OUT OF PRISON!

EUGENE V. DEBS, PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN RAIL . WAY UNION, LEAVES WOODSTOCK JAIL IN TRIUMPH.

He is Welcomed Back to the Liberty of an American Citizen by a Vast Concourse of Unintimidated Freemen Who Despise Judicial Despots and Assert Their Fealty to the Constitution and to the Men Who Have Suffered for the Rights of Workingmen.

unparalleled significance.

The Chicago Chronicle reports the declarations of one speaking from actual observation as follows:

The speaker has seen meetings in Trafalgar Square, he has heard Paris sing the Marseillaise on the night of a government dissolution and he has been in national conventions when the nom ination had been made after days of tension and delay. He knew whereof he spoke. He had seen ng to compare with the demonstration the working people of Chicago gave Eugene V. Debs

At the high noon of night on November 21st when the clock struck 12, ushering in November 22d, the judicial fetters forged and riveted by Wm. A. Woods were shattered by the fiat of Time and fell off as if an angel by a decree of Deity had entered the prison and removed them while the victim of the despot was in the embrace of "tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," to awaken a free man once more; whose dreams, however vast their range, could not have more than intimated the overwhelming enthusiasm of the admiring thousands who were preparing for him a series of receptions and ovations, which in the majesty of fealty, love and admiration, were to stand unparalleled in the United States or in any other land. For many days the friends of

EUGENE V. DEBS. had been preparing for the event which was to transpire November 22d, forever sacred to American workingmen as "Liberation Day," and when the morn ing ushered in one of November's "mel ancholy" days no amount of inauspicious weather could dampen the ardor of the brave men who had determined to make the day one of graphic pictures of events to live forever in the memories of the men who were permitted to behold them or to read of them. It was

PANORAMICS

which no pen however facile, and no words, though glowing like stars, can reproduce on paper. The Chicago Chron icle manifestly sat down to the task with a heroism born of fealty to Truth, but after all, in the language of the queen who visited Solomon to witness his glory exclaimed, "The half was not told me." But for the delectation of the readers of the TIMES the best that can be done is to reproduce the report of the

CHICAGO CHRONICLE,

which said: Early in the afternoon 300 delegates, his first step into freedom. Presidents and vice presidents of a score of labor organizations and all the men who are regarded as leaders by the organized working people were there to testify to the esteem in which they and the organizations they represented held the man who had served six months in jail for doing what they applauded and indorsed.

When this delegation, which in its object has no precedent, arrived at the seat of McHenry county, when these men beheld the careworn face and gaunt figure of Debs, whom they almost idolize, when they saw the marks which confinement had left upon that once stalwart railroad man, there was a scene which is without parallel in history. Those brawn toilers, whose emotions and finer sensibilities are stifled by the rdid lives they are compelled to lead,

pt and cheered and laughed and cried hey stood there in the snow. They fell spon their hero and kissed him in the sight of thousands. Those who were nearest him tifted him upon their shoulders and bore him through the ranks in triumph, that all might touch his hand, and they carried him through the quiet country town away from the frowning bars and bolts of the jail.

RECEPTION IN CHICAGO.

His reception in Chicago when the special train arrived was, if more temand the bridge, standing in the driving rain to see Eugene V. Debs. When he appeared he was again raised by the strong arms of his admirers that the crowd might see his face and he was cardial not desire to persecute him, he said:

"REPELLED WITH SCORN."

And again it burst forth when, in telling of the government's claim that it that are exercised by the General Managers' Association may also be recognized as the rights of

November 22d, 1895, expanded as if | ried across the viaduct. But he proby divine decree to continental grandeur. tested mildly against this ebulition of The demonstration of admiring thous- enthusiasm, insisting that he wanted to ands at Woodstock and Chicago was of walk with "the boys." A carriage was in waiting, but he firmly refused to ride, and, taking his place half way down the line, in the midst of a group of his friends, he strode along through the mud and rain down the echoing streets between lines of people who stood in the storm to see Eugene V. Debs go by.

And then there happened a strange thing, which never before occurred in Chicago, an incident which smacked of the French revolution. The marching crowd under the American flag, with badges of labor unions on their breasts, began to sing. Loudly the chant arose above the hum of the city streets and the words sounded strangely to the listeners on the sidewalks. The crowd

We'll hang Judge Woods to a sour apple tree, We'll hang Judge Woods to a sour apple tree, We'll hang Judge Woods to a sour apple tree As we go marching on.

When the voices of the marching singers grew faint cheers for Debs rang out in a continuous roar. At Battery D thousands waited to hear Debs make his first speech since the sentence of Judge Woods was pronounced. It was a gathering which in size has seldom been equalled in Chicago and the reception which the president of the A. R. U. received brought a mist before his eyes as he looked out upon the shouting thousands who repeated his name It was almost overwhelming, and although Debs had been prepared by the other receptions for a strong demonstration, he had not reckoned upon so magnificent, so touching and so unprece dented a demonstration. His address stirred the great audience to the wildest enthusiasm and when he left the hall thousands crowded around him to bid him godspeed.

MASS MEETING AT BATTERY D.

DEBS HOPKINS INCIDENT DISCUSSED. "It has been charged that John P. Hopkin was responsible for the Pullman strike; that he was using Eugene V. Debs. I am here to night that the American Railway Union alone was re sible for that strike."

So spoke Eugene V. Debs to 5,000 men gathered at Battery D. last night.

When he appeared upon the stage there had been a scene of wild enthusiasm. When he was introduced by Chairman Woodbury men cut loose and cheered again until they were weak with shouting and emotion.

But it was when Debs stood erect before them and thundered "I am here torepresenting various trade and labor night to declare that no man can use assembled at the Chicago & Eugene V. Debs"—it was then that Northwestern depot to take a special the scene became memorable and histotrain for Woodstock and greet Debs on ric. because no similar scene was re membered by any man there. Men hurled their hats in the air and made sounds that were neither cheers nor yells. They were inarticulate, more like screams of those who were delirious with some over mastering emotion. Women waved their handkerchiefs one instant and dried their streaming eyes with them in the next.

VAST THRONG RISES.

The vast throng arose as one and with mighty lurch moved in a resistless tide toward the stage, then surged back unable to press one step nearer the flushed and silent man before it. It was the climax of a day of emotions-a day in which the great common people cut loose from all traditions and gave itself over to hero worship. And the evening which ended the day

was a time of frantic jubilee, of wel comings that tears made incoherent, of felicitations that were drowned in the

perate, fully as emotional. A great crowd packed the depot, the viaduct this juncture I deem it proper to demand and the bridge, standing in the driving my right to trial by a jury of my peers." my right to trial by, a jury of my peers.'

"I repel with scorn their professed mercy."

This unparalleled enthusiasm, which fed on itself until it became not only superb, but terrible, was due to more than the personality of the prisoner of Woodstock. It fed on his words. The men who cheered Debs at times forgot him in the significance of his utterances. He spoke of them as one of themselves, nor as neither he nor any other man has spoken to them before. He laid before them the meditation of a vear's Just one moment, gentlemen. While we recognize that the meditation of a vear's Just one moment, gentlemen. While we recognize that the president had a right-[louder cries of "No!"]—to guard the subtreasury and postoffice." [Cries of "No!"] while we recognize that the president had a right-[louder cries of "No!"]—to guard the subtreasury and postoffice." [Cries of "No!"] Just one moment, gentlemen. While we recognize that the president had a right-[louder cries of "No!"]—to guard the subtreasury and postoffice." [Cries of "No!"]—to moment, gentlemen. While we recognize that the president had a right-[louder cries of "No!"]—to guard the subtreasury and postoffice." [Cries of "No!"]—to guard the subtreasury and postoffice." [Cries of "No!"]—to guard the subtreasury and postoffice." before them the meditation of a year's solitude in a prison. He spoke with an eloquence that burned with passion and was yet more stern than bitter. He buttered no parsnips for his enemies' eating. He took his foes one by one, flayed them and pushed them aside for the next. He spared neither the president, the judiciary, the army nor congress. He spoke of the corporations and of corporate influence with a scorn that was boundless.

After Lloyd came "Tommy" Morgan, who read the telegrams of congratulation from labor unions and labor leaders. The messages came from cities and villages in every part of the country. They kept coming all the evening. Messenger boys were lifted over the heads of men and dropped at Debs' feet. He signed the receipts and the boys fought their way out again.

Morgan, having finished the telegrams presented Debs with a great bunch of chrysanthemums tied with white satin ribbons. With them was a card bearing this message:

"To Eugene V. Debs, in the name of the wor and children whose homes and hearts he would brighten, whose lives he would make wholesome and happy, by securing for the busbands and these flowers are presented by the women of the Shoe Operatives' Protective Union, No. 150."

Seated on the stage were those who planned and carried out the reception to Debs. In labor circles their names are as well known as the names of those who sit down to the town's great feasts are known in society circles. Among the labor people in the seats of honor were: Mrs. O. E. Woodbury, Mr. and Mrs. Edward F

Bailey, Mrs. Homer Marcott,

George A. Mawmann, Mrs. C. M. Myron,

A. B. Adair.

Hervey White,

P. H. Campbell, Annie T. Howe, Jesse Cox, E. G. Bell,

W. M. Jefferies

Joseph R. Finn,

Robert Borthels

J. C. Foley, William Bell,

J. F. Dimean

J. A. Willard, Herbert Miller,

P. G. Ahlgren

William Gleason

John Chester, Georgie Jones,

Mary Gorman,

Mrs. T. J. Morgan Mr. and Mrs. Hutch

Mrs. J. S. Hayden,

Harry M. Howard,

Mrs. G. Mohme

C. S. Brown

J. E. Jones, Dr. William E. Harper,

Rev. Dr. E. F. Strickland

John H. Copeland,

Paul-Vandervoort, G. A. Schilling Mrs. G. A. Schilling. Annie Hamilton, Marian Hamilton

Springfield, Ill., orge Hackstaff, Mrs. Gussie Wolff, Mrs. M. F. Wilder, B. H. Tallmage D. E. Bell, L. M. Holmes George V. Adams Mrs. L. Dickhart. T. J. Relter, George Herzog, J. Walker, A. Y. Mecan Robert Bartels, Frederick E. Wolff, T. J. Morgan, Max Rice William A. Sch C. J. Swanson, William E. Burns W. Hildebrand Walter Gillette M. C. Seegers, F. C. Bishop, William Burns, Joseph H. Schwe W. R. Bowes, William Chester F. McManus, James H. Payne

Governor Waite followed Morgan and the flower presentation. He was received with cheers and spoke in his characteristic vein. O. E. Woodbury, president of the District Carpenters' Council, of Chicago, was chairman.

SPEECH OF CHAIRMAN O. E. WOODBURY. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: —Just a moment; pre-serve a little order; please. This is a vast audi-ence, and in order that the speakers may be heard it will be necessary that you may give them you undivided attention and preserve as strict of a as possible in an assemblage of this size. I gentlemen, it is with a great deal of that I come before you as chairman of this ing. I feel myself more highly honored to tee on arrangements who have elected me to thi sition. I also wish to express my thanks and It is not a disg the thanks of the committee on arrangements to the Zousve band and the boxmakers' fife and drum corps and those who accompanied us from the Woodstock jail to the city. We are assembled here, ladies and gentlemen, as American citizens to exercise the rights of American citizens, the United States and the declaration of independ ence; the right of free assembly and free speech [Tremendous applause] We are assembled her to-night to give a reception such as never wa before the world over to one of the great or leaders the world has ever seen. [Pro

sands.

AT BATTERY D.

The Chronicle further said:

The enthusiasm which has been pent up since the day Debs said good-by to his fellows and entered Woodstock jail did not exhaust itself in one outburst. It grew as the evening wore on to midnight. It reached its climax when Debs in a few earnest words uttered his vindication of John P. Hopkins.

It flamed up again when he said: "At this juncture I deem it proper to demand my right to trial by, a jury of my peers."

The Chronicle further said:

We are here not only to tender to him a reception. But a septiment of the country for the same alleged crime. Up in the state of California men are incarcerated for one and a half years for the same alleged crime. Ladies and gentlemen, we are not here to express our contempt of court-cries of "Yes, we are"]—but we are here to suppress that contempt. We are here as American citizens, to exercise the rights of citizens, notwithstanding what any federal court may do in the interests of capital. [Applause.]

trades unions to political gatherings and literary societies. He has a deluge of letters from all sorts and conditions of men-eminent jurists, labor leaders, farmers, capitalists and statesmen Tributes of sympathy and encourage to him from all parts of the country, and from

every element of the people.

