, by personal prejudice, and all pulling together for the best interests—as they see it—of the American Railway Union, union labor and a country's good.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

THE RAILWAY TIMES prints in full the masterly address of President Debs to the first quadrennial convention of the American Railway Union.

IT is the most direct and incisive effort of its kind ever delivered. He who runs may read; it leaves the friend and the enemy of his union's cause in no doubt as to its purpose, its aims and the direction to which its energies will be given.

THE treatment of the topics dwelt upon are concise, but not to omission. Its every paragraph can safely be submitted to the criticism of those who understand the real condition of labor; the facts given from which the conclusions are based are backed by a proof so overwhelming that it would be folly to attack it.

THE A. R. U. members should possess themselves of a copy of it. It will answer questions. He can quote safely from it to beat down opposition to the principles, purposes and conduct of his union. Though brief, it leaves but little pertinent to be added as to all matters treated, and if wisely its teachings are carried out by all, the toiler will greet a fairer land, better conditions, peace and happiness at each day's sunrise.

ANARCHIST BUGABOO.

Our big plute neighbor, the Chicago Herald, which so ably shuts its eyes to the trend of events and in all matters views things through the national bank specs of its proprietor, printed a cartoon in a recent issue representing a coal miner with a revolver in each hand tramping on a coal train.

ANSWERING, THE RAILWAY TIMES says for the anarchists, all lovers of fair play, in fact everybody except the stall-fed plute and his snob attachments; No. Furthermore, taking the sinister inquiry for all that it implies, the folks for whom THE TIMES speaks say that it will not have any more lessons of that kind.

IN 1886, backed by the money and influence of frightened man-eaters, responsive to the cry for blood of the rabble made frantic by the horrible phantom that papers of the Herald stripe held up to public view, tried before a legal gentleman not frightfully conspicuous for ability or breadth of beam, but making up for any deficiencies as a jurist by a piety of very ancient type, with a jury very carefully selected for a set purpose, police officers and detectives of severe and unyielding ideas as to witness fees, such a lesson would perhaps be the proper caper.

IT is expected that the national bankers' reflector will disagree with the foregoing conclusion, and claim that under similar circumstances a few more anarchists can be swung up as example. But such circumstances cannot now be manufactured because the rabble now knows how the show is got up.

IT is admitted that nearly the self-same collection of frightened millionaires, labor pluckers and note shavers can again be gathered in the Tremont house, that with open mouths and blanched faces they can drink in the remarks of the cold-blooded Pinkerton, shiver to their toe nails on hearing the blood-curdling recital of blackmailing detectives, have the same Daniel on the bench, a gang equal in ability to the one who packed a former jury can still be had for the price.

THE whole disgraceful history of those bloody days are an open book. How the police scared the plute; the payment of hundreds of thousands of dollars as an incentive to run down anarchists—everybody who was defenseless was an anarchist for the purposes of that case; how when the plute combine did not chip in liberally, a so-called anarchist row was kicked up to draw in more blood-money; how on one of these occasions the bleeders ran their forces against the Haymarket bomb and slaughtered policemen innocent of participation in the swag; how when these lords of dollars tumbled to the racket and refused to be further fleeced—that "anarchist" troubles ceased. The police force—the rank and file—knows this now, the people know it, and thus two important tools are rendered unfit for service.

GO slow, neighbor. Let your artist spread himself on something that smacks less of anarchy. Stick to the tariff, give the Emperor of China fits. Have him read up a little on Christ, Cromwell and Jefferson.

WHO TELLS STORIES?

MR. Lyman J. Gage, Chicago millionaire of the better class of that genus, and Mesdames Dr. Bradley and Kavanagh, are before the public and incidentally in the newspapers on a question of veracity.

THE ladies are devoted labor reformers and philanthropists; that much unquestioned. They called on Mr. Gage for a donation for Pullman strikers, which was refused, and it was in the style of Mr. Gage's declination and the extraneous remarks attending it that raised the question as to the truthfulness or misunderstanding of each other.

WHILE giving it as his opinion that Mr. Pullman was an eighteen-carat philanthropist a yard or so wide, and that his slave pen was a "dream"—nightmares come under that head—that the ladies were encouraging laziness, that this was a free country, that the employees were at liberty to get out at any time, that Mr. Pullman was losing a thousand dollars a day to keep the men at work, Mr. Gage managed to get down to business long enough to say that he would not give a cent, and that the typewritten appeal of the relief society was a lie, and that the Pullman folks were a lot of lazy loafers. The strongest pertinent matter of Mr. Gage's published denial reads, "Your report is a caricature, mischievous and misleading."

THE ladies reiterated and went into details as before. With all the reverence, fear and trembling that one does and should feel in differing with a gentleman who has "got de stuff and lots of it," THE RAILWAY TIMES believes the ladies' story and that Mr. Gage has—is mistaken.

BUT there are two matters not specifically denied by Mr. Gage, to which THE TIMES must spare a little space to take issue with the gentleman. First, if these Pullman men are idle loafers, where did Mr. Pullman get his money? If Mr. Pullman has been doing business at a loss of \$1,000 a day for six months past, where did the \$600,000 dividend come from? His rolling stock would have to

have earned that \$1,000 a day. Big profit, Mr. Gage, in these tight times.

SECOND. "Free country and men at liberty to get out at any time." Mr. Gage seems to be behind the age, to make believe in a matter that has been settled otherwise for years. It is not a free country where men suffer for the necessities of life when willing to produce them. It is a free country by courtesy only where one's liberty consists in being able to walk along certain roads. It is not a free country where one is forced by poverty to go into voluntary slavery for a mere crust. It is not a free country as to all when monopolists, usurers and trust devils are allowed by law to rob the whole people. It is not a free country where thousands and thousands of fair tillable acres are fenced in, and where no man save the speculating dog in the manger which national law and democratic stupidity denominate "owner" can stick a spade or plow, except on compliance with impossible terms. Not a free country or there would be no Duke Pullman. Not a free country in the right sense of the term where Mr. Lyman J. Gage is a multi-millionaire.

AS to the "liberty to get out at any time," that is in one sense true. If Mr. Gage was floating on a bare plank out at sea, he has the liberty to drop off. If a Pullman striker took a notion in his head to start out and try to walk a mile a minute he is free to make the attempt. But is that a reasonable construction of the laws of contract, where each is supposed to stand on equal footing? If the half-starved denizen of Pullman without money quit his drudgery, would walking the road and without means be a reasonable exercise of his right, and will Mr. Gage pretend to say that he would remain an hour, if the force of his necessities—wholly in Pullman's hand—did not compel him? Does he pay extortionate rental because he wants to?

EVERY man in Pullman remains there for the same reason that Mr. Gage would hug the position plank, and quit it under the same circumstances. Force operating to restrict freedom of action is not confined to chain or cell.

FOR public information. The usually free-giver Gage had a string tied to him that prevented him from giving for business reasons. Pullman always carries lots of ready money to be had on call loans. For consideration he helps banks out when the line of discount stretches out. He has pretty much the same kind of hold on bankers that he has on his workmen. Mr. Gage is a banker, but if quietly questioned on the dead thieving square, he would aver that, while George's frame shanties on the flat were rosy dreams, there is his interest on money. Isn't that so, Mr. Gage?

AWFUL SOCIALISTS.

THE socialists (labor party) of France were strong enough to force President Carnot's ministry to resign because it opposed an eight-hour bill for miners. The same conditions exist, largely, that holds here. France, by the way, did not go through the sash, doing business at the same old stand today. No bankruptcy followed. If Carnot's ministry wanted to do business on the great, glorious hurrah-for-somebody plan, it could have avoided the issue. If it had got up a tariff bill, combined with bankers to go broke every few months and then issue gold bonds, patting the intelligent fellow-citizen on the back just before elections, and stigmatized him as an anarchist and alien and set the militia to shooting him right after, the calamity just recorded would not have happened.

