

THROUGH THE SOUTH!

Taking En Route, Athens, Augusta, Savannah, Brunswick, Waycross, Americus and Columbus, Ga., Charleston, S.C., Jacksonville, Fla., and Birmingham, Ala.

IMMENSE CROWDS GREET HIM!

Eugene V. Debs Meets and Talks to Multiplied Thousands of Working Men and Business and Professional men who Flock to Hear Him Discuss Labor Problems,

In a previous issue of the RAILWAY TIMES, the meetings held by Mr. Debs, during his southern lecturing campaign, have been recorded. We now propose to briefly outline the receptions given to Mr. Debs from Athens, Ga., to Birmingham, Ala.

IN STARTING OUT ON HIS LECTURING TOUR Mr. Debs had one grand purpose in view. As president of the American Railway Union, a labor organization that had passed more fiery ordeals than ever fell to the lot any other organization devoted to labor interests, it was the purpose of Mr. Debs to rebuild it by expounding to the public, wherever he lectured, the principles and aims of the order—what it had done, what it had sought to do, and give the reasons why it had not, as yet, accomplished the end for which it battled.

THIS PROGRAMME necessarily involved, not only the discussion of the bitter antagonisms of corporations and their accomplices, to the American Railway Union, but a broader discussion of the hostility everywhere manifested by corporations to labor, the methods of their warfare and the sources of their power. Those who had prosecuted and persecuted the lecturer, maligned and imprisoned him and his associate officials of the A. R. U. and black-listed the members of the orders

BUILD BETTER THAN THEY KNEW. They made no allowances for a revulsion in public opinion. They forgot that the people are capable of distinguishing between truth and a lie, and that from the hour Judge Woods played the last corporation card, by sending Debs to prison, he would be, henceforward, a nonentity—that his tongue would be silenced and his voice hushed forever. That Woodstock would be his tomb and that workingmen, bound and crushed by courts and armies, would henceforward cover like helots before their spartan masters, ready to do the bidding of corporations. They missed their aim. They overshot their mark. They made

WOODSTOCK AND WOODS twin infamies, bastille and beast, welded together in the fierce heat of workingmen's unchangeable exasperations, while the victims of their despotisms goes forth to champion the cause for which he suffered and win the love and confidence of all who hear him.

THE TASK which Mr. Debs set for himself to perform was simply herculean. It was nothing less than to appeal to the people for a reversion of the verdict of press and courts. His shibboleth was "let me be heard in the defense of myself, in defense of the American Railway Union, and in the defense of my fellow-workingmen, regardless of the organization with which they are affiliated," and the response throughout the south has been all that could have been desired, and the verdict has been reversed. For this, there must be, in the nature of things, a reason pregnant with possibilities for the redemption of labor from present enthrallments which workingmen may hail with acclamations of hope.

A CASE SO PHENOMENAL demands analysis. Investigation discloses a number of potential factors and labor is profoundly interested in knowing what they are. For years the condition of labor has been steadily growing worse, and as its enthrallments increased those who contributed to its degradation grew more and more

ARROGANT AND INSOLENT. Having vast resources of money, they shaped events. They debauched press, legislation and courts. Regarding labor as a commodity, and workingmen as chattels, their policy has been to reduce wages and profit by their robberies. Their program has filled the country with alarm which has found expression, time and again, in the halls of Congress.

AT THIS JUNCTURE Eugene V. Debs appears upon the stage a new star in the drama of labor. A vernal press, doing the bidding of its masters, advertised him by applying such epithets as malice could suggest and money pay for. But two years of slander, supplemented by imprisonment, added to the stature of labor's champion

and helped to perfect his equipment for the battle. Thrice armed, because his cause was just, he held no parley with doubts and fears but strode to the front and like Brutus, demanded to be heard for the cause he advocated, and in every center of population throughout the south, where he lectured, though his voice was unlike that of the iron lip of a cannon, or the brazen blow of the trumpet, commanded attention anywhere it was heard, and labor in the south stood up to be crowned as a living factor in the country's progress and entitled to live and prosper under the aegis of constitution and law.

THE VENOMOUS BROOD of labor's enemies were deprived of their fangs, if not of their rattles. The south, always chivalric and intensely American, loving facts and fair play, heard Mr. Debs and as he went from city to city, ovation followed ovation as waves follow each other in their ocean march. Until arriving at Birmingham, Ala., when the voices of thousands united as one, made his welcome as phenomenal as it was grand. Resuming our record of Mr. Debs' southern tour, we find him, Feb. 17, at

ATHENS, GEORGIA, a prosperous city having a population of 10,000 souls. Situated on the Oconee river in the center of a fertile country. The Athens Banner, of Feby. 18th, says: Last night at the Swift building Eugene V. Debs of Terre Haute, Ind., the great labor organizer, spoke to a large crowd of workmen. He came at the invitation of the Machinists union of this city and spoke on the labor question in all its phases. His address was well received by all those present.

It is worthy of mention that the Machinists union invited Mr. Debs to Athens—a fact bearing eloquent testimony that the great champion of labor finds hosts of friends outside of the limits of the A. R. U. But Athens has its quota of railroad men and the reception of Mr. Debs was cordial and enthusiastic. From Athens Mr. Debs went to

AUGUSTA, GA., where he lectured Feb. 18th. Augusta is one of the most important cities in the state of Georgia, having a population of about 20,000, and large commercial interests, among which that of railroad transportation is by no means the least. The Augusta Herald devotes large space to Mr. Debs' address. He was introduced to the audience by Mayor Young in an exceedingly felicitous speech, and as elsewhere Mr. Debs was received with prolonged applause. The Herald said:

Mr. Debs enjoys a national reputation from his prominent connection with the troubles connected with the great Pullman strike. A great many people have become prejudiced against him on that account. But whatever his connection with that strike, there was nothing in his speech last night but deserved the respectful attention of his audience.

After presenting the labor question in its social and national aspects, Mr. Debs devoted his time to advice and consideration of the condition of the individual workman. And here his words were healthful and encouraging. It is a great pity that more of the citizens of Augusta did not avail themselves of the opportunity to hear his speech.

The speaker put himself on record as being opposed to strikes. It was a barbarous, cruel method of redressing grievances and should not be resorted to save as a last resort. The betterment of the workingman's condition was to come through the conquering power of increasing intelligence. As a presentation of the claims of labor to justice, consideration and a fair chance to earn an honest livelihood, Mr. Debs made a strong and convincing appeal.

From Augusta Mr. Debs proceeded to

CHARLESTON, S. C., the commercial emporium of the state. One of the great historical cities of the country. A center of wealth, culture and commerce. A city of grand traditions, dating back to colonial times, the home of John C. Calhoun a southern statesman whose place in history is as firmly fixed as that of any other citizen the republic has produced.

It was in this great southern metropolis that Mr. Debs addressed the people on February 19. The Charleston Evening Post of Feb. 21 said:

Despite the extreme cold weather a large crowd turned out last night and well filled the spacious Hibernian hall, and attentively listened to the able and eloquent address of President Eugene V. Debs of the American Railway Union on "The Federation of Labor," which was a strong, clear and helpful presentation of the labor question. Mr. Debs was introduced by the president of the local union.

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The press of Charleston was exceedingly courteous towards Mr. Debs. It appreciated both the lecturer and his mission. It gave him a hearing—reproducing not only his address, but in interviews permitted him to express his convictions.

In an interview published in the Charleston press Mr. Debs is reported as follows:

Debs is at present at the head of the American Railway Union, the labor organization which grew out of the other district railroad organizations three or four years ago. Debs has been at the head of the organization almost from its infancy and he has already brought it to the attention of the world by his strikes and energetic methods.

The American Railway Union was organized in Chicago in the summer of 1892. Geo. W. Howard, formerly of the Order of Railway Conductors, and other ex-members of the old orders were instrumental in forming the new union and the first members of the organization came from the ranks of old orders. At that time considerable dissatisfaction existed among the members of the old orders and many of that class of railroad workers withdrew from their class organizations and joined the union. The principle of the union rests on the broad ground that the railroad men of every class and different kind of work should belong to one compact order and the leaders of the new venture argued the possibility of controlling the labor world by uniting under one head.

THINK HIM A MARTYR. The six months incarceration of Debs in the Woodstock, Ill., jail last year had the effect of giving him wide notoriety, and since securing his release he has been regarded as a martyr by his allies. The old leaders have waged war on him since his connection with the American Railway Union began about three years ago and that war has recently grown more bitter than ever.

The old order men argue that one big organization comprising all classes of workers cannot be made a success for the reason that the interests are diversified and that the organization will necessarily become unwieldy. They claim that so many classes of workers will cause strife and contention and that what is for the benefit of one may injure another, making it near to impossible to perfect organization suitable to the needs of each class of railroad workers. The old leaders hold that with one organization for each class of workers—one for firemen, one for engineers, and so on—the interests of that class can best be looked after. They say that a body composed of one class of workers can legislate for itself and look after its interests much better than is possible in one order made up of all kinds of workers.

Mr. Debs says the charges are only negatively true.

His trip has been exceedingly successful and favorable since he made his first point South in Atlanta, and he feels disappointed in not having been able to keep his engagement here last night, but he says he cannot regulate the trains.

In order to make his address here to-night he has cancelled his engagement in Columbia for this evening.

He will go from here in the morning to Savannah, and then to Brunswick, Waycross, Jacksonville, Americus, Columbus and Birmingham. He is due in St. Louis on March 5, where he is to address a mass meeting of all labor organizations.