First, the people greet Debs because he was the eader of a sympathetic strike. Americans car not forget that America is free from Great Britain The negro is free because of the sympathetic strike of the north. What greater love hath any man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend? The sympathetic strike in a good cause is orthodox Christianity in action.

him also because he is the martyr of a govern ment by injunction, the most dangerous tyranny that ever threatened the freedom of the people or the safety of a republic. [Applause.] ple have wit enough to know

that these precedents of government by injunc-tion, instead of trials by jury, of law made by proclamation instead of legislation, of punishment at the mercy of a judge's sour temper or sour stomach, are precedents which will not stop -with the workingmen where they begin—with the workingmen. If government by injunction lasts, the rights of anyone—capitalist, laborer, republican, demo-crat, populist farmer—can be destroyed at the will of any faction or syndicate which happens to have judges in office.

Under the decision of the United States st

e court refusing Debs the right of trial, all that is necessary to justify the government by in-junction is an affidavit by any unknown person that he believes the country is going to the "demnition bow-wows." That was all there was in the Debs case—an amdavit full of hysterical lies by a man no one ever heard of before or

can accuse any person of high crime by the device of enjoining him not to commit it. This accusation, for the judge on any kind of evidence what ever, and without trial by jury, can find the ac-cused guilty and sentence him to pay any fine cused guilty and sentence him to pay any fine even to his last dollar and imprison him for any term even to the last year of his life. Govern-ment by injunction, like most bad things, grows fast. In Massachusetts and New York judges have got to issuing injunctions forbidding ingmen from stopping work or walking up and down the street in front of their employers' places

ent by injunction means that a judge may at will crowd the people into a position where they must be all slaves or criminals. [Ap-slause] Slaves if they obey him, criminals if ney obey Magna Charta, the declaration of inde-endence and the constitution of the United

Debs and his six heroic associates, innocent of any offense known to the laws, without legal notice that what they were doing was forbidden by the judges, without notice from any provision of the constitution or statute of the legislature, without indictment, without trial by a jury of their peers, without habeas corpus, were deprived of liberty and property, and for many months of life. They were denied the right to appeal. The right of a judge to punish as he will for contempt of court within his bailiwick is the choicest pro rogative of his office, and any other judge who interferes with it will be looked upon by all his associates on the bench as a "seab."

VICTIM OF JUDICIAL LAW. humanity, this outrage upon his-upon our-citizenship ought to have been enough to call to his izenship ought to have been enough to call to his side every soul fit to be free. The most popular man among the real people to-day is Debs, the srictim of judicial lynch law, the repudiator of contempt of court as a substitute for the consti-tation of the United States, and of Gatling guns is the harmonizer of labor and capital, the first ebel against government by injunction. [Cheers.] t a disgrace to these men to have been in The bird of freedom has always been a prison. The bird of freedom has always been a jail-bird. In all great crises the place to look for the redeemers of the race is not in the palaces fice from the Egyptians. Socrates died in a cell. Christ was made a convict because He was a friend of the people and was crucified as the first son had so much contempt of court that they would have been hanged if they could have been caught. In the history of progress tyranny has always been the turnkey, liberty always the concaught. In the history of progress tyranny has always been the turnkey, liberty always the convict. "Truth," says Lowell, "forever on the scatfold, wrong forever on the throne." [Applause.] Let us grant for the argument that perhaps bebs made mistakes. He would be the last man to claim infallbility. Perhaps the American Railway Union is not composed altogether of archangels. There are two sides to every question, sincele say and then claims up on the fonce. sipple say, and then climb up on the fence.
Thich was the right side in the Pullman strike?
Which is the right side in every labor dispute?
Surforefathers in the revolution did many fliegal
times and committed savery acts of rights.

splendid flag of the republic into the more glorious banner of the co-operative commonwealth. Uhe workingment's side is always the right side, and the more mistakes they make the more will all those who love their fellow men and who have faith in the future give them aid, comfort and affection. [Cheers.]

Some years ago the street railway men of Glasgow struck for shorter hours and longer wages, and lost. When they found that the industrial strike failed they tried the political strike. They began an agitation by which to day Glasgow owns and runs its own street railways. If the million railroad men of America want to organize a strike that will down at the roots the cause of all these injunctions and Galling guns, these insurrections

inguited states troops here to guard United States property; the subtreasury and postoffice, we selves and their fellow citize.

I just one moment, gentlemen. While we recognize that the president had the right to send United States troops here to guard United States property; the subtreasury and the postoffice, we selves and their fellow citize.

I just one moment, gentlemen. While we recognize that the president, leads that the president, leads that the president, leads to not recognize that he had the right to send this troops on Illinois soil before Governor Altgeld —[loud applause]—had called upon the state troops. [Cries of "Altgeld."] Neither the mayor of the city nor the governor needed or wanted his troops. We are here to protest against that allows of all, it should exist only by the voice of all. It is time for the common people of this country to make another declaration and constitution and demand that since industry and they are able to treat their committees as rebels, when they can starve them into submission by lockouts, because they know there is no other for them; when they can play the tyrant by the them; when they can play the tyrant by the conjugates of such overgrown power that they are able to treat their committees as rebels, when they can starve them into submission by lockouts, because they know there is no other for them; when they can play the tyrant by the minute of the president, leading and the pr tate" about this "business" by asking for arbi tration—[continued cheers]—when in any indus-try the people find that they must pay whatever price the seller demands for coal, sugar, oil, salt, eat or what not, and must accept whatever quality they are given, then there is an industry ripe for a ballot strike, a sympathetic strike, by e people, consumers and wo rkingmen alike, for

> How did Washington deliver America? "He saved his money and bought a gun." But he planted bullets because he knew how to make them grow into ballots. He fought that we, his heirs, need not fight. Napoleon on his way to his grave at St. Helena said, said: "I was not conquered by the arms of the allies, I was beaten by 'the ideas of liberty.'" Hamilton, Adams, Franklin, if they were here to-day, would not need the musket to free their people. They would say to us: "If you can vote public lands and public bonds and public streets and public rights to private citizens for private profit, car you not vote the same to the public for public railroads, telegraphs, telephones, street cars, gas companies for public profit? Are not the Americans as able to do these things as the English, Germans, French, Swiss, Russians, Italians Washington would say the corporations would have no right to complain of public comp Do not they and their professors of political economy tell us continually that competition is the life of trade, and since self-interest is the law of life has not the public a self-interest of its own and a right to use it? Your votes elect judges and a right to use it? Your voice select judges who rule that a strike must by its nature be violent, and that the workingmen who order a strike are therefore responsible for any violence that comes with it. Why not use your votes by way of change to elect judges who will go one step nearer the cause of the violence and rule that the capitalist who compels his men to strike by cut-ting them down below a living wage is responsi-ble for the violence that comes with the strike, and is an accessory before the fact to whatever may happen? [Applause.] How would it do to elect judges who would issue injunctions against les or match factories or sugar refineries or coal mines to create famine and make the people pay famine prices? You have been electing judges —it is your votes have done it every time—to kill eatshop, truck-store, child-labor laws, because contrary, these judges say, to the sacred liberty of contract.

There is another end to this poker. You could contracts made between employer and employed under the compulsion of starvation are void, and that the wealth so extorted must be refunded because the contract was not free. There can come to the bench any day you choose to elect them judges who can declare void all the sales of monopoly coal, oil, salt lumber, iron, at monopoly and can order the wealth returned to its prices, and can order me weather returned to me real owners—the people—because taken from them by a hold-up. You have been electing judges who have defeated your attempt to control the corporations, because they hold that their charters were contracts! When you elect the right man for attorney general he will read to you out of his law books that that poker, too, has two ends, and if you will elect people's men judges he will go before them and have nine out of ten of these charters forfelted because the conUpon this outrageous tract has been broken. Nine out of every ten gas companies, street railways, steam railroads in the United Stacts stand to-day with the penalty of legal forfeiture hanging over them. They have done what they ought not to have done, and left undone the things they should have done. Some wonderful justice will be done when the people

AN ENCOURAGING EVENT.

This reception of Debs is the most encouraging thing that has happened yet in the labor move-ment in America, and the labor movement is a ment in America, and the labor movement is great, world-wide uprising of the people—the greatest in history. [Long applause.] The labor movement is another rise of the people—rising to establish liberty, fraternity and equality as the law of industry, as they already made the law of law of industry, as they already made the law of the republic. The labor movement is the third great historic crisis of the democracy. The first abolished the altar monopolist, the second abol-ished the throne monopolist, the third will abol-ish the money-bag monopolist. The first made men equal as brothers by the fatherhood of all humanity, the second made them equal as fellow citizens, the third the labor movement, will make them equal as co-workers in co-operative indus-try, of all, by all, for all. This labor movement is a grand whole, of which the social settlements like Hull House in Chicago and Toynbee Hall in Lon-don, the trades union movement, the municipal-ization of monopolies in the cities, the nationali-ration of larger monopolies by the country as

It is a new constantly, for it will constantly industry; it is a new democracy, for it will denocratize privilege and injustice out of the world business; it is a new philanthropy, for it will humanize the relation of employer and employer and seller. It is a new political economic for the greatest destroyer of wealth in the most business; it is a unanize the relation of emparaments the relation of emparament of the greatest destroyer of wealth in the modern world is wealth, and the labor movement by putting all to work and opening to all the riches wature, now locked out, shut-down, will create the of which our wildest aware can be of the control of the control

ANOTHER CASE

JUDICIAL TYRANNY PERPETRATED BY A CORPORATION U. S. JUDGE.

nd Upheid by the U. S. Supreme Court A Department of Government Which Thomas Jeffgrson Denounced as the Enemy of the Republic.

We epitomise the history of the Pullnan strike on the Southern Pacific railroad, of which the millionaire pirate, C. P. Huntington, is President, and which by the wealth it controls debauched a creation of the Woods and Jenkins stripe known as United States District Judge

When the Pullman strike struck Caliornia the members of the American Railway Union on the Southern Pacific, as they had a right to do, and as they were in duty bound to do, struck against hauling "Pullman sleepers" on that system, the corporation hounds singled out three men, officers in union No. 82, of the order of the American Railway Union, at Los Angeles, viz.:

W. H. CLUNE, ISAAC ROSS AND PHILIP STAN-

WOOD, honest, self-respecting working men, whose only crime, resplendent with courage, self-sacrifice and fealty to labor was their uncompromising hostility to corporation despotism, as was stated in the masterly brief submitted to the supreme court by Messrs. Johnstone Jones, W. F. Williams and Geo. M. Holton, that

THE CONSPIRACY CHARGED WAS NOT

PROVEN;

that there was no evidence produced before the jury showing or tending to show the existence of a conspiracy to obstruct or retard the passage of the mail, or that the plaintiffs in error did any act with intent to obstruct or retard the mail; that the plaintiffs in error committed no overt act in furtherance of said alleged conspiracy; that the plaintiffs in error were in no sense of the word conspirators against the United States; and that the verdict was wholly imparranted by the evidence."

That the attorneys for the A. R. U. men states the case fairly, is shown conclusively by the act.on of '

THE J BY selected to hear the testimony in the case. After listening patiently, the jury retired for consultation. They were acting under their oaths, and found it impossible to agree upon a verdict, and so informed the judge. At this supreme juncture the miserable corporation deformity, called a judge, took the jury to task, virtually, indeed, absolutely dictating the verdict which finally sent three innocent men to prison. The attorney for the A. R. U. victims of despotism, in their brief before the supreme court says:

We contend further that the court (that is, Ross, the corporation hound) erred in using the following language in the charge to the jury: "If there was any conflict in the testimony upon any point involved in the charge, the court would discharge you from its further consideration, but the testimony on the part of the government is without con-flict, and there is no evidence on the part of the defense at all."

"You have not the right to arbitrarily reject sworn and written evidence given in a court of justice, and any juror who does so arbitrarily disregard such testimony, violates his oath of office and his

Upon this outrageous intimidation of the jury, the brief.says:

"The obvious coercive tendency of such language from the court is the more apparent when it is considered that these objectionable instructions were given to a jury after they had been out considering their verdict for a space of 23 or 24 hours, and when it appeared to the court that they had not agreed upon

"The right of a jury in criminal cases to pass upon questions both of law and fact is the necessary result of the jury system, so long as the right of the jury to find a general verdict remains; for the general verdict necessarily covers both the law and the fact and embodies a decision based upon and growing out of both.

