COMING VICTORY.

WHEN THE VANQUISHED HAVE MAIN TAINED THEIR HONOR NOTHING IS LOST

That May Not Be Regained in Future Ba tles for the Right-Such Is History and

The future of William Jennings Bryan, from whatever point observations are taken, is hopeful beyond compare. Every essential of success is present and appears not dimly, but luminously.

AS A LEADER.

The enemies and opponents of William Jennings Bryan are invited to turn on their search lights and X rays. In this regard his friends ask for no quarter. Indeed, from the hour that he strode to the front at Chicago to the 3d of November, he became the target for every shaft of ridicule and malevolence that an arrogant money power could invent, not one of which reached its mark. They lay at his feet as thick as forest leaves after an autumnal storm, but the man they were intended to harm, without scar or wound, stood forth among the 70,000,000 of American people a leader of matchless qualities of character and capabilities, such as free men delight to

LOSS AND GAIN.

Those who would discuss the situation honestly and intelligently, must begin with the averment, that when William Jennings Bryan was nominated at Chicago he had no party behind him and no state that he could claim, from ocean to ocean, or from lake to gulf. The Democratic party was split in twain and was chaotic. It stated an issue and nominated a candidate. The issue was sharply defined and the candidate gave evidence that he could and would defend it, broaden it and keep it in the foreground of the campaign. And this he did, with such masterful ability as to arouse as it was never before aroused, the money power of the world. Never before in the world was such a spectacle presented for man's contemplation. Hyperbole may exhaust its resources, and then the half is not told. It was the money power against the people and this money power had its agents in all of the commercial and financial centers of Europe and against it was arrayed William Jennings Bryan, the champion of the "common," the "plain people" of the United States, and this championship of the plain people of the United States brought into the campaign the consideration of conditions. Vast wealth on the one side and wide spread and increasing poverty on the other side, determined, it was held and never disproved, upon the demonetization of silver and the enthronement of the gold standard iniquity.

Early in the campaign the great and growing Populiet party nominated William Jennings Bryan for President, and then the Free Silver party performed the same patriotic duty, but these mighty additions to the Bryan army, alarming as they were to the gold standard, demonstrated conclusively that the last and only hope of defeating Bryan lay in the corrupt use of money, and that this must be supplied in fabulous amounts and it was supplied and it won the election of McKinley.

But the battle cry continues

Why? Because the campaign demon strates beyond cavil that, paradoxical as it may appear, Bryan won a victory.

Let us see. As stated, he began the the campaign without a party, and without a state certain to give him its electoral vote and without money How did it end? We answer, with a party organized, fully equipped ready for another battle and with more than one half of the republic represented by states flying the Bryan banner. Tabulated, the eve at once supplies the mind with resources of hope for future success. The goldbugs, with their boundless corruption funds, did not capture

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Total for Bryan . . Total for McKinley Bryan's square miles in excess of McKinley's square miles

BRYAN'S AREA VICTORY. It is not contended that in an election square miles count against votes, nevertheless, the eye, as it surveys the may of the republic must impress the mind with the tremendous significance of Bryan's area victory over McKinley, giving Bryan a majority of 784,685 square miles. This surplus of square miles would make, in round numbers 12 New is £285 for every hour of the day, and crease Englands, or stated exactly, 11 New his annual income from all sources is their Englands, with a remainder of 54,440 estimated at from £7,000,000 to £8,000,000.

square miles. Mr. Bryan's surplus of 784,685 square miles more than was se cured by McKinley, would make, if divided up into states the size of the New England states, 24 Maines, 177 Connecticuts, 84 New Hampshires, 613 Rhode Islands, 94 Massachusetts and 82 Vermonts, with a remainder sufficient for 8 more Rhode Islands. The surplus area of Bryan's victory, 784,685 square miles, would make 19 Ohios, the state in which McKinley lives, and 100 New Jerseys, where Hobart runs his corporations.

This surplus area secured by Bryan over McKinley is larger by 227,861 square miles than that of Germany, France, Great Britain, Ireland, Belgium and Holland combined.

It was a magnificent territorial victory secured for free coinage, and no one can contemplate it for a moment without being impressed by its significance. Twenty-two empire states in line, having an area of 1,715,760 square miles of territory are now in the campaign for 1900 and even now victory is in sight.

WIRE AND WIRE NAILS

One of the Most Infamous Trusts in the Country.

A suit was brought recently in the United States District Court of Indiana, Judge Baker presiding to cut short the career of one of the most piratical trusts in the country, known as the "American Wire Nail Manufacturers Associa tion."

THE WAY IT OPERATES.

This is told by the plaintiff, Louis C Bramkamp, a wire na'l manufacturer who found himself unable to obtain wire making machines under the opera tions of the trust, and was represented by W. M. Bateman and J. G. Harper, two able attorneys of Cincinnati. The defendant was represented by Ferdinand Winter of this city. The reading of the complaint took up the first hour of the hearing. In the complaint it is set forth that Bramkamp entered into a contract with the Woolley foundry and machine works of Anderson, Ind.; for forty wiremaking machines. It is alleged that the trust, learning of the contract, at once by means of money and threats caused the Woolley company to repudiate its contract; that after this took place the plaintiff tried to obtain the machines from various other manufacturers, but the trust had its eve out and the restrictions which it had imposed were such that he was unable to obtain the machines. As a result of these actions of the trust be sets forth that his business was ruined.

ORGANIZED IN BOSTON.

The history of the organization of the trust was laid bare before Judge Baker and every statement admitted as true including the averment, that under "the operation of the trust the price of nails in this country has advanced over 300 per cent. above the price at which it formerly stood and which netted a fair selling profit, and that the trust has made in the period of a few months about \$7,000,000, as well as made contracts with makers of wire nail machines throughout the country to the effect that no one not belonging to the trust shall be supplied with machines at any price." The Judge decided that "the wire nail trust is an unlawful combinations and conspiracy to raise the prices of goods and to interfere with the manufacture of wire nail machinery, and is in direct violation of an act of Congress, of the sublic weel?"

and contained not one line of seasons. This occasioned remarks from her friends that if they had been in her place, they would have provided better cards. Such

Here had been organized a trust, a conspiracy to rob everybody in the United States that uses a nail for its benefit, and succeeds in a short time of carrying nails from 80 cents a keg to \$2.50 a keg, pocketing by the operation the enormous sum of \$7,000,000.

William Jennings Bryan, and those who supported him denounced trusts. but the trusts without exception sup ported McKinley and paid in their money. Those who voted for McKinley voted for piratical priced nails and got

what they voted for. Farmers need nails-Iron is the metal of civilization, and the nail is the avant courier of that civilization. The wire and nail trust, among the closing months of Cleveland's administration advanced the price of nails more than 300 per cent, and the oleaginous dime museum freak did not squeal. He knew where his money comes from.

ROCKEFELLER ON TOP.

The London Clarion prints the follow ing items concerning a Turkish brigand and John D. Rockefeller, the American pirate, as follows:

On the body of a notorious brigand recently killed in Turkey was found £4,000 and a notebook which showed he had murdered 192 men.

But there are better trades than that. John D. Rockefeller, president of the Standard Oil Trust, owns 400,000 of the their market value is said to be £20,000, 000. His income from this source al

COSTLY BURIALS.

THE WAY IT WORKS AMONG THE POOR IN LONDON.

land is Equally True in the United States.

Our attention is called to a "woman's letter," written by Julia Dawson, in the London Clarion. Julia Dawson writes like a woman. She is sympathetic, but understands her subject, and presents facts in a way that ought to result in reform, wherever her letter is read, and nowhere is it of more importance than in the United States. It is a matter of surprise that in this burial business, poverty and paganism, fashion and folly, go hand in hand, to an extent that the lady writer in the Clarion points out; that when the burial expenses and the fashionable mourning outfit is provided there is not a penny left to buy bread.

The following is the letter:

Last week I got a letter from the heart broken parents of a little girl who had that morning been taken away from their home to the scarlet fever hospital. This morning, news reaches me that she This morning, news reaches me that she who was the one bright ray of sunshine in their little gloomy home will never come back to cheer their hearts again. Both parents are plunged in the deepest grief, and I am truly sorry for them.

The mother is delicate, and the blow threaten to graph her completely. The

threatens to crush her completely. The father always looked to "his little jewel" for solace when his cup of sorrow was brimming over. But now she has gone; and though they rend the very heavens with their cries, she can never come back to them in the flesh.

Owing to lack of work, sickness, and other causes these bereaved parents have long known what it is not to have enough of anything—food, fire, or clothing.

Now, in addition to the terrible funeral expenses, they write to tell me that they have to get black clothes, and have not any money wherewith to buy them, new or second-hand. If I can send any help, they will be greatful.

they will be grateful.

I don't want to seem unfeeling. But
I would like to ask these and other friends placed in similar sad circum-stances, why they of their own accord take another trouble on to their shoulders when they already have one which is almost greater than they can bear? Why worry about black dresses? Do

Why worry about black dresses? Do they help us to bear our grief the better? If not, what purpose do they serve? William Morris had a gaily-painted wagon to bear him triumphantly to his last resting place. Why should we think we have not done our duty by our lost loved ones unless we provide for them a clumsy, lumbering hearse, ornamented (?) with hideous black nodding plumes and wear for a certain length of

plumes, and wear for a certain length of time "mourning" clothes?

A little while ago a widow told me that her husband's funeral and her own "black" had taken every penny she had in the world—£15 in all. Her dress and bonnet were made in the latest fashion, as far as she could afford. But there she stood, clad in her costly crape, and in her purse she had not sixpence to pro-vide herself with the next meal. I saked her, of course, why she had been so extravagant at a time when she had the greatest need to save every penny. But she seemed hurt, and asked me if I would not have her show her dear husband every respect, since this was the last thing she could do for him. She told me how many came to the funeral, how many drew down their blinds, and said she had no idea that they were so much "respected" in the neighborhood until the sad occasion of her husband's

I contrasted her case with that of a I contrasted her case with that of a friend of my own, from whom death smatched away her heart's love. The funeral took place in the orthodox fashion. Cards were sent out, and everything was done strictly in order. The cards, however, were poor in quality, and contained not one line of sentiment. a good husband as he was, too! And how tenderly she seemed to be attached to him! I went to see this friend, and together we went to the churchyard to the sacred spot where all that she loved She was dressed in black, plainly quietly, but had not the orthodox dows' weeds." When we saw that "widows' weeds." When we saw that newly made grave, she became prostrate with agonizing grief. I had to tear her away, and get her home as quickly as possible. It was plain to me that she needed no special shape of bonnet, and no elaborate form of card, to help to expect the same of the same o

no elaborate form of card, to help to express her sorrow.