Mr. Debs said the object of his union was to solidify all railroad men, engineers, firemen, brakemen, switchmen, flagmen, mechanics, office clerks, in fact every man connected with railroads, in order to close up the ranks and not have the men divided into separate classes. He says the railroads are uniting, and in the same way it is necessary for the employees. He believes in unity there is strength, and by having all employees banded together more good can be accomplished than if they were divided into classes.

The membership of the Railway union is now 130,000 members, and President Debs says the order is rapidly growing. The Charleston order, which was only organized three months ago, now has a membership of fifty and there are a large number of applications on file. President Debs will confer privately with the local union during his stay.

He is charmed with Charleston and when he walked up and down the streets this morning he says he imagined he could see John C. Calhoun. He is a great admirer of Calhoun and he visited the grave of the great statesman in the Circular church cemetery. He considers Charleston a peculiarly quaint city without models or examples—a city full of glorious history, and he admires the hospitality and courtness of the people.

He related an instance this morning showing the kind attention a lady showed him because he was a stranger. He inquired of the lady where the postoffice was and she not only told him but accompanied him to the postoffice. That little incident seems to have deeply impressed Mr. Debs and he says it typifies true Southern hospitality and Southern life.

The Charleston Sun referring to the great meeting addressed by Mr. Debs, said:

It was a very large and enthusiastic audience of workmen that heard the lecture of Eugene V. Debs at Hibernian hall last night. Mr. Debs was introduced by the president of the local order of A. R. U. Mr. Debs lost no time with preliminaries, made no excuses for delays, but just laid into his subject. Mr. Debs spoke fluently and without passion, used every-day words, but used them with the ability of an orator.

The Sun further said: Eugene V. Debs is a tall, spare-built man. His clean-shaven face, shrewd, bright eyes tell you as plainly as spoken words that he is himself a workman, and a man of more than ordinary intelligence. There are but few men in the history of America who have succeeded in beating down adverse circumstances and putting themselves in a position of power as Eugene V. Debs has. From a coal shoveler on a railway engine to the leader of the masses is a big step, but he accomplished the feat and his name is known all over the world.

Mr. Debs arrived in the city late Wednesday night. He was so tired that he immediately went to bed and asked the reporters to excuse him until the morning. Yesterday morning he was in good shape again and ready to look around. The first thing he did was to visit the grave of Calhoun and place a flower thereon. He said in his mind Calhoun was a man of immortal greatness. Mr. Debs was asked by a reporter in what condition he found the labor of the South. "Not as good as I hoped to find," he said, and

continuing: "The workingmen are not understood in the South. They are looked down on. This should not be, for it is the masses that make the world turn around. If they were organized, and their movements and methods better known, then it would be different. It is for this purpose that I am here to speak to-night. The day for strikes is past. The very word 'strike' sounds brutal in this day of enlightenment. The laboring men will no longer attempt to get their rights by brute force. They have a much better way than this. When they are organized all over the country they will then be a power. They constitute a great people who have always been in the hands of corporations. To assert their own independence is what they are working for. When labor is one grand organization, then will the laboring man have the independence without which he is not his own master."

Mr. Debs talks earnestly and with fire. He uses plain words and gives plain explanations. Above everything he is pleasant and genial. He likes newspaper men and thinks that the newspaper writers will stand by the working people and let the press be the vox populi. He said yesterday that when he was arrested after the great Chicago strike Eugene Field wrote to him and asked to be allowed to go on his bond.

"Are you a socialist?" The question was asked point blank, but did not in any way disturb the serenity of the great labor leader.

"No," he replied, "I am not a socialist, but I have some views that I frankly admit could be termed socialistic in their tendency. For instance I do not believe that it is right for a few parties or a few syndicates to hoard nearly all of the money of the United States and have the great majority without enough to get them the necessities of life."

"If I had two dollars and you had six, Mr. Debs, then you believe that we ought to take the eight dollars and divide it up into four dollars apiece, do you?"

"By no means," replied Mr. Debs. "If I had six dollars it would not, however, be right for me to prevent you from getting as much as I have because I have more money than you have. Those with plenty should not use that plenty as a means to prevent others from acquiring the necessary amount of wealth conducive to their happiness. Everybody ought to have work at remunerative wages. The great problem is how to reach the highest possible state of prosperity for all people, eliminating the vast fortunes and the terrible poverty and starvation which we see everywhere."

It is easy to see that the great champion of labor won the confidence and admiration of the press and people of Charleston, a task not easily performed by men of renown in any of the walks of life. From Charleston Mr. Debs appointment took him to

SAVANNAH, GA., one of the most beautiful and progressive cities of the south, and like Charleston, S. C., is a city of great historical interest—and without doing violence to fact, might be called the Academic City of the South.

Mr. Debs was royally received at Savannah, and the meetings which he addressed were large and enthusiastic. The principal meeting was held in Odd Fellows Hall and was packed to the door. The speaker was introduced by Mr. W. H. H. Young and when he arose to address the immense assembly he was received with such applause as evinced a whole souled welcome to the city. Referring to the coming of Mr. Debs the Savannah Press of February 20th said:

To-morrow morning Eugene V. Debs will arrive in Savannah. He will be met at the depot by three of the entertainment committee of the Savannah Trades and Labor assembly, Messrs. W. H. H. Young, C. B. Patrick, and James L. McCook, and escorted to his hotel. During the morning and in the afternoon he will probably not only meet a number of the leaders of the labor unions, but will doubtless be given entertainment in the form of a drive over the city, thence to Thunderbolt, Bonaventure, and other places of interest.

If Mr. Debs cannot give his valuable time to this part of the arranged program, the committee will release him and then they will be at his command for any purpose until his departure from the city. Circulars announcing the lecture of Mr. Debs have been distributed throughout the city and his audience will be a very large one.

The Savannah Morning News, referring to the visit of Mr. Debs, said:

The laboring people of Savannah say that, as Mr. Debs has been put down by many as an anarchist, they would like to have capitalists and others come to hear him, so that they may have an opportunity of showing them that they have been mistaken in their extreme views, and just what are the purposes of the organization of which he is at the head.

As Debs will be in the city two days, it is probable some arrangements will be made to give him some entertainment, provided he can spare the time for it. It is understood that he is to devote twenty days to his work in Georgia, and that it will be in the interests of the union of which he is at the head. It is said there is some antagonism on the part of other railway employees' organizations to the union which Debs represents, and that he may meet with some obstacles on account of the fact that leaders of several of the other orders have been here within the last two or three weeks. It is his desire, it is understood, to perfect an organization of the American Railway Union here, and it is said that he may meet with some trouble in doing so, as most of the orders to which railway employees belong elsewhere conflict somewhat with their membership in such an order as this. On the other hand, it is stated that he may find a better field than is expected, for the reason that he represents, perhaps, the strongest railway employees' union in the country, and it has been demonstrated within the last few weeks that the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers are practically powerless to force such contracts or agreements as they desire to secure. What effect this may have on the situation, however, remains to be seen.

Referring to Mr. Debs as a speaker the Press said:

Debs is rather a peculiar speaker. His addresses are more conversations with his hearer than speeches to the populace. His voice is very clear and is always distinct. He never attempts oratory. His intonation is charming. He talks plainly and to the point. He wins sympathy from the first word he utters. He recites a bit of verse now and then and makes apropos quotations from poets, statesmen, and men of letters. He is not forceful of gestures, but is of word. One would not call him eloquent, as that word goes, yet if eloquence and conviction go hand in hand he is eloquent. He is practical, yet at times pathetic; he is a plain, blunt man, though now and then flowery. He convinces you of his sincerity and wins you over to him.

From Savannah, Mr. Debs' program of appointment took him to

BRUNSWICK, GA., where he remained two days, February 23rd and 24th, a city on Turtle river with a fine harbor and a large commerce. The Brunswick Times Advertiser of February 24th refers to Mr. Debs and the great meeting in Brunswick as follows: Eugene V. Debs, the president of the American Railway Union, was the guest of Brunswick yesterday.

Mr. Debs is making a tour of the country, speaking in all the important cities on the great labor question. It was the good fortune of a large audience at L'Arise yesterday afternoon to hear him. L'Arise was packed with both gentlemen and ladies at 5 P. M. when Mayor Dunwoody in a few well chosen words introduced the speaker.

Mr. Debs is tall, inclusive, emphatic. He can not be called an orator, but rather a plain, matter-of-fact talker who knows what he is going to say and says it in the most direct and impressive way. He belongs to the type of Cromwell rather than that of Pitt.

That he is a leader there is no question, and what he has to say on the labor question may be accepted as from the highest authority.

The Brunswick Times-Advertiser editorially referring to Mr. Debs, said:

A REMARKABLE MAN.

When Eugene Debs came into Georgia he had the disadvantage of general prejudice to contend with. Newspapers had violently assailed him as little less than a heartless and brutal anarchist, actuated alone by a character of brute sympathy for his followers. The character of the Chicago riots were against him. He has delivered four lectures in Georgia and three of the best newspaper critics in the State have ventured to analyze the man more distinctly than usually falls to the lot of public characters. He is not scholarly, eloquent or dignified in appearance. He has not even the burnished appearance of the ordinary city workman, but from the heart and mouth of the man flows a story of wrongs, of suffering that appeals to a sense of fairness, that is almost suppliant in its tones, and yet carrying in the thread of its narrative a suggestion of revolution that the world has yet unknown, a climax to human suffering through the evolution of reason, and by the compact of resolute organization.