"While the court is the judge of the law, and may instruct the jury upon the law, and while it is the duty of the jury to receive the law from the court, it is still within the power of the jury to render a general verdict, and thereby to decide the law as well as the facts. "Although the defendent in a criminal

case calls no witnesses to contradict the witnesses for the prosecution, yet the jury may still judge of the credibility of ese witnesses and may consider whether upon applying all the tests of manner, clear or confused statement, prejudice and accuracy of memory they are to be believed."

In the foregoing statements of the at-torneys for the indicted A. R. U. men, it is shown that they were absolutely guiltless of the crimes alleged in the in-dictment, and that the jury, unintimi-[Continued on second page.]

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

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

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ered as Second-Class Matter at the Terre Haute



TERRE HAUTE, DECEMBER 2, 1895.

PAUPERISM is increasing in England, but not in the ranks of the clergy of the established church.

It was never designed that the regular army should be the machine of corporations to murder workingmen.

MERRIE ENGLAND is a book of common sense, and common sense is just what is needed in the United States. Buy it.

CARNEGIE and Rockefeller are giving away some of their wealth in the hope that it will aid them in sqeezing through the "eye of a needle."

THE elections on Tuesday, November 5, was a case of out of the frying pan into the fire, or out of the fire into the frying pan. Take your choice. A glass trust, with a capital of \$25,

000,000, has been formed, which will make every window in America rattle like the tramp of an earthquake. THE U. S. navy has just equipped a

ram which Secretary Herbert of the navy refers to as "she." Chauncey M. Depew says "he's" the proper thing. CAL. BRICE, the Wall street senator

from Ohio, the railroad wrecker and boodler, will not succeed himself, and thus our national disgrace is removed

During the past twenty-five years, European titled paupers have speculated in the American matrimonial market, and pocketed \$133,303,000-an average of \$5,353,200 a year.

JNO. D. ROCKÉFELLER has given of his stealings \$3,000,600 more money to the Chicago University, from which Prof. Bemis was kicked for telling the truth. And still, Rockefe' er is a candidate for

PRESIDENT GE VER CLEVELAND has developed an immense amount of mule power, enough to kick the Democratic party into the middle of the next century and that is the place to look for the

LEATHER and paper workers have realized the crushing effects of horsepower in their calling, to the extent that only about five per cent of them escaped, ninety-five per cent having been killed or crippled by the machine.

Ir has taken Henry Watterson about thirty years to make Kentucky a grand old Republican state. Henry's politics has been like the river Jordan, always flowing towards the Dead sea, and now the whimsical babbler has got there.

It is said that the horse power of Niagara, preperly harnessed, would suffice to operate all the machinery of the world. If that is so, it will be ultimately harnessed. The world is being moved by harnessing horse-power to machines.

WHEN Cromwell confiscated ninetenths of all the land in Ireland, he at the same time confiscated all the liberty there was in Ireland-and Ireland has not known a day of liberty since her land was taken by England's freebooters.

THE old Independence bell is cracked clean up to the handle, and its iron tongue is as silent as a pre-historic mummy's. While corporations rule, and supreme fudges do their bidding, States of America.

Some one says "there are but three ways to acquire wealth-by gift, by labor, by theft." To the list may be added politics, by which Grover Cleveland has obtained a fortune of several millions; and by being a supreme justice a la Shiras.

Under the reforming power of missionary effort in China, it is stated that girl babies are not killed, as was once the custom in the Flowery Kingdom. The price of Chinese girls having advanced from \$25.00 to an average of \$600.00, it has become a profitable industry to raise

THE economic, commercial, financial and industrial crime of the century, is perpetrated by railroad corporations. They value their roads at \$11,924,450,844 of which at least \$4,769,764,536 is water upon which they seek to pay dividends by robbing labor and all who do business with them

CORN, millions of bushels of it, will be urned, because the railroads that were iven millions of acres of land to "develop the country," wont haul it to market and leave the farmer enough to pay for

FANCY VS. FACT.

Our attention is called to some glow ing pen pictures by the pen of Imogene C. Falls, printed in the Chicago Express on the "power of thought." It must be confessed that Mrs. Falls is an artist of no little merit, and it may appear ungallant to criticise her produc-

Mrs. Falls says, "It is true that society cannot be manufactured, that it is a growth," and asks, "But what is the secret of its growth? Is it not thought?"

Now, then, what is this thing called society? Let Webster answer. He says 'society is the relationship of men to one another when associated in any way." Again, "society is a number of persons associated for any temporary or permanent object."

Now, it may be true, that such society involves the idea of growth and of thought, but if any one supposes that in the formation and growth of society, the hand of the manufacturer is absent he, she or they are sadly misinformed. But we apprehend that Mrs. Falls means something different from an association like a church, and refers to "persons collectively considered"-in a word, to

the "public as an aggregate body." But it does not matter particularly what the writer's idea was, it is a fact, that society can be and is manufactured. It is a thing of woof and warp, it is good, bad, or indifferent, dependent upon the quality of the materials used. Society is not a dream, an illusion, a creature of the fancy, but a fact, and in writing of it, fiction cannot be profitably employed.

Mrs. Falls remarks that "people deprecate ideas; they deprecate the work of reformation"-tantamount to saying the people deprecate thought; alarmingly true if honest thought is meant. Hence, we see in manufacturing society, the same forces in operation that are employed in manufacturing public opinion. Mr. Robert Owen, to whom Mrs. Falls refers, was a philanthropist, and may have had a "gleam of distant gates of Eden." but the road was not via New Harmony on the "classic Wabash." As for Plato's "ideal republic," it was very much like Sir Thomas Moore's Utopia, and if "Christ made the communistic social state the burden of all his teachings, the brief biographies of Ananias and Sapphira ought to dissuade men from engaging in the business.

But, after all the thought that has been bestowed upon society since the cave dwellers lost their tiger tusks, what is its condition to-day? Mrs. Falls quotes Browning's prayer, "Make no more giants, God, but elevate the race at once," and she says the prayer "is being answered" and that "the whole social system is vitalized with thought, and to this general state of growing intelligence all social institutions must conform. There is no longer room for serfs and slaves. Even the dullest feel in a dumb sort of way the quickened pulse of the world."

With all deference, we remark, that while the whole social system may be vitalized with thought," there seems to be more room for "serfs and wage slaves" than at any former period in the history of the country-and society was never more demoralized. It were supreme folly to laud society, when 'giants" of iniquity create conditions which make liberty, justice and right bywords, terms with all their significance eliminated-terms consigned to the limbo of dead issues-necessarily so, since the church, as in the case of Briggs, will not tolerate a higher and a purer thought, but, as in the time of papers and the clergy to exhort the rich the Inquisition, dons the bigot's robes on their duty to give to the poor. But and does what it can to apply thumb- if the wealth they have accumulated screws and torture. What is thought was produced by them, we have no moral in the University, when a Rockefeller right to demand that they give any of it were a scavenger dog? What of thought is our duty to stop its accumulation by in the federal judiciary, when the world them. But pray tell how are you going sees justice flop at the bidding of corporations like starred and spangled that those who are the victims of the clowns in a circus?

"Men are mightier than institutions" says Mrs. Falls. Where? In the Unino liberty bell is required in the United ted States are men mightier than corporations? Mightier than millionaires? Mightier than the courts? In a word, does not boodle rule?

True, we talk of the ballot, and of the 'thought behind the ballot" but we see men tagged and numbered, casting their ballots to perpetuate a manufactured social condition infamous beyond the reach of hyperbole. It may be that Christ will come again. If he should come now, he would find ten thousand pharisees, hypocrites and Judases where he found one at his first coming. Society needs repairing from keelson to quarter deck, from stem to stern-and equipped for war with armor plates, superior to the Carnegie article thing that does not make the devil laugh and exclaim, veni, vidi, vici!

It is announced that Jno. D. Rocke feller is going to the Holy Land to bathe in the river Jordan, a la Nasman the leper. The Syrian general was cured after bathing seven times, but Rockefeller will have to be anchored out in the river at least seven days.

"MARYLAND, MY MARYLAND," having een Gorman on his knees, worshiping Havermyer's sugar god, set up in the U. S. senate, concluded to retire the aposraising it. As a result, it will be used for fuel and thus, while thousands are hungry, we will be burning bread.

S. senate, concluded to retire the apostle, and sentenced him to Golgotha, where there is a large accumulation of Democratic skulls.

WORK, WAGES UNIFICATION.

Work stands for wages, wages for bread, bread for life, life for liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

As matters now stand, work brings in sufficient wages, insufficient wages procures insufficient bread, insufficient bread eliminates power from life, and life, thus debilitated, loses its grasp upon liberty and the pursuit of happiness and become a miserable failure.

There are reasons for insufficient wages-chiefly, the practical unification of employers to reduce them below the point of sufficiency to accomplish the rational purpose for which wages are paid-the term "bread" standing for food, clothing and shelter—the absolute essentials of life.

To avoid paying such wages, employers unify, combine, form leagues and as a result, wages go down.

To meet and counteract the power of leagues of employers what can be done? Simply organize counter leagues. In a word, unite all employes for the one sole purpose of obtaining sufficient wages.

How much ancient lore is required to round up the arguments in favor of sufficient wages? How many tomes on political economy must a wage earner read to understand the necessity for sufficient wages? How many essays must be written on the subject that "history repeats-itself," before men see the fact distinctly, that unless they unify an eternity of centuries will come and go, leaving them at the close of each lower down in the scale of serfdom, dirt, ignorance and squalor?

A great multiplicity of words is not required to prove that two and two make four. A Demosthenes is not required to convince even the blind that the sun shines at noonday, and the statement that unification of all wage earners would settle the question of sufficient wages in a day needs little amplification. There never was a failure and there never will be one recorded.

Take, for instance, the coal mining industry, in which for the past decade there has been more wretchedness, as a result of insufficient wages, than in any other in the country, and let all the coal miners unify for the benefit of all, and in one week the problem would be solved.

Unification of wage workers is the panacea for labor ills and woes; without it the sun will be as cold as an iceberg before conditions will improve.

GROWING.

The Quincy Labor News remarks that the A. R. U. is growing again at a rapid rate. Director Burns has fourteen or ganizers at work in Chicago; almost daily calls from Texas and other southern states for a national organizer; Richmond, Va., and Atlanta, Ga., applied for charters; four more local unions were started in Philadelphia, and five at Buffalo, one of which, in the latter city initiated 110 men at one meeting. It is stated that 200 organizers will be in the field by January 1. In many places the unions are formed secretly, no one but a trusted organizer and the national officers knowing who belongs. The organizer quietly visits the homes of emploves and obligates them. Thus the spies, sneaks, traitors, and all-around scoundrels are left out in the cold." Not only "growing again," but growing with phenomenal rapidity; growing because its principles are such that workingmen can indorse them and proclaim them upon the house tops.

THE journal, Humanity remarks that it is quite fashionable of late for the news-"to stop" the business, when it is seen theft, continue to vote for the thieves?

Chinese empire does not permit an editor to use any discretion in his utterances about governmental affairs. If he does, he forthwith loses his head. Rockefeller's Chicago University, as Prof. Bemis can testify, is run upon that principle. The only difference is, while the Chinese editor loses his head, Bemis lost his chair.

PLUCK THE GOOSE.

The London despatch to the New York World has the the following:

York World has the the following.

One of the Rothschilds is quoted as having said lately that "there will be more chances to make money in America during the next five years than in any other section of the globe,"

No doubt of it, if the money power re-

mains in authority for five years longer. The Cleveland-Carlisle Wall street ring find selling bonds a paying thing:

Says the Voice: "The officials of many railroad corporations refuse to hire employes who use liquor in any form. Now let the railway unions refuse to work for any railway corporation whose officials use liquor in any form. That would be a strike all good men could endorse." But the supreme court would promptly send the employes to prison who should strike for the purpose mentioned.

"Bond and Industrial Slavery" is the book that sounds the battle cry for victory in the struggle of '96. See cut in another column.

ANOTHER CASE.