In the quietness of the darkened room, when her feelings were a little more composed, she opened her heart to me. I knew, then, the reason why the quality of the mourning cards had not pleased her friends and her husband's relations. Truly she was stricken, smitten of God and afflicted, and in no humor to interview fashionable milliners, dressmakers, and printers of funeral cards.

She said friends were kind enough to

and printers of funeral cards.

She said friends were kind enough to do what had been done. Had the things been left to her, the catalogue of "omissions" would have been greatly lengthened. I understood all.

When shall we, especially those of us who are in the "Forward" movement, be brave enough and honest enough, yea, and honorable enough, to lift ourselves above these petty conventionalities? Is it not the height of foolishness and folly to conform to a code of etiquette which demands so many inches of crape for a husband, so many inches of crape for a husband, so many inches of crape for a husband, so many for a parent, and so many for a child, as suitable expressions of our sorrow?

To say nothing of the uselessness and foolishness of such a custom, it is wicked and wasteful, when we gratify our love

erty in the hands of the few, will make the economic wrongs more and more intolerable. The moment that the millions acquire in addition to their hunger a knowledge of the remote causes to which it is due, they will remove and overthrow all obstacles that stand between them and the right of satisfying their appetite. Hunger is one of the few elementary forces which neither threats nor persuasion can permanently control. Hence it is the power which will probably raze the present structure of society level with the ground, in spite of its foundations of superstition and selfishness—a task beyond the power of philosophy alone.".

WHAT JUSTICE TO LABOR DEMANDS.

It is all very well to say that labor and capital are friends, that the interests of the laborer are identical with the interests of his employer, that working people should respect the rights of the employing class and should submit them selves to the powers that be. But the reciprocal relations of life demand that the duties should not all be on one side and the pleasures and profits on the other. If labor has duties it also has rights, and those rights are just as sacred and the liberty to exercise them just as necessary as the so called rights of capital. Justice to labor demands, therefore, that all rights guaranteed to the worker by the constitution of his country-in other words, his legal rights -shall be respected as long as he contributes to the support of the law-mak ing and law-enforcing power. Strict justice demands more than this; the right to life and liberty is inalienable, and as long as this cannot be maintained without the means of its preservation, equity requires that the means, whatever they are found to be, should be at the disposal of the parties needing them.

Among the requirements which justice liberty. Opportunity to labor, to have be maintained. This is at present denied the laborer. Without considering the vast number of tramps and vagabonds in this country-made so by lack of opportunity-there are at least four million workers who are constantly on the ragged edge of actual want. They work three, perhaps four days a week; the average amount of wages they receive does not exceed six dollars a week; they are chronically hard up. They are denied access to the means of life; they do not get sufficient opportunity.

We boast that we are free. Yet it is very evident that there are a good many "strings" on our freedom. It is true we have liberty of movement and actionif we have money to travel comfortably But when we are out of work, out of money and away from home we find our freedom curtailed. Nearly every state has its laws against vagabondage, and it is so easy to run in the poor wayfarer under the pretext that he is a public nuisance and a menace to the community-especially when there is an un usual demand for human material to fill the rank of the chain gang.

The ballot-box is paraded as the bulwark of our liberty. Too often it is made the instrument of our slavery. Economic dependence of one man upon another-or in other words, the dependence of one man upon another for his daily bread-under such conditions as the one depended upon may dictate, utterly precludes the political independence of the other man. This is a Silence, Masks. Shrouds and Coffins for truth which cannot be gainsaid; its verification is found in the numerous cases of intimidation which occurred during the recent political campaign. We vote as we like when we are permitted to do so by our economic mas ters; otherwise we vote as they like.

Economic freedom is the great need of the producing class. With this achieved all else would be possible, without it we are indeed slaves. Economic freedom would give us all abundant opportunity, would enable us to cast a free ballot would insure us good wages.

And justice to labor demands that the abover should have good wages. Not half a dollar more on a day's pay; not a fair day's pay for a fair day's work, but all that labor produces. Adam Smith laid it down as a fundamental truth of political economy that the wages of labor is its entire product, and this truth has been reiterated by all the progressive writers on political and social economy since Smith's time. Of course the workers can never have all they produce as long as they permit a robber class to exist, which, through one process and another fleeces them out of eight-tenths of their earnings.

The United States census of 1890 shows that of the actual wealth then in eristence in this country—\$61,000,000,-000—the workers received but 17 per cent., while the non-producing class had managed to filch from labor the remaining 83 per cent. This statement tells its own story, and explains how it is at working people are so destitute.

masses by The goldbug gang wants Bryan to and by the beep quiet, but eternal agitation is the of prop-price of liberty.

GENERAL MILES.

HE TELLS THE SECRETARY OF WAR, IN HIS REPORT,

the Army, During the Past Year Has Had Nothing to Do, But Still Wants It Increased.

General Miles felicitates the country that the army, under his command, 'has been called upon only to a limited extent to act either against Indians" or against bodies of men engaged "in violating the law." That is to say, it has not been called upon to kill many savages or workingmen, such christian duties being about all that the army is required to perform at a cost to the people of about \$30,000,-000 annually.

HE WANTS AN ARMY OF 70,000 MEN. General Miles thinks there should be one soldier for ever 1 000 of population and as the population is estimated at 70,000,000, this would give us a standing army of about 70,000 men to say nothing of officers. As he confesses that an army of 25,000 men has practically nothing to do except to occasionally kill an Indian or a workingman, 70,000 could do, except to parade and aspiratical policy.

SPECIAL PLEADING.

"An unwise argument," says Miles, has been made against the construction of modern appliances of war, on the theory that it is a danger and a menace to the laboring classes. In some instances marked protests have been made against such a national policy. The arguments seem scarcely worthy of consideration; yet it is deemed proper to call attention to the fact that these nato labor demands are opportunity and tional safeguards are in no sense a menace to any class of our citizens, not even the means whereby life and comfort can the humblest individual; but on the other hand they are a protection to the life, property and welfare of all classes from the highest to the lowest. They protect not only the commercial ports with their accumulations of public buildings and private dwellings, commerce and shipyards, but the factory the foundry, the workshop, and also the savings banks and the cottages. In fact, the destruction of our great commercial and manufacturing cities would be a national disaster far more serious and appalling to the great masses of the laboring population than it would be to any other class of our people."

THE LABORING CLASSES.

In the foregoing, the charge that the 'laboring classes" oppose the "construction of modern appliances of war" are too mendacious for consideration. But in reading between the lines, the hostility of Miles to the laboring classes is disclosed, and his entire argument, however adroitly obscured, means that savages and workingmen demand more men, and more of the "modern appliances" of war, to keep them on their reservations." It is an argument in fovor of shotgun civilization—the same that distinguishes the civilization of Europe—and there is every reason for believing that Miles' recommendation will prevail. Plutocracy demands it and their will is law.

PORTUGAL'S HELL.

Eight Years

Portugal is a Christian (?) land with as much religion (?) to the square acre. as any country in Europe. It has cathe drals and priests and the machinery of worship on hand, and makes its reports to heaven daily, showing the progress of Christ's kingdom under the reign of King Carlos.

"One need not," says a writer, "waste any ink and rhetoric on the cruelty of the Sultan of Turkey. In the way of diabolical torture Abdul Hamid Khan has nothing in his entire territory that compares with a prison maintained by a o called civilized country of Europe.

"ENTOMBED IN A GRIM CASTLE, on the outskirts of Lisbon, hoping for

death to release them, are the most miserable men on earth. They are the inmates of a prison of perpetual silence; their prison garb is a shroud; their coffins face them in their cells; they know that everything is being done to deprive them of reason, and they wait, from day to day, wondering if their release will come by death or insanity. The unfortunates have been sentenced to penal servitude in the Portuguese criminal col-onice of Africa. But before they are allowed to go they are forced to serve eight years in the Lisbon fortress. It is doubtful if one of these prisoners has ever lived through the allotted eight ears. Two, or at most three, is the years. Two, or at limit. At the end of that time they go mad and disappear. The deportation at the end of of eight years is therefore a joke—a grim little pleasantry on the part of the judge. The construction of the fortrees, which is built in the form of a wheel; the unbroken silence of the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life; the stealthy tread of the atthough the prison life is the prison life.

endants, who creep about in felt slippers, all work together to deprive the unfortunate of his reason.

"The ingenuity of man in the torture

of his fellow-creature has reached its limit in the construction of this building. The corridors, piled tier on tier, five stories high, extend out from the center like the spokes of a wheel. Within the cells, like sentry-boxes, stands 2 coffin for each prisoner. There is always an average of 500 prisoners in the fortress. Once a day, at a certain hour, the cell doors are unlocked and the half thousand hopeless wretches, in different degrees of madness, march out. They are clad in shrouds, once white, but now begrimed with prison dirt. Their faces are concealed by masks, for it is a part of the hideous punishment that they may not look upon the faces of their fellow-prisoners. Once they are outside their cells an attendant closes the door with a resounding click. This daily clicking of the locks is the only sound that intrudes upon their lives of unbroken silence. They may not exchange one glance of sympathy at their daily meeting. All that the convict sees is a throng of shrouded creatures, like himself, horribly grotesque, noiselessly he does not suggest what an army of making their way over the prison stones. The click of door after door is the only sure plutocrats that the army will be sound. The tread of their naked feet found ready to sustain them in their along the corridors gives back no sound as they make their way to the "exercise triangles," which are a unique feature of this prison. They take the place of a prison yard, as a convict here never draws a breath of pure air. Clad in shrouds and masks, the lonely men are marched out under the escort of guards to the "triangle," six or seven prisoners at a time, and left to pace up and down them for one hour. This march must continue uninterrupted till the hour is up, no halts being permitted. Should two of these miserable ones draw near each other they would be warned apart by the sharp crack of a bullet, perilously ear the ears.

The Sultan of Turkey, the Shah of Persia, the Ameer of Afghanistan and all the other Oriental potentates who eguile their leisure hours in devising tortures for political offenders, cannot boast of reducing their enemies to such pitiable human wrecks as King Carlos of Portugal does. How most of them look the world will never know, but the few who have, by special favor, been allowed to take off their masks before travelers were ghastly wrecks of men, pallid and shrunken, hollow eyed and twisted of mouth.

About a year ago King Carlos visited the principal countries of Europe with a view to bringing a few modern ideas fato his little dilapidated 368 by 100 kingdom. The prison of silence has been holding its average of 500 unfortunates ever since. So much of the imperial and royal kissing that punctuated Dom Carlo's visit to his brother sovereigns failed in its ennobling effects.

"It is probable that Portugal is ranked with the civilized countries of the world, despite the fact that she still retains a mediaeval prison, has a crown worth \$8,000,000 and no highways.