His critics have striven against applauding, and yet their estimate of the man and his integrity of purpose are such that might swell the heads of men who are pronounced the greatest of the age. Through the crucible of torture he has reached the magnificent splendor of a philanthropist. That he has made the impression that he has in Georgia, where stolid conservatism is a native element, is a remarkable performance. That he has been listened to without regard to caste, and put every class of people to remarking the faultlessness of his views, is something more.

Whatever his direct purpose, he has made but one mistake. He should deliver two addresses where he makes one.

From Brunswick, Mr. Debs invaded Florida, the land of perennial bloom, and on February 26 was at Jacksonville, the guest of the Federation of Labor, where he addressed a large audience. The Florida Times-Union of February 27 said:

Eugene V. Debs, the great labor leader spoke at the opera-house last night to about 1,000 people. Mr. Debs came here at the solicitation of the Federation of Labor. He was introduced to the audience by J. W. White in a few well chosen remarks. Those who had anticipated that they were to hear a revolutionist were agreeably surprised, for Mr. Debs does not believe in tearing down to rebuild, but is firmly convinced that progress has been and is being made toward the solution of the labor question. He said that the labor element was thinking, and that their intelligent thought was clearing the way for a better state of things than now exists, when the country numbers millionaires by the thousands and mendicants by millions. He said he was not here to excite passion, but simply to speak to men's hearts of the inhumanity of man to man. "I do not believe," said he, "like as Macaulay has predicted, that the sun of our republic is about to set in gloom. I believe that the old ship of state will breast the billow of the storm and find a port of safety and calm."

From Jacksonville, Mr. Debs proceeded to Americus where a large and enthusiastic meeting was held and from there to

COLUMBUS, GA., One of Georgia's most thriving cities, having a population of about 10,000 and is quite a railroad center. The Columbus Enquirer Sun of March 1st refers to Mr. Debs and his lecture as follows:

Eugene V. Debs, the president of the American Railway Union, spoke at the opera house last night. Mr. Debs was to have spoken here Friday night, but on account of his having missed connection at Americus on Friday morning he did not arrive until yesterday. He came in yesterday morning, and was met at the Union depot by a delegation of workmen who escorted him to the Rankin House, where a room had been engaged for him. The great labor leader was kept busy throughout the day receiving callers, many of whom visited him through a sense of curiosity, while a number of them were members of labor orders of this city, a few of them being members of the organization which he represents, the A. R. U.

Notwithstanding the occasion had not been so extensively advertised as was the appointment for the night before, about 600 people assembled at the theater to hear the speech. The audience was composed entirely of men, a majority of whom were of the working classes. The speaker was accompanied to the opera house by Col. O. J. Thornton and Mr. Jesse Miller, both of whom occupied seats upon the stage during the delivery of the address.

Debs' appearance upon the stage was greeted with liberal applause. He was introduced by Colonel Thornton in a brief, appropriate speech. Mr. Debs then began his address, the delivery of which consumed about an hour and a half. To a majority of the audience the speech was both a surprise and a disappointment. The supreme conservatism of his remarks comprised the surprise, and absence of any display of oratorical ability was the disappointment. Mr. Debs is not the man that one would expect to see from what has been written about him. He makes no efforts to fire the passions of his hearers, and says nothing that would indicate that he is a man who would incite wrong doing. There was nothing in his speech last night to support the charge that he was an anarchist. He is a very unassuming personage, and speaks in a manner that denotes earnestness, though he makes no vehement demonstrations.

In reading press reports of Mr. Debs' lectures, it is interesting to note the contrary of opinion relating to oratory and eloquence displayed by Mr. Debs on the platform—quite unmindful of the fact that the speaker is not journeying

through the country for the purpose of creating a reputation for oratory or eloquence—but to address plain people in a plain way, with words that possess solidity and conquering power, that are wings of practical ideas. Good words, which when planted in seed soil will bring forth an abundant harvest of common sense acts.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

EUGENE V. DEBS HAS A RECEPTION OF ASTOUNDING SIGNIFICANCE, WHICH FOR

Warmth of Enthusiasm Defies Exaggeration—A Great City Profoundly Agitated, Producing a Storm of Enthusiasm Unparalleled in the Annals of Labor in the South.

Mr. Debs was in Birmingham, Ala., March 1st and 2d. To say that his reception in one of the most important labor centers of the south was phenomenal, is to use a tame expression, which in a very limited sense only conveys an approximate idea of the welcome accorded the president of the American Railway Union at Birmingham.

With the space at our command we cannot do justice to the grand demonstration. The papers of Birmingham vied with each other in recording the reception, and in giving it merited eclat. So generous were the expressions of admiration that it becomes difficult to abridge them for our columns. It appears that the committee to whom was assigned the duty of obtaining a hall had secured the opera house, and had arranged to charge a small admission fee to defray expenses. This becoming known, the chief of police issued an order forbidding the meeting, assuming as the reason that it was against the law to charge an admission fee on Sunday. Necessarily the action of the chief aroused a storm of indignation which was calmed only when the police commissioners revoked the order of the chief, and matters proceeded without further interruption.

The Birmingham State Herald, in its report of the great demonstration in its issue of March 2d, said:

The great labor element was in its glory on Sunday evening in Birmingham.

The occasion was the visit of Eugene V. Debs, the organizer of the American Railway Union. At 6 o'clock the great space in the union passenger station was swarming with brown and silver of Jefferson county workmen. Delegations from all the trades organizations in the city and county were on the inside of the railing, as a committee of reception of the great labor leader. When the Central of Georgia passenger train pulled into the union depot all eyes were centered on it, and when Eugene V. Debs appeared on the platform a loud cheering about of welcome went up.

No sooner had Mr. Debs' feet touched the ground when stout men rushed to him, grasped him and, raising him to their shoulders, fairly carried him in this elevated position to the portals of the Morris, where it was at first intended that he should remain. It was decided however, to domicile him at the Florence, and there he was taken and comfortably quartered in room 9, which, by the way, was the same occupied by Mr. Coxy on his recent visit to Birmingham.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE. As soon as it became known that the speaking would take place a great rush for seats was made, and it was but a short time until seats were at a premium. Long before the appointed hour every box and seat in the parquet and dress circle was occupied, and a large number filled the galleries. Noticeable in the audience were a number of ladies. There were people present representing every walk of life, the merchant, physician, capitalist, politician and professional man, as well as every class of labor.

On the stage were delegations from all the trades unions, among them being a number of ladies.

When the curtain went up and the sight on the stage was disclosed a mighty shout went up from the audience, which was prolonged for fully a minute. The central figures in the group on the stage were Eugene V. Debs and W. H. Stanley.

SPEECH OF INTRODUCTION. When the shouts of applause from the audience died away, W. H. Stanley, president of the Birmingham Trades' council, arose, and in the following well chosen words said:

Ladies and gentlemen: I arise to perform the most pleasant duty of my life, that of introducing our distinguished brother, who has made our cause his cause and who for our sake was thrust behind prison bars by one who disgraces the ermine which was worn with dignity by such eminent jurists as Marshall, Chase and a host of others. But his imprisonment has served a purpose. Nothing could have aroused labor to a sense of their duty as the imprisonment of our brother. But let us hope that the plutocracy and money power will take heed before it's too late, for if they continue imprisoning our leaders in the future as in the past who can tell how soon it will precipitate a revolution that will shake this republic from center to circumference? And who knows but that the Gibbon is among us that will chronicle our decline and fall? God forbid! I am glad there are so many ladies who have honored our brother by their presence this evening, for whenever the ladies of our southland lend their presence you may rest assured that the cause is well nigh right. Never can we who were the gray forget how they followed us in '61 with their prayers and tears to the field of carnage, and welcomed us home in '65 with their smiles and benedictions. We sometimes think that if in the great beyond there are robes less spotted or crowns that shine with more luster than others they are reserved for the women of our southland. We sometimes boast of the ohivry of our manhood and claim that our yeomanry is as sturdy as the majestic oak and pine that deck the crest of our mountains, but there's none to dispute that our womanhood is as pure as the waters that bubble and sparkle from the innumerable springs at its base.

As the confederate soldier turned to the great captain and idol of the south—the immortal Lee—with that confidence born of love, trusting implicitly in his leadership, so will the wage earners trust with the same confidence in the leadership of our distinguished brother; as the one's leadership was matches in war, so will the other's be in peace, and I vouchsafe that our

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THE RAILWAY TIMES

PUBLISHED BY THE AMERICAN RAILWAY UNION On the 1st and 15th of each month.

TERMS: One year \$1.00 Six months .75 Three months .50

W. N. GATES, 29 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, Advertising Agent.

Remittances, exchanges, manuscripts and all correspondence should be addressed to RAILWAY TIMES, Terre Haute, Indiana.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Terre Haute Postoffice.



TERRE HAUTE, MARCH 16, 1896.

JUDGE RICKS' RACKET.

Judge Ricks of the U. S. district court recently rendered a decision which gives the Volunteer Relief Department of the Pennsylvania railroad company invulnerable standing in Judge Ricks' court. If any one believed in any different outcome it was because they were incapable of measuring and weighing Ricks—who is simply a railroad or corporation lawyer—nothing more nor less.

The case, boiled down, is this: An employe of the Pennsylvania Co. was seriously injured while coupling cars, charging that the injury received was occasioned by the negligence of the company, and therefore sued the company to recover damages amounting to \$25,000.