[Continued from first page.]

dated by the hound upon the bench, and left free to exercise their honest convic tion, under the sanctity of their oaths, the three innocent men would not have been sent to prison. And it is in this monstrous perversion of justice and invasion of the rights and libertles of citizens that trials in United States courts impress upon

WORKINGMEN that regardless of truth, justice and right they are doomed to prison whenever they appeal to a United States court for protection against the malign policy of corporations, and submit their cause to a court where the judge is known to be a pliant tool of that power. In writing of this case the RAILWAY TIMES takes occasion to do such justice as is in its power by bringing into prominence the

great order of the KNIGHTS OF LABOR, which promptly championed the cause of the innocent and persecuted A. R. U. men of Los Angeles, and through the attorneys of the order presented their case to the supreme court. We confess an inability to express in its full measure the obligations labor is under to that order for the timely aid afforded the victims of tyranny to rescue them if possible, from the grasp of an inexorable despotism-a splendid example of the truth, that an injury inflicted upon one workingman, regardless of name or order is a wrong done to all workingmen, and that to resent the injustice, is the su-

preme glory of organized labor. In view of the alarming truth that three innocent workingmen to placate a corporation have been consigned to

FELON CELLS by the verdict of a jury extorted by a judge known to be a degenerate tool of corporations, making the trial, from inception to conclusion, one of the infamous travesties of justice that has served to bring United States courts into continental odium and contempt, what more can be done by

ORGANIZED LABOR to maintain its rights, and the liberties of its members? No graver question was ever submitted to American workingmen. Are we, indeed, not only wage slaves of corporations, but bond slaves, chattel slaves, with every spark of manhood eliminated? Are workingmen to accept chains, subjugation and degradation, as their ordained destiny? In the Los Angeles jail three innocent workingmen are suffering the doom of felons by processes of tyranny, that curdles the blood, or makes it run hot as a lavatide: a case in which judicial despotism reached its climax, budded, bloomed and vielded its upas fruit, proclaiming to the world that the corporations—the money power-and the United States courts have at last determined, in infamous alliance, to doom organized labor to chains, and now the question is

WHAT MORE CAN BE DONE? We answer, let organized labor unify put on a boldness never before displayed, agitate with a courage never before known, and ask in defiant tones

Shall hateful tyrants mischief breed With hireling hosts, a ruffian band, Affright and desolate the land, While peace and liberty lie bleeding.

The time has come for mass meetings of labor's hosts in every city, town and hamlet in all the land. Not to see it, is to be blind; not to hear the call, is to be deaf, and to neither see, nor hear nor act is to submit, give up the contest and tice law is disregarded. The "bar asso accept conditions of degradation, that all the vocabularies of dead and living If he wants to earn a living he mus languages could not, if massed, descride.

THE PLUTOCRATIC PRESS of the country, sold, debauched and intimidated, has treated the case of the A. true of the "Medical Association," and ks a Bemis into the street as if he away. If it was produced by others, it it still with a silence how a fit was produced by others, it it still with a silence how a fit was produced by others. ference as of no more consequence than bound, but "Mechanic" chips in with if three vagabond dogs had been im pounded. Organized labor can expect neither sympathy nor consideration from the plutocratic press of the country. His royal highness, the "brother of It is wedded to plutocratic idols, which the sun and moon," who rules over the it worships as Hottentots worship a fetich. But there is in the land a

REFORM AND A LABOR PRESS bold, defiant, independent and outspoken, and upon this press devolves the task of sounding the tocson of alarm throughout the republic. And to this press organized labor now appeals with a faith that is "the evidence of things hoped for," and which we do not believe will fail in this time of supreme need. Organized labor now knows

JUST WHERE IT STANDS.

The supreme court of the United States by upholding the infamous trial by which Ross sent three innocent men to prison, forever settles the question of relief by appealing to that degenerate tribunal. Henceforth agitation, protests and the ballot, and the work of protest ing has already begun. The Knights of Labor, recently in session in the city of Washington, unanimously adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That we carnestly protest against such travesty on justice and outrage on the liberties of the people, and condenn said court for its partial ruling in the interest of the plutocratic classes and its abridgment of the constitutional rights of the laboring people.

And we do not doubt that the great And we do not doubt that the great

organization of the AMERICAN FEDER

attention of the nation the malign policy of corporations and courts. It has, with a courage that never quailed, made it ossible for organized labor to ascertain ust where it stands and to contemplate the dangers that environ it. The American Railway Union has suffered as no other labor organization has, for the rights of labor, and, thank God, it knows how to suffer and be strong. Like the burning bush, from out of which God's ingel spoke to Moses, it is not consumed. It has been persecuted and prosecuted, blacklisted and imprisoned, but it will not down at the behest of corporation or courts. True to its obligations and to its mission, it has walked amidst the flames of the plutocratic furnace, heated seven times hotter than was ever pre pared for any other labor organization and still it stands fast and stands forth as determined as ever to fight the battles

"Oh, liberty! can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy generous flame?
Can dungeons, bolts and bars confine thee,
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?"

of labor, regardless of consequences.

We are inclined to the opinion there are not whips and chains and dungeons enough in America to carry out the plans of corporations and United States courts, and we close this article with John Boyle O'Reilly's poem, entitled the 'Century's End."

Emperors, stand to the bar! Chancellors, halt at the barracks! andlords and lawlords and tradelords, the spec-

ters you conjured have risenmunists, socialists, nihilists, rentrebels, stri-kers, behold!

are fruit of the seed you have sown-God has prospered your planting They come From the earth like the army of Death. You have sowed the teeth of the dragon? Hark to the bay of the leader! You shall hear

the roar of the pack As sure as the stream goes seaward. The crust in the crator beneath you Shall crack and crumble and sink with your laws

and rules That breed the million to toll for the luxury

That grind the rent from the tiller's blood for rones to spend That hold the teeming planet as a garden plot for a thousand-

That draw the crowds to the cities from th healthful fields and woods-That copulate with greed and beget disease and

That join these two and their offspring, till the world is filled with fear. falsehood wins from truth, and the vile and

cunning succeed. And manhood and love are dwarfed, and virtu

And the law of Christ is a cloak for the corps that stands for Justice! ure as the Spirit of God is Truth this Truth

shall reign, And the trees and the lowly brutes shall cease

God purifies slowly by peace, but urgently by

ORGANIZED LABOR.

Some time since, a communication apeared in the New York World, signed Mechanic," in which the language of one Judge Moore, in his charge to a Brooklyn jury, is given, as follows:

"The doctrine that no man shall be permitted to earn a living in this country unless he earns it according to the terms prescribed at the beck and ng to the terms prescribe dictation of some other man is a doctrine that can never be tolerated. It can not be permitted living. There is no right that God has given human being above the right to earn an hones lving by honest labor, and there is no organize tion, whether a labor organization or any other that has the right to say to you or to me we shall not earn that living unless we submit ourselves to their wishes and dictations. That is worse than Southern slavery ever was." Now, it so happens that this same

judge belongs to an association called the bar," and until a man is admitted to it in due form, he is not permitted to earn a living by practicing law. He is ruled out. His God-given right to pracciation" will not tolerate a scab lawyer. submit himself to the wishes and dicta tion of the bar association. And what is true of the "Bar Association" is also sociations are armor plated and iron "Judge Moore" to denounce labor organizations, which, by their rules, seek to promote the interests of all working men by advancing and maintaining

SAYINGS.

Said Milton: "All wickedness is weak ness." Not in the United States.

It's all a mistake about Cleveland's wealth. The country thinks he isn't worth a pinch of snuff.

Some men, when in trouble, are like horses in a burning barn; they can never get out unless they are led out.

Franklin must have had his eye on Senator Brice when he said, "Fools make feasts, but wise men eat them. Emmerson said: "The time is never

lost that is devoted to work." Except 'over-time," which an employer refuses Rogers is quoted as saying: "Our re-

ward is in the race we run, not in the prize." But if one does not get the prize, the race is a failure.

Pope wrote that "an honest man is the noblest work of God." Admit it, but there isn't enough of these noblest works for the national museums.

Solomon said: "Whose keepeth his organization of the AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR, in its convention in New York, will be equally outspeken in setting the liberty ball in motion.

THE A. R. U.

has been instrumental in bringing to the



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Erie Medical Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE PAVEMENT OF HELL

out abilitated man, dragging out a miserable existence, who does not know that hell may be gin on earth. Why continue thus to suffer? Why procrastinate? Send at once your address, and will mail to you, PRES OF ALL Cost, a medical formula, perfectly harmless, and absolutely certain to insure you vigor for decay, energy for weakness, vitality for debility. It acts directly upon the nerve centers, and it will make a new man of you Address Carl. I May limake a new rapher and the contraction of the contract the nerve centers, and it will make a new of you Address Cari J. Walker, Stenog-rand Typewriter, Box 2000, Kalamazoo,

McGRANE'S LOCOMOTIVE CLOCK. he market. Movement and series on; side wand, ase, cast bronze; front screws on; side wand, inch porcelain dial; very elegant and accurate. The red hand shown at VI o'clock, is on the inide of glass and is moved by a knurled nut on the utside. This is John Alexander's "Red Remind"." When it is moved out of its regular position 6 o'clock) it is put at the time of the next meeting point, order station, or what not, and serve to remind you that you must make a meeting point, get orders to side track at that time. Nextra charge for "Reminder." Clocks furnishe with or without it. PRIOE, \$12.00.

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PHOTOGRAPHS OF PRESIDENT E.V. DEBS

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

RAILWAY TIMES. TERRE HAUTE, IND.



HS. WINSLOW'S SOR

OUT OF PRISON

[Continued from first page.] This new emancipation, continuing a nating all the others, will give a new strength to

all the great words embodying the hopes and achievements of the race. Salvation, home, heaven, individuality, fatherhood, family, freedom, humanity, all these keynote words will be filled fuller when we have made each other brothers in industry, disciples of the golden rule in business, fellow citizens in the true commonwealth.

It is not a movement of hate but of love. It pities the man who can stand at the helm of any of the great concerns of modern industrial life, ssible only by the countless efforts, loy alty and genius of thousands of his fellow men living and dead, and say, "This is my business." It says to him, "This is not your business, not my business. It is our business." It says to him in the words of the Persian proverb: "The power the words of the Persian proverb: that is not founded on love is always the power that is not founded on love is always the priva-that has failed." It pities him as robbing him-self of the greatest joys and triumphs of leader ship. It seeks to lift him from the low level of selfish and cruel millionareism to that of a general of great co operative hosts of industrial brothers: The labor movement will put the strong man the born captain of industry, in a place as high above the plutocrat as Lincoln, the elected and beloved leader, is above a czar. [Cheers.]

The rise of the people has always meant that all live for all—you and your children, you and your fellow worshippers of one Father of all men, you and your fellow citizens with one vote and one flag, you and your associates of the trades unions, the society where an injury to one is an injury to all, in all these—in family, church, guild, society, city and state, you are, so far as you are true

doing as you would be done by, living for all.

The new rise of the people we call the labor movement has for it mission to put this rule of all for all into action among the miserable multi-tudes of modern industry now living in anarchy and civil war. It means to civilize, Christianize republicanize, humanize, economize these masse of industrial combatants destroying themselve and destroying society. Looking back over the thousands of years they have traveled the people can see that nothing was able to stop the republic: looking forward they know nothing can stop the co operative commonwealth. [Applausef]

ADDRESS OF EX-GOV. WAITE, OF COLORADO Governor Waite, being introduced by the chairman, was received amidst demonstrations of great enthusiasm and spoke in part to the assemblage as fol

It is with pride and pleasure that I lay my tri bute of respect at the feet of the guest of the eve ning. The imprisonment of Debs and his assoc ates is the greatest instance of judicial tyran; y in the history of this government. He was arrested without warrant, imprisoned without a jury and tried upon the dictum or sentence of a judge.

The constitution has been confessedly violated

It is claimed that this violation of the constitution is warranted by the practice of the old English court of chancery, but the constitution of the United States says that neither congress nor the legislature of any state shall pass any law in conflict with that constitution, nor can it be violated by the decision of any statute. It is utter nonsens to claim that our father's intended either by state ment or omission in the constitution to place th practice of the English court of chancery abov the constitution of the United States.

The decision of the court in the Debs case is t

reduce to slavery those who are citizens and en titled under our constitution and laws to all the rights and privileges of citizenship. The preser supreme court of the United States is composed of a body of men selected by the corporations and trusts of the country from such of their own at torneys as have shown the most skill and displayed the least conscience in aiding and defending thes corporations in their usurpati n of the rights o the people. The present railway corporations are mainly responsible. They debauch, first, state legislatures to secure statutes to practice their usurped privileges. Of the second corrupt course the land grant and Pacific railroad legislation and the demonetization of silver are conspicuous ex

For the past twenty years the republican and democratic candidates for the presidency have been nominated according to the order of Wall street and for value received. The debauchment of the supreme court of the United Stat s is only another step in the tyranny of the railway corporations. These managers of the railways in the United States are the most servile tools of the Rothschilds. European money powers own a majority of the stock of the American railways. There is no remedy for these illegal transactions and crimes and no responsibility of any one to the people or to the government.