WHY don't we knock 'em out once in a while? Wouldn't be constitutional; treason to the protection of American industries according to the McKinley-Wilson bill; would affect old confidence and the stable currency that John Sherman broke the country to give us; and furthermore and worse, it's awful bad red-shirted socialism.

WON'T do, boys. Hurrah for—, take your choice; same gag at either end.

THE "SEARCHLIGHT."

GROWING out of a difference in policy between partners in the Chicago Express, Mr. Henry Vincent retired from editorial control of that paper. But he is not out of business. He has built up a couple of newspaper enterprises against odds, and can do it again. Hence the Searchlight, Chicago, Illinois. The first number made its bow to middle-of-the-road men and cranks for the right on the 7th inst. A four-page, seven-column paper, well printed. Being Hen. Vincent's paper, it is not necessary to say what is in it, nor touch upon the quality of the matter, except that it is worth several times the subscription price—50 cents a year—and that it will circulate.

TIT for tat. Joseph Buchanan's Philadelphia conference would not indorse the strike. Next day the strike refused to indorse the Buchanan aggregation, by being declared in favor of the men.

THE bottom of our present troubles it appears could be knocked galley west and end crooked if there was only another issue of gold bonds. That would be two issues this year and a third will probably be necessary to keep the present era of unprecedented prosperity a running. Give us more gold for the reserve and more poorhouses.

THE RAILWAY TIMES unhesitatingly recommends to its readers the clever and instructive satire "The Dogs and The Fleas," a take-off on existing order of things not complimentary to us dogs. The little 25-cent book, profusely illustrated by cuts wherein one recognizes many acquaintances made dear to him by their excessive coarseness, fills a big place in the reform literature of the day. For sale by Frank Jackson, 90 Washington street, Chicago, Illinois.

THE COAL STRIKE.

THE great coal strike is still on, but the lines of battle seem to have shifted. A majority of the operators are ready to resume if their fellows will agree to pay the scale. So that it is now the miners and the major part of the employers ready to call the strike off, against the few who will not be satisfied with the scale. The miners must still starve along, coal trade must be kept stagnant, the public must suffer, industries must close down, men must be thrown out of employment, bloodshed, destruction and riot engendered and provoked, war must be declared, the militia nuisance and disguised Pinkertons turned loose to kill. What for? In order that a very few men who have camped down on what reason and the God of Israel has declared to be the heritage of the whole people, have vested rights which in their exercise involves ruin, penury and industrial chaos; the hog owns (?) the coal mine. If a good Christian, he perhaps thanks the Lord for the manifold blessings showered upon such a miserable sinner, but he never exhibits the title deeds executed by God for that coal land.

WHAT are you going to do about it? Do? Why, kill somebody! Fight and let the disconsolate widow and orphan who owns the mines squeeze a cent or so a ton out of the miner. What are public peace, labor's rights and the common weal as against the grand, constitutionally grounded principle that he who grabs may have.

ONE peculiarity of the strike is the temporary disappearance of the law of supply and demand. The reader must not be alarmed thereat; it is not lost, and when needed to beat down wages will "bob up serenely." At present prices for coal, operators could pay on an average all round 50 cents more a ton for mining than the men demand. These lords of the coal, these anarchists—in the sense in which ignorance understands the term—do not mind such a little thing as the supply and demand gag when it stands in the way of pinching their slaves. And in all the abuse of the miners by the plutocratic and snob newspapers, it is never suggested that if the operators were to pay decent wages, now much more than justified by the present prices of coal, that the trouble would end.

THE late Blue Jeans Williams, when governor of Indiana, settled a coal strike at Brazil with a telegram. When the men went out, the operators howled dismally for the militia. "Pay your men fair wages and you will not need any militia," was the governor's reply. Next day the men were at work.

ANOTHER peculiarity of this strike is that the strikers are all foreigners, aliens, anarchists—bad, bad, men. We know this is so, because the Associated Press says so. There is no more likelihood of the Associated Press deliberately falsifying in any case where labor is concerned than there is of a detective perjuring himself where reward is hung up for conviction. The Associated Press says so. Perhaps in this seeming digression the reader may exclaim: "Methinks the lady doth protest too much." Not at all. Strong parallels are needed in matters of such importance. The aspiration of the Associated Press dispatch for the highest possible shelf in veracity's cupboard demands unquestioned examples and particular instances. As to the latter, one occurs here: The day the eastern divisions of the Great Northern were called out, when not a single wheel was moving on the whole system, it wired the waiting country that "all trains had departed on time, and that the through trains to the Pacific coast would go through as usual."

THE Associated Press says the strikers are all aliens; that liberty-loving and that law-abiding American miners are willing to work if the anarchists would permit them. Let it go at that.

THIS presents a strong argument for the repeal of anti-emigration laws. If the Yankee stock has been whittled down to that point in the land, where floats the flag that synonyms liberty, another breed is needed, and needed badly.

C. & E. I. ORPHANS.

THE widows disconsolate and poor orphans, though in no case over seventy-five years of age, bereft of both parents, who are known as the stockholders of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad, met last week to figure up their losses and to condole with each other. For some reason or other they only calculated on ten months of the past year and with it made comparisons for 1893. For 1893 the earnings were \$3,724,877. For the ten months under head of 1894 it was \$3,514,993, a decrease of \$209,884. But calculating for the two missing months at same ratio as the year, the year's receipts would read \$4,217,991, or an increase of business in 1894 over that of 1893 amounting to \$493,114. The operating expenses for 1893 were \$2,526,384. For the ten months of the 1894 report they were \$2,101,438, and adding two months at same ratio we have \$2,521,724, or \$4,660 more than for 1893. Deduct this last named sum from the profit of 1894 over 1893 and it shows that the C. & E. I. R. made \$488,454 more for 1894 than for 1893.

ALL of this figuring is interesting, and we weep because the C. & E. I. did not make five millions more, but at the same time THE RAILWAY TIMES has a string attached to its weeps. Last March the officials of the C. & E. I. representing that on account of awful dull business, bankruptcy just staring them in the

face, they would have to make a reduction of ten per cent on the wages of the men, and besides by a pretended reduction in hours to make two men do what had formerly required the work of three.

THE report goes to show that there is an awful amount of robbery and lying carried on in these days under the bleak mantle of hard times. The C. & E. I. employees are gouged while the road is earning increased dividends.

THAT's why THE TIMES carries a string attachment to its sorrow for the bald-headed orphans of the C. & E. I.

IT IS COMING.

By J. ARTHUR EDGERTON, IN TWENTIETH CENTURY.

How bright, how sweet, this world would be If men could live for others! How sweet, how bright, How full of light This life, if justice, truth and right Were once enthroned; if men were free; If men would all be brothers!

And is this nothing but a dream? Must wrong go on forever? Must poverty Forever be And selfish greed and tyranny? Must hate and strife be still supreme, And love and peace come never?

No. I will not believe it. No. God still reigns somewhere, brother. Somewhere, sometime, The race will climb Above its selfishness and crime; Will gentler, nobler, happier, grow; And men will love each other.

The morn is rising soft and bright; The way grows light before us. Cheer, brother, cheer. Through doubt, through fear, The world grows better, year by year; And fast and bright a day of light Will spread its white wings o'er us.

MONEY TALKS.

WHAT a coming together of money bags and monopolists, millionaires and mortgage sharks was that anti-income tax meeting held in Carnegie hall, New York, Friday night! It was a veritable conference of Dives and Cressus and Pluto—an emergency council of the frightened leaders of the cohorts of Class and Coin called to consider some means by which they might escape payment of the just tribute demanded of them by the sovereign People.