The railroad company puts in evidence the following statement:

On Jan. 3, 1894, the plaintiff is said to have applied for membership in the department and was accepted. The company says the plaintiff at the time of his injury was entitled to the benefits of the association, and received from the funds of the same the sum of \$399. This payment was kept up until the filing of the suit against the railroad company, when, according to the company's rules, further payment was suspended. The company says that all members of the relief department, when joining the same, sign an agreement that they will not expect any benefits if they bring suit against the railroad company, and that they will waive all claim to such benefits until such time as the suit is withdrawn. The company therefore contends that it is released from all responsibility for the damages received by the plaintiff because the latter accepted the benefits from the relief department.

The railroad company, by its Voluntary Relief Department, set a trap for its employes—and caught Mr. Harry O. Shaver, the plaintiff in the case—and to make matters still worse, he admitted the sacredness of the contract when he accepted \$399 from the fund. Had he refused relief upon the ground that the company had entrapped him, bulldozed him, intimidated him by any of the numerous methods corporations devise to enslave their employes, his case would have appeared better for him.

There never was anything voluntary about the relief fund. Its rascality has been exposed time and again, but while the company by all sorts of low and vicious chicanery and cunning has given thousands of men to understand that their employment depended upon their subservancy, on the face of the infamous scheme there was a show of "voluntary" action on the part of the employes, and the case of Shaver brings to the surface the villiany of the relief fund scheme.

Now, then, if railroad employes are so degenerate as to sign away their rights, and relieve the corporations of all responsibility, we know of no law that can impair the validity of the contract. Indeed, it is a constitutional provision that no state shall enact a law "impairing the obligation of contracts." Shaver signed a contract, and then sought to escape its obligations.

As much as the TIMES dislikes the judicial record of Judge Ricks, we feel quite clear that he could not have made a different decision in the Shaver case, without in defiance of the constitution and annulled every contract existing between railroad employes and employes in the state of Ohio.

If men would be free and enjoy their rights, they must not enter into contracts which make them slaves. The Pennsylvania relief fund contract is simply a slave making contract, as Mr. Shaver ascertained.

SOME time ago the New York Herald asked for replies to the following question:

"What invention or discovery would do most to better the condition of things?"

A number of replies were submitted and published, among them the following from a gentleman over the initials R. S. D., who asked and answered as follows:

What better discovery could be made than the solution of the problem which has confronted the whole world for centuries, has been the subject of countless theories and which generation after generation has left unsolved—namely, the best plan by which work could be obtained for all labor, thus preventing distress, pauperism and reducing crime.

Unquestionably the discovery that would do most to better the condition of things and would make 1896 the most memorable year of nineteenth century, is a practical plan by which capital and labor could meet on common ground; capital finding work for all labor; labor finding opportunity for all capital, each participating in the other and each honoring and assisting the other.

The man who discovered the ballot found the thing which properly wielded would better conditions. No other invention or discovery is required.

SHUFFLING the cards does not always secure trumps.

CLEVELAND's parity fund isn't permanently improved by the gold cure treatment.

The corporation that David B. Hill is attorney for, in the U. S. senate, has not been made public.

WORDS are the signs of ideas—often false ideas—as for instance, "Honorable" Mr. So and So, M. C.

DURING 1894 six European nations expended for military affairs \$777,125,195. No wonder labor groans.

If it costs \$5,000,000 to coronate a Russian czar, what would be the probable cost of cremating him?

It is stated that every duck Grover Cleveland shoots costs the taxpayers of the country, on an average, \$75.

GROVER Cleveland has purchased a duck farm on the Potomac. He is justly renowned for his shot gun policy.

DAN Voorhees is of the opinion that ex-Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, would make a good torpedo boat. Dan knows.

SENATOR Vest of Missouri likened Spain to an "old toothless wolf," with Cuba as her last cub on this side of the Atlantic.

PHOTOGRAPHY has reached a point of development which enables a man to have pictures taken of the wheels in his head.

IN the onward march of religion in Rhode Island, churches are being made into theaters. Shakespeare is getting ahead of John Calvin.

GERMANY, following the example of England in the debt collecting business, proposes to bring Venezuela to terms by the battle ship process.

BAYARD the ambassador, more properly an assader, it is rumored will remain in Hingland. He dearly loves a marquis, duke and a' that.

WHEN men perpetrate petty thefts that they may be imprisoned to prevent starvation an interesting question arises relating to "christian civilization."

OHIO boasts that of her counties, forty-four have "children's homes." We know of states which have children's homes in all of their counties. See?

A MAINE man is wrestling with the problem, what becomes with all the clothespins. It is more interesting to know what becomes with the members of congress.

A FIRST-CLASS London fog, one that can be cut into chunks and set adrift on the Thames, causes so many accidents that the cost of a fog is often as high as \$500,000.

WHAT is the difference between the republican party and the democratic party? Well, the republican party is a bad egg, and the democratic party is a bad egg shell.

J. PIERPONT Morgan, whose estate is valued at \$40,000,000, pays taxes on \$100,000—\$39,900,000 is covered up so the assessors can't find it. Mr. Morgan is a Napoleon of finance.

MR. DAN O'Leary wants to debate the question, "Resolved that it is not in the interest of labor to go into a third party." Dan is evidently a butcher who delights in seeing labor skinned.

The French have at last secured control of Madagascar, an island having an area of nearly 300,000 square miles, and in addition have secured an ex-American consul and have him in prison.

DR. MURRAY's New England Dictionary devotes 17 1/2 columns to "Devil," giving him merited prominence in the world's affairs. His forked-tailed highness leads the procession every time.

It took just twenty years for a fine cambric needle to make the journey from Mrs. C. S. Warner's finger to the sole of her foot. What that needle saw with its eye during its tour would make interesting reading.

DAN Voorhees, it is announced, will ride, during the coming campaign "Old Sumptuary" over the state. "Old Sump" has won many a race for the democratic party, and though now infirm, Dan still believes he's a winner.

MR. HUGH P. Dempsey, who was convicted on a charge of poisoning scabs who took the places of Carnegie's employes, has been pardoned and is out of prison. He was convicted upon the testimony of a perjured scoundrel.

It is rumored that Senator Voorhees will offer a resolution directing the treasury department to furnish the senate with information relating to the probable number of fights, riots, murders and divorces there are in a barrel of whisky.

JOHN Barleycorn and Sal Oon will stump the state during the presidential campaign, and invite Nicholson Bill to be present when they speak. John is said to be captivating, while Sal is said to be a regular cyclone.

THE Williamsport, Pa., Facts and Figures writes a biographical sketch of Grover Cleveland—starting out with the declaration that he is worth \$4,000,000, and of this amount \$3,910,000 was made while playing president and getting in on the ground floor in Wall street.

THE MARCH OF CIVILIZATION.

When men write or talk of the "March of Civilization," the advance that has been made becomes a perplexing problem because no one designates a starting point from which the march began; indeed, the time as well as the place is involved in mystery. If we are to accept the Bible account of man's creation, he was civilized in the beginning when there were no savages to civilize and subdue. Adam was a civilized gentleman whose occupation was of the most refined and elevating character. Nor do we understand that his "fall," be that what it may, transformed him into a savage—and thus it happens that the student, investigating along the line of the centuries, is unable, in discussing the "March of civilization," to find either time or place for a beginning. The trouble lies in what is known as "human nature," in which there is found an ingredient of savagery, which, so far, under all conditions, asserts itself—and nowhere and under no circumstances more aggressively and disastrously, than at the very time when men assert that civilization has achieved its greatest triumphs.

It goes without the saying that in estimating the March of Civilization reference is usually made to physical progress in forms which it were needless to summarize, even if it were possible. The reader at once grasps the wonderful events which carry conviction without denial, and this physical march of civilization would have been impossible except for the overmastering mind forces which challenge the most commanding speech to give them deserved prominence. Science and invention, labor and capital, in alliance are subduing the physical world. Wildernesses are transformed into gardens and blossom in Eden beauty; cities spring into existence as if by enchantment; to the natural highways of commerce, we add the artificial; we belt the world with wires, the highway of electricity, and transform the world into a whispering gallery, and the remotest nations are made a social circle or a parliament for the discussion of all subjects relating to national welfare, and this is called the March of Civilization, and all the wealth of language is taxed to give an approximate idea of its grandeur; and yet everywhere is seen in this physical and mental progress the exhibitions of savagery that defies exaggeration.

In discussing such subjects it is not required to be pessimistic, mere croaking is out of order, but facts have a right to be heard. The standard by which to measure civilization is not physical progress, not the accumulation of wealth, but man's treatment of man. If this is not the true standard by which to measure the march of civilization then it were better to dismiss the subject as a myth, a hallucination, more deceptive than a mirage and as false as "Dead Sea fruit, that tempts the eye and turns to ashes on the lip."

The methods adopted by the strong to subdue and keep in subjection the weak, the ceaseless rape of the poor by the consciousness rich are elements of our civilization which possess every ingredient of savagery. It were folly to point to individuals, but rather to consult the records of nations, to find the methods of government which carry forward civilizing enterprises.

We have neither time, inclination nor space to catalogue the savageries of nations boasting, not only of civilization, but of "Christian civilization," not one of which is not blotched all over with savageries as infamous and all things considered, more detestable than can be found in any of the savage tribes of the earth.

And the United States of America do not constitute an exception. It is a country in which, under laws pronounced "constitutional," one class robs another class and reduces it to what is known as "wage slavery," and the methods adopted to bring about such conditions have all the ear marks of savagery—methods which have filled the land with tramps, homeless outcasts, vagabonds, steadily increasing in numbers and the power of ultimate retribution—a species of savagery which was unknown to the Indian of America when the work of civilization began on the continent. The savagery of a sweatshop, is, taken all in all, more horrifying than the orgies of cannibals, and the inhumanity of the blacklist, for merciless cruelty, has no parallel in all the records of the fierce, brutal and relentless barbarities of South Sea Islanders.