"Queen Amelie prides herself on being a high priestess of new womanhood. She studied medicine to make professions the thing among the ladies of the court circles at Lisbon. She took X rays photographs of the ladies-in-waiting to show them the errors of tight lacing. And she took King Carlos' corpulence in hand and undertook to establish his waist lipe, a thing that all the King doctors and all the King's tailors had failed to do.

"Yet the grim, gray fortress on the outskirts of the capital has never appealed to her passion for reform."

ABOLISH POVERTY.

The idle rich are not deliberate or eyen conscious plunderers of the working poor. Neither are they especially responsible for the social maladjustments upon which they thrive at the expense of the working poor. For these conditions we are all responsible. The blame rests upon no one but those who, seeing the wrong, are silent about it or endeavor to give to it the semblance of right.

Poverty created and maintained by human law in the midst of plenty, besides being a denial of justice, is an obstacle to progress. When men are forced either by the lash or by hunger to keep the wheels of industry in motion, knowing or at least feeling that the earnings of their labor are somehow appropriated to the luxurious lives of fellow who do no useful labor, the best that is in them will not come out. They are like garden plants in a dark cellar. To abolish poverty such as that is not to stop the wheels of progress. It is to start us upon a career of progress compare with which our wildest realms wou be tame. Nor would the impove alone be benefited. Even the richest would be better off. No man can live upon the labor of oth the worst for it. This is as true of millionaire monopolists as of ragged begars.—Cleveland Recorder.

Remember those who think govern

THE RAILWAY TIMES

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

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TERRE HAUTE, DECEMBER 1, 1896

THANKSGIVING DAYS AND THANKSGIV ING PROCLAMATIONS.

In so far as thanksgiving proclamations create holidays, they are to be commended.

The American people do not have enough holidays, and yet there are multiplied thousands of them who cannot afford so much as one holiday in the round year, because their acanty wages demand ceaseless work to enable them | liament. to buy bread for their homes.

There are two holidays every year which are esteemed semi-sacred, Thanks. giving day and Christmas. These days are attended with religious services a little bit, after which the stomach, the appetite and the palate form an alliance and rule the realm with despotic sway; that is to say, in the gastronomic frater nity, the epicurean hosts who are fond of good living and have the means of gratifying their voluptuous longings.

It were folly to deny such allegations. No amount of flapdoodle proclamations or professions obscure them. Thanksgiving and Christmas are days of gluttony to those who can afford the required viands and the fact that here and there the poor are remembered by the opulent gormandizers in no wise relieves the days of their festive characteristics.

It has become fashionable for certain functionaries to issue thanksgiving proclamations, which constitute a species of skyrocket literature, which, though loaded down with ponderous words, as if to placate heaven and startle the earth, have become so hackneyed as to produce universal yawnings.

For this sort of literature it is generally conceded that Grover Cleveland is entitled to the champion belt. He knocks out all competitors. He proclamates in no mere perfunctory style, but like one who has authority, ex-cathedra like a Pope. Hear him:

"The constant goodness and forbearance of Almighty God which has been vouchsafed to the American people during the year which is just passed call for their sincere acknowledgment and de-yout gratitude. To the end that we therefore may with thankful hearts extol the loving care of our Heavenly Father, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the 26th day of November, as a day of thanksgiving and the best and observed by all praise, to be kept and observed by all our people."

The foregoing would indicate that Grover Cleveland believes, that like a Moses, he has led the American people out of bondage, out of a wilderness, into which great blessings, he calls upon sent such a deliverer, when, in fact, he be said of use, man's exclusive ownership party. He has only a few followers, whose allegiance is measured by the loaves and fishes which he can bestow, nation that has existed. and yet, he talks like one who has mounted to the summit of a sacred sitions as follows: mountain, Sinai, Horeb or Piszah, and "all our people" to engage in "thanksgiving and praise."

What has he done during "the year which is just passed?" He has drawn his salary, \$136.90 a day, including Sundays. He has fished in Buzzard's Bay and shot wild geese on the Carolina until the country is filled with alarm Besides this, he has invited "landslides, earthquakes, blizzards and cyclones which have driven the Democratic party into exile, wrecked beyond redemption. That's the sort of Moses Grover Cleveland is. Nor is that all. During his administration, the United States, as never before, has been filled with the wailings of idle and starving men, women and children; robbed, crushed and degraded who, when in the spirit of American liberty, sought to resist the tyranny of corporations, called out the standing army to shoot them down as if they were savages off of their reservation.

Nothwithstanding such things Grover Cleveland issues a proclamation calling upon ALL the people to be thankful and "extol the loving care of our Heavenly Father." This they could have done without a proclamation from Grover Cleveland, or any other public servant. The American people believe in home rule and home worship and need not be ordered to give thanks when they have the whole of the earth's surface may be anything to be thankful for. The thanksgiving proclamation business is arrant altogether into private hands. Observe ombe, the worst sort of mockery and when coming from a man, who, as Supposing the entire habitable globe to President of the United States, has be so enclosed, it follows that if the land proven himself a dead failure, the one owners have a valid right to its surface,

hasn't made matters worse, if possible, than they are. And if "our Heavenly Father" prevented our pig headed President from making a still bigger ass of himself, then by all means the people should be thankful.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN WORKINGMEN.

It is not a fiction, but a fact, that there is a bond of union between the workingmen of England and America more intimate and enduring than exists between the wage earners of any other two great nations. The why and wherefore of this is not difficult to understand. In the first place they speak the same language. Interpreters and translators are not required to enable them to understand each other. In all the fields of literature, science and investigation, the two great English speaking nations are one and this is as true of labor as it is of poetry, history and artindeed, it is more conspicuously true, since labor, discarding the differences existing in forms of government, seeks its own whether the government be that of a monarchy or a republic. And this may be said of English wage earners, had they the opportunities, by virtue of the ballot, that American wage men enjoy, not a decade would pass before the reforms which English workingmen demand, would have the sanction of par-

True, England has an aristocracy, titled nobility and "a' that," a royal family, crown and sceptre, but, practically, the "common" people rule the realm and the Queen, who has earned a world wide "God bless her" with all her prerogatives is less a menace to the welfare of labor than Grover Cleveland.

We may not like an aristocracy, a titled nobility, a royal family, an established church and collaterals, but this may be said, if such things must exist, the English article, based as it is upon ancient renown, distinguished services and accepted ability, is superior to the American article, which, as a general proposition, has its origin in boodle, a trust, or some scheme of robbery, until, whether it be Pallman, Rockefeller, Vanderbilt, Carnegie, Mark Hanna, or others equally notorious for piracies, the American aristocracy is a thing of universal odium and contempt. Against such combinatious at home or abroad. American wage earners do not hesitate to proclaim their hostility, and when English shylocks combine with American monstrosities of their ilk, labor everywhere is a unit in denouncing their methods of rapacity, by which the poor are made poorer, and their means of subsistence made more precarious. The unification of labor in all lands where it has gained a foot hold and dares discuss the merits of questions political or ethical, is one of the cheering signs of the times and promises, if the campaign of battle and education is maintained, ultimate victory.

LAND MONOPOLY.

The question of land monopoly is not new. Grabbing lands has been going on since the day of the confusion of tongues when the tribes in the plains of Shinar started to build a tower to reach the heavens, and to put an end to the folly, God sent an angel to confuse their language. Then the tribe "scattered" and land grabbing began and has proceeded without intermission. Mr Hera promised land of milk and honey, for bert Spencer in his "Social Statics" dwells at some length upon man's "right to the them to be thankful to God for having use of land," showing that whatever may stands almost alone, having wrecked his of land is simply land piracy, and yet, from the beginning man's ownership of land, has been recognized by every

Mr. Herbert Spencer states his propo-

First, "given a race of human beings waving an imperial sceptre, commands having like claims to pursue the objects of their desires-given a world adapted to the gratification of those desires-a world into which such beings are similarly born, and it unavoidably follows that they have equal rights to the use of this world. For if each of them "has freedom to do all that he wills, provided coast and sold bonds to the Rothschilds be infringes not the equal freedom of any other," then each of them is free to use the earth for the satisfaction of his wants, provided he allows all others the same liberty. And conversely it is manifest that no one, or part of them, may use the earth in such a way as to prevent the rest from similarly using it, eeing that to do this is to assume greater freedom than the rest, and consequently to break the law."

> This may be very wrong, indeed, it seems difficult to show that men have not equal rights to land, but no such a just condition has ever existed, except perhaps in some limited way, which in no sense disproves the rule.

Second. "Equity, therefore," Mr. Spencer does not permit property in land. For if one portion of the earth's surface may justly become the po sion of any individual, and may be held by him for his sole use and benefit, as a thing to which he has an exclusive right, then other portions of the earth's surface may be so held; and eventually so held; and our planet may thus lapse now the dilemma to which this leads

right at all to its surface. Hence, such man to the man who holds the throttle, only. They are all trespassers. Save theory into deeds. The principle upon by the permission of the lords of the which it acted is a bedrock principle, of their feet. Nay, should the others emancipating. It cannot perish from then, the assumption that land can be held as property, involves that the whole globe may become the private its defeats, which, traced back to cause, domain of a part of its inhabitants; and are found to have had their origin in its if, by consequence, the rest of its inhabitants can then exercise their faculties-can then exist even-only by consent of the land owners, it is manifest that an exclusive possession of the soil necessitates an infringement of the law of equal freedom. For men who cannot 'live and move and have their being' without the leave of others, cannot be equally free with those others."

Admitting that equity does not permit property in land, admitting that the trend is to concentrate land in the hands of the few, admitting that the whole system of land grabbing infringes the law of equal freedom. Admit all that Mr. Spencer claims, the question arises what are you going to do about it? We mean what are the people of the United States going to do about it?

Here we have the ballot, and the ballot can, if properly wielded, remedy governmental wrongs. If property in land, as Mr. Spencer shows is wrong all that is required is to educate men up to that point, where they will vote to throttle the wrong. This sort of education has been too long neglected. To begin now seems late, but better late

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR,

This great organization of workers in almost every department of the industries of our times, we notice by a circular on our table, is to hold its sixteenth annual convention in the city of Cincin-December 14, 1896 The membership of the Federation runs far into the thousands and approximates one million.

It is no easy task to grasp the latent power of such an organization, in which every member ought to realize that in the solution of vexed labor problems, there is an important work devolving upon him, increasing in consequence and weight, as by education and experience, he can the more fully grasp issues and lead on towards the goal of emancipation.

"Surely," says President Gompers. "the progress made along the lines of economic and social reform is not such as to lull ourselves or our fellow workers into a fancied security of an industrial elysium. The wrongs attending our chaotic economic environments are yet with us. The cruelty and suffering borne by the young and the old, men and women, the strong and the weak, are still manifestly in evidence. The law makers and their executors, as well as its expounders, have not given that generous or fair consideration to labor's demands as are commensurate with the ever-changing scenes on the tragic panorama of our industrial and commercial life."