AND with what unctious the plutocratic republican journals recount the names of the excessively rich men "present and taking part!" The Tribune, that gold-worshipping local organ of Capital, Class and Corporation, in its news dispatches lingers lovingly over a list comprising John A. McCall, president of the New York Life Insurance Company; John Claffin, president of the H. B. Claffin Company; John P. Townsend, president of the Bowery Savings Bank; Evan Thomas, president of the Produce Exchange; Edward King, president of the Union Trust Company, and Colonel Strong, president of the Central National Bank. After heralding these names, all resonant of the chink of golden coin and the crisp rustle of greenbacks and bonds, the Tribune triumphantly remarks that:

THE speakers who took part represented enormous interests, financial and commercial, embracing banking, life insurance, commerce, commission, groceries, fire underwriting, and other business widely scattered through the community and bearing directly upon the business interests of the country at large.

THAT is just what they are doing, "bearing upon the business interests of the country at large" with the awful, irksome, dead weight of vampires, of old men of the sea—bearing on the country's business interests with the ponderous and relentless force of a hydraulic press, squeezing from it all its life and vitality. A careful scrutiny of the list will fail to show a single producer of any useful commodity. Not a farmer, not a miner, not a manufacturer even, among the lot. All speculators, usurers, gamblers on the necessities of others, money-sucking vampires, who draw the very life-blood from the body politic; who live in opulence by the exertions of others; who, having usurped natural monopolies, charge their less fortunate fellow-men for the privilege of enjoying their inherent rights.

A truly representative gathering of Gotham millionaires was this one—a convention of harpies met together in a hall the very name of which smacks of plutocracy, monopoly, and subversion of the rights of man. And these representatives of money bags and class interests had gathered there for the purpose of pooling their powerful forces to defeat the income tax—for the formulation of plans to evade payment of their just share of the expenses of the government which has protected them in the acquisition of their golden hoards and is now protecting them in the enjoyment of their ill-gotten gains. An honorable gathering certainly, and for a noble and philanthropic purpose this; a convocation forsooth which should inspire the poet to songs of exultation and the admiring populace to cheers.

NO wonder the servile organs of money bags' interest wax enthusiastic in describing this meeting; no wonder the sounding phrases of these great men are quoted and commented upon at length. Do they not represent Wealth, which can crush or reward? Money, which is, after all, the true god whose prophets these journals aim to be? It was an ideal symposium of plutocratic interests and ideas which was held at Carnegie hall Friday night, and its ponderous denunciations of this pernicious legislative measure, which feloniously aims to make the millionaire pay taxes just as if he were a common, contemptible, poor man, might well fall upon the ears of republican editors who worship at the shrine of money as law, gospel and the prophets all combined. But the income tax bill will come a law notwithstanding the denunciations of these money-bags tax-dodgers, of these echoing blustering of the wealth-worshiping journals which they control.—Chicago

SPECIAL ARTICLES.

THE COXEY MOVEMENT.

BY MARIE LOUISE.

The Coxeys movement has given rise to numerous criticisms, favorable and adverse, intelligent and absurd. In the East, it met with little of sympathy and much of hostility, while in the West, workingmen's organizations and farmers' societies received the pilgrims with open arms and gave them food and help.

Below that of the beast of burden and life becomes "not worth while living." Then, driven by despair, they strike for a change in their condition—they have nothing to lose but their poverty, and they are willing to part with that.

Popular upheavals—history again tells us—occur periodically with the regularity of a clock. When the national wealth and political power have centralized in a few hands, and poverty has become the portion of the masses, the meridian is reached, the hand points to the figure and the clock rings it out.

Never before did young America behold a state of affairs where all the national wealth and power are centralized in so few hands as they are today. To be convinced of it you need no statistics. Listen to the heavy foot-step which resounds over the plains here, there and everywhere, all turned toward the East.

"Of what consequence are they?" sneers the gilded "superior class," "they are dirty, ragged, homeless tramps; they are aimless, and purposeless, they meekly trundle along the roads as a show."

True it is, they meekly trundle along the roads without arms or weapons to defend themselves against the attacks to which they are subject and even subjected. Yes, they are meek; but beneath that meekness runs a current whose power it is to operate many ways. It is a current produced by time, which electrifies the downtrodden and stirs them up.

gent persons, be assured, will estimate it at its real value. The language and the spirit of Dean F. Wayland, of Yale College, are too coarse to merit criticism. The residence best fitting a man of his caliber is the Innatic asylum; he needs medical care.

Having read his vulgar speech, I decided to avail myself of the opportunity of meeting the Boston and the Connecticut contingents in New York. Of the former I saw but little; nevertheless I was enabled to see that they were genuine workmen thrown out of employment. They were orderly, intelligent and well-behaving individuals.

The men from Connecticut I saw on their arrival at the People's Party headquarters, and visited them repeatedly during their stay in New York. A more intelligent, a cleaner, a better-mannered body of men cannot be found among the toiling class.

It is a current produced by time, which electrifies the downtrodden and stirs them up. On the "Army of the Commonweal," it operates meekly and you laugh at it. But gaze yonder. Over hills, down valleys, from mountain to mountain, on nearly the entire surface of the territory. Hark! The tumult of angry passions, the tossing and twisting and hustling of hundreds of thousands of human beings; the sound of musket shots, the crashing of explosion, the roar of flames, the arrayed battle, the skirmishing, the groans of the wounded and the dying!

In 1514, the masses of England were steeped deep in poverty. Their destitution was not due to industrial monopolists and financial gamblers, as is the case with us today, it was the result of royal greed, costly wars, grinding taxes. The effect, however, differed not with our own. Poverty is unchangeable, it is always in, or on the brink of abjectness.

Our Coxeyites are moved by the same spirit that moved the legions of destitute workmen in England during the rule of Henry VIII and his three successors. They also may answer: "Our captain's name is Poverty, and his cousin Necessity have brought us to this doing." Poverty, remember, is a crime in the eyes of society, and the culprit is condemned without a trial.

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ABLE ADDRESS.

DELIVERED BY MRS. ELLA M. ROBERTS TO THE A. R. U. WORKING GIRLS' UNION.

I have always said that it is a pity that the laboring class could not understand their great power; that were they to join hands and cooperate, they could rule the world. Let the Vanderbilts, Goulds, Fields, Armours and Pullmans take their wealth; what they have, let them keep; but if the laborers, the wealth-producers, the bread-winners, would organize in one mighty body, they could starve the millionaires into being just in less than a year.

It wouldn't be a case of the laborer starving, that would be on the other side. What we need is the determination to hang together. Is there a person, do you think, that has read of the city of Pullman since its birth, and understands the injustice that has been done the people, that blames them for belonging to a union to protect themselves? Many of them who have only been able to earn a dollar a day to support their wives and children would, had they no means of protection, soon be where they could only earn 50 cents.

An article in the *Inter Ocean*, headed "Age Cuts No Figure," says: "The government gives \$265.68 to each little Indian, the same as to the squaw or chief. But to each white American-born citizen the government, instead of increasing the amount of his cash, keeps cutting him down until the poor man, with the largest family, is the smallest salaried man of today." Pullman before the strike took place, said to a *Daily News* reporter "That he was not making money; that he was paying the men all he could." Even if this be so, we notice by the newspaper reports that he has increased his \$30,000,000 which he started out with in the city of Pullman to \$60,000,000. What has he increased it with? His own labor? No! Well, then, as his own immense expenditures still keep on, as he does not seem to be cutting down his own expenses, why should he cut down others?

He seems to be able to erect a church at a cost of \$75,000. The best thing he can do is to go into it and pray the remainder of his life. The Bible teaches, "Honor thy father and thy mother." Well, that is what Pullman was doing when he built the church. It's all right to honor father and mother, but at the same time he must remember that "it's easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of Heaven." While I think of it, there is one way Pullman might dispose of a little of his wealth, if he wishes to try for Heaven. He might make an effort, and pay the porters and waiters on his sleeping and dining cars. I read an article in one of the daily papers, saying that the porters on the Pullman palace cars only get \$20 per month. That, in order to live and support their families, they are obliged to depend upon the charity of the public. Anyone who has ever traveled in the Pullman cars will know that this is so.