In the United States of America we could have a better civilization. That we do not have it is because the majority, including the victims of the wrongs, by some inscrutable blindness, accept degradation.

Will it always be thus? Nay, verily, not always. The Sampsons of labor will not always lay their heads in the lap of wealth to be shorn of their locks of power.

There must come a time when by the fiat of the suffering hosts there shall be less savagery in our civilization.

"Don't despise a tramp," says Industry, especially if you are a christian. Jesus was a tramp. He tramped about from place to place without visible means of support. He had "no place to lay His head without trespassing on some lord of the soil." It is in christian countries where tramps are made.

THE COMING REVOLUTION.

I am satisfied that we are verging upon a social revolution. Not by force, but by intelligence. The people are going to take their rights. Not by force, but by the ballot.—E. V. Debs.

The Eight Hour Herald prints the paragraph we reproduce, and comments as follows:

We have no desire to take issue with Mr. Debs on the strength of these declarations. The ballot is the only agency through which the working classes can find relief from many of the ills which beset them. We are now and always have been firm believers in the potency of the ballot, but we are just as firm in the belief that an organization of an independent political party to give effect to every new reform which may be launched is a fatal mistake and an unwarranted waste of time and energy. This has been fully demonstrated in England, and it is undoubtedly the opinion held by the more representative men and officials of the American Federation of Labor. If the working classes cannot be educated up to making the most of the political opportunities now so conveniently at hand, it would be better that they avoid politics altogether. It will be admitted by all that every citizen, or any number of citizens, has a perfect right to organize political parties whenever he pleases. But this does not carry with it a license to abuse all who do not pledge allegiance to these parties, nor does it carry with it the right to declare all workingmen traitors who do not see fit to join the new party.

Manifestly our esteemed cotemporary is right in saying that "every new reform does not require an independent political party to give it effect," as for instance, the "eight hour day" does not require an independent political party for its establishment. In saying "the people are going to have their rights by the potency of the ballot" is simply enunciating a principle upon which the American government was founded and upon which it exists. The "rights of the people" was the shibboleth in old colonial times. The tea tax and the stamp tax were in themselves small matters, but to tax without representation was the one thing that involved and abolished a thousand rights and established a thousand wrongs. It meant bondage. The people voted for representatives in the Continental congress who would resist such encroachments upon their rights. Then came the Declaration of Independence, then war, then peace and independence. If the people had voted for Tories instead of patriots, we would have had no Declaration of Independence—and King George would have continued to rule.

In the war against chattel slavery in the United States the people began by voting against it. As a result the abolition party was formed and increased, then came the war, then Lincoln's proclamation, the disappearance of chattel slavery, a union saved, one country, one flag, one destiny.

The "rights of labor" is the battle cry now. The demand is vote for representatives who will enact righteous laws, repeal vicious laws, and administer the laws with even-handed justice. To vote for those who have brought about wage slavery is simply to perpetuate the infamy. Hence the propriety of a new party. To ignore the necessity is to advocate indirectly a policy which has brought about present conditions. The first thing is to vote right.


The Western Mine Worker, discussing better times, remarks that "whether the wage system is abolished or not times will get better. A nation of schoolmasters and scholars must either become a nation enjoying good times or a nation of discontent—and discontent bordering on anarchy—and, even were it desirable on the part of the classes to enslave the masses, which we believe to be the case, they have far too much sense to permit a condition of things to arise which will endanger their own safety. The only fear is that the masses may become irrevocably enslaved before they become enlightened. We incline to the belief that education—that is the power to think—will win in the race against enslavement, and then good times are bound to come." If the times are to get better, it must result from a change of policy which has brought upon the country present conditions. We have been a nation of schoolmasters for a century or more, and here we are. The schoolmaster knows, as experience has taught the people the cause of our industrial troubles. If the people will not heed his teachings, the multiplication of schools and schoolmasters will avail nothing. If men will not vote for their redemption they will not fight for it.

The Broad Axe hews to the line as follows: "There is a unanimous call from the reform papers throughout the nation for Eugene V. Debs to become the presidential standard-bearer of the people's party at the forthcoming election. He, of all the prominent leaders in the party, could unite the reform forces. He possesses every quality of a leader—capable, vigorous and conscientious, and his fealty to the cause has won the admiration of his enemies as well as his friends."


Says the St. Louis Evening Journal: "The course of the present administration in the A. R. U. strike, the manner in which it has dealt with the financial question, and its un-Jeffersonian position upon all other questions have destroyed the democratic party. The republican party is, as always, controlled by monopolists, and there is no hope for a people's government except in a people's party, in which all labor and reform elements can unite. And it is coming."

The truth is always perpendicular. Error, only, is crooked.

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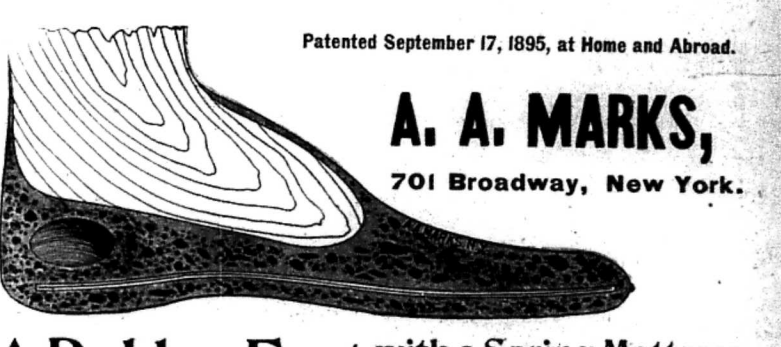
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PAPERS.

WHEN MICA TURNS TO GOLD.

I've got a mine north-east of town. When mica turns to gold. My hat will bulge out at the crown. When mica turns to gold.

-W. H. Meek.

Progress Into Destruction.

One of our most prominent men in the nation, an economist of the old school, recently declared, in a public speech, that our general social status is not much out of joint after all.

He thinks that our very struggles, however bitter and intense, are utterly indispensable to progress. That is the conception with which the people at ease have forever tried to console the men towards the bottom of the social pit, not less than 95 per cent of the race, if not 98 per cent.

And that dreadful conception has saturated the mental stamina of almost everybody, down to the lowest of the low. If struggles, hard and bitter, are the inevitable concomitant of progress, then the progress of the demons in the infernal regions of our friends the theologians must yet stand on a higher platform than our own on this planet of ours.

The fact is that the power of discrimination among men has never yet risen above the embryonic condition of our first parents. Adam and Eve, when in the act of transgressing that divine command about leaving the fruit of a certain tree alone by itself.

Why not discriminate between the struggle which evolves manhood and one which develops or intensifies meanness and greed? If we had only stuck to the former for any fifty years, would we be where we are now, surrounded with problems which not to rapidly solve is to invite destruction or untold social horrors?

Now, let us see what nature tells us in this matter of struggles. Look at the vegetation of the tropics and at that in the polar regions. Which is the most beautiful of the two? That where the struggle for existence is reduced to a minimum.

Perhaps we should now descend into illustrations of a less poetic order, or rather altogether prosaic, in order to prove the deep insanity of human laws. It was towards the middle of February, 1896, when eleven madams and four reverends presented themselves to a committee of a state senate.

Does not the above paragraph illustrate the vileness of our political system, devised and perpetuated by the wisdom of three generations on this side of the Atlantic? Why should not the voters of every city and town decide all matters which only affect the welfare of each locality?

And you know very well that our big, pious fellows stand for legislative control of towns and cities? Because that is the best way for them to control the people, and keep them poor and degraded, which means contented, or at least quiet, under injustice in all forms.

Passing Thoughts on Current Topics.

BY J. R. ARMSTRONG.

If we contemplate the methods of nature, we see that everywhere vast results are brought about by accumulating minute actions.

Little by little the plasticity of the beam yields to the impress of environment and imperceptibility, and unconsciously we are being moulded from day to day either to a better or a worse form of being. The hand that was once tender, white and beautiful is now gnarled, rough, misshapen and repulsive.

Indeed, that white crown of the mountains that imperceptibly disappeared from day to day beneath the silent and fearless rays of the sun has a striking resemblance to your once beautiful mind slowly yielding to your environment.

Our heads ached and our throats cried out for water, but every nook and corner, every "pot-hole" and hollow was as dry as a cinder. The huge pile of nature's masonry did not seem to contain anything of service to man, but we scoured about, searched every crevice, until we became almost exhausted.

A burro going off in a certain direction. Following the animal, we came across a "pot-hole" full of cool water, about a mile and half distant from the mountain. I was surprised to find moisture so far away from what I supposed was the source of such a thing.

Following the animal, we came across a "pot-hole" full of cool water, about a mile and half distant from the mountain. I was surprised to find moisture so far away from what I supposed was the source of such a thing.

Abolish Profit.

If we were not so densely ignorant concerning natural law we would not throw away valuable time on planks, platforms and parties. The very fact that whenever well meaning men try to legislate they get into a row, while the same intent turns rascals into brothers, ought to wake up the morally dead to the real meaning of man-made laws.

Suppose now, we try to gain some "practical" knowledge of the law of harmony. This is a very old law but up to date humanity has made little use of it. Suppose we apply the law of harmony to Commerce. That would lead us to give a dollar's worth for a dollar's worth, would it not? No more, no less.