It is to be hoped that the deliberations of the convention will inspire harmony and courage, and develop a degree of wisdom that will redound to the betterment of conditions, which, to whatever degree secured, must not only promote the welfare of workers, but give impetus to all things of good report in social and business affairs.

THE AMERICAN RAILWAY UNION.

Every self-respecting workingman in the United States, organized or unorganized, in his heart of hearts, down deep ized, in his heart of hearts, down deep in his consciousness of manhood, in all tions. There will come bond issues and of his aspirations for better conditions, all manner of government jobs, and, of his aspirations for better conditions, admires the American Railway Union, and for this estimate of the order, there is a reason as cogent as truth.

Geologists, in their investigations for a foundation which supports the earth's crust, designate the bedrock employed by the great architect upon which He built.

The perfect world by Adam trod," as the Azoic, and from this bedrock strata by strata, we reach the surface of the earth, where man has his home, and

Charms which nature to her votary yields; The warbling woodlands, the resounding she

where he may enjoy the

he pomp of groves and garniture of fields." We make no apology for the metaphor The Railway Union, in taking its place in the family of labor organizations sought for an Azoic, a bedrock principle upon which to build, and fortunately,

for labor, found it. The American Railway Union makes no pretentions to having discovered the principle of organization, as a bond of union binding wage workers together in fraternal fellowship, but in the chosen field of its operations it sought to broaden the circle of fellowship, and bring within its sphere thousands of toilers who, for causes for which they were not responsible, had been excluded.

Long ago the question was asked, "Who is my neighbor?" and though centuries have elapsed the question still propounded.

The American Railway Union asked, who of the thousands employed in carrying forward the great railroad enper-

can exist on the earth by sufferance and at once proceeded to crystalize its soil, they can have no room for the soles ennobling, elevating, captivating, and think fit to deny them a resting place, the earth. It is a subject that renews its these landless men might equitably be youth and vitality by discussion. It expelled from the earth altogether. If, grows and expands like the banyan

> The American Railway Union has had virtues. But virtues, like truth and principle survive, and the American Railway Union survives, and is growing in numerical force and influence. It invites to its fold men of intelligence, conviction and courage. The ordeals it has passed,in the lightof history are its crowning glories. The prisons iz which it has suffered, grim, gloomy, and damp, are yet eloquent of the sacrifices the American Railway Union has made in the defense of the workingmen of America. Every lock and bar and iron door pleads the cause of our order, and men are rallying to the appeals to build the order stronger and more potential than ever before. And the RAILWAY TIMES appeals to every member of the Railway Union to put forth his best efforts to increase the membership of the order.

THE RAILWAY TIMES.

It is not required to say that the RAIL WAY TIMES is the official organ of the American Railway Union. That is understood-but in the interest of the order, the Times may prudently urge upon the membership the importance of giving it the widest possible circulation, because every additional subscription adds one more voice in the advocacy of the principles of the Railway Union.

We are persuaded that the proposition is so self evident that no argument is required to add to its convincing force, and that all that is required is to urge upon our membership the necessity of nati, in Odd Fellows hall, commencing giving the subject prompt and energetic action. We are now engaged in rebuilding our order, of increasing its membership and its prestige. As a factor in this great work the RAILWAY TIMES, in storm and shine, will, as it has ability, exert to the utmost its influence. What is desirable in this matter is that every member of our order shall become personally interested in obtaining subscribers to the TIMES, exerting his individual influence in that direction, and if they will, as they have time and opportunity, strive with an energy equal to the importance of the problem to be solved, the subscription list will increase in a way that will help the order to achieve

> We feel confident that to this request the order will respond with becoming alacrity, because in an emergency, the Railway Union has been equal to every demand having for its object the maintenance of its power and prestige.

WHAT IS COMING.

Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, in his address to the people of his state, gives his views on the immediate future. He Our Brand Is

The shadow of the men and the influences that will control the coming administration is already on the land. Republicans tell us that the newly-elected president is weak, that he allowed the manufacturers to frame his tariff bill, and that as governor of Ohio he was very weak. We may assume that the coming administration will be conthe coming administration will be controlled by the men who have been so prominent in securing his election. Look at some of them—Mr. Hanna, Mr. Carnegie, Mr. Depew, Mr. Pullman, Mr. Huntington, Mr. Payne, Mr. Thurston of others of the same character. Many of them have long been regarded as corruptionists, as men who have helped to spread a moral leprosy over this country. spread a moral leprosy over this country and who use the government as a conalthough we have no enemy on either side of us, an effort will be made to give this country a standing army because plutocracy demand this. An effort will be made to advance the doctrine that local self government does not go hand in hand with federal supremacy, but that the president shall have the same power to use the army that the czar of Russia has to use his army, and efforts will be made to perpetuate government by injunction and destroy trial by jury because plutocracy demands these

An effort will be made to still farther tighten the grip of the money power on the throats of the people and to gradually convert this republic into a plutocratic oligarchy. And it will devolve on the Democratic party to save free institutions. I believe that at the next general election the people will reverse the verdict of yesterday, the return of prosperity wfil not come as promised. No doubt there will be a spurt of activity built on false hopes, but the forces which have produced the present distress will go right on, as the dear dollar must in the end destroy enterprise, no permanent relief can be expected of this administration. Remember it was Jefferson who led the way in freeing me from British dominations in 1776. It was again Jefferson who saved free in-An effort will be made to still farther from British dominations in 1776. It was again Jefferson who saved free institutions in 1780. It was Jackson who freed the people from the clutches of the corrupt money power in 1832. It was the great common people of America and not the rich who saved our institutions in 1861, and it will devolve on the great common people of this country to save free government in 1900.

McKinley's victory is the dearest the Republican party ever won, and the result inspires every American patriot with faith that the day is not distant President of the United States, has proven himself a dead failure, the one great thing to be thankful for is that he all who are not land owners have no swered, all of them—the humblest stop—will emancipate their country.

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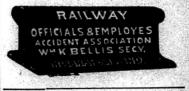
THE WINKLEY ARTIFICIAL LIMB CO. MINNEAPOLIS. MINN

RUN HIM DOWN! L. Ames, against whom we warned our

eaders in our last issue, is continuing his rascally operations. He secured about 150 subscribers for the RAILWAY Times at Escanaba, Mich. and pocketed the proceeds. He is also said to have attempted to organize a local union at Gladstone. He continued his dirty work at Marquette, and when last heard from was headed for Duluth. Ames is in no way connected with our order. He is a fraud and dead beat and with the help of forged documents plies his infamous vocation. He lies in all he says about being a "partner of Debs and having been in jail with him." He is fat and big and is crippled in the right hand. Look out for this secondrel and if you get on his trail let us know and we will land him where he belongs.

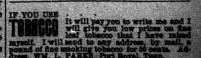
S. E. FULTON.

Our esteemed friend and co-worker S E. Fulton of Los Angeles has been nominated for City Auditor on the Union ticket. We have known Bro. Fulton intimately for many years and it gives us pleasure to indorse his nomina tion and to do what we can to secure his election. Bro. Fulton has devoted the best years of his life to the cause of labo and deserves the cordial support of the workingmen of his city. He is honest, capable and energetic and we hope to have the satisfaction of recording his election by a large majority.









PAPERS.

Thoughts From the Workshop. J. R. ARMSTRONG.

The battle of the ballots has again The battle of the ballots has again been fought and for four years more political reform will have to take a back seat. It was almost a dead certainty months ago that the Hanna sack, coupled with a scoundrelly, subsidized press, would win against any other combination that possibly could be made. The reflection is not very inspiring to the men who have exhausted every honorable means within their power to rescue this land from the crushing curse of cue this land from the crushing curse of gold. The men who faced volley after volley of the vilest slander and the most hideous misrepresentation for the sim-ple reason that they wanted to liberate seventy million slaves from the money

power.
Wanted the highways and byways less thickly thronged by the evicted, homeless and disfranchised millions, who at present cast a despairing glance at the late election returns, because in them they see a prolongation of their misery and suffering. Ah, but no mat-ter how much human flesh may quiver under the last of hunger or how many valuable potentialities go to ruin, mam-mon cares not so much as the wink of an eye. Streams of humanity constantly an eye. Streams of humanity constanty flowing to the ocean of despair and destruction only elicit from the God of this world one short utterance: "The survival of the fittest!" The fittest to survive are the Mark Hannas, Huntingtons. Pullmans and their lackeys-Mc Kinley et al. No matter how serene a brow and how gifted with inspired mes sages to mankind, unless it can be per-verted to the upbuilding of oppression it cannot survive in this brutal age! No the brazen-faced money-bags hate any thing that pulses with humanity and want it hurried immediately to eternal silence! Power builded upon broken hearts, groans and murdered innocents, is not in the mood to repent, even at the "eleventh hour." The battle of the bal lots forsooth was a gigantic sham only enacted to gratify a deluded people! Who was the universal choice of the people, any way? In the face of all the unspeakable facts was it not William Jennings Bryan. But gold is an omnipotent thing, and the people were con

quered.

Italy, with a grass-eating proletaire and Chinese wall of protection, ought to ican sovereign" to convince him that the single gold standard is a sceptre that only points mankind to the grave. Tur-key, the unclean vulture that thrives upon the entrails of Armenia, singularly epicts the horrors of that vicious sys tem that has again fastened itself five long years upon the United States But the American sovereign was simply buncoed out of his sovereignty by "co "intimidation" and wholesale Never in the nature of things could he have deliberately acquiesced in voting for the perpetuation of his dis-honor and distress. "But it is done," says the "philosopher, "and we must

grin and bear it. We must abide by the results, swallow our indignation and again plunge into the swing of competitive strife and en deavor by compressing six days of life into one, to at least keep ourselves from committing the fearful crime of "invisible neans of support!' We must forget from this time on that such a thing as politics even existed and pretend that we once decorated our manly breasts with a yellow What is the use of a mud sil squirming? It will only exhaust the strength that remains in his already ex ploited body. The virtue of patience must come to the rescue and soothe the "belabored wight" until kind nature sets his captive spirit free! Then, be gone complaint, begone! "Let meek-eyed reverence" steal within our hearts Let the Pullmans continue to revel and loll in the arms of nectared ease and the Carnegies build blow-hole armor plate palaces. The people want these gentlemen because they have just rendered that verdict! Bonded indebtedness and foreclosure, too, are sweet morsels that the dear people cannot afford to lose. Government by injunction and the "un-constitutional" are entirely too novel constitutional" are entirely too novel yet to send into the garret of disuse and oblivion! The sheriff's hammer and the polished Gatling gun are also indis-pensable adjuncts of this golden era. "Federal interference" and "keep-offthe grass" politics are entirely too young and buxom to be rejected yet. Monop oly, the child of the G. O. P., wants more caressing and Uncle Sam has just bent over to do it. Let us hope he'll

not do it grudgingly. But while I pen these desultory lines Mark Hanna is swelling his already dis-tended paunch with champagne and tur-key and the bankers of New York are drinking his toasts ten fathoms deep. The press of Wall street and Lombard street press of Wall street and Lombard street is busy exhausting the English language in finding suitable material out of which to manufacture the glorification of the man, who, like Philip of Macedon, conquered by gold. Banquets, banquets, ban quets, bedazzling in splendor is the se-quel of the nation's defeat and the con-

quered by gold. Banquets, banquets, benquets, bedazzling in splendor is the sequel of the nation's defeat and the continuation of disaster! Arched and alabaster necks protruding through "lownecked" dresses, scintillating with costly gems, will now be displayed for several months because forsooth the "crown of thorns and the cross of gold" have taken the place of the Goddess of Liberty.