When a man will have the unlimited gall to charge the exorbitant prices that Pullman does on his cars, and besides, depend upon the public to support his help, we can expect anything. Even so much as charging \$2.25 per thousand for gas, when it costs the Pullman Company less than 35 cents per thousand; such as charging enough water tax to his tenants to be able to run his enormous factories free; charging, besides an exorbitant rent, 50 cents per month for the luxury of shutters at the windows. But there was one poor being in Pullman who did not need blinds. The sunbeams streamed into the room and chased each other over the bare floor. But sightless eyes, put out working for Pullman, could never see the laughing sun, the green trees, the sparkling lakes—all, all gone forever. And with the loss of sight work gradually ceased, and with no work there was no bread. Day after day he applied for work; they gave him none. He grew melancholy; the strain was too much to bear, and today he is a lunatic in the Dunning Insane Asylum. \$75,000 for a church, and a man driven insane because he could not get work to live!

At the time of slavery the condition of the colored man was not as bad as that of his white brother today. The slave was given clothing, food and shelter, for he had a value. But the wage-worker of today has no value. He feels that he is dead stock in the market. They claim that the black slave was separated from their wives and children, making their condition worse than ours. But the misery, the hardships, the low wages, the lack of money, separate more families than slavery ever dreamed of. It is the cause of nine-tenths of the divorces today.

should exist longer than thirty-four years, and that each generation should make a new constitution for itself." He also went so far as to say "God forbid that we should ever be twenty years without a rebellion. What country can preserve its liberties if its rulers are not warned from time to time that the people preserve the spirit of resistance. Let them take arms, what signify a few lives lost? The tree of liberty must be refreshed from time to time with the blood of patriots and tyrants. It is its natural manure."

Today, if Thomas Jefferson were alive and used the forcible talk he did then, he would be called an anarchist. He would be shunned by the people as something dangerous to associate with; and yet he was author of the Declaration of Independence, President of these United States and a great, grand reformer of the times, more liberal in his day than a man dare be today.

A little article in the *Inter Ocean*, headed "A Retreat for Coxeys," advises the representatives of Coxeys' army to emigrate to the Fiji Islands, stating it would be a good country to live in without working. The party who wrote that article must have been asleep ever since the commencement of the commonweal movement, or he would know that the representatives of the Coxeys army are asking for work for the people instead of looking for a place where they can go and not work. I would ask the *Inter Ocean* and other papers that any advice they may have, just give it to the monopolists who have looted for so many years. Just get them to the Fiji Islands for a while, and give us a chance to work for ourselves.

The condition of greedy monopoly and the laborer of today reminds me of a story. A minister and his little son were walking along the road admiring the beauties of nature. In passing a stream, they saw a large stork who was reaching down into the water with his long bill and procuring fish for his food. "See, my son," said the minister, "how good the all-wise Father has been in making that bird. See the long legs he has that he may stand in the water; also the long neck that he may reach down and procure his food. How wonderful God has provided for the subsistence of the stork." The boy looked thoughtful, then said solemnly: "Yes, but father, don't you think it's tough on the fish?" So with monopoly. It's all right with grasping monopoly, but it's pretty tough on us poor fish.

I saw another article in the daily paper which said: "The government is getting tired." I suppose when they say government they refer to a few hired representatives in Washington. The late Gen. M. M. Trumbull said: "In the name of common sense, what is government? Is it our creator or our creature? Are we its agents or its principal? Do we exist for government, or government for us? Has it any money to distribute among us but what we give it?" So when the papers say the government is getting tired, I would answer for the laborer—the down-trodden workingman—the voter—in a voice which can be heard all over this great land: We are the people, and as the people we are, indeed, getting very tired. We are not only getting tired but we have been so for a long time now, so tired that at times it has seemed that we were becoming indifferent to the conditions surrounding us, and were going to let things go on in the miserable, one-sided way until we died. But we thought of our little children, and remembering they will soon be men and women, threw aside our indifference and commenced action. Men have refused to work longer and starve. They demand that even though the cry has gone out against many of them, that they are foreigners in the great strikes all over this fair land, they demand that the same courtesy be shown them now as at Castle Garden where the statue of Liberty welcomed them with the words: "All men are created equal."

Some men have worked for monopolists, and have been such faithful slaves that today a few of them own the earth, and they are in need of your services no longer. They have not paid you enough to lay up a cent, while helping them accumulate their pile, and when out of employment you are at the mercy of the world, and the earth belonging to them, you are at their mercy. While the wealth you have produced lies in shining heaps, or towers itself in ten and twenty story buildings, making magnificent cities, or stretches itself out into beautiful parks, looms up in expensive state buildings such as capitols and so forth, and you, the producer of all this wealth, are not even allowed to walk on the grass, march as peaceable citizens through the cities, nor sit on the sidewalk to rest. On the street, only a few evenings since, I saw a policeman club a boy over the head just because he sat down to rest on the edge of the sidewalk.

Four old men one hundred years old could clasp hands and reach back to the time when Columbus first landed on American soil. Only four hundred years, when such a thing as an American did not exist, only the red man of the forest and plain. Where would this country be today if it were not for foreigners? And these same kickers I think many of them would have difficulty in conversing with their own fathers if it depended on the English language.

Go back a little farther, and they would find trouble to converse with their chattering, gibbering ancestors at all. But, foreigners or not, all men are born equal. The world owes them a living and a living they must have. I think the laboring masses are so far aroused that they will never, in the days to come, submit to the injustice that has been theirs in the past.

"Swing inward, O gates of the future; Swing outward, ye doors of the past; For the worker his fetters is breaking, And rising from stupor at last."

TRACK LAID IN THE YEAR 1893.

Table with columns: Region (New England, Middle States, Central Northern, South Atlantic, Gulf and Mississippi Valley, Southwestern, Northwestern, Pacific States), Lines, Miles.

RECAPITULATION.

Summary table of track miles by region: 4 New England states, 4 Middle states, 5 Central Northern states, etc.

GRAND JUNCTION, Colo., May 15, 1894.

Sylvester Keliher, Esq., secretary of A. R. U., Chicago, Illinois:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER.—The following resolutions were unanimously adopted at a regular meeting of Local Union No. 2, A. R. U., May 5, 1894, at this place: Resolved, That Local Union No. 2, A. R. U., do heartily congratulate our brothers on the Great Northern railroad on their splendid victory in their hard-fought battle for our common rights and justice, and that we regard with boundless admiration the heroic conduct exhibited by all those of our comrades engaged in the fight, and especially the matchless generalship of our incomparable leader and President Eugene V. Debs and his able lieutenants.

Resolved, That a copy of the resolutions be sent to THE RAILWAY TIMES for publication, and one each to our president, vice-president, secretary, and brother Hogan.

JOHN CASEY, President. E. A. BLISS, Secretary. P. W. MONAHAN, Corresponding Secretary.

Uncle Eph on Hand.

The practical joker had evidently been at work with Uncle Eph, for he was seen early in the morning toiling toward the capitol, with all the implements of his profession as calceinarian with him. "Where are you going?" asked one of his patrons, who met him. "Up to de capitol." "To the capitol?" "Yas-sen-deed. Ter de vestigation rooms. I dun hyuh dat dey's er job ob whitewashin' gettin' ready, an' dese ha'hd times I's hus'lin' foh eb'ryting in sight."—Washington Star.

How He Won Her.

Miss Richgirl (of Chicago): "And so you kissed the blarney stone at the Columbian Exposition? Ha, ha! It was nothing but a Chicago paving stone." Mr. Smartchapp: "So I heard at the time, but I thought perhaps you might have walked on it." Then she married him.—New York Weekly.

Not a Millionaire.

Dacer: "Jack, those doekin trousers bag at the knees. That's a poor compliment to the bride." Jack (a Chicago groomsmen): "Gad, man! Do you think I can afford a new pair of trousers every time I'm married? I'm no millionaire!"—New York Town Topics.

An Impressive Oration.