When industries which, at present, are monopolized, are so organized, it will put a stop to all this miserable borrowing and lending, which is the real cause—through interest and rent—of the concentration of wealth.

With the extinction of "property" the present basis of taxation disappears and as you know, taxes (pie) and government are inseparable. Destroy "profit" and it is apparent that radical changes in our ideas of "government" must take place.

Some one remarks that "every time John Sherman opens his mouth to make a goldbug-Wall-Street-Rothschild speech he says more men with the jaw bone of an ass than his brother ever slew in any of his battles."

IN A NUT SHELL.

THE CURRENCY QUESTION SO SIMPLIFIED THAT THERE IS NO EXCUSE FOR A MISUNDERSTANDING OF IT.

The Process by Which the Two Old Parties Are Engaged in Mortgaging the Country to Foreign and Domestic Goldbugs.

A subject of vast importance to the American people, and one which gold bugs have sought to befog that they might the more easily rob the people, is that which relates to the currency. Senator Butler's speech on the free coinage substitute for the house bond bill, some weeks since, enables the reader to obtain such a clear comprehension of the vicious financial policy of the two old parties that every consideration of fair dealing should prompt the people to vote against a policy which is fraught with disaster to the country.

After some bantering Senator Hill declined to answer the question and Senator Butler stated, as follows, what he thought it would be Senator Hill's duty to do under the circumstances cited:

"No doubt the senator from Ohio would demand payment in wheat, but you would not for a moment consider his demand. You would call his attention to the letter of the contract and insist on paying him according to the contract, in the manner most advantageous to me.

"I say that if you had given up the option which I had in my contract and had mortgaged my farm to buy wheat at an enormously increased price, everybody would say that you were either a fit subject for the lunatic asylum or that you had been improperly influenced by a pecuniary consideration or otherwise by the senator from Ohio.

"You would furthermore tell him promptly that the surest way of ruining my credit would be by mortgaging my farm to buy wheat at a 100 per cent. advance in price and thereby discriminating against the corn, the property which I had, and causing it to fall in price.

"Now, this is exactly what our government is doing to-day. We are issuing bonds—putting a mortgage upon this country to buy gold to pay a debt in silver. This policy was inaugurated by the republican party, not only

without shadow of law, but in defiance of law. The democratic party denounced this policy, and denounced it justly, and promised the people to put a stop to it. The democratic party came into power, but it has adopted the republican policy which leads to bankruptcy and ruin.

The country will watch for Senator Hill or any supporter of the gold combine to answer this searching question, which goes to the root of the whole matter.

WHY NOT OWN THE RAILROADS.

Notwithstanding we of the United States boast of our 4th of July and other liberty promoting institutions, there are other lands where the bird of freedom soars as high and screams as loud, in matters pertaining to the well being of the people.

Yet wages are over 125 per cent. higher than they were, when the corporations owned them, and during the last ten years the net profits have increased 41 per cent. Last year the roads paid the German government a net profit of \$25,000,000.

PAY AS YOU GO.

John Randolph of Roanoke, Va., the most eccentric man of his time, being a member of congress on one occasion sprang to his feet and shouted: "Mr. Speaker, I have discovered the philosopher's stone—pay as you go."

There is stacks of economic philosophy in the discovery made by John Randolph.

He who is not in debt is an independent man. He who is in debt is in bondage. To live within one's means is honorable—and every sacrifice made to maintain such independence has the stamp of nobility.

The times in which we live are corrupting to a degree hitherto unknown in the world's history. The natural and the true have been discarded for the artificial and the false.

There are exceptions. A sturdy minority, have adopted Randolph's philosophy and "pay as they go." They will not be demoralized nor debauched by the corrupting examples of the rich.

THE Pacific railroads owe the people a vast sum of money, which they will never pay, not even the interest on the sum advanced by the people.

Tax patriots of Cuba—the Cubans—have declared a republic with a constitution modeled after that of the United States. They had better look out for the supreme court feature.



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JOHN J. McGRANE, MANUFACTURING JEWELER AND JOBBER IN AMERICAN WATCHES, 187 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Member Division 108, B. of L. E.

To the Opponents of the Knights of Labor.

You judge our organization without complete understanding of our principles or our position on current questions. There is ONLY ONE authorized organ of the General Order of the Knights of Labor and that is the Journal of the Knights of Labor.

The best reform weekly paper in America. Subscribe for it, read it, then criticize us. Price, \$1 per year.

314 North Broad St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF PRESIDENT E. V. DEBS

A handsome cabinet photograph of the President of the American Railway Union may be obtained by enclosing twenty-five cents (stamps accepted) to

RAILWAY TIMES, TERRE HAUTE, IND.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE]

brother will be as true to every trust as the needle to the pole. I now take pleasure in introducing Eugene V. Debs. As the distinguished visitor arose cheer, upon cheer rang through the building. A LOVE TRIBUTE. Before Mr. Debs could even acknowledge the hearty greeting a charming young lass, Miss Julia Stanley, with graceful movements stepped to the footlights, and, facing the orator of the evening, said: "Mr. Debs, on behalf of the men whose masters forbid them to come to this meeting; on behalf of the men who were blacklisted and who are roaming over this country seeking work, and whose children are crying for bread, and on behalf of the women and children of Pullman, I beg you to accept this basket of flowers."

Amid deafening applause the young lady presented Mr. Debs with a basket of beautiful flowers. The Labor Advocate devoted large space in reporting the arrival of Mr. Debs and the meeting at the opera house, paying scathing attention to the chief of police and his backers who contemplated preventing the meeting for the satisfaction of railroad corporations. Referring to the arrival of Mr. Debs, the Labor Advocate remarked:

Meantime an awful crowd gathered into the depot to await the coming train. The Council and Local 141, A. R. U. had appointed a committee with President Stanley of the Council and President Fagan to meet Mr. Debs. The Birmingham boys outside butted into the committee, and everybody resolved himself into a committee of one to yell himself hoarse—regular old Dixie rebelling at that—to escort Mr. Debs to the hotel. The train came in, the tall Debs—built on the Abe Lincoln model in that as in other respects—stepped from the train, the first of continuous hour cheering about raised the roof. The crowd pushed forward and squeezed each individual member to the point of suffocation. Everybody wanted to get next to Debs and that much desired object threatened to squeeze the life out of that gentleman. He had hardly reached the platform till a yell "up with him" was followed by his being hoisted on the shoulders of those nearest, and though blushing and praying to be allowed to walk, he was carried two squares before the pleading was heeded. It was fun for the boys. One six-footer in the carrier squad was offered relief by an outsider, with the remark he must be tired. "Tired? I could tote him a mile." No wonder Debs spoke of his reception as flattering, in all Birmingham's history no man has ever been received by her with such a hearty welcome.

But while Debs came here to speak to labor, he reached pretty much the whole town. The men employed on the railroads were not allowed by their masters to participate, threatened with loss of employment—free country this, mind ye—in many cases paid their respects under circumstances that their handshakes could not be witnessed by the bum bailiffs and spies of the corporations. Business men, bankers even, came to see him and heard his arguments and announced themselves as in sympathy with his cause, as his admirers, and henceforth friend. The only yellow streak visible was in the death-like grin of the lackeys of the corporations. Let 'em grin. The visitor wasn't allowed time to eat, his room at the Florence was continually crowded. In an editorial article, the Labor Advocate has this to say of Mr. Debs and his mission.

DEBS.

Oliver Wendell Holmes said that every occasion brought forth the man to fill it. That if we were to indulge in the good old time pastime of burning a neighbor, that there would be a master of ceremony on the ground who could do the job satisfactorily.

It is a remarkable fact that the man always comes in from an unexpected quarter. Cromwell was not a soldier, was an accident. Napoleon was a boyish soldier called in on an emergency to sweep the streets of Paris, Lincoln was not even considered a presidential possibility when called to lead in the greatest war of the century.

These days there is an occasion for an uncommon man, one uniting all the necessary qualifications of a leader. The finger of destiny points to an ex-locomotive fireman from an obscure inland town as that man, who in the blazing track of a triumphal tour—north, south, east and west—is gathering into a following irresistible, the people of his land.

The seed of a popular protest had been sown from platform and book, the remedy has been prescribed, the people were thinking, but the leader had not appeared. It looks like the Providence of an all seeing God that the one thing needful—THE MAN TO LEAD—came at last from the ranks, came from the wreck of labors futile but gallantly contested Waterloo; oppressed, persecuted, imprisoned, the slanders and triumph of his enemies are come to be utilized as his greatest strength. His great strike, matchless in conception though it was a failure, his following hounded and blacklisted wherever the powerful lash of plutocracy could be lifted, and yet it was for the best. For the first time the oppressed producer saw in that defeat his real position, reforms that had been talked about, written about were in that defeat shown to be so necessary, that the nation must die if they were not made, and in its leader the man to lead.

The persecution of the leader and his brethren lifted the veil. People had heard of Debs, the striker, the anarchist, the bully, but knew not the man. The machinations of the United States government, the combined railroad and usury gathering plutocracy showed the brave and fearless leader as a deep thinker and student, a man as magnetic as lodestone, an orator, a born leader. The quick and well directed stroke against the wrongs of men, was delivered by a man with a heart as tender as a woman's, the unbought champion of labor who preferred rather than the millions of women and children under the merciless ban of poverty should through their tears look up and hail him as their friend to the plaudits and gold of the oppressor.