The big audience cheered for several minutes when Mr. Debs came forward to address it. He smiled in recognition to the great ovation, and began his address, speaking distinctly and impressively. He said:

ADDRESS OF EUGENE V. DEBS

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends, Comrades and Patriots: Manifestly the spirit of '76 still survives. The fires of liberty and nobl aspirations are not yet extinguished. I greet you to-night as lovers of liberty and despisers of des potism. I comprehend the significance of the demonstration and appreciate the honor that The vindication and glorification an occasion. of American principles of government, as pro claimed to the world, in the Deciaration of Inde pendence, is the high purpose of his convocation

Speaking for myself per onally, I am not cer tain whether this is an occasion for rejoicing or lamentation. I confess to a serious doubt as to whether this day marks my deliverance from bondage to freedom or from freedom to bondage Certain it is, in the light of recent judicial proceedings, that I stand in your presence stripped of my constitutional rights as a free man an shorn of the most sacred prerogatives of Ameri can citizenship. [Applause.] And what is tru of myself is true of every other citizen who has the temerity to protest against corporation rule or question the absolute away of the money power. It is not law nor the administration of law of which I complain. It is the flagrant vio lation of the constitution, the total abrolaw and the usurpation of judicial and despoti power, by virtue of which my colleagues and my-self were committed to jail, sgainst which I enter my solemn protest, and any honest analysis of proceedings must sustain the haggard truth of the indictm

AT THE MERCY OF JUDGES

In a letter recently written by the venerable Judge Trumbull, that eminent jurist says; "Th announced by the supreme court in the e, carried to its logical conclusion, place every citizen at the mercy of any prejudic malicious federal judge who may think proper to

This is the deliberate conclusion of one of the , ablest and most distinguished judges the lic has produced. The authority of Judge purest, ablest and republic has pro Trumbull upon this question will not be be in sched by anyone whose opinions are not de

ASK TRIAL BY JURY. At this juncture I deem it proper to voice my demand for a trial by a jury of my peers. At the nstigation of the railroad corporations centered

here in Chicago, I was indicted for conspiracy, and I insist upon being tried as to my inno-cence or guilt. It will be remembered that the trial last winter terminated very abruptly on acount of a sick juror. It was currently reported at the time that this was merely a pretext to abandon the trial and thus defeat the vindication of a favorable verdict, which seemed inevitable, and which would have been in painfully em barrassing contrast with the sente pronounced by Judge Woods in substantially the same case. Whether this be true or not, I do not know. I do know, however, that I have been denied a trial, and here and now I demand a hearing of my case. I am charged with conspiracy and if guilty I should go to the penitentiary. All I ask is a fair trial, and no favor. If the counsel for the government, alias the railroads, have been correctly quoted in the press, the case against me and my colleagues is "not to be pressed," as they do not wish to appear in the light of persecuting the defendants. I repel with scorn their professed mercy. Simple justice is the demand. I am not disposed to shrink from the fullest responsibility for my acts. I have had time for meditation and reflection and I have no hesitancy in declaring that under the same circumstances I would pursue precisely the sam policy. So far as my acts are concerned I have

neither apology nor regret.

IGRHT BOUND TO TRIUMPH Dismissing this branch of the subject, permit me to assure you that I am not here to bemoan my lot. In my vocabulary -there are no wails o despondency or despair. However gloomy the future may appear to others, I have an abiding faith in the ultimate triumph of the right. My

heart responds to the sentiment of the poet who

Swing back to-day, O prison gate.
O winds, stream out the stripes and stars,
O men, once more in high debate
Denounce injunction rule and czars,
By freedom's travall pangs we swear
That slavery's chains we will not wear.

Ring joyously. O prison bell.
O iron tongue, the truth proclaim;
O winds and lighthings, sp-ed to tell
That ours is not a czar's domain.
By all the oracles divine
We pledge defense of freedom's shrine

O freemen true! O sons of sires!
O sons of men who dared to die! O fan to life old free dom's fires And light with glory freedom's sky Then swear by God's eternal throne America shall be freedom's home

O working men! O labor's hosts!
O men of courage, heart and will;
O far and wide send labor's tosts
Til every heart feels freedom's thrill.
And freemen's shouts like billows roc.
O'er all the land from shore to shore.

Liberty is not a word of modern coinage. Lib-rty and slavery are primal words, like good and evil, right and wrong—they are opposites and coexistent.

MUST FIGHT FOR LIBERTY.

There has been no liberty in the world since the gift, like sunshine and rain, came down from heaven, for the maintenance of which man has not been required to fight, and man's degrada tion is secured only when subjugation and slav-ery have sapped him of the last spark of the poble attributes of his nature and reduced him to the unresisting inertness of a clod. [A] plause

The theme to-night is personal liberty; or, give ing it its full height, depth and breadth, American liberty, something that Americans have been ed to eulogize since the foundation of the republic, and multiplied thousands of them continue in the habit to this day, becaus they do not recognize the truth that in the imprison-ment of one man in defiance of all constitutional guarantees the liberties of all are invaded and aced in peril. In saying this I conjecture I have struck the keynote of alarm that has con voked this vast audience.

For the first time in the records of all the age the inalienable rights of man, "I fe, liberty and pursuit of happiness," were proclaimed July 4

It was then that crowns, scepters, thrones an the divine right of kings to rule sunk together and man expanded to glorious liberty and sover eignty. It was then that the genius of liberty peaking to all men in the commanding voice of ternal truth, bade them assert their heaven decreed prerogatives and emancipate themselve from bondage. 'It was a proclamation counter signed by the infinite and man stood forth the coronated sovereign of the world, free as the tides that flow, free as the winds that blow, and that primal morning when creation was complete the morning stars and the sons of God, in an them chorus, sang the song of liberty. It may be a fancy, but within the limitless boundaries of the imagination I can conceive of no other them nore appropriate to weave into the harmonies of freedom. The Creator had surveyed his work and pronounced it good, but nothing can be called good in human affairs with liberty eliminated. As well talk of air without nitrogen o water without oxygen as of goodness withou liberty.

WHEN LIBERTY IS DEAD.

It does not matter that the Creator has sown with stars the fields of ether and decked the earth with countless beauties for man's enjoy ment. It does not matter that air and ocean teem with the wonders of innumerable forms o life to challenge man's admiration and investiga tion. It does not matter that nature spreads forth all her scenes of beauty and gladness and pours forth the melodies of her myriad tongued voices for man's delectation. If liberty is ostra-cised and exiled man is a slave, and the world rolls in space and whirls around the sun a gilded prison, a domed dungeon, and though painted in all the enchanting hues that infinite art could command it must stand forth a blotch amid the inging spheres of the sidereal heavens, and those who cull from the vocabularies of nations, living or dead, their flashing words with which to postrophize liberty are engaged in perpetuating the-most stupendous delusion the ages have known. Strike down liberty, no matter by what subtle and infernal art the deed is done, the spinal cord of humanity is sundered and the world is paralyzed by the indescribable crime,

Strike the fetters from the slave, give him liberty and he becomes an inhabitant of a nev vorld. He looks abroad and beholds life and joy in all things around him. He expands be yond all boundaries. Emancipated by the geniu of liberty, he aspires to communion with all that is noble and beautiful and feels himself allied to all the higher order of intelligences, and walks abroad, redeemed from animalism, ignorance and superstition, a new being throbbing with

What pen or tongue from primeyal man to the loftiest intellect of the present generation has been able to fittingly anathematize the more than satanic crime of stealing the jewel of lib-erty from the crown of manhood and reducing erty from the crown of manho the victim of the burglary to slavery or to priso es of iniquity who for to gratify those m gratify those monsters of iniquity who fonce inscrutable reason are given breath to con taminate and polson every fountain and stream designed to bless the world? [Prolonged ap

It may be questioned if such interrogator are worth the time required to state the turn from their co deration to the actu of my theme. As Americans we have boasted or our liberties and continue to boast of them our liberties and continue to boast of them. They were once the nation's glory and it some have vanished it may be well to remember that a remnant still remains. Out of prison, beyond the limits of Russian injunctions, out of reach of a deputy marshal's club, above the throttling clutch of corporations and the enslaving power of plutocrats, out of range of the government's machine guns and knowing the location of judicial trans and dead falls. Americans may still incial traps and dead falls, Americans may still in-dulge in the exaltation of diberty, though pur-sued through every lane and avenue of life by

the baying hounds of usurped and unconstitu-tional power, glad if when night lets down her curtains they are out of prison, through still the wage slaves of a plutocracy which, were it in the tial city, would wreck every avenue leading up to the throne of infinite by stealing the gold with which they are paved and debauch heaven's supreme court to obtain a decision that the command "Thou shalt not steal" is unconstitutions

[Great applause.] LIBERTY FOR THE BRAVE.

Liberty, be it known, is for those only who dare strike the blows to secure and retain the priceless boon. It has been written that the "love of liberty with life is given," and that life itself is an inferior gift. That with liberty exiled, life is a continuous curse and that "an hour of liberty is worth an eternity of bondage. would be an easy task to link together gilded periods, extolling liberty until the mind, weary with delight, becomes oblivious of the fact that while dreaming of security the blessings we magnified had one by one and little by little disap peared, emphasizing the truth of the maxim that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

Is it worth while to iterate that all men ar created free and that slavery and bondage are in ontrovention of the creator's decree and have their origin in man's depravity?

If liberty is a birthright which has been wrested from the weak by the strong or has been placed in peril by those who were commissione to guard it as Gheber priests watch the sacred fire they worship, what is to be done? Leaving all other nations, kindred and tongues out of the question, what is the duty of Americans? Above all, what is the duty of American workingmen whose liberties have been placed in peril? They are not hereditary bondsmen. Their fathers were Their sovereignty none denied and their children yet have the ballot. It has been called "a weapon that executes a free man's will as lightning does the will of God," It is a metaphor pregnant with life and truth. There is nothing in our government it cannot remove or amend. It can make or unmake presidents and congresses and courts. It can abolish unjus laws and consign to eternal odium and obliviou unjust judges, strip from them their robes and gowns and send them forth unclean as lepers to bear the burden of merited obloquy as Cain with the mark of a murderer. [Cheers] It can sweep away trusts, syndicates, corporations monopolies and every other abnormal develop-ment of the money power designed to abridge the liberties of workingmen and enslave them by the degradation incident to poverty and en forced idleness as cyclones scatter the leaves of the forest. The ballot can do all this and more. It can give our civilization its crowning glory the co-operative commonwealth.

WORKINGMEN'S GREAT TRUST To the unified hosts of American workingmen fate has committed the charge of rescuing American liberties from the grasp of the vandal horde that have placed them in peril by seizing the ballot and wielding it to regain the priceless heritage and to preserve and transmit it without scar of

nish to the generations yet to com-"Snatch from the ashes of their sires The embers of their former fires. And he who in the strife expires Will add to theirs a name of fear That tyranny shall quake to hear"

Standing before you to-night, reclothed, in theory at least, with the prerogatives of a free man, in the midst of free men, what more natural, what more in consonance with the proprieties of the occasion than to refer to the incarceration o myself and associate officials of the American Railvay Union in the county jail at Woodstock.

I have no ambition to avail myself of this occa

sion to be sensational or to thrust my fellow pris-oners and myself into prominence. My theme ex-pands to proportions which obscure the victims of judicial tyranny, and yet, regardless of reluctance, it so happens by the decree of circumstances that personal references are unavoidable. To wish t otherwise would be to deplore the organization of the American Railway Union and every effort that great organization has made to extend a helping hand to oppressed, robbed, suffering and starving men, women and children, the victims of corporate greed and rapacity. It would be to bewail every lofty attribute of human nature. lament the existence of the golden rule and wish the world were a jungle, inhabited by beasts of prey, that the seas were peopled with sharks and devilfish, and that between the earth and the tars only vultures held winged sway.

The American Railway Union was born with a sympathetic soul. Its ears were attuned to the melodies of mercy, to catch the whispered wailings of the oppressed. It had eyes to scan the fields of labor, a tongue to denounce the wrong, hands to grasp the oppressed, and a will to lift them out of the sloughs of despondency to highlands of security and prosperity.