How was it done—this re-riveting of industria! chains? Largely by quartering thousands of floaters in large centers of population just before election. These sapless and mailess creatures, each armed with a perforated ribbon of stiff paper, then, at the appointed time, marched to the polls and stamped through the perforations as instructed—clever trick, was it not? Another dodge, and a most fatal one, was the horribly mutilated and disfigured by misleading and ambiguous denominations of parties so that the unfledged sovereign would flutter into the wrong place. And he did, most woefully and disgostingly, but the Hanna sack is to blame for it all! Gold is a conscienceless thing when human fingers are wrapt about it.

Then one must not forget "falsified returns," "repeatere," "ballot stuffing," "Bishop Ireland's letter" and the fearful thunderings from the Newman pulpit! These hustling diabolisms, like Sampson's foxes, raised hell everywhere but the right place. Then the sly and dictatorial nod of the bost sent many a craven hearted cur to the polls with nothing but McKinley within his heart. The threats from the "banking corporations" done was enough to swamp the noblest cause

and really is it not the greatest miracle of this century that the grandest candi date of two decades for the presidential chair should even be permitted to re-ceive as much recognition as he did from the suffrages of a rayaged and dis-tracted people.

racted people.

But the cause of liberty will not die ecause Hanna has accomplished much towards its suppression. No, my brother toilers, it will live long after the brother tollers, it will live long after the
sahes of petty and paltry tyrants have
been reabsorbed by freakish nature to
again be remolded into something else.
Centralization of wealth or power has a
limit which it cannot possibly go beyond; then decentralization sets in.
The history of the human race, from
time immemorial emphasizes that fact time immemorial, emphasizes that fact. An "increase in the army," "more restrictions in regard to personal comfort, "enlargement of executive functions,"
"judicial aggrandizement," etc., etc.,
etc., may shield robber barons of the trust and combine for a brief period longer, but the system that breeds such flagrancy and rottenness, like a boil when fully ripe, bursts of its own accord.

How to Economize.

BY R. I. CARDO, JR.

We are not writing for banks, syndicates, corporations, monopolies, money changers and all others whose name is on, who constitute what is known as "money power." They have their peculiar ideas of economy, which, in the light of the past and of the present cannot be popular with the masses of our

The term "economy," and its equiva-lents would seem to have been coined for the benefit, in a special sense, for those whom Mr. Bryan calls the "plain people," and taking this view of the subject, it may be well to quote Mr. Webster "Economy The ster, "Economy—The management of domestic affairs; the regulation and government of household matters, especially as they concern expense and disburse-ment." But economy does not mean niggardliness, stinginess and meanness but it does mean prudence in saving and frugality in expenditure, constituting everywhere the basis of healthy accumulation and growth in prosperity.

The RAILWAY TIMES goes into the hands and homes of wage workers. Our text is "How to economize," as Webster says, "To manage with economy, to use with prudence, to expend with frugal-

We are not now to consider the rapac ity of employers, the necessity for wise legislation, the remonetization of silver the iniquity of the gold standard or the robberies perpetrated by high protective tariffs, all bearing more or less forcefully upon the subject in hand, and which in "campaigns of education" demand attention. But had wage workers appropriately the could desire in the way. everything they could desire in the way of legislation the question, How to econ omize, would still forge to the front and demand attention, nor will it ever down while certain fixed and unchangeable laws governing income and expenditure continue to be violated

There is a law of individual liberty o which we boas, a liberty which, while it does no wrong to others, must not be infringed. It is a birthright liberty and in the field of economy will decide for itself. And it is just here that numerous difficulties in the pathway of progress confront the wage worker, each one of which becomes a mere matter of choice, a matter of will, of decision, requiring judgment, conviction and cour

There are two converging focal centers of thought for wage men—first, the man, second the home.

First the man, necessarily, because he

must provide for the home. True, a man should consider the condition of other men and other homes, but he car be of little service to other men and other homes if he neglects his own welfare and that of his own home. If in these things he has achieved success, he is in a position by precept and example, to be of service to others, but if he has is forever at a discount.

To have enough of this world's goods to make life comfortable and pleasant, with something laid by for a rainy day, and for old age, is a laudable ambition, and how to economize in a way to secure such release from the inevitables of life. must always appear an interesting prob-lem for the solution of which the writer will give his views in future issues.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE FEAST OF BLOOD.

Oh, this hell of Competition. Mingling with our Christian plan Making human hearts so brutal, Killing love 'twixt man and man 'Tis a dirty, shabby business, And disgusting to the mind, Hogging, grasping, making money Off the miseries of mankind.

Women weeping, children crying, Crying for a crust of bread! Still we're robbing dead and dying, And our hands with blood are red Oh, this brutal Competition!
Nothing worse in hell you'll find, Ho.ging, grasping, making money Off the miseries of mankind.

Priest and preacher, saint and sinner, Live by usury and fraud; Still we're praying and pretending To be doing work for God; And the towering church steeples Look so stately and refined Throwing shadows on the robbers Who are feasting on mankind.

God Almighty, how Thy justice Has been trampled in the dust! Men combining for oppression, In monopoly and trust!

And this brutal Competition Hogging, grasping, making money O.7 the miseries of mankind,

When will Christ's love be established? When will men live for all others?
Coming from one common Father?
Why, then, are we not all brothers!
When will God crush Competition?
And this grim bell cease to grind,
Hosging, grasping, making money
Off the miseries of mankind? "A MAN WITHOUT A SOUL."

At the battle of Bunker Hill the British troops purchased the dearest victory they gained in the eight years that King George sought to subdue his American colonies. That victory taught the British caution, and that they were dealing with an invincible foe.

AN IMPENDING CRISIS. We Are on the Eve of a Great Economic Revolution.

I have just received a lengthy letter from an old coworker who discuss political situation as he sees it, and in addition to his ideas of the probable results of the election tells me frankly, as an old friend, what he believes the future has in store, especially for the workers. The writer of this letter has been for twenty-five years a firm and untiring champion of the cause of labor -a student as well as an active leader. He is also a painstaking statistician. The exercise of these qualities have, in my judgment, equipped him with the power to diagnose the economic condition of the people and to prophesy with resonable certainty as to what the. working classes may hope for in the future.

While the letter was not written for publication, I feel impelled to print a portion of it, trusting that my motives in so doing may not be misconstrued. I believe the workingmen of the country should know how the veteran workers and thinkers in the labor movement feel, and by withholding the name of my correspondent I protect him from a notoriety, which he has not courted. I

"We are living in a distinctly formative period, and nothing, in my judgment, can stop the impending crisis:

"Independent of the merits or demer its of the silver question, this is certainly one of the greatest campaigns you and ever witnessed in the United States, and I am now fully convinced that we are standing on the eve of world-wide changes in our economic and industrial life. No matter whether Bryan is elected or not, we are approaching the rapids with a momentum that is startling. If Bryan is elected and the remonetization of silver is accomplished, we will perhaps find that it has not brought us all of the amelioration desired. But the spirit of the age, and particularly that of the silver movement, is not to go backward, to again adopt and wear the old clothes which we have discarded as the panacea. I imagine that the word will be 'Forward,' and that new experiments will be tried. In other words, we will have the beginning of a political policy that, in some form or another, will mark a crusade against corporate and privileged wealth such as the world never saw. On the other hand, if McKinley is elected, I am sure that protection and maintenance of the gold standard will not bring this country prosperity, and, if they persist in continuing conditions just as they are, four years hence we will have the flood.

"The spirit of the age, particularly in the South and West, is not the spirit of slavish subjection, but it is the lofty and his printers. determined desire to reach out for a higher and better social life. It cannot be lulled to sleep.

"You and I have been sowing the eeds of a holy discontent for many this earth and the fullness thereof is theirs. The signs of the times indicate that we have not sown in vain. Everywhere there is a quickening hope and thought for a better time. The line which divides the parasite from the producer is becoming more and more distinct, and as I observe the present disintegration, confusion and political acrimony my soul leaps with joy, because, no matter how dark and troublesome the times may be through which we are destined to pass, it is the precusor of a new birth, which, amid the darkness and storms, will herald in the new and better day.

"Whether you and I shall see it matshould be in the consciousness of knowthis that I so ardently support the silver movement. I know there are some in our ranks who cavil about the silver question and say that it does not go far enough. They do not seem to realize that it is the movement and not the question which is cutting such a deep furrow. They forget that when the founders of the American republic, more than a hundred years ago, began their colonial war against Great Britain they originally had no idea that the contest would lead to a severance from the mother country. They simply declared that taxation without representation was a tyranny and refused to submit any longer until this injustice was remedied. But, the contest begun, the logic of political events swept onward and ultimately dictated the Declaration of Independence, which severed the tie that bound the colonies to Great Britain and carved out of the Western world the republic in which we live.

"Again, when the Republican party in 1860 nominated Abraham Lincol and declared that the institution of slavery should not go beyond a certain geo graphical line, William Lloyd Garrison Wendell Phillips and their colaborer did not take very kindly to a declaration which simply att mpted to fence up and limit the iniquities of an Institution that should have been boldly assailed as a matter of principle and its overthrow

testants. And when the Civil War was precipitated, no thought on the part of the large mass of our people was entertained that that the outcome of the war would be the overthrow of chattel slavery. Indeed, had such a proposition been broached by the officials of our government during the first year or so of the rebellion, thousands of Union soldiers would have abandoned the field declined to risk their lives for the 'freeing of niggers.' But as the conflict continued the exigencies of the situationyes, the logic of events-overpowered prejudice, and the emancipation of the negro was dictated as a military necessity. Is history to repeat itself?