"Mary Jane," said the rector solemnly, "the steak is cooked to a crisp and the potatoes are raw. You have left undone things that ought to be done, and cooked too done the things that ought not to be done, and there is no health in them."—Indianapolis Journal.

Foretold.

Mrs. Cobwigger: "I bought a necktie here yesterday, and the one you sent home wasn't anything like it." Haberdasher: "The one you sent, Madam, was picked out by your own eyes."

MY GIRL.

BY HARRY C. BURNS.

You ought to see her; goodness! gosh! she's all the world to me; Our love has been a growin' till we both are eighty-three. She isn't as she used to be, with roses on her cheek, When her and I went splashin' like two fishes in the creek. Ole Tim has kept on growin', but our love grew twice as fast, An' me an' my Maria are a stickin' close an' fast. The years have had their sorrow, their sunshine an' their pain, But 'longside o' Maria I would live them o'er again; Her smile is like an angel's, an' she's just as dear to me As when I called her pet an' queen when we were twenty-three. Yes, life has had its struggles an' wove wrinkles on our brow, But love has kept on growin' an' we both are happy now. The billows keep a heavin' an' we're floating with the tide, Maria's still as gentle an' as loving as a bride. "My girl"—that's what I've called my love for many, many years— She smiles in answer thro' her eyes when they are wet with tears. We're joggin' on together o'er the rugged paths of life, An' smooth each other's trouble like true husband and true wife. Our love has never faltered, an' pray God it never will. Until life's war is ended an' our hearts lie cold and still.

FREEDOM'S ENEMIES.

BY JOSE GROS.

In old times freedom had but one class of enemies, the retrogressive or conservative minds. In our days freedom has two other classes of enemies, namely: the surface reformers and the reformers into destruction. The latter are those who propose to reform society through the suppression of natural laws, and therefore of laws divine. Because what is natural is divine, and what is divine is natural, outside of human infatuations. Is there anything more natural than for each man to fix his own daily labor, to control his own capital, to cooperate with other men or not, as he may prefer? Yet, socialists want all that to be controlled by a lot of public bosses. As if we did not already have too many of them! We don't object to socialists expounding their own theories. Even if impossible, they evolve thought and are thus useful; but when such reformers descend to distortions of the laws of freedom, we are forced to class them as enemies of freedom. They imitate the retrogressive minds of today, when they object to free access to all natural opportunities through the simple and ethical device of taxation on land values for all public needs. They even resort to the old, exploded, silly platitude of the landlords everywhere. They say, for instance, that the poor landholder, in city or country, shall be ruined by sudden rises in land values, resulting from the rapid growth of this or that town or section.

A little quiet thought, if you want to think, will show you that the rapid growth of certain towns or sections, with the sudden rise in land values, is but one of the products of monopoly rule. That means anarchy and disorder in all industrial developments, just the disorder and anarchy which would be abolished by making monopoly impossible through taxation on land values, and hence establishing free production and free commerce. A new social status would naturally follow, in which all towns and sections would grow gradually, according to their respective merits, and never at the expense of each other, never to the injury of the workers in each locality, because they would be the ones who would fix the land values, and hence the assessments. They could make them just as low as they saw fit; only, they would then have to be satisfied with less public improvements. Our poor socialists, just like our rich landlords or land gamblers, always speak of the assessor as a sword of Damocles over the head of the poor landholder. Just as if the assessor could do anything but to accept the land values resting on the most recent land transactions in each locality! And the latter would be fixed by the workers of each locality; not by any group of public officers. The assessor himself would be a plain worker. Taxation on land values—the single tax—means free land to the workers. It does not mean the private land monopoly of today, nor the public monopoly that socialism would like to give us. New basic economic laws could not fail to evolve new industrial conditions, based on the order of ethics and justice, which would reverse the abnormal conditions created by laws of disorder and injury.

EITHER A MILITARY DESPOTISM OR SOCIALISM.

I see by a paper that machinery is being put in coal mines that will largely displace labor. In every direction I look the same thing presents itself. We already have millions on the verge of starvation, and by the use made of machines millions more will be made idle.

Now that are you going to do with these men private capital will not and cannot employ? You dare not kill them, and it is dangerous to permit them to starve.

I know many of you think you have nothing to do with such matters; that the world has always moved along before and will move along now; that things will right themselves some way without your assistance.

There is going to be no revival of business under democratic, republican or any other party so long as the present theory of production is carried on. There is no valid evidence that there will be employment for the out-of-work of today.

SPURIOUS FREEDOM OF CONTRACT.

Argument will be begun today before the Illinois Supreme Court in a case involving the constitutionality of the law prohibiting manufacturers of clothing and wearing apparel from allowing their women employees to work more than eight hours a day.

Mr. Bourke Cockran told us the other night that the framers of the federal constitution were the wisest men that ever lived. Their wisdom, however, did not reach the point of discerning that courts without humanity and without courage would make one clause in that constitution the buttress of oppression.

Under this precious constitutional guarantee of freedom the truck-store law was declared invalid. This law was intended to prevent the payment of workmen in checks good only at a store operated by their employer.

compelling coal companies to pay wages in accordance with the weight of coal as recorded at the mouth of the mine.

Probably the eight-hour law will go the same way. But if it does there should be formed within twenty-four hours a committee pledged to unceasingly labor until the idiotic principle of protecting the alleged freedom of contract between the man who must eat and the man who owns the only available food be stricken from the constitution.

WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.

What might be done if men were wise, What glorious deeds, my suffering brother, Would they unite in love and right, And cease their scorn of one another.

Oppression's heart might be imbued, With kindly drops of loving kindness, And knowledge pour from shore to shore Light on the eyes of mental blindness.

NO SLAVERY TODAY!

In other days, when our older men were in the vigor of life, was slavery. A man with a few thousand could then buy a member of the human family whose unfortunate fore-parents had been kidnapped from their native land—could buy him or her and getting a bill of sale the thing was done.

But now, I know of men, leaders in social, religious and political circles, who have little scraps of paper locked up in great strong, fireproof vaults of iron and stone. On the bottom line of these slips of paper a man—not a black man—but one of the citizens of the greatest republic that has yet by men been builded—a man, a citizen, has signed his name and pledged his body—the labor of his body—to the holder of that paper for the payment of a given part of his labor, for a given time.

Or, perhaps the paper is a deed to divers houses in which men must live or perish, and every month this one master calls for one-third or one-fourth of the entire income of the great free citizen, who would die rather than be a slave and have his master take all he created except a living for himself and family!

STRIKES ARE BENEFITS.

Who says strikes don't benefit the working-men? Digest the following figures taken from the eighth annual report of Labor Commissioner Peck, of New York, for 1893: There were 6,258 strikes in 170 trades. Of these, 3,556 were successful, 169 were compromised, 465 were unsuccessful, and 58 are pending.

CANADIAN PACIFIC EARNINGS.

From the earliest days of inception until some time subsequent to the laying of the last rail of the Canadian Pacific road, there were would-be prophets of evil persistently foretelling that the earnings would never be sufficient to pay for the oil necessary to lubricate the axles of the rolling stock.

POVERTY AND WEALTH.

THE MAN WHO CONTROLS ANOTHER'S LABOR IS MASTER OF HIS LIFE.

Poverty, instead of being mainly the fault of the weak, has in all ages been chiefly the consequence of the unrestricted exercise of power by the strong.

This has sometimes resulted from the legal establishment of privileged classes. Monarchy and nobility are instances of this. A king rules because he has secured control of the political power of a realm. A hereditary nobility results always from the fact that there has been some combination of individuals who have been able to wrest from the body of the people some portion of the power that rightfully belongs in an equal degree to each.

This division of society into legalized classes of varying right and distinctive privileges is merely the result of unrestricted physical or political competition, but the inevitable consequences of perpetuating such inequalities by grant or prescription is ultimately to destroy competition.