He will be with us Sunday, give him the royal welcome that the coming leader of hosts deserves hear him and then determine with millions of other American citizens, that EUGENE V. DEBS, late of Woodstock, Ill., shall next year register from Washington, D. C.

Make that strike, and Woods, the Railway Managers' Association and the United States Army will not put it down. The Birmingham meeting was in all regards a fitting close of a remarkable tour through a large section of the South by Mr. Debs. It was in the nature of compensation for an effort everywhere affording satisfactory results, to beat down falsehood and slander, and promote the welfare of labor, and that it was attended with success, the Birmingham demonstration affords abundant testimony.

"Public office is a public trust," and often the stepping stone to public treason.

KAISER WILLIAM OF GERMANY.

The youthful emperor of Germany has a claim to the throne of England, which may ultimately lead to the greatest complications. The facts in the case are lucidly stated by Mrs. Howard Stansburg, one of the editorial writers on the Denver News. In a recent article Mrs. Stansburg says that "There is one phase of the present trouble between England and Germany comparatively unknown, and so strange that it sounds more like fiction than truth. It is said that the secret of the bitterness of feeling exhibited by the kaiser is to be found in the fact that he aspires to the British throne, and while practically speaking he hasn't the ghost of a show, on paper he can make out a very good case indeed."

The writer proceeds to supply historical facts along the line of succession, from the reign of William and Mary down to the date of the coronation of Victoria, showing that no statute has ever been enacted which interfered with the succession "irrespective of sex," and then proceeds to show that the succession to the crown of England is vested in Victoria, the first child of the queen of England, who by right divine was the princess royal. The writer says that "the mother of the kaiser was the first child of Victoria and Albert, and was known as the princess royal, which means the heiress apparent. There may be many royal princesses, but only one princess royal. The little Victoria was regarded as her mother's rightful successor until the birth of the prince of Wales, which while it in no way altered her legal claim, changed the sentiment of the people. After the marriage of Victoria, the princess royal, to Frederick of Germany, and during the lifetime of Emperor William I, all the facts in the case, and the links proving her right of succession, were laid before Victoria by Froude. The emperor objected to claiming the English crown, because he was unwilling that his son should be known as king-consort. After the death of William and Frederick, Victoria of Germany found that the head that wore the crown rested so uneasily that she decided to avail herself of her rights, and did not care for them for her eldest born, but on behalf of her second son, Henry, informed Froude she would accept if his claims could be made good.

But the kaiser was by no means so modest as his mother, and learning of the existence of these papers, he endeavored to gain control of them. This is said to be the primary cause of his rupture with Bismarck. He desired Count Herbert Bismarck to undertake this mission, and the Iron Chancellor positively forbade his son to have anything to do with the affair. Shortly afterwards he was summarily dismissed. The kaiser claims to have secured the papers, and the quarrel between himself and his brother Henry gives some color to the claim. Not long ago the kaiser prophesied that the day would come when the German army and navy would cross the sea, and his whole attitude at the present time calls to mind his scathing words to his mother, "Your intrigues, madam, will avail you nothing, for I have the papers, and I am fully prepared to assert my rights as soon as Queen Victoria closes her eyes."

THE BURDENS OF LABOR.

There is no mistake about it, labor pays all taxes, and the pension tax which runs up annually to \$140,000,000 and sometimes more, is one of the burdens war imposes upon labor. Harper's Weekly refers to the pension system of the United States by saying that "Owing to our lavish pension system our war expenses continue indefinitely. Our Civil war ceased more than thirty years ago. We paid last year in round numbers 140 millions of dollars in pensions. We have paid as much as 160 millions. We flatter ourselves with the hope that the pension-roll will soon decrease. But there are several hundred thousand claims in the Pension Office still unadjudicated, and pensioners are notoriously long-lived. One would think that the expenses of the Mexican war, which happened fifty years ago, should by this time have come to an end. But there are still from that war 12,586 veterans and 7,868 veterans' widows on the pension-rolls, and the repeal of the restriction excluding those who subsequently served in the Confederate army will considerably increase that number. One would think that the supply of pensioners of the war of 1812, which happened more than eighty years ago would be exhausted. By no means. There are still 21 veterans and 3,826 widows of the war of 1812 on the pension-roll. But have not at least the expenses of the Revolutionary war, which closed about 110 years ago, ceased by this time? Not quite. The pension roll still contains the names of 12 widows or daughters of Revolutionary soldiers. We may, therefore, expect to pay pensions to veterans of our civil war or their widows until the middle of the next century. This suffices to show that a few wars in addition to those we have had, would, in the matter of pensions alone, put an enormous financial burden upon the people, and that any policy involving the maintenance and use of large military and naval establishments would for this single reason, be to this country immeasurably more costly than a similar policy is to any other."

FLUNKYDOODLEDOO

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION AND COLONIAL DAMES.

Ben Franklin Pronounced a Gentleman and All Flunkeydoodledeos Cockle Cockledoodledeos.

There used to be a song familiar to every American. It was known as Yankee Doodle. It has passed from the memory of most people.

It has been replaced with a prose recitation, known as Flunkeydoodledeos. It is in several chapters. The first chapter is a senic lightning change. An old rag-picker and a tin-peddler are each earning an honest livelihood—one among the hills of New England—the other amid the clamsands of Long Island Sound. Presto—they change. They are millionaires. They construct the "400!" They lay wide and deep, grand and beautiful, the foundation of an American aristocracy. This new nobility never soil their fingers. They breed dollars by craft as maggots breed in cheese—by rottenness. And all the world worships! And dukes lay their nasty blood in the sluice of the American Social Winepress, and sing—"Flunkeydoodledeos!"

The next is an attempt to found a blood-rich aristocracy for future titles out of the plain old homespun soldier who shed his lymph and sprinkled his blood to kill off aristocracy. It is called "The Sons and Daughters of the Revolution." It costs \$15 to \$75 to join—and though our granduncle's cousin-in-law was a New Jersey Captain, brevetted for bravery at Mungo Creek, we decline to borrow \$15 to jine. The "Billy-beds and the Biddy-be-darlints will have to get along without our brevetbrig. All the same all the goldbug tagtalls will howl themselves hoarse as the gilt hearse goes by—"Flunkeydoodledeos!"

The next trial is the "Society of Colonial Dames." They admit anyone who is rich enough to give a \$10,000 party to a pug dog and starve a dressmaker to death—provided, she can show up—not that her ancestry was in the Revoloooh! No! No!—No sir!—No! But the ancestry must have been "blue-blooded!" No colonial private, sergeant or corporal was ancestral or debonairstical enough. The Noachian parent must be a gentleman!

"Cockadoodledeos" supplants the "Flunkeydoodledeos" in this case. You see the parental progenitorum virtumque ancestricness must be—a regular rooster.

On this subject we have the following, taken from a New York daily paper. Before you read it go out into the backyard, and practice—"Flunkeydoodledeos" until you feel like a miserable, low-down, cringing, thumb-sucking, cowardly, follicular fool. Then come in and read the following from a scrumptious New York daily—with headlines in large black type:

HE WAS A GENTLEMAN.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN ALL RIGHT. Society of Colonial Dames Was Once All in a Flutter Over the Matter.

Benjamin Franklin was a gentleman. The charge made before the Society of Colonial Dames that he was not, has been withdrawn. At a meeting of the society some time ago Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer made some remarks reflecting on the gentility of Benjamin, and that consequently Mrs. Edward W. Humphries, a lineal descendant, was not eligible to membership. Mrs. Humphries then engaged the services of a lawyer.

"Mrs. Van Rensselaer found no sympathy among the Colonial Dames as to her attitude in the matter, and resigned as secretary of the society. Mrs. Humphries, however, had been a member of the society since May 24th, 1892, and had received a letter from Sophia Howard Ward, its acting secretary, attesting the fact of her membership. "The secretary ends her letter with expressions of deep regret on the part of the society that the affair ever occurred, and hoping that the unfortunate matter may end now and forever and no further trouble result."

Oh, how nice! Don't you see the old type-sticker, Franklin, with his hands black as a bear's back with grease-ink, and his dirty shirt streaked with maps of Africa, when the sweat soaked through the homespun—wagging that old press lever! See him—his ghost! See him clothe the old digit bones with lily-scented flesh, and sling opalescent gobs of scintillating sarcocolema on the ghastly cheek bones and cervical vertebra!

By thunder—Ben Franklin is going to come forth a "gentlemin, begad, wid a crease in his breeches, an' a bile on his nose. An' he's a looker at the Colonial Dams, sor!" Look at the friaky old skeleton of Ben, straddle of a type-rack, curling his mustache and chattering—"Flunkeydoodledeos! Waugh! The skinless old ligamentum would shriek with laughter.

Then to cap all, they pass a flag law to manufacture patriotism by law! "Flunkeydoodledeos."

—East and West.

The oldest trade union in England was organized by journeymen tailors in 1729, and now there are 8,000 trade unions in Great Britain.

JOHN WANNAMAKER.

The Knights of Labor Journal, in a recent issue, published an interesting biographical sketch of John Wannamaker, giving him special prominence as a "hypocrite, tyrant and oppressor." All men of great wealth, though not, therefore, entitled to public notice, are in the habit of doing things which not only give them notoriety, and this is specially true when such men take a prominent position in industrial affairs. John Wannamaker, of Philadelphia, merchant, millionaire, saint, hypocrite and all around sneak has won a larger share of infamy than usually falls to the lot of such characters, and is, therefore, entitled to newspaper notice.