"Who can tell but that today in this great country we are again standing on the eve of a political epoch the farreaching importance of which will transcend all of the political events of the past, and that the movement for the remonetization of silver, apparently so conservative and innocent, is but the precursor of a revolution in our economic and social life the magnitude of which is scarcely dreamed of by the most optimistic student of social problems?"

I have refrained during this campaign from writing for the labor press anything that could be construed as "political," and, as the people have been little interested in any other subject, that means that I have not written much during the past three months. I fully appreciate the fact that the evident partiality shown in the letter of my friend for one side in the present political controversy will expose me to the charge of insinuating "politics" into the labor press, but I ask all those who support the cause of the wageworker to wipe the dust of prejudice out of their eyes and look at the matter here presented as it bears upon the laborer without reference to any party or all parties. There is undoubtedly a crisis in our affairs. The future of not only of the labor movement, but of the laborerer himself, is in the balance, and the man who hesitates now to express his honest convictions. regardless of the side upon which he stands, is not and never will be of much use in the struggle for the emancipation of the wage slave. Let us be open with each other, giving to all a fair hearing, and then making a decision—without dangerous delay-present a united front in the conflict which is on between the

producers and their despoilers.
In this spirit, trying to serve this purpose to some slight degree, I ask a careful consideration of my friend's letter.

JOSEPH R. BUCHANAN.

AS TO HANDWRITING.

Conan Doyle, who might be expected to show subtlety in his penmanship, writes a hand as plain as a pikestaff, William Black's must be a treasure to

Charles Dickens is the only writer of whom Mr. Payn knows who ever fell into a flourish, and that was only when he signed his name. There is some thing separate in all the styles, but Mr. years. We have told the workers that Payn claims he does not read any indications of character from them.

A poet once ungallantly described the writing of women as "such a hand as when a field of corn bows all its ears before the roaring east," but women's writing is hardly less distinctive than men's. Miss Martineau's handwriting is singularly bold and clear, and that of Miss Mitford is small and delicate.

The writing masters of a generation ago had a very florid style, which they tried to impress upon their pupils. In Queen Elizabeth's time the writing of Master Peter Bale is mentioned with the gravity due an historical character. Bale challenged all the world to compete with his skill and offered a gold ters not. Our joy and thanksgiving pen valued at \$100 as a reward. It was to be given to him who wrote "fastest ing that it is coming. It is because of straightest and best and most kind of ways." These professors piqued themselves on any kind of fancy writing.

WERE I BUT HIS WIFE.

Were I but his own wife, to guard and to guide

'Tis little of sorrow should fall on my dear. I'd chant him my low love verses, stealing beside

So faint and so tender his heart would but hear

And there at his feet would I lay them all 'd sing him the song of our poor stricken island

Till his heart was on fire with love like my own. here's a rose by his dwelling. I'd tend the lone That he might have flowers when the summe

would come. There's a harp in his hall. I would wake its sweet measure,
For he must have music to brighten his hom

Were I but his own wife to guide and to guard him,
'Tis little of sorrow should fall on my dear,

For every kind glance my whole live would award him. In sickness I'd soothe and in sadness I'd cheer My heart is a fount welling upward forever.

When I think of my true love by night or by

day, That heart keeps its faith like a fast flowing rive ch gushes forever and sings on its way. thoughts full of peace for his soul to re

Oh, sweet, if the night of misfortune were closing. To rise like the morning star, darling, for you —Mary Downing in Hinneapolis Journal.

There are a number of German state "But we know that the action of the Republican party at that time brought about the same political disintegration that is manifested today. It acted as a line of battle that separated the conBUSINESS.

Mr. Percival Houghton was standing near the door in the Paulton's drawing

Houghton was not a very popular member of his set on account of a perilous faculty he had of avoiding all social functions. He was to be found at the Paulton's to-day - well, if the matter were probed to the bottom, principally because he was an old friend of the family and Jack Paulton had reminded him he must not send a refusal at the peril of a serious breach in their friendship. Some one plucked his sleeve. It was

his hostess. "You remind me very much," said Mrs. Paulton, "of a statue I once saw of

Achilles, I think it was. Why this heroic abstractedness?" Houghton had not yet spoken of his

embarrassment when she put an end to it prettily, sparing him the additional confusion of an explanation. "Come, let us descend to things more

substantial than dead heroes, if not less poetical. I have a pleasant surprise in store for you." "Indeed!"

"Yes. Let me fetch you to an old friend just returned from over the sea-Miss Alice Coates.'

She conducted him to the damsel in question and left them together.

"I'm heartily glad to see you again, Miss Coates," said Houghton, a trifle awkwardly.

"You may call me Alice, as you did before I went abroad," said the girl with whom Mrs. Paulton had left him, and then mischievously, "though I am quite grown up now, you see."

"Dear me, yes; quite grown up. Do you remember our chats, when we used to poke fun at the courtly old dames at your mother's 'at home?' I have never found congenial company since you went abroad, and I have gone out of society entirely—become a kind of commercial anchorite."

"How fortunate you are. But then you never really cared for society, did vou?

"No, indeed, nor did you. Are your ideas unchanged, Alice?'

"Well, in a way, I still think, as you used to say, the world would be better off if it did not trifle with precious time. Yet-and I know you will pardon me-I am surprised to find you single. Is it possible there has been no one charming enough to break through the pessimistic ice of your nature?'

"No one, indeed. But though I will not be so vain as to say it is entirely, yet I will be bold enough to say to my old confident, it has been largely due to the fact that I have not had the time to devote to lovemaking. And, you know, it takes a great deal of gadding about before a man may even evidence his affections slightly.'

"That's very true."

"Now, don't you think yourself that the conventional wooing is a very lamentable sacrifice of time?"

"If the woman in me decides, no but if I persevere along strictly common sense lines, perhaps yes."

"How charming you are! Jove! You nave not changed a jot, Alice, since your hair has been turned up and you have donned the harness of social slavery. But to continue our subject, I honestly think this business of love and marriage might be expedited, for instance, in the commercial way. A man comes into my office with a proposition that is almost as important to me as a marriage for it affects my life's affairs yery radically. He wants an answer that same day-immediately, if possible. True, I take, say, half an hour or an hour to turn the matter over in my mind and view it in every light. As a rule, in that length of time I have come to a satisfactory conclusion. Now, if I could find a woman to whom I might say: "Here, let us expedite matters. Let us get this preliminary business of lovemaking over immediately and come to the point without further ado' - Of course it should be some one with whom one is rather well acquainted, as, for instance, you and I."

"Mr. Houghton!"

"There, there; you see heresy will crop out even in an old adherent. me continue. I take out my watch this way and say: 'It is just 10 o'clock now, Alice, I love you very dearly. Will you marry me to-morrow?"

"How charmingly ridiculous."

"That's right. So it is, perhaps, ridiculous, and I shall have to turn in again on my poor, old, lonely soul-no one understands."

"But, my dear friend, am I to believe our peculiar theories carry you seriously so far as that?" "I am profoundly in earnest. My af-

fairs of business are so absorbing that I candidly can give no time to lovemaking." Then you deserve never to get a

wife, if you cannot sacrifice your busi-ness for her. Why, lovemaking is the best part of a woman's life."

"Ah, well! I had expected to find in you, if not a firm believer in my theo ries, at least a strong sympathizer. That settles it. You are the last straw. I shall never marry."

to Alice, of course, might have turned the conversation into other channels, in but somehow she did not feel that she wanted to do so.

"Well, supposing, Mr. Houghton," We have reached the sesson of long she began, after a pause, "I should say evenings—suggestive of books and study.

in the rustic fashion: 'I love you also very dearly. I am willing?

Though she tried to say this with admirable simplicity her face flushed in spite of her.

Houghton noticed the blush, as straightway became himself excited, yet without betraying it.

"Good," said he. "I should say: And now, if you will excuse me, shall speak with your father. He is here, I understand?"

Then, taking out his watch, "It is now 15 minutes to 10. Where's your father?"

"I think he is" and never, until her dying day, will she understand how these words escaped her with such perfect inconsequence-"I think he is in the library with Mr. Paulton."

Houghton arose, and, putting the watch back into his pocket, made as to go away.

Miss Coates caught his sleeve. was trembling, and the smiles had died out of her face. She said: "Oh, Percy! -I mean Mr. Houghton-don't be so foolish. He will think you are insane." He drew the sleeve away gently. "Be

careful, Alice," said he. "We are attracting attention. Don't make a scene." The next moment he was gone, and in a daze of excitement and confusion Alice hurried to the conservatory and

dashed in among the palms. When Houghton walked into the library, he found Alice's father and Jack

Paulton smoking and chatting listlessly, "Major Coates, I have just proposed to your daughter, and she has accepted me. Are you willing we should be married tomorrow?" The cigar fell from the lips of the

major, and he looked in blank amazement, first upon his interrogator and then upon Paulton, with a slight questioning aspect in the last glance. Paulton burst out laughing, and the major turned again to Houghton helplessly · hies has

"Percy, my boy, have you lost your senses?"

"True," the other answered, drawing a chair up to the table, "this requires some explanation. Doesn't it?"

Then he told them of the converse tion between himself and Alice as well as explaining incidentally many of his views of life which bore directly and some even which had no bearing at all upon the subject at present of vital in-

"But A ice?" said the major. "I cannot believe she is a party to such wild plans."

"Oh, yes, I know she will be agreeable," answered Houghton. "She has said so."

"Yet I am sure she will have changed her mind by this time. She has had time to think it over collectedly. I'll go and ask her."

"No," put in Paulton, rising. "Let me do that for you."

"I'll give you just three minutes,

Jack," said Houghton.-London Sun. ALARMED.

A somebody, or a nobody, writes to the New York Evening Post, one of the most vicious goldbug papers in the country, over the name of J. R. Duryea, and savs: "In the Herald of today, Nov. 4th, is this statement: 'The election figures in this city are a disappointment. and a fitting rebuke to the managers for having neglected the defection among the workingmen.' Bryan received 134,-000 votes in New York." * • • •

"For weeks before the election the writer made it his business to interview mechanics, street railroad employees, waiters, horsemen, and members of the unnumbered class known as day laborers. Many of those spoken to and reasoned with are his personal friends. early every one was an open supporter of Bryan. This confident statement answered all his arguments-"Bryan's election will down the rich."

"Our bankers and merchants subscribe their tens of thousands to carry on successfully a political campaign of education and fireworks, and then when the election is over are careless. Are they fools and blind?"