What is true of hereditary rank is also true of wealth, which is merely the control of accumulated surplus. One man has the capacity and the luck to make large accumulations. Another, of more power in other directions, perhaps, is deficient in that quality. The one acquires the power, which capital gives. Adam Smith aptly defines wealth to be "the power to control the labor of the country," and the man who controls another's labor controls the life of him who has no other convertible possession. This power society in a hundred ways perpetuates, so that conditions become permanent even in a republic to almost the same degree as rank in a monarchy, and we have a rich and a poor class.

SAGE, THE GOULDS, AND THE MINERS.

The Times spoke only the other day of the actions of this man Ridgely, manager of the Consolidated Coal Company, of St. Louis, in reference to the Springfield conference. It now appears that Ridgely is but the agent of Russell Sage and the Gould estate, and has been acting in their interest to defeat the object of the conference and prolong the strike.

It should be said on behalf of most of the operators in Illinois, Ohio, Indiana, and Pennsylvania, that they have not been averse to some sort of convention with the strikers on the basis of a living wage. The movement to take advantage of the present desperate condition of the miners to drive wages down to the starvation point has been conducted by Ridgely, who, it seems, has simply been taking his orders from Sage and the Goulds. The other operators may have been moved by motives of humanity or by the business necessity of keeping their plants in operation.

These are the people who must assume the responsibility for the prolonged suffering in the bituminous coal regions, west and east, as well as for the countless attendant horrors incident to the coal famine. Ten thousand women press their starving babies to their emaciated breasts that the pampered brood of Jay Gould may gather the wherewithal for ostentatious charities, and the skinflint miser, Deacon Sage, add to his heap. There is blood on every dollar so gained—blood which will surely be expiated in violence—unless the government turn aside from its solicitous guardianship of the "vested rights" classes, and raise a hand for the masses, who have no rights save those of toiling and starving that others may hoard and enjoy wealth.

DIRECT LEGISLATION.

There is now pending before several legislatures bills which provide that the people of the states shall become more intimately acquainted with their affairs and perform the duties devolving upon them as sovereign citizens.

If the theory of our government is correct, and we all claim it to be, it implies that our government rests upon the consent of the governed; and it therefore necessarily follows that it behooves us to consider the best means by which that consent may be ascertained.

The political affairs of our states and country do not today really represent the consent of the governed—the people, but rather their toleration. Absence of expression of approval or disapproval does not imply consent, in matters connected with governmental affairs. It indicates indifference or impotency to reach and deal with subjects of vital importance.

The people have recognized that legislation directly involving their interests and advancement are so far removed from their power and influence, that the laws and measures for their relief are so intricately interwoven with the

modern idea of the political boss, that little if any care is today manifested as to which party is dominant in the affairs of our states or nation.

Organized labor in crystallized form expresses the hopes and aspirations not only of the toiling masses of our country, but also the earnest men and women of America who exert themselves for the perpetuity of a government of the people, for the people and by the people; and insist that if a republican form of government is to be maintained it can only be when the governed become full sharers in the duties and responsibilities of government.

It is for this reason that we demand the introduction of the initiative and referendum in government, so that the affairs of our people may be conducted by direct legislation.

This system has passed the experimental stage. It is now in full force throughout Switzerland; and in embryo as typified by the New England town meetings.

In labor organizations the affairs of most momentous character, and, in many, those of the slightest importance are carried on by means of the initiative and referendum. There can be no argument based upon reason urged against its application to the politics and business of our government, national, state, or municipal.

WHY NOT DIFFERENT?

A writer in the Labor Leader wants everybody, particularly workmen, to study the situation, and says:

"Stop a moment and think! Shut your eyes, patient reader, you even who scarce know 'light from darkness,' girded by the clinging bands of pain and sorrow, bearing 'the curse of ages,' and with imagination as mighty as that of Jean Paul piercing the immensity of space, let the vision of labor unfold before you. Sweep over not alone our fair land, but with world-scope look and tell us what you see. Millions on millions, and millions more—bent backs and crooked limbs—falling sight and poisoned blood—humanity enfeebled, dwarfed and brutalized. In dank air of mine the swart gnomes dig; amid buzzing wheel and rattling pulley the toil-spiders spin and weave; the filmy fabrics defile fall from thin fingers; broad shoulders bear the stone and brick for giant edifices 'neath broiling sun; human automatons guide swift machines whose tireless speed strains every nerve to greatest tension; pale women stitch and stitch and stitch 'in poverty, hunger and dirt'; little children, caricatures of civilization, dream perchance of the young lambs playing in the meadows 'while they vitiate mind and body in the close factory prison. Tell us not, O wise men, that this is the exercise of human faculty. These funeral corteges such early visitants, these babes shivering for want of that pure air mother nature wafts so freely over land and sea, these tired and aching frames and bitter, narrowed minds—these are proofs that too long a living lie has been foisted on us to shield a social crime.

ONCE the welcome light has broken, Who shall say What the unimagined glories Of the day? What the evil that shall perish In its ray? Aid the dawning, Tongue and Pen! Aid it, hopes of honest men! Aid it, Paper, aid it Type! Aid it for the hour is ripe; And our earnest must not slacken Into play; Men of thought, and men of action, CLEAR THE WAY.

—Charles Mackay.

AMERICAN RAILWAY UNION.

The great victory of the American Railway Union on the Northern Pacific Railway is probably the greatest victory won by railroad men in recent years. It is the more remarkable because the American Railway Union has been in existence only a short time, and the other railway organizations stood by and refused to sanction or aid the strikers.

THE GREAT NORTHERN STRIKE.

The new railroad employees' association—the American Railway Union—have scored a signal victory in their first strike, that on the Great Northern road. This is the first successful strike by railroad men in twenty years. When men combine to resist a reduction of wages below the average of the country, the public are on their side, and railroad officials themselves are glad to see them maintain their pay. Only the fact that all employees went out and tied up the road from the Mississippi to the Pacific saved the day—and the pay—and goes a long way toward proving what President Debs has so stoutly maintained, that there was strength and safety only in absolute unity. Had any class order struck on the Great Northern for the same thing the A. R. U. did, the strikers would have lost their jobs and others would have taken their places at the reduced pay. It has been the hope and ambition of President Debs to keep out of strikes and settle differences by agreements, but he has shown by action that he is a general in the field as well as on the recruiting board. We miss our guess if Mr. Hill, or any other manager of his kind, will not go quite a way to arbitrate with the A. R. U. before they bluff them into a strike. If the officers and members of this new order only keep cool, avoid swelled heads, ask for only what is right and demand only justice—justice for the other side as well as their own—they will do much to elevate their own members, and railroad workmen everywhere, and still hold the respect of the railroad officers of the country. That there is strength in a union of all classes of railroad men has been proven. Let us hope, then, there will be no excesses on either side that will call for another clash to prove it over again.—Locomotive Engineering.

THE INCOME TAX IN ENGLAND.

The paper which A. R. Spofford, librarian of Congress, read before a recent meeting of the Anthropological Society, deserves a wider publicity than is usually accorded to the records of that excellent body. The following extracts are especially worthy of the consideration of some half-baked statesmen who have been holding up the experience of England as a horrible example to frighten Democrats away from their duty:

The fiscal experience of England is chiefly valuable as representing a people singularly independent and jealous of proscription and of private rights, yet submitting for half a century to a kind of taxation which is denounced as of all others the most inquisitorial. Originated in 1798 as a war tax it continued till 1815, with brief intervals, and was re-established in 1842 to cover deficient revenue in a time of profound peace. From that day to this it has survived under all administrations, in peace and in war, simply because it has proved the most convenient, the most elastic, and the most popular of all taxes—that upon liquors alone excepted. It has put into the British treasury every year from \$30,000,000 to \$80,000,000, and now pays nearly 40 per cent of the whole annual cost of the government. It has been subjected to every ordeal of criticism, of investigation, and of denunciation in the press, in parliament, and on the hustings, where parliaments are made.