Here and now I challenge the records, and if in

all the land the American Rallway Union has an enemy, one or a million, I challenge all of them to stand up before the labor world and give a reason why they have maligned and porsecuted the order. I am not here to assert the infallibility of the organization or its officials or to claim exemption from error, but I am here to declare to ever friend of the American toller, regardless of ban ner, name or craft, that if the American Railway Union has erred it has been on the side of syn pathy, mercy and humanity—zeal in a great caus devotion to the spirit of brotherhood which know no artificial boundaries, whose zones are n by lines of truth as vivid as lightning and whose horizon is measured only by the eye of faith in man's redemption from slavery. [Prolonged ap-

I hold it to have been inconceivable that an organization of workingmen united by such in-pirations and aspirations should have become the target for the shafts of judicial and governmental malice

ARRAIGNS THE COURTS.

But the fact that such was the case brings into haggard prominence a condition of affairs that appea's to all thoughtful men in the ranks of or-ganized labor and all patriotic citizens, regardless of vocation, who note the subtle invasions of the liberties of the American people by the courts ained by an administration that is equally dead to the guarantees of the constitution.

It is in no spirit of laudation that I aver here can Railway Union to arouse workingmen to ense of the perils that environ their liberties.

In the great Pullman strike the American Rail way Union challenged the power of corporation in a way that had not been previously done, and the analyzation of this fact serves to expand it to proportions that the most conservative men of nation regard with alarm.

the nation regard with alarm.

It must be borne in mind that the American Railway Union did not challenge the governme t. It threw down no gauntlet to courts or armies. It simply resisted the invasion of the rights of workingmen by corporations. It chal lenged and defied the power of corporations. Thrice armed with a just cause, the organization believed that justice would win for labor a nota ble victory, and the records proclaim that its co fidence was not misplaced.

The corporations, left to their own resources of

money, mendacity and malice, of thugs and ex-convicts, leeches and lawyers, would have been overwhelmed in defeat and the banners of organ-ized labor would have floated triumphant in the

This, the corporations saw and believed, he

This, the corporations saw and believed, hence
the crowning acts of infamy in which the federal
courts and the federal armies participated and
which culminated in the defeat of labor. [Cheers]
Had this been all, the simple defeat of a labor
organisation, however disrupted and despoiled,
this grand convocation of the lovers of liberty
would never have been heard of. The robbed
and idle blacklisted victims of defeat would have

suffered in silence in the darkened homes amidst the sobbings and wailings of wives and children. It would have been the oft-repeated, old, old story, heard along the track of progress and pov erty for three-quarters of a century in the United States, where brave men, loyal to law and duty have struck to better their conditions or to resis degradation and gone down in defeat. But the defeat of the American Railway Union involved questions of law, constitution and govern nent, which, all thing considered, are with a parallel in court and government pro under the constitution of the republic. [Cheers. And it is this judicial and administrative usurps tions of power to override the rights of states an strike down the liberties of the people that has conferred upon the incidents connected with the Pullman strike such commanding importance as to attract attention of men of the highest attain ments in constitutional law, and of statesmen who, like Jefferson, view with alarm the processes by which the republic is being wrecked and a espotism reared upon its ruins. [Loud cheering.

VICTORY WAS IN SIGHT. I have said that in the great battle of labor fought in 1894 between the American Railway Union and the corporations banded together under the name of the "General Managers' As sociation," victory would have perched upon the standard of labor if the battle had been left to these contending forces, and this statement, which has been verified and established beyond truthful contradiction, suggests the inquiry, what other resources had the corporations aside from their money and the strength which their confed eration conferred?

In reply to the question, I am far within the limits of accepted facts when I say the country stood amazed as the corporations put forth their latent powers to debauch such departments of the government as were required to defeat labor in the greatest struggle for the right that was ever bronicled in the United States

Defeated at every point, their plans all frus trated, outgeneraled in tactics and strategy, while the hopes of labor were brightening and victory was in sight, the corporations, goaded to despera tion, played their last card in the game of oppres sion by an appeal to the federal judiciary and to the federal administration. To this appeal the response came quick as lightning from a storm loud. It was an exhibition of the debauching power of money which the country had neve

b fore beheld. (Cheers.) The people had long been familiar with such expressions as "money ta'ks," "money rules," and they had seen the effects of its power in legis lature and in congress. They were conversant with Jay Gould's methods of gaining his legal victories by "buying a judge" in critical cases They had tracked this money power, this beast of pr y, into every corporate enterprise evolved by modern civilization, as hunters tracked tigers n India's jungles, but never before in the history of the country had they seen it grasp with paws and jaws the government of the United States and bend it to its will and make it a mere travesty of its pristine grandeur. [Cheers.]

MONEY IN THE CHURCH The people had seen this money power enter the church, touch the robed priest at the altar, blotch his soul, freeze his heart and make him a traitor to his consecrated vows and send him forth a Judas with a bag containing the price of his treason, or, if true to his convictions, ideas and ideals, to suffer the penalty of ostracism, to be blacklisted and to seek in vain for a sanctuary in which to expound Christ's doctrine of the brotherhood of man. [Applause.]

The people had seen this money power enter a university and grasp a professor and hurl him headlong into the street because every faculty of mind, redeemed by education and consecrated to truth, pointed out and illuminated new pathways to the goal of human happiness and nations [Prolonged laughter and cheering.]

The people had seen this money power practice ing every art of dup icity, growing more arrogan and despotic so it robbed one and crushed an-other, building its fortifications of the bones of its victims, and its palaces out of the profits of its piracies, until purple and fine linen on one side and rags upon the other side defined conditions as mountain ranges or rivers define the boun daries of nations—palaces on the hills with music and dancing, the luxuries of all climes, earth, air and sea-huts in the valleys, dark and dismal where the music is the dolorous "Song of the Shirt" and the luxuries, rags and crusts.

These things had been seen by the people, but it was reserved for them in the progress of the Pullman strike to see this money power, by the flat of corporations, grasp one by one the depart-ments of the government and compel them to do its bidding as in old days the master comma the obedience of his chattel slaves. [Cheers.]

The corporatin first attacked the judicial department of the government, a department which cording to Thomas Jefferson, has menaced the integrity of the republic from the beginning. They did not attack the supreme bench. A chair is no stronger than its weakest link and the corporations knew where that was and the amount of strain it would bear. How did they

attack this weak link in the judicial chain? I am aware that innuendoes, dark intimation of venality, are not regarded as courageous form of arraignment, and yet the judicial despotism at every step of the procedings by which my official ciates and myself were doomed to imprison ment was marked by infamies, supported by falsehoods and perjuries, as destitute of truth as are the Arctic regions of orange blos

Two men quarreled because one had killed the other's dog with an axe. The owner of the dog inquired: "When my dog attacked you why did you not use some less deadly weapon? other replied: "Why did not your dog come a me with the end that had no teeth in it? " FIGHT THE DEVIL WITH FIRE."

There is an adage which says, "Fight the devil with fire." In this connection why may it not be intimated that a judge who pollutes his high office at the behest of the money power has the hinges of his knees lubricated with oil from the tank of the corporation, that thrift may follow humiliating obedience to its commands?

If not this, I challenge the world to assign reason why a judge under the solemn obligatio of an oath to obey the constitution should in a temple dedicated to justice stab the Magna Charte of American liberty to death in the interests of that labor might be disrobed of its inalienable rights and those who advocate its claims to justice imprisoned as if they were fel-

You may subject such acts of despe tism to the severest analysis, you may probe for the motive you may dissect the brain and lay bare the quiv ering heart and when you have com the task you will find a tongue in every gash o your dissecting knife uttering the one work your dissecting knife "Pelf!" [Applause.]

a time a corporation dog of goo

Once upo

reputation was charged with killing sheep though he had never been caught in the act. The corporation had always found him to be an ob-

ostrum, has more devil than divinity in his nature, where rests the blame? Leaving the interrogatory unanswered, as it has been in all the past, it is only required to say that men with the ballot make a fatal mistake when they select ental and moral deformities and clothe with despotic power. When such creatures are arrayed in the insignia of authority, right, justice and liberty are forever imperiled.

DISTRESS SIGNAL FLYING.

What reasons exist to-day for rhetorical apos rophes of the constitution of the republic? Thos who are familiar by experience or by reading with who are laminar by experience of by reading with the pathways of the storms on the ocean will recall ships with their sails rent and torn by the furies of the winds, rolling upon the yeasty bllows and fying signals of distress. Clouds had for days obscured sun and stars and only the eye of omnipotence could tell whither the hulk was diffuse. And to day the constitution of our ship drifting. And to-day the constitution of our ship f state, the chart by which she has been steered for a century, has encountered a judicial torns and only the God of our fathers can tell whithe she is drifting. True, Lonfellow, inspired by the genius of hope, sang of the good old ship

"We know what master laid thy keel,
What workmen wrought thy ribs of steel,
What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
In what a forge and what a heat
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope."

But the poet wrote before the chart by which ne good old ship sails had been mutilated and orn and flung aside as a thing of contempt; before "Shiras flopped," and before corporations knew the price of judges, legislators and public officials as certainly as Armour knows the price of pork and mutton

ngfellow wrote before men with heads a small as chipmunks and pockets as big as bal loons were elevated to public office, and before the corporations ruled in courts and legislative halls as the fabled bull ruled in a china shop. [Great applause.]

atus, however divine, no genius, though saturated with the inspiring waters of Hoppo crene, could now write in a spirit of patriotic fire of the old constitution, nor ever again until the people, by the all-pervading power of the ballot, have repaired the old chart, closed the rents and bscured the judicial dagger holes made for the ccommodation of millionaires and corporations, through which they drive their four-in-hands as if they were Cumberland gaps. H. re, this evening. I am inclined to indulge in

sulogistic phrase of liberty, because once more I am permitted to mingle with my fellow citizens outside of prison locks and bars. Shakespeare said:

"Sweet are the uses of adversity, Which, like a toad, ugly and venomous Wears yet a precious jewel in his head." KNOWS OF ADVERSITY.

I know something of adversity, and with such philosophy as I could summon have extracted what little sweetness it contained. I know little of toads, except that of the genus judicial, and if they have a precious jewel in their heads or hearts it has not fallen to my lot to find it, though the corporations seem to have been more suc Applause.]

The immortal bard also wrote that:

'This, our life, exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in running brool
Sermons in stones and good in everything."

If to be behind prison bars is to be "exemp from public haunt." then for the past six month may claim such exemption, with all the raptures to be found in listening to the tongues of trees, to the charming lessons taught by the books of run ning brooks and to the profound sermons of the stones. There is not a tree on the Woodstoo prison campus, or near by, to whose tongued melodies or maledictions I have not in fancy listened when liberty, despotism or justice was the theme.

TONGUES OF THE TREES.

The bard of Avon, the one Shakespeare of al the ages, was up to high-water mark of divine in spiration when he said there were those who ould find tongues in trees, and never since tree were planted in the garden of Eden has the tongu of a tree volced a sentiment hostile to liberty.

Thus, when in prison, and exempt from judicial persecution, the tongues of trees as well as the tongues of friends taught me that sweets could be extracted from adversity. Nor was I less fortu-nate when I permitted my fancy to see a book in a running brook, as it laughed and sang, and danced its way to the sea, and find that on ever page was written a diviner song of liberty and love and sympathy than was ever sung by human voice. And as for the stones in Woodstock prison, they were forever preaching sermons and their hemes were all things good and evil among men. In prison my life was a busy one, and the times

for meditation and to give the imagination fre rein was when the daily task was over and night's sable curtains enveloped the world in darkness relieved only by the sentinel stars and the earth's silver satellite "walking in lovely beauty to her

It was at such times that the "reverend stones eached sermons, sometimes rising in grandeur o the Sermon on the Mount.

It might be a question in the minds of some this occasion warrants the indulgence of the fancy. It will be remembered that Æsop taught the world by fables, and Christ by parables, but my recollection is that the old "stone preachers' were as epigrammatic as an unabridged dic tionary.