The workingmen of New York would down the rich, because the rich are their implacable enemies. The rich own the sweat shops, and since God "repented that he had made man," nothing on earth so nearly approximates hell as, a sweat shop. The rich own the tenement houses in which there is enough filth, disease, squalor and vermin, to make angels wish a comet would pulverize this mundane sphere, and yet, the rich, as cruel as a tiger, evict old and young the sick and infirm from these abodes of indescribable misery to let them perish of cold, nakedness and hunger. Certainly the workingmen of New York hate the rich and pray for deliverance.

ARMOUR'S STRIKE.

"A strike is on at Armour's. May Armour win. He deserves to win

He paid for the right to use the regular rmy in helping him cut wages. Now let government by injunction win. God bless the supreme court!

God bless hell! God bless Armour!

They voted as they wore their but-ons, now on with the dance!"

TROUBLE ON THE UNION PACIFIC.

The Union Pacific Company has been eaking faith with its employes, and the conditions fixed between the company and the representatives of the various brotherhoods, notably the telegraphers, in the hearing before Judge Caldwell, have been violated repeatedly by the company.

The following dispatch discloses some interesting phases of the controversy:

OMAHA, Nov. 26.—Assistant Grand Chief Dolphin of the Order of Railway Telegraphers has filed his answer to the reply of General Solicitor Kelly of the Union Pacific to his (Dolphin's) petition in the matter of reducing the wages of telegraphers, the discharge of Gilliland as agent at Papillion and the condition of the hospital fund. Mr. Dolphin severely criticises the receivers in the hard time of it. but now, what there is verely criticises the receivers in the ter of the hospital trust fund and in the reduction of wages. Mr. Dolphin says that the receivers closed several stations and at others took out the telegraph instruments and also re duced the wages to a minimum of \$25 per month. He says this is a mere pittance, and while the receivers reduced the wages they did not reduce the price of living

The receivers claim that by taking out the instruments they reduced the work, but the petition denies this, and says that it increased the work, for without an instrument if a train was late the agent was compelled to remain at the office until it came, for he had no way of knowing how late it was or at

The stations cited where the reductions were made, together with the wages called for in the telegraphers' schedule, are: Rogers, \$62; Benton, \$67; Alda, \$62; Boone, \$45; Rockville, \$45. The reduction is alleged to be in direct violation of the order of the court.

In the Gilliland matter he emphati-cally denies that Gilliland was guilty of action unbecoming a gentleman toward Miss Knapp of Papillion or toward any one else or that he was guilty of any dishonest act of any character whatever, either in the matter of rebate checks handed to him by A. W. Clark or by anyone else for redemption, or in any other transaction. The petition emphatically denies that Gilliland was ever guilty of extortion or of making false or fraudulent returns to the accounting department of the officials or that he ob tained transportation fraudulently, and it further denies that he ever absented himself from the office without permis-

A paragraph denies that! F. B. Dres agent at Bitter Creek, Wyo., wa back, agent at Bitter Creek, Wyo., was ever guilty of neglect and then the Gil-liland matter is again taken up. The petition says that with the exception of the Knapp and Clark charges the others have been trumped up since the dis-missal of Gilliland and should be stricken out, for in his discharge no

other charges were preferred.

In conclusion he asks for the continuances of the wage schedule as agreed upon and as confirmed by the court, and also the reinstatement of Gilliland and

The petition asking for an accounting of the hospital fund is brought by Mr.—Dolphin in the names of J. H. Weybright, L. M. Tudor, L. Rosenbaum, E. L. Drebell and N. A. Smith, being the joint protective board of the Order of Reilway Telegraphers. The petition Railway Telegraphers. The petition cites that the hospital fund is made up of contributions each month from every employe of the Union Pacific system of cents, and that it was in force previous to the road passing into the hands of receivers and that the receivers have

The petition says that the employes are in ignorance of the condition of the fund and that no statements have ever been made of its condition, nor have the employes any way of ascertaining just what condition the fund is in, nor have they any idea of how much has been collected and disbursed. The petition asks that the employes be allowed and permitted representation in the matter of the administration of the fund, and says that they asked this before, but that it has been denied them, and they also ask to be allowed to say something in the matter of selecting the physicians and surgeons, and add: "It is all right at some places, but in many instances abuses of the severest character have crept into the administration of the trust, to the great loss of the benefici-

It is further alleged that many times an employe injured at a remote point is compelled to secure his own physician at a great expense hecause of his inability to secure a company physician, and yet he has not been allowed for this and has all the time had to pay his quota of the dues for the maintenance of the fund.

In another paragraph the petition says "that in several instances phy-sicians have been employed and retained in service in the hospital and medical department who have been unfit on ac-count of vicious habits and incompetency to render medical assistance, but wh permitted by the management of trust to continue to occupy important positions in the administration of the said hospital fund and are com-pensated out of said fund with large salaries.

The petition asks for an accounting o the fund and a detailed statement of the collections and the disbursements

in Wyoming.

The wage schedule does not promise so much news as does the hospital fund investigation and Mr. Dolphin promises that when this is aired in court there

will be some surprises sprung that will

e startling.
The officials of the Union Pacific say that they are prepared to substantiate all their charges against the accused and to prove that the hospital fund is all right.

The complaints of the telegraphers are no doubt well founded and if they recall a hearing before Judge Caldwell they will undoubtedly be able to make a strong case against the company and

hard time of it, but now, what there is left of him, lives in clover, and the squaw man, that is, a white man with a squaw wife, is among the happiest of mortals, for though the squaw man does not draw rations, his squaw and his children do, while the squaw man en gages in cattle raising on Indian lands and gets rich, the government taking care of his family.

To become a squaw man, a white man has only to marry a young squaw. To do this he usually selects the daughter of some chief, hands over to the father a number of ponies, and takes his wife to his own tepee. That's all, and, this done, the squaw man takes possession of all the land he wants and goes into the cattle business. The squaw men manage to have a numerous progeny, often ten or a dozen, the benefits of which are seen when rations are drawn from the government. On these occasions the wife and all the children, down to the youngest pappoose, draw an average of 1½ pounds of beef on the block per day. Every month there is an issue of 1 pound of flour a day to the squaw and her children, or the equivalent of one pound of flour in beans, sugar, coffee and salt, and in addition the family draws clothing. blankets, etc. Such is the happy condition of the squaw man.

There are now 35 tribes of Indians for whose maintenance Congress makes special appropriations amounting to \$675,000 annually. The government is trying to persuade the Indians to aband on their tribal system and take up mares, a plow, a wagon, a harrow, a hoe and a pitchfork, besides white men are employed to give the Indians instruction in farming, and white women, called field matrons, teach the squaws how to cook and keep house.

There are now 180,000 Indians who are supported by the government, of whom 50,000 wear the clothes of civilization and 130,000 are still "blanket Indians." It is said of these Indians, 32,000 read English and 21,000 have abandoned the tepee and occupy dwelling houses.

To maintain these pauperized Indians, half civilized and savage, costs each year about \$1,335,000 for food alone, while \$795,000 is expended for clothing, dry goods, agricultural implements, wagons, etc. We have been robbing the Indians and driving them westward until we can do that no longer, and now we are taxing the people to make some amends for centuries of robbery and cruelty. We stole their lands or bought them for a mere song, then gave them away by millions of acres, and have been cursed by land pirates and land monopolies and the grandest land do main on earth has been squandered when it should have been preserved for homes for the people.

WHAT THE WORKINGMAN MUST DO

Said the New York World awhile ago "The American laborer must make up his mind, henceforth, not to be so much better off than the European laborer. to that station in life to which it has fixings, reminding the inmates of their pleased God to call them."

As a plutocratic argument the foregoing fills the bill, and if God, as well as gold, was in the late election, and working together-pulling in the same harness, it is evident that it has "pleased God to call workingmen to be content' with such wages as their masters may choose to bestow upon them. There is an old Latin proverb, vox populi vox Deithe voice of the people is the voice of God. It is held, a current hallucination that the ballot box speaks for the people and the pulpit for God, and just how many "campaigns of education" it will

the fund and a detailed statement of the collections and the disbursements since the fund was started.

It is given out by Assistant Grand Chief Dolphin that the telegraphers will come prepared when the hearing of their case comes up. It is alleged that when tramps and passengers have been injured on the road they have been injured on the road they have been treated and paid for out of the hospital fund, when the fund is for the exclusive use of the employees of the road, and it is further alleged that a section foreman's son was hurt and he got the medical treatment of the company's physicians; the hospital fund bore the expense. There are a number of such instances, it it is alleged, that Mr. Dolphin will present to the court when it aits on the case. The Dresback case, which is dismissed in Mr. Dolphin's petition with a paragraph, refers to the agent at Bitter Creek, Wyo., whom the receivers charge with neglect of the office while he was studying law, and that at one time he said" that these corporations expect too much of a man," and other speeches of like nature. He is now practicing law in Wyoming.

The wage schedule does not promise ter strong enough.

> When a man sees an error he has right to cripple it.

The campaign of education is on. Save your money and buy books. Be saving of your time, time is money A man who helps others helps him-

Success is the result of Try. Try again.

First, know you are right then go shead.

"Prove all things, hold fast that which is good. What is wanted is ABC work in

conomics. The "porch dances" at Canton have

een discontinued. Common sense is not spectacular, but

Will power is better than horse power to overcome misfortune.

it has staying qualities.

The time has come for workingmen to

order things to be done. Life is made up of minutes and hours.

Why throw them away? Don't be afraid, agitation moves the

world-stagnation is death. If a man can master the nickels he will have no trouble with his dollars.

A man may prudently ask himself What am I doing for myself? "Trust no future, howe'er pleasant, Let the dead Past bury its dead."

It is the same old battle cry as in 1776. Down with British tories and Hessians. God helps those who help themselves He never helped a lazy man nor a cow

Goldbugs have awakened an American spirit that will not down at any one's bidding.

Rev. Sam Small says, "When the pews full of politics."

The 5x4 supreme court, the New York Tribune says, is "doing business at the old stand." The three balls are still displayed.

The Japanese have an idea that there is a better country than Japan and 8,000 of them annually take the hari kari route to find it.

The Boston Herald, after the election, homesteads, and when this is done, Lo receives two cows, a pair of oxen or politics? What is anything?" The second inquiry included beans.

In Wisconsin the farmers receive 8 and 9 cents a bushel for their potatoes; and the potatoes, blinking its eyes, tells the farmers, "That's what you voted for.

The oldest love letter in the world was recently found in Egypt, written on a brick. It was written by a prehistoric progenitor of Rameses and is supposed to be 60,000 years old.

Enlistments in the army and navy are becoming popular. The army limit of 25,000 men is now about complete and of the navy, only 400 are wanting to make up the 12,000 required by the law.