Two royal commissions of inquiry upon the income tax have reported in 1852 and in 1861, after hearing all the testimony brought against it, that they could not recommend its repeal. In spite of the alleged inequalities and inquisitions of the tax, it has survived that chronic attack of grumbling about public affairs which is the inalienable right of every Englishman. There has been no demand from the great commercial interests of England for its abolition. It is periodically denounced by a portion of the press and as periodically re-enacted by parliament. It has enabled England to reform her entire financial and commercial system upon the lines which have prevailed in that country, reducing or abolishing all taxes upon consumption (except luxuries) and levying her taxes upon property and upon gains in every form.

Mr. Spofford is quite within the facts. It is true that the English income tax has been perennially assailed by interested persons ever since it was conceived, but it has survived these attacks and remains the favorite impost of the people, not as a war measure, but as a convenient, elastic and equitable means of providing the ordinary revenues of peace. Such a record the income tax will make in America. Once passed it will never be repealed.—Chicago Times.

WHEN STRIKES ARE JUSTIFIABLE.

The relations of the wage-workers to the manufacturers are not in the nature of a partnership with mutual interests, profit and losses. They are in a certain degree similar to the position of buyer and seller of any article of merchandise. When organized, each will endeavor to secure the most favorable terms before making a contract. When both sides fail to reach an understanding the manufacturer closes his factory and the workmen cease to labor. This has been termed a lock-out or strike. In reality it means an effort to maintain a fixed price or value for skill and brains, which should secure to its owner a fair equivalent for labor performed. When both interests cannot be adjusted by argument or conference, the positions change into two hostile camps, ready to destroy each other. The strongest side stipulates the term of peace under which industry can be resumed.

It is not justice that wins, it is power. The best disciplined force, the most complete organization, and strongest financial resources wield the power which is recognized as justice in the settlement of trade disputes. Trades unions well organized and disciplined, do not favor strikes. They discourage hasty and impulsive movements to redress either real or imaginary grievances. A strike should not be resorted to before all efforts in harmony with honor and dignity to settle the difference have failed. In conducting a strike, manhood should assert itself, abusive language, vituperative prints and pamphlets, harmful to the best cause, should be avoided. A strike should be conducted in a quiet and energetic manner, without any bragging as to

funds or resources; this will have the tendency to attract the attention of the public in a favorable manner, and cause a respectful hearing to our grievances.—Adolph Strasser.

PULLMAN'S RESPONSIBILITY.

If George M. Pullman shortly finds himself face to face with a national or international strike, he has himself to blame. If the traveling public find themselves deprived of the ordinary comforts of travel and beset by a thousand annoyances and dangers, they have George M. Pullman to blame.

The latest device of high civilization has been offered to Pullman as an honorable escape from the dishonorable position in which he finds himself. Arbitration, the resort of intelligence and humanity, is placed before him as an alternative to prolonged suffering and menacing disquietude. The tender comes from men and women of the highest class—two merchants, two lawyers, a college professor, a labor editor, a philanthropist—all careful students of sociology, who have proved their devotion to the interests of all classes by a thousand acts.

If Pullman refuses this offer—and it is said that he certainly will—he cannot fall back on the lying truism that he "has the right to manage his own business in his own way." His is a quasi public corporation as he is a quasi public citizen, having responsibilities to the people who have made him what he is and upon whose suffrage he absolutely depends. He cannot shirk those responsibilities now and so fatten his own greed at the public cost. He owes a duty to the state and to the world of labor; the obligation is absolute. Will he meet it?

There is, unhappily, no assurance that he will, or that, having consented to arbitration, he would abide by the decision of the arbiters. He has been caught in more than one lie and deceit since this strike began. His word is not good.—Chicago Times.

The "industrial" out west who captures trains to ride on them, should receive the most severe punishment allowed by the law. Why don't the fools steal the entire railroad and become the most respected citizens of the community?—E. X.

I MOVE you, Mr. Chairman Deaver, that it is the sense of the populists of Nebraska that Senator Allen of this state and Eugene V. Debs of Indiana be declared Nebraska's choice for President and Vice-President. Who'll second the motion?—Western Laborer.

NO TRUE freedom is possible while some depend on others for a chance to earn a living. When a man can stand on his own feet, secure in the power to earn an independent living, and can dictate the terms on which he will work for another, then that man is free.—Justice.

JUDGE CALDWELL recently said that \$36,000,000 of the capital stock of the Union Pacific Railroad represented an investment of 2 cents on each dollar. Yet the people are paying freight rates sufficient to pay an interest on this enormous amount of water.—Knights of Labor.

CERT.—Debs talked reform to 26,000 people at Indianapolis one day this week; Sovereign is receiving an ovation in the West where he is deluging plutocracy with metallic facts; Gompers in the East giving encouragement to the striking coal miners; Senator Allen in Washington pulling the tail of the tariff bugaboo until its squawk can be heard over the civilized world; over 100,000 men marching to Washington to demand the right of petition. Verily, the world "do move" in these stirring times of peace!—Western Laborer.

A STRIKE at Pullman! 'Who'd a thun it?' Why, this is the palace town that the outside world has been led to believe by current newspaper reports was the paradise of the workingman. It now transpires that nearly all of them are head-over-heels in debt to Pullman Company, and are suffering for poor wages, unjust conditions and all other ills that ordinary outside workers suffer from. Oh! of course, the works have been run at a dead loss to the owners. That's why they became millionaires.—K. of Journal.

OH! how charitable these millionaire manufacturers are! The rack-rented Pullman employees are on strike for living wages, and George Pullman said he was running his shop at an actual loss. Yet within four days after this statement was made, the company announced that it would divide \$600,000 dividends on its stock. But Duke George I just built a memorial church at a cost of \$75,000, and it is expected that every man and child will say one prayer, at least to wipe out Duke George's little bill with Lord.—Knights of Labor.

NO GOVERNMENT investigation has ever elicited more ludicrous statements from witnesses than the one now in progress into Carnegie armor plate frauds. Holcomb, of the Navy, one of the inspectors at the Carnegie works, bears off the palm in ingenuity in accounting for the frauds. One of the company has told him—simple, trustful soul, he believes them—the workmen in the mills stayed up all night and used false stamps and bad material order to "get even" with the company the strike of 1891. That is to say, the horny-handed sons of toil lost their sleep spent their money in order that the company might swindle the government of a matter of \$450,000. That Lieutenants Holcomb, is their officer. It is evident that the lieutenant is sophisticated for shore duty. He ordered to sea before a Chicago Herald.

LIST OF DELEGATES

TO THE FIRST QUADRIENNIAL CONVENTION A. R. U.

The following is the full list of delegates reporting to A. R. U. Convention up to yesterday at 12 P.M.:

- 1. C. W. Archbold. 2. John Casey. 6. Martin King. 7. Thomas Muller. 8. S. B. Field. 12. Carl Smith. 13. George Fairchild. 16. S. E. Heberling. 17. Fred Woodruff. 18. Robert Tracey. 19. Thomas Shortliff. 20. E. Payne. 21. Z. R. Dickey. 25. M. J. Powers. 26. Henry O. Leary. 27. John F. McVean. 29. M. B. Earnest. 30. M. J. Elliott. 32. M. J. Elliott, "proxy." 33. J. W. Stranahan. 36. A. B. Bailey. 37. S. J. Johnson. 38. W. H. Deaton. 39. T. D. Connor. 45. Joseph Bell. 46. G. O. Toole. 47. Lee Sommers. 48. F. A. Wake. 50. F. J. Hart. 51. S. E. Breslour. 52. James Bruce. 58. J. D. Hill. 59. Ira Jackson. 60. F. F. Chopper. 62. Ira D. Mayhall. 63. C. B. Herman. 65. G. L. Englebright. 66. C. U. Pierson. 73. George Colbath. 78. V. Carroll. 80. C. G. Dahl. 81. J. A. Corcoran. 83. W. L. Irwin. 88. T. F. Richardson. 89. W. T. Riker. 90. G. W. Edgerton. 92. Matt Scanlon. 93. A. C. Burrows. 94. D. Collins. 96. John S. Sheehan. 100. J. H. Small. 103. Otto Bjornstad. 106. E. B. Mayo. 107. S. E. Garrett. 110. E. H. Mattice. 117. James W. Mann. 119. D. Maney. 120. John H. Mooney. 124. C. R. Webber. 125. B. Lawson. 126. H. M. Grubbs. 127. W. H. Brookan. 129. Steven Washington. 130. O. O. Parker. 133. C. C. Personette. 134. Con McCauliffe. 145. J. P. Barney. 146. E. E. Evans. 137. A. Stockdale. 139. C. A. Timlin. 140. Frank Bannin. 142. G. W. Buzard. 143. R. W. Coombs. 146. C. S. Hurd. 147. F. E. Smith. 148. Robert H. Harvey. 149. J. E. O'Hara. 151. James M. Hamm. 152. N. H. Norrie. 153. George Cross. 156. S. W. Welch. 157. C. S. Hutchins. 161. Charles Lamberg. 162. J. A. Dwyer. 163. R. M. Shackelford. 164. C. S. Smith. 165. A. McIntosh. 166. J. E. Young. 169. H. B. Wells. 74. C. G. Brittingham. 76. John Enright. 179. Scott Busey. 180. H. J. Gray. 182. D. P. Rinehart. 86. Joseph Yarnell. 87. James Deegan. 88. A. D. Smith. 89. H. M. Gray. 90. William Haas. 191. William Cochran. 192. H. E. Cronin. 193. W. S. Field. 194. J. J. Smith. 195. David Gladman. 196. Charles Naylor. 199. E. H. Cornwall. 200. N. W. Blackburn. 202. E. A. Dwyer. 204. T. J. O'Connor. 205. R. A. Winchester. 206. W. T. Tyler. 207. F. E. Pollans. 208. R. W. Brown. 10. James M. Homan. 1. A. E. Murray. 2. W. C. Lynch. 13. J. F. Murray. 14. M. F. Doyle. 16. J. E. Hood. 3. C. H. Richard. 22. W. C. Lockerby. 23. M. F. Drew. 24. J. F. Fox. 5. James B. O'Connor. 6. J. R. Lamson. 7. J. E. Merrion. 8. J. R. Mills. Lawrence. Hart. Aberly. yce. rks.

- 239. W. E. Barnes. 240. L. P. Watson. 241. W. L. Brown. 246. J. E. Hood. 248. C. C. Clark. 249. James Isatt. 251. T. J. Price. 255. W. J. Harrison. 257. William Davis. 258. J. A. Storrs. 259. Royal Haxton. 261. R. G. Munroe. 262. B. E. Walters. 263. A. Williams. 264. E. B. Harris. 265. James Lynch. 269. Jennie Curtis. 272. J. E. Murphy. 275. J. W. Mockbee. 277. J. J. Dennison. 278. W. T. Avery. 280. W. J. Elliott. 284. F. L. Bauman. 285. S. D. Worden. 286. T. J. Letson. 287. George W. Wadden. 290. John M. McGuire. 296. C. L. Hinckley. 297. Lee Wet. 304. Y. G. Ayers. 306. F. B. McDonald. 307. W. A. Cooke. 308. W. C. Turner. 309. G. W. Lovejoy. 313. Thomas Coleman. 316. O. L. Vincent. 317. C. H. Richards. 318. W. Zunstein. 319. J. R. Knight. 320. B. B. Ray. 321. Thomas Doody. 322. John Redmond. 323. P. M. Bender. 324. E. P. Payne. 326. Thomas Durkin. 327. W. H. Cassell. 328. J. H. Small. 334. James L. Murray. 336. Charles A. Keller. 337. W. C. Bovee. 339. F. Russell. 341. J. L. Craig. 343. F. R. Jamison. 348. A. P. Merriam. 354. C. D. Weisell. 356. Wallace De Grout Rice. 357. Frank Ward. 371. C. P. Smith. 376. C. A. Keller. 377. C. Kennedy. 378. R. E. Brennan. 381. Claud C. Minor. 383. S. L. Cowan. 392. T. H. Lindsay. 393. J. H. Foggutt. 396. W. E. Kern. 397. William Ryan. 400. J. J. Doyle. 402. John McMinn. 406. A. P. Merriam. 407. A. J. Patterson. 413. W. F. Kissell. 415. J. W. Lyon.

SOME A. R. U. NEWS.

In the awful rush of the Union, its growth has been almost too rapid to keep track of. On the 1st inst. the published directory showed 355 unions. The number this morning is 430. Seventy-five unions in fifteen days. It is only by imagination of all these enthusiastic gatherings at all points of the compass that we can get an idea of the whole. Just guess at a big time all round and everywhere, and you have got it. A few special cases are remembered and here given:

The St. Paul shop union expects to have in a thousand next meeting. Started with over four hundred.

J. G. Voglesang put a whopping big union at Detroit last week.

Brother Hogan organized La Crosse, Wisconsin, June 1, and met with a deserved rousing reception by a big audience.

At Emporia, Kansas, No. 52 has got into a snarl with a crumb-picking paper of that burg. No. 52 passed a set of red-hot resolutions expressing sympathy with commonweals, just the stuff, and which appeared in full next issue. Whereupon the dirt-eater, Eskridge by name, opened his mouth. Brother D. A. Matheny came back at him, skinned him and hung up the hide in the Emporia Tidings.

One of the difficulties in Chicago was to keep our force of organizers. One speaker at a meeting was all we could raise. But with the coming of the convention, we had talent to spare. The delegates are giving the Pullman folks a full supply. At an organization meeting at Chicago last Saturday night the speakers were so plenty that they hardly got out "Mr. Chairman" until time was up. Among them were Directors Rogers, Hogan, Sebring and Kern.

An Appropriate Name.

There is a father in Philadelphia who is mean enough to call his daughter Misery, because she loves company. Who wouldn't love company in Philadelphia?—Texas Siftings.

Not Up in Meteorology.

"Atmospherical knowledge is not thoroughly distributed in our schools. A boy being asked, "What is mist?" vaguely responded: "An umbrella."—Texas Siftings.

None but the Fly Deserve the Fair.

No man deserves to win a woman who has not the sense to first secure an offensive and defensive alliance with her little brother.—Boston Transcript.

COMPULSORY VACCINATION.

The compulsory vaccination practiced by local health boards is arousing great indignation. People are called from their beds at midnight to receive the virus, and children are corralled in school that the poison may be administered. Victims of vaccination multiply, and deaths are commonly reported. Lockjaw and blood poisoning have followed, and generally the remedy seems worse than the disease. We would not combat the individual liberty of any person to be vaccinated, but we would be strongly tempted to resist with force any attempt to vaccinate against the will of the patient. The horror of small pox is largely an exaggerated superstition. Properly treated the chances of recovery are good. Many more people die of other diseases which are hardly ever isolated, yet are now considered equally contagious. The whole truth is that the capitalist class are afraid to die—life is too much of a picnic, and they realize that the horrible condition into which they have driven the masses of humanity is endangering the public health. They sanction cruelty, barbarism of any sort, so that they are protected from the result of their own system. The plague, the pestilence once generated in the filth of a vile system spares no classes. Like the oppressor of the Nile when the plague struck Egypt, these exploiters will not let the people go until death invades the palace as it does the hovel. It is not vaccination but humanity that is needed. The injection of Tammany Hall virus is not so much required as a general inoculation with the spirit of Justice.—Twentieth Century.

THERE is, I know not how, in the minds of men, a certain presage, as it were, of a future existence, and this takes the deepest root, and is most discoverable, in the greatest geniuses and most exalted souls.—Cicero.

THE capitalistic press tells us that the railroads are making "heavy net earnings." Why not? The farmers vote to be skinned on their shipments, and the railroad employes vote for a reduction of their wages.—Ex.

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