Wannamaker is held up by the Journal as an implacable enemy of organized labor, and requires his employes to take an "ironclad oath" that they are not members of any labor organization. "Not only," says the Journal, "is holy John Wannamaker a tyrant in the use of the iron-clad, but he pays the most shameful starvation rates of wages paid by any employer in the country. Competent first-class saleswomen only receive \$5 for fifty-six hours per week, and of his thousands of employes over one-half get \$5 or less per week. Many of these have families to support and if, threatened by starvation, they dare to ask holy John for a few cents increase of wages to keep the gaunt wolves of hunger and cold from the door during the bitter winter weather they are promptly discharged or given to understand that there are plenty of others ready to take their places."

This ought to suffice as a sketch of John Wannamaker's methods, but it does not tell half the story. Wannamaker in dealing with his employes adopts," says the Journal, "the most rigid and oppressive states prison set of rules are enforced on the helpless wage slaves of Wannamaker, the statesman and philanthropist, who seeks to make himself the representative of the Keystone state in the United States senate. For instance, if a luckless saleswoman in two minutes late she is fined 10 cents, which goes to swell the profits of the millionaire house of Wannamaker. Any mistakes are charged to the employes and deducted from their scant wages whether the mistake is their fault or not. The petty tyranny of the aisle managers is almost innumerable, and only dire necessity compels most of the employes to submit to it, as there is positively no redress, for when anything is reported at the office the employes are told that he is their principal, their superintendent; if they cannot get along with him they will have to see what can be done, which means plainly if the employes make any more complaint they will be discharged."

The amount of misery, wealth in the hands of such men as Wannamaker, can inflict upon the poor, who are employed by them, cannot be known. The sum total swells beyond the grasp of the statistician. In Wannamaker's case the fact that he is a loud-mouthed professor of the Christian religion, gives a prominence to his piracies which otherwise could not be secured. He makes the road his employes travel as thorny as possible, while with a heartlessness that defies exaggeration, he strews his own pathway with flowers purchased with money which by processes entirely legal, he steals from his overworked employes. In the Rogues Gallery of the world, John Wannamaker's picture should be placed in juxtaposition with those of Geo. M. Pullman, Carnegie and the more distinguished rascals who operate sweat shops and inaugurate poverty hells throughout the land.

REFUSE PATRONAGE.

Union workingwomen and workingmen and sympathizers with labor have refused to purchase articles produced by the following firms:

- Rochester Clothiers' Exchange. American Tobacco Co. Royal Mantle, Furniture Co., Rockford, Ill. Imperial Mill Co., Duluth, Minn. W. L. Kidder & Son Milling Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Jos. Biefeld and Siegel & Bros., clothiers, Chicago, Ill. J. W. Loese Tailoring Co., St. Louis. S. Ottenberg & Bros., cigars. Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co's carriages and wagons. St. Louis Brewers' Association, lager beer. Pray, Small & Co's shoes. American Biscuit Co's biscuits. School Seat Co., Grand Rapids, furniture. Pfaff Brewing Co., Boston. Youcom Bros., Reading, Penn., cigars. Boston Pilot, Boston Republic. Hopedale Mfg. Co., Hopedale, Mass. A. F. Smith, Lynn, Mass., shoes. United States Baking Co., Cleveland Bakery and Union Baking Co. Hamilton-Brown Shoe Co., St. Louis. Daube, Cohen & Co., Chicago, clothing. Meaker Bros., St. Louis. Clement, Bane & Co., Chicago, clothing. George Ehret's lager beer. Buffalo barrels. Demand the product of organized labor. Refuse all other.

The spoils of office are liable to spoil those who grab them.

REVOLUTION, UTOPIA, MILLENNIUM.

The United States of America, say what we will, is a highly favored land. It is a land where the toiling masses have the ballot. It is a land where the ballot has the "divine right" to rule. The ballot possesses absolute power in matters relating to government. There is nothing in the government so high—nothing so low, that it cannot be reached by the ballot. From the charter of a city, to the constitution of a republic, the ballot can revoke or revise everything. What is the matter with labor? It has been, and is now, the victim of vicious legislation and of maladministration of good laws. Workingmen who are capable of comprehending cause and effect know this. Education in this regard has done its work.

What next? Vote down the wrongs and vote into power the right. This would be a peaceful and a constitutional revolution. It would establish a rational Utopia; not a hallucination, the Utopia of dreamers. It would introduce a sort of millennial era. Not that which makes lions and oxen eat straw together, but one far more practical, and about which there are no fanciful embellishments. Why don't we have that sort of a millennium? The question is easily answered, It is because workingmen, blind to their own rights and liberties, vote for the parties who have subjected them to conditions of which they complain. Some men talk glowingly about a revolution to be inaugurated by other methods. But it may be set down as axiomatic that men who won't vote to maintain their rights will never fight to maintain them.

TRUCK STORES.

The state of Pennsylvania has a law against truck stores, a scheme by which workingmen in the coal and coke regions are systematically robbed by the companies and stockholders. The Wheeling Register says that "twenty thousand miners or employes of coke ovens are compelled to deal at these stores, and assuming that the average annual purchases of a customer reaches \$200, we have \$4,000,000 as the total of the business. All the supplies for all these stores are bought for cash, by one man who has an office in Pittsburgh, and the employe quoted says he is enabled, by the magnitude of his orders and spot cash payments, to buy from 15 to 25 per cent. cheaper than the individual private merchant, while the store prices to miners are from 10 to 25 per cent. higher than at other stores. In other words, he figures a profit to the "pluck-me" stores of from 25 to 50 per cent. on a total annual business of \$4,000,000, and concludes that the stores are often far more profitable to the coal companies than the mines. These company stores have no bad debts as other merchants have. A miner can only obtain goods when he has money coming to him from the coal company. When he exhausts that balance, he can obtain no more supplies until he has done more work, and as a result of this system he often sees no cash for months at a time.

"In other words, it is the Pullman system in another form. At Pullman the employe earns a certain amount by his labor, and the company offsets it for rent, water, gas, improvements, schools, library, etc., all returning a large percentage of profit. In the coal regions it is very much the same, and under both systems the employes are virtually slaves."

The Santa Fe railroad indulged in the luxury of robbing its employes and the public for years, according to law, but that didn't suit the magnates. The road was valued at \$350,000,000, and by wrecking process, also according to law, the property was put up at public auction and bought for \$80,000,000, whereby the robbers made \$290,000,000—one of the most stupendous swindles of the century—all the train robbers of the century never secured a 20th part of so much swag.

"When the senate is full," said Senator Mitchell, "it consists of eighty-eight members." Of what does it consist when it is sober?—St. Paul Globe. Of a lot of railroad attorneys and hirelings of rings.—Representative.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco, and assure all who enjoy a good smoke, that they will get just what they want if they will call for this delicious brand. It is manufactured by an old and reliable concern and invariably gives satisfaction. You will at the same time be patronizing these advertisers who have used the columns of the "Times" almost from the beginning.

FATFOLKS REDUCED

DR. SNYDER. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. The spoils of office are liable to spoil those who grab them.



PLUG CUT. The undisputed leader of plug cut smoking tobaccos throughout the world. HARBURG BROS. The American Tobacco Co. Successors. Baltimore, Md.

"HISTORY OF CRIPPLE CREEK." We have just issued in book form the only authentic and reliable history of Cripple Creek gold camp, the marvel of the mining world. The book contains numerous full-page illustrations of gold mines true to life. With the sole object of introducing our big 64 page 56 column illustrated weekly paper (established 1880) we will send a copy of the above interesting book free to all who send us 25 cents (stamps or silver) for 3 months (13 weeks) trial subscription to our big weekly, which contains the latest mining news and illustrations of Rocky Mountain scenery. Club of 5 and 5 books \$1. Mention the Times and address: Illustrated Weekly, Denver, Colorado.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and me duly qualified in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE FOOT IS A LYONS ALUMINUM. TO WALK ON IS A LYONS ALUMINUM. THE ENTIRE FOOT IS FULL OF AIR, GIVING THE WEARER AN EASY, ELASTIC STEP.

MEN BE HEALTHY. We will send you the marvelous French Preparation CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will restore your Health, Strength and Vigor. Use it and pay if satisfied. Address VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Milwaukee Beer Is Famous. Pabst Has Made It So.

Been Sick? Get well by using PABST MALT EXTRACT. The "Best" Tonic.

MEN OF ALL AGES SUFFERING FROM Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils resulting therefrom, and overworked, worry, etc., easily, quickly and permanently restored. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Erie Medical Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a Bottle.

NOTICE. Any person knowing the address of one Hurley, who, on December 3, visited the Belt Line yard office at Chicago, Ill., in company with J. P. Sherbesman, Standard Life and Accident Insurance Agent, will confer a favor by sending same to the following address: J. P. Sherbesman, care R. E. Bradford, Wainright Building, St. Louis, Mo.

BLOOD POISON. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary permanently cured in 15 to 25 days. We eliminate all poison from the system, so that there can never be a return of the disease in any form. Parties can be treated at home as well as here (for the same price and under the same guarantee), but with those who prefer to come here, we will contract to cure them or refund all money and pay entire expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills. Our Magic Remedy has been many years never-failed to cure. Since the history of medicine a true specific for BLOOD POISON has been sought for but never found until our Magic Remedy was discovered. This disease has always baffled the skill of most eminent physicians. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for 25 CASES OF 25,000 CAPITAL behind our unconditional guarantee. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. 150 S. Third, Plimack, Colored Spots, Acnes, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair Falling, write for BOOK. THE MED. CO., 250 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.