California has a woman who is making money by dreaming where there are gold deposits and her husband, no less fortunate, has a divining rod which dips at the exact place the dream locates the

Sherman said he'd tax the shirts off the backs of Americans to pay British bondholders, principal and interest, in gold. We have had an election, have counted the ballots and away go the

The Governor of Massachusetts has what is called an "executive council," the members of which are advisers of the Governor. One of these advisers this year is a full blooded negro, born a elave in Virginia.

The New York state prison at Elmira, has introduced a stomach discipline and wages. In this way men will be nearer on roast beef, mince pie and chicken innocent days when mother did the cooking.

> A train on the Rock Island and Chicago road, in charge of Al Lund, made the entire distance, 181 miles, not calculating stops, in 3 hours and 41 minutes, or 221 minutes, equal to 1.22 miles a minute for the entire distance. It beats all records.

Li Hung Chang conferred the decoration of the double dragon upon Lord Salisbury. He also desired to confer upon Grover Cleveland the decoration of the double pig, but when he saw Grover in all his pomp and circumstance of grease, he said, "He no need it."

A goldbug paper remarks that "the agricultural element upon which the free silverites depended for their heaviest support did not respond to popogratic expectations." Yes and no, in some states the "agricultural element" didn't respond and in some states they did re-

Who made the earth? God.

For whom did He make it? The people.

Have the people got it? Well, under Bryan's leadership, they cured more than 1,500,000 square miles of it in the United States.

Herr Most is a pronounced anarchist.

would have voted for Bryan, the eo-

Said a disciple of Darwin to a pupil: "One should be proud of noble ances-tors, and endeavor to imitate them, but if he has them not he should so live that his children may have them."

Since I do not know, replied the pupil, whether my ancesters were tadpoles or apes, I am not particularly interested in investigating the subject.

Tom Watson plays the fiddle, and says 'No other instrument has its quality of strenuous insistence knocking at the door till it is opened. There are chords in an old fiddle which seem laden with tears and others which ring out in glad acclaim. And you feel that somehow the thing sorrows when you sorrow and is glad when you rejoice."

Henry George calls ours a "sham republic." But it is not that, though it tolerates many things which make it worse than a "sham." As for instance, a trust is organized piracy; government by injunction is an infamy, and ordering out government troops to murder work ingmen because they resist oppression, is tyranny that is simply savagery.

A wage worker receiving \$5 a day and deducting \$1 a day for expenses, would have to work 833 years to accummulate \$1,000,000, and yet there are men in the United States who have secured from \$1,000,000 to \$150,000,000 of wealth. How did they get it? They stole it and escaped the penitentiary, and in the late election these thieves and their methods were indorsed. But that does not settle

Some one says that every criminal costs the government \$1,600 annually. In some cases criminals are a source of revenue to the government. The ecoare full of voters the pulpits ought to be nomic idea is to make crime pay, hence prisons are great industrial institutions. Prison made goods are on all the markets. Being cheap they take the bread from the mouths of honest labor. Hence convicts are sleek and fat, while honest labor starves.

A cable dispatch, dated London, Nov , to the New York Tribune says:

McKinley's election has been followed by scenes of the wildest excitement on the London Stock Exchange. So great was the pressure by brokers who had received private cable advices of the completeness of the Republican victory that the Exchange was opened ahead o time, and American stocks went up with a rush, carrying everything with them even consols.

Certainly, England won and has a right to rejoice.

"Edward Atkinson," says Appeal to Reason, "tells the truth, the principal capital used in the manufacturing business in Massachusetts is the money of the laboring people who deposit their surplus earnings in savings banks, which in turn loan it to enterprising Yankees who start factories with it and employ other laborers. And yet, Mr. Atkinson is the hired liar of these same capitalists who claim 50 per cent. of the profits as their share for furnishing the capital. But Atkinson was writing against government postal savings banks when he discovered the foregoing marvelous facts, and that makes things, different vou see."

A reverend divine, living in Boston has literally knocked Edward Atkinson, the baked bean and long-necked clam economist, into the middle of the next century. Rev. Grant is a vegetarian, indulges in neither meat, pies, cake tea, coffee, sugar, salt or spices. He just eats graham bread, vegetables, cheese and milk, and has got the cost down to 87 cents a week, or 4.1 cents per meal. He is fat and strong and healthy. Unlike Atkinson he has not Men must be content to work for less the table de hote will be run in future invented a soap box oven to fool the people, but it must be said that all the hard work the Rev. Grant performs is writing two short sermons a week and if he is a fully developed Yankee he can steal at least one af them.

The New York World, referring to the Standard Rope and Twine Company, of New Jersey, says the last mortgage of \$3,000,000 placed on record, makes a total of \$10,000,000 to this one trust, secured within a period of seven days. This trust grasps the rope and twine production of the country, dictates prices to suit its greed and goes on its way rejoicing. "What do financiers, engaged in such hazardous business as that of inflating capital and creating fictitious values, in open disregard of the law, expect to come of it," inquires the World. "Do they expect it can go on forever?"

Such piracy as that of the rope and twine trust was one issue in the late campaign and the New York World gave its influence to establish and perpetuate the curse.

Bryan to McKinley:

"Senator Jones has just informed me that the returns indicate your election, and I hasten to extend my congratulations. We have submitted the issues to the American people and their will is law."-William J. Bryan.

Mr. Bryan is to be commended for the nerous impulse that prompted him to end that dispatch to Major McKinley, but he made a mistake when he wrote He voted for McKinley and plutocratic methods of government. Herr Most is not a fool. He would have widespread rain. Under Republican policy he sees a time, not far distant, when his ideas will prevail. Otherwise Herr Most but for the coercion schemes of the

noney power, it is doubtful if McKinley ould have secured a majority in any states outside of New England.

Says the New York World on the coal

"The coal trust robs labor in three

First.-It robs the miners and han dlers of coal. One of its chief purposes is to decrease the output. That means less work and less wages for miner and coal handler.

Second.-It robs the employer of labor by greatly increasing the cost of coal: This compels him to cut down expenses and the only way he can do it is by cutting down the wages of his employees. . Third.-It robs every laboring man, as

it does every consumer of coal, by making him pay at least \$1.50 a ton more than the fair and honest price of coal which competition would fix.

It robs everybody once, because everybody must buy coal. But it robs the employe of a manufacturer twice."

And yet the New York World did what was in its power to perpetuate the coal trust by advocating the election of McKinley.

WE WANT TO SEE THE STUFF.

The way the Louisiana Enterprise looks at the "blue mark" is told as follows:

"An exchange came to us last week with a blue mark around an editorial booming a candidate for office.

"A printed slip was pasted to the paper kindly requesting us, if we said anything about the candidate's candidacy, to send said candidate a marked copy of the paper. "We didn't do it.

"We ain't going to do it.

"We ain't saying a word.

"We ain't going to say a word.

"Unless "The cash is in sight.

"And we can see the smiling Goddess

of Liberty on one side of the dollar of our dad's and count the tail feathers in the great American eagle on the other

"In times past we have given away columns and reams of paper and great gobs of ink in a political campaign.

"And what did we get in return? "Nothing but the privilege of wading in the mud behind the band wagon and getting shot in the necktie with a Ro-

man candle. "But times have changed and our feelings have changed.

Everything has changed except our pockets. "There is no change there.

"We are a democrat, but we ain't no pack mule to carry no candidates into office and get the cold shoulder.

"And perhaps cold mutton after the election.

"Our enthusiasm is gone.

"It has leaked through the holes in our elbows and escaped through the apertures in our pants. "Glory is a good thing, but cold cash

is better. "Campaign thunder will no longer reverberate through these columns except at so much per thunder.

"Our campaign rooster has to be fed and wherewith shall we feed him? "He's lost his tail feathers from the

last campaign and needs some extract of gold and silver right now.

"Our tow line is sagging in the middle and unraveled at the ends.

"The candidate is out for the office "We are out for the stuff."

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MUST BE SETTLED RIGHT.

However the battle is ended, Though proudly the victor comes With fluttering flags and prancing nags And echoing roll of drums, Still truth proclaims this motto In letters of living light— No question is ever settled Until it is settled right

Tho' the heel of the strong oppress May grind the weak in the dust, And the voices of fame with one a May call him great and just, Let those who applaud take warning And keep this motto in sight-No question is ever settled Until it is settled right.

Let those who have falled to take courage Tho' the enemy seemed to have won, Tho' his ranks are strong, if he be in the wrong The battle is not yet done, For, as sure as the morning follows The darkest hour of the night, No question is ever settled Until it is settled right.

O man bowed down with labor, O woman young, yet old, O heart oppressed in the toiler's breas And crushed by the power of gold, O heart oppresent the And crushed by the power of Keep on with your weary battle Against triumphant might, No question is ever settled. Until it is settled right.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.



can now wear a coular as spouces as that of the man in a dress coat. How-ever dirty his work, the workman can have a clean collar every day—with-out cost—if he wears the



interined

It can be cleaned in a twinkling by the wearer, with a wet cloth or sponge. It combines satisfaction, economy and comfort. No frayed edges to chafe the neck. The "Celluloid" collars and cuffs are the genuine interlined goods with a "Celluloid" surface and bear the above mark. They are water-proof. All others are imitations, and cannot possibly give you satisfaction. Ask for the genuine "Celluloid" goods and accept no imitations. If your furnisher does not keep them send to us direct. Collars, 20c. each. Cuffs, 40c. pair—postpaid.

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POINTS ABOUT METALS.

Mullhall says that "in 20 years ending 1889 the railways have absorbed 43,-500,000 tons of steel, or almost half the total product." In 1543 the manufacture of iron in

industry through the efforts of Ralph Page and Peter Baude. The first export of iron from this country was a shipment of bar iron to England in 1717; the first shipment of

England became a permanent item of

pig iron was made in 1728. Iron is the only metal which appears in more than one color. It is found of every shade, from almost white as silver to as black as charcoal.

The tensile strength of Austrian gun iron is 30,000 to 38,000 pounds per square inch; of Russian, 27,000 pounds and of Swedish about 34,000 pounds.

The Bessemer method of manufacturing iron and steel was patented by Henry Bessemer October 17 and December 5, 1855, and February 12, 1856. Although the different forms of iron

are almost innumerable, it is considere I in the arts under three different names, wrought iron, cast iron and steel.

The tinning of iron, or what is now called galvanizing, was invented by some unknown artisan of Bohemia and was introduced into England in 1681.

ON THE SCAFFOLD.

Truth forever on the scaffold, Wrong forever on the throne; But that scaffold sways the future, And beyond the dim unknown Standeth Justice in the shadow, Keeping watch above her own

The scaffold is not in the swaying business to any great extent just now.

It would be encouraging if Justice would occasionally visit the earth. She has been standing in the shadow of the "dim unknown" long enough, and if she hasn't been saleep, she ought to be able to give pointers to the U.S. sappers pusiness to any great extent just no