I remember one old divine who, one night

selected for his text George M. Pullman, and said: "George is a badjegg—handle him with care. If you crack his shell the odor would depopulate Chicago in an hour." All said "Amen," and the services closed. Another old sermonizer who said he had been preaching since man was a molecule declared he had of late years studied corporations and that they were warts on the of our national industries and that the were vultures whose beaks and claws were tear ing and mangling the vitals of labor and trans forming workingmens' homes into caves. Another old "stone" said he knew more about strikes than Carroll D. Wright, and that he was present when the slaves built the pyramids: that God himself had taught his lightnings, thunderbolts, wind waves and earthquakes to strike, and that striking would proceed with bullets or ballots until work it gmen, no longer deceived and cajoled by thei nemies, would unify, proclaim their sovereignt and walk the earth free men. [Loud cueers]

Oh, yes, Shakespeare was right when he sai there were sermons in stones. I recall one rug ged visaged old stone preacher who claimed thave been a pavement bowlder in a street of heaven before the gold standard was adopted and he discussed courts. He said they had been antagonizing the decrees of heaven since the day that Incifer was cast into the bottomless pit. Re ferring to our supreme court, he said it was a nest of rodents, forever gnawing at the stately pillars supporting the temple of our liberties. I recall how his eyes, as he lifted their stony lids, flashed with indignation, like orbs of fire, and how his stony lips quivered as he uttered his maledictions of judicial treason to constitutional liberty.

corporation had always found him to be an obedient dog, willing to lick the hand of his master, and they declared he was a peaceable and lawabiding dog; but one day upon investigation the dog was found to have wool in his teeth, and thenceforward, though the corporation stood manfully by him, he was believed to be a sheep-killing dog. The world has no means of knowing what methods corporations employ to obtain despotic decrees in their interests, but it is generally believed that if an examination would be made there would be found wool in the teeth of the judge. I do not profess to be a student of heredity, and yet I sm persuaded that men inherit the peculiarties of the primal molecules of which they have been evolved. If the modern man, in spite of our civilizing influence, books, stage and ionally some old bald headed ashler

nce in operation where there was no sympathy. Sympathy, he said, warmed in every ray of the sun, freshened in every breeze that scattered over the earth the perfume of flowers and glowed with the divine scintillation of the stars in all the expanse of the heavens.

Referring to the men and won organizations who had sympathized with the American Railway Union in its efforts to rescue Pullman's slaves from death by starvation, the old preacher placed a crown of jeweled eulogies upon their heads and said that in all the mutaold preacher piaced a crown of the muta-tions of life, in adversity and prosperity, in the vigor of youth or the infirmities of age, there would never come a time to them when like the Peri grasping a penitent's tear as a passport to heaven, they would not cherish as a valued sour-ties of all their warry years that one act of symenir of all their weary years that one act of sympathy for the victims of the Pullman piracy, and that when presented at the pearly gate of para-dise, it would swing wide open and let them in amidst the the joyous acclaim of angels.

THE PRACTICAL LESSON. From such reflections I turn to the practical essons taught by this liberation day demonstralessons taught by this liberation day demonstra-tion. It means that American lovers of liberty are setting in operation forces to rescue their constitu ional liberties from the grasp of monopoly and its mercenary hirelings. It means that the people are aroused in view of impending perils and that gitation, organization and unification are to be the future battle cries of men who will not part with their birthrights, and who, like Patrick Henry, have the courage to exclaim, "Give me

I have borne with such composure as I could mmand the imprisonment which deprived m of my liberty. Were I a criminal, were I guilty of crimes meriting a prison cell, had I ever lifted my hand against the life or the liberty of my felow men, had I ever sought to filch their goo name, I would not be here. I would have fled from the haunts of civilization and taken up my residence in some cave where the voice of my kindred is never heard. But I am standing here without a self accusation of crime or criminal in tent festering in my conscience, in the sunlight once more, among my fellow men, contributing as best I can to make this liberation de Woodstock prison a memorial day, realizing, as

woodstock prison a memorial day, realizing, as Lowell sang:
"He's true to God who's true to man; wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest, 'neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us, and they are slaves most base

Whose love of right is for themselves and not for all the race."

Where does the Christian church stand on the abor question? Is the church for or against labor? There can be no half-way ground. The other day magnificent minister of the Christian gospel Rev. F. F. Passmore, delivered a sermon in a Christian pulpit in these latter days is distin-guished chiefly for its supineness, its spineless ness and its cowardice." I do not find as much fault with the ministers as I do with their congre gations. I intend to do what little lies in my power to civilize Christian congregations to an extent that they are willing to hear the truth preached. I admit that there are exceptions among ministers of the gospel, but they simply serve to prove the rule. When in 1894 capital massed all its resources to crush starving men and women into the very dust no power was more active in its alliance with the corporation and with the organized forces of society than the Christian ministers of the city of Chicago.

Now and then there is a commanding exception. There is a Myron Reed, who expands to the proportions of an intellectual Colossus and who dares to preach the truth. A minister who dares to arraign iniquity in high places soon preaches himself out of the Christian pulpit. If the labor question is ever solved—if the time ever comes in the history of the world when a working man expands to the proportions of a freeman and enjoys the fruits of his toil—it must be by his own unaided effort. Help yourself and the world will help you. Be true to labor and labor will so be dignified and glorified and all the world will proclaim its allegiance to labor. I want to see the workingmen of this country have the good to follow the example of the corporations and unify their forces.

TO UNIFY LABOR FORCES.

I have been charged by designing knaves with seeking to destroy the trades unions of the country. It is not my purpose to interfere in the slightest with the trades unions or with any body of workmen trying to better their condition. It is my purpose to do what I can to unify the dis-cordant factions so there may be co-operation for the good of all. I want to see the time come when there will be one organization of working-men in America. One is enough for capitalism and one is enough for workingmen.

I have something to say with reference to that pillared pile of public plunder called the Rocke-feller university. What I have to say does not apply to Mr. Rockefeller as a citizen of the republic. It does apply, however, to the pluto cratic pirate who has amassed an enormous for tune by methods compared with which grand larceny would be a glittering virtue. cratic press has been talking about this modest philanthropist. I want to ask you to-night in what possible way Mr. Rockefeller could have invested \$3,000,000 that would have given him

ore advertising? Last year Mr. Rockefeller and his combine raised the price of kerosene from 20 to 40 per ized upon the increase abo

PROFITS ARE PIRACY.

000,000

This is pure piracy. He gives back a pittance o \$3,000,000 to the people from whom he has filched \$10,000,000. This is the best investment a shrewd capitalist could make. It reconciles to a very arge extent the people of the republic to his lundering. If he withheld every dollar of his piracy, within five years the people would be aroused, would be unified and would rise in revolt against the robbery. I want to ask you what you would think of a Jesse James college or a Captain Kidd university? I appreciate as fully as any man within the hearing of my voice the lifting power of education, but I would rather be as ignorant as a Hottentot than to get an education in such an institution as that. All along the rack of that combination are the skulls and ones of his victims. If I obtained an education in such an institution I would at the midnight hour see before my vision the ghosts of the victims that had been plundered. I would hear the groans of the bankrupts. I would hear the wailings of the distressed. I would hear the maledictions of the wrecked. Ah, no; I want no education coined in the groans and tears of my rob-bed and ruined fellow men. Nor would I want a Carnegie library established by a man who has ridden roughshod over the men whose ruin has

At the conclusion of his speech Mr. Debs made the following extemporaneous remarks:

In reply to the charge that John P. Hopkins In reply to the charge that John P. Hopkins, used Eugene V. Debs as a tool, I here declare that no man can use Eugene V. Debs. [Vociferous applause.] I am in duty bound to say in simple justice to John P. Hopkins that he never attempted to use Eugene V. Debs. The great Pullman strike was authorized by the American Railway Union. It was directed with such ability as its officers could command. I may have been a poor executive, but I am here to night to declare that I would have pursued the same course I did if there had been a hangman's noose at the end instead of a term of imprisonment in the county jail.

Mr. Debs' dramatic recitation of Josquin Miller's ode to Columbus, "Sail On, Sail On and On!" roused the crowd to intense enthusiasm, as did his closing apostrophe to labor. As he delivered this the speaker cast aside his manuscript, and with his final "Good night, God speed you," came a prolonged burst of applause. As soon as it subsided some one on the floor called for three cheers for Eugene V. Debs, and they were given with a will and the monster meeting was over.

LETTERS OF REGRET READ. BREATHE FRIENDSHIP FOR DEBS

Regrets and congratulations from people in all parts of the country who were unable to attend the Battery D meeting were read as follows:

Massillion, O., Nov. 13, 1895.-J. J. Schwerzgen Chairman Committee of Arrangements-Dear Sir Eugene V. Debs received. There is nothing tha would give me any more pleasure than to extend my hand of welcome to Mr. Debs on his release from the unjust imprisonment which he has been bjected to through the monopolistic demand of the railroad kings, but I have just closed campaign of three months' bard work in the in-terest of the people, and to my own personal sac rifice, and am afraid that my business will no permit of me joining you in extending the wel come to Debs which he so richly dererves.

Yours truly, J. B. Coxey. 43 West Ninety-third street, New York, Nov. 13, 1895,—Searctary Mayner—Dear Sir: I have often taken occasion to speak publicly of Mr. Debs in words of exaltation. It is but a few weeks since I did so in Chicago I must reply to yours that i will be beyond my power to greet him when he gains his liberty. Respectfully,

John Swinton,

153 Oxford street, Lynn, Mass., Nov. 18, 1895 -- J. D. Maynes-Dear Comrade: If the people owned the railroads then fares would be cheaper, and would be able to accept your kind invitation, but as the railroads own the people and fares are high, this note will have to be my representative While you are gathered in Chicago, we in Lynr and Boston are holding little branch jubilees o our own, and will send you copies of the resolu-

Eugene V. Debs is a name to raise the dead with in the east, and even in Massachusetts there are thousands of stout-hearted men out of the sepulcher and waiting for the signal.

Yours fraternally, REV. HERBERT R. CASSON.

45 and 47 Fark Place, New York, Nov. 22, 1895. Eugene V. Dets: When the prison's doors closed upon you six months ago the future loomed dark: freedom, stunned, lay bleeding, and a peo ple robbed of their dearest right, looked on in hopeless despair. But now all is changed. The courage with which you bore the wrong put upor the dignity of your attitude before the world and the defiance you have hurled from your prison cell against the assassins of the constitution and the enemies of honest labor have purified the atmosphere as lightning does. You return to find the millions of America's nobles sons resolved to buckle on their armors anew and to make forever impossible a repetition of the unlawful and tyrannous action which deprived you of your rights as an American citizen. In spirit I extend to you as you enter upon this

ne of renewed and inspired activity, the hand of one who is proud to sign himself

Your friend,

Jos. R. BUCHANAN. Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 14, 1895.-J. D. Mayner -Dear Sir: To day your cordial invitation came to hand asking me to attend the reception to be tendered Eugene V. Debs on his release from Woodstock jail, Nor 22. I regret it is beyond my compass to be present at Battery D that evening The duties of my office will require my present nere. Were it not so, I would not hesitate for a moment to join with you and be present at this reception, and thereby enter protest against the uninst and unlawful imprisonment of Eugene V Debs. His incarceration was a high-handed ac of judicial despotism, and one that should be demned by every liberty-loving American. Yours, P. S. McGuire. New York, Nov. 20.-J. D. Maynes, Esq., Secre

tary, Chicago, Ill .- My Dear Sir: 1 It is with ex treme and genuine regret I am compelled to say that circumstances beyond my control preven me from accepting) your kind invitation ticipate in the reception to Eugene V. Debs and his colleagues on their release from Woodstock jail Friday, the 22d inst.

Though personally absent I am with you in

snirit There are thousands many miles distant from your demonstration than even I am who feel as keenly as any at your gathering the high-handed outrage committed against the rights and liberties of the people in the unjust

incarceration of Mr. Debs and his comrades. Imprisonment in jail is not punishment to lib-erty-loving, spirited men. The blood of the erty-loving, spirited men. martyr is the seed of the church" is as true a ow as the day it was coined centurie ago, and I shall be very much mistaken if the latest attempts at plutocratic injustice to labor will not recoil with tremendous force on the heads of its perpetrators.

The workers of our country should organize ore thoroughly than ever to preserve their rights, to maintain their liberty, to perpetuate and improve our republic, and keep abreast with erated revolutions of the wheels of in-

dustry and progress. My advice to the workers is organiza. Meet every antagonism with organization more complete, thorough and compact. Answer every at tack by organizing. Let the organization of labor letters of gold by day and pillars of fire by night. Let us organize to gladden the sight, to raise and realize the aspirations, as well as t

lighten the burdens of the tollers. Very truly yours,

SAMUEL GOMPERS Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 22.-J. H. Schwerzger Chairman Committee of Arrangements—My Dear Sir: I feel that my inability to attend is a personal deprivation to myself. Mr. Debs and his colleagues have not alone been wronged in this matter. Public justice and private right have alike been stricken down, our courts p in order to foster corporate arrogance, the consti-tution disregarded and the sacred right of trial by jury shamefully condemned. When our so urts of justice can find no law to arres and punish vast conspiracies and robberies com and punish vast conspiracies and robberies com-mitted through trusts and corporate combina-tions; when our lawmakers refuse to obey the mandate of the plain people; when corporate greed is openly bent upon piliage and every de-partment of the government stands pledged to crush out the last vestige of independence among the toiling millions, it is but reasonable to con-clude that an alarming crisis is near at hand. It is not creditable to either our civilization or ca-pacity for free government that these things are pacity for free government that these things are true. The industrial forces of this country are largely in the majority and it is their own fault if they are ruled, robbed and enslaved by the venal and cunning few. They see and know that their adversaries are organized and that they act and vote as one man, allowing no schism or difference of opinion, however important, to distract or divide them. On the other hand labor is forever complaining and receiving but present

Messages of regret were also received from the following:

J. B. Maynard, A. G. Wines, Indianapolis, Ind

B. O. Flower, August McCraith, Humphrey Knecht, Louisville, Ky. Mrs. John S. Lennon, New York. James O'Connor, Spring Valley, Ill. C. H. Cheyre, Enterprise, Kan. Union No. 180, A. R. U., St. Paul, Minn. Clarke Union, No 73, Paducah, Ky. Pawnee County Woman's Alliance, Larned

The Coming Nation, Tennessee City, Tenn

THOUSANDS AT THE DEPOT. CROWD SHOUTS & REFRAIN.

We'll hang Judge Woods to a sour apple tree! We'll hang Judge Woods to a sour apple tree! As we go marching on.

Clinging to the hem of the coat of Eugene V. Debs and struggling to maintain his covet d proximity to the person of his leader, his idol, a man, powerful in the strength of vigorous manhood started the refrain. As if by intuition those nearest took up the words and before the first line was finished it was swelled into a mighty chorus. A thousand voices joined in the anthem and raised it above the rumble of the trains thundering along the busy yards beneath. It was a loud song of defience that made the air, heavy in the drizzling rain, quiver with its impulse. The mud and slush and rain were as nothing in the flooding enthusiasm. Above all the words were rolled in a unison of voice over the sea of crushing struggling humanity:

We'll hang Judge Woods to a sour apple tree

At last the song broke into a prolonged cheer that was repeated again and again, and finally the mass of humanity was started in motion once more and was formed into line for march to Bat tery D.

This was the greeting given to Eugene V. Debs on his return from the jail to which Judge Woods of the federal court had sentenced him. Throughout the long march from the Wells street depot along Fifth avenue to Jackson street thence to Michigan avenue, Debs walked through the beating rain, accompanied by a procession of his admirers, and all the length of their route was marked by their cheers.

POLICE ARE POWERLESS

When the train that bore Debs and the committee of 400 from Woodstock arrived at the Wells street Depot the platform of the station was crowded until there was scarcely room enough to breathe. Sergeant Orchard of the central detail had twenty of the largest policemen from the station there to keep the crowds back. Long before the train arrived the policemen were powerless to handle the crowd. Every man struggled to be nearest to the place where it was supposed Debs would alight from the train. The train was due at 7:30 o'clock, but befo e that hour the platforms were overflowed, and the crowds took possession of the tracks and every point of vantage upon which they could secure standing room in sight of the place where the train was to stop.

When nearly the time for its arrival a suburban train pulled in on the next track. A man with a flag in his hand debarked and immediately there was a surging of the crowd in his direction It was the Social Turnverein, accompanied by a uniformed fife and drum corps It required all the efforts of the police to make way for the society to get out of the station to the street, where the other societies were waiting to form the procession to accompany Debs to the hall.

Among those who were at the station to receive the party from Woodstock were the officers of all the trades unions in the city who had not gone to Wood stock. Men were going about on the outskirts of the crowd selling badges bearing the picture of Debs, and nearly everybody provided himself with one or some other badge in honor of the labor leader.

ABRIVAL OF THE TRAIN.

The arrival of the train bearing the party which was so eagerly awaited was the signal for a mighty yell. The crowd on the platforms started it and it was taken up by those who thronged the stairs leading down to the platform and those who were above in the street. The cheers became deafening. When Debs appeared on the platform of the coach the cheers became a tumult of frantic vells. Those who were nearest to the labor leader rushed to him, and seizing him in their arms bore him from the car into the surging, struggling, pushing, cheering, yelling throng.

Sitting on the shoulders of men and raised above the heads of the crowd, bareheaded and smilling, Debs acknowledged the salutes of the crowd by smiling, bowing and waving his hat. Which ever way the labor leader turned there was a fresh outburst of cheers. But so great was the crowd that it remained wedged together. No one could move The police cried in vain, but they could hardly hear their own voices. They pushed and struggled and pleaded with those who were nearest them to make way, but the crowd stood as an immovable wall. Those who were near enough reached out to touch the leader's garments, and those who were not were madly striving to do so.

CRUSHED AND TRAMPLED. The men who were bearing Debs on

their shoulders had not gone ten spacer tract or divide them. On the other hand labor is forever complaining and resolving, but never acting—never found in line when the long roll beats. On the contrary, the laboring people in the past have been the strongest allies and the main dependence of their oppressors.

Fraternally yours,

J. B. Weaver.

J. B. Weaver. farther. From every direction the crowd faced towards their idol. Men cried for

were as powerless as everyone else. they might have accomplished something. For twenty minutes there was while held aloft and safe from the crush. A smile was playing over his clean cut features, his face was aglow with the triumph of the hour.

It was only by the efforts of the police and the officers of the trades unions which were on the outskirts of the crowd that the jam was worked apart and got into motion. They succeeded in getting those who were on the street above to move back, then those who were on the broad stairway were forced up on the street, and finally the congestion on the platform below was gradually relieved But it was far from being dispersed.

Two policemen managed to fight their way to where the labor leader was held. and they made a path for two more, and the two policemen succeeded by their combined strength in making way for Debs. Inch by inch they moved, push ing, struggling, almost beating the crowd untill they gained the stairs. As they started up twice the tide of the throng carried them back to the platform after they had gained the first step. They struggled on and up the stairs, the great mass swaying and sometimes retreating, and all the time and above all the mighty cheering went on.

LINE OF MARCH FORMED.

Never did men strive and struggle so to demonstrate their love of a fellow man, just released from a convict's cell. Theirs was no outward show alone, there was no sycophancy in them. Debs was borne on the shoulders of strong men all the way along the depot platform and up the stairs and along the street. When he reached the Wells street bridge he asked those who bore him to set him down, for his old lieutenant, William E Byrne, who was also a prisoner with Debs in Woodstock, had gotten near enough to speak to him. They halted then to form a line to march in order to Battery D. There was a lull in the cheering, and then it was that some one. a man who had after a mighty effort succeeded in touching Debs' over coat, set up the song:

We'll hang Judge Woods on a sour apple tre Then it was that the throng which filled the street to a perfect jam as far as one could see in every direction took up the refrain. As the crowd was formed in a column and started marching as they went through the mud and the rain they sang the words in a swelling chorus. It was not until the halt was made on the bridge that anyone could get a word with Debs since the train arrived. The cheering forbid the hearing of anything. He was then asked what he thought of his reception.

"Ah this is grand," he replied. His voice was choking with emotion as he uttered the words. Then with an effort he raised his voice a little and said:

"Boys, you can have my last drop of blood."

When the procession began to move from the bridge someone cried out: Where is the carriage for Debs?'

"I am with my friends," he says. "If they walk I'll walk."

He did walk. On one side was his brother Theodore and on the other his arm was in that of his friend Byrne.

The rain which was sifting down before in a fine drizzle, began to beat down spitefully. The bands ahead and be hind were playing and the flags and banners drooped in the rain. When Debs reached Battery D he was drench ed with the rain and his shoes and his trousers to the knee were bespattered with mud. When the band reached the entrance to the battery it struck up the air: "Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot." Debs left the procession when it reached the front of the building, that was packed to the door. With Byrne and his brother he went around to the side entrance to reach the platform.

Among the unions that braved the storm and went out to march with Debs were a number that went in a body There were also members of every trade union in the city present, wearing badges and marching in his honor. The procession was made up as follows:

Chicago Zouve band. Marshal J. G. Mitchell. Members of the reception committee. Chicago Zouave Fife and Drum corps. Members of the reception committee Social Turnverein of Lake View, ial Turnverein Fife and Drum and Bug

United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners. retaries of the different trades unions.

Brewers' union, No. 18. Bakers' union, No. 264. Members of trades unions

Many of those who came to march were driven to shelter by the blinding rain, while other unions did not march owing to the inclemency of the weather, but went direct to the hall when they saw that the crowd was so great at the depot that they could not be formed into line in a reasonable length of time.

DELEGATION OFF FOR WOOD-

noon at 3 o'clock on a special train. They were bound for Woodstock to wel-

turn to Chicago. It was a repres Could they have made themselves heard ative delegation of laboring men, with a sprinkling of some who were not, that boarded the train. A majority of the not a move in the packed center. It men prominent in labor circles were, was oppressive and suffocating and men however on board. The most promiwere being crushed and trampled. The nent personage was Ex-Governor David should be free. And when at last the slender form of the man whose presence H. Waite of Colorado who arrived in cold dawn came on, ere yet the sleepy brought out the outpouring was all the the city yesterday morning for the express purpose of welcoming Debs. He it was a pleasure for him to be a par ticipant in the demonstration. Accompanying the ex governor as a sort of bodygnard were:

Thomas J. Morgan, Seymour Stedman Peter Knickrehm, ur Stedman. Jesse Cox, Mrs. Johnson, M. Britzius, Mrs. M. F. Wilder, J. A. Metz, J. H. Schwerzgen, John Glambeck, George Koop.

The Chicago Zouave band of thirty pieces accompanied the delegation. At Desplaines, where a brief stop was

made, O. D. Vosburgh, a' resident, aroused the slumbering enthusiasm of the crowd by vigorously waving a large coat from the steps of his house. Car windows were thrown open and a pandemonium of cheers and blasts from tin horns brought out the residents of the

UNIONS REPRESENTED.

The following trades unions were represented:

Hoisting Engineers' as A. Phillips, J. S. Clark, E. A. Davis, J. W. Cull, Amalgamated Sheet Metal workers-George

Herzog, F. J. Ritter, John Chester. typers' union—James Bieth, Thomas Shi-

en, W. C. Young. Steamfitters union-P. G. Green, Charles John n, Peter Brown, John Mangen, George Clements J. H. McCarthy, J. M. Ryan, P. F. Moloney, T. B.

Reed, A. S. Caudel, E. Adams. Blue Island council, Illinois Brickmakers' alliance-N. Luscomb, Fred Blair, John Wright, J. Nicholson, Charles Hank, L P. Perry, N. Cross

Knights of Labor, local assembly No. 95-Max Rice, J. F. Chorengel, Emil G. Swanson, W. A. Schneider. Assembly No. 95 furnished a band of

Tailors' union, local, No. 5-William Hartman E. McKeever, Miss E. Noren, Mrs. B. Wilkenning Longshoremen's union-Daniel Keefer, H. C. Barter, Detroit.

Upholsterers' union-A. J. Engel, A. List. Plasterers' union-H. Marsh, A. J. Bell, John Quigley, E. Carroll.

Cigar Makers' union-E, Ruhland, E. J. Nichol-Henry Cohn, Charles Dold, B. Berlyn, F. Hinkey, J. W. Lavine.

Carpenters' union, No. 21-Joseph Julian, R. R. Hall, Joseph Belaager, N. Columbus, Charles Carlson, L. M. Holmes and wife.

Carpenters' union No. 1-W. D. Schardt, John Tobin, T. Cruse, James Morahan, Daniel Ga Harry McCormick. Franklin union-F. E. Wolf, J. M. Finney, F. B.

qullivan, George Maus, Albert Finney, J. M. Wiley, J. M. Shea. Plumbers' union-Frank Kennedy, J. F. Kelly,

H. Smith. German Butchers' Benevolent association-T. H. Greif, Joseph Brauneis, Paul Ethmann. International Association of Mechanics—Wil-liam Ralph, B. Nolan, E. W. Phillips, Thomas

Wilson, James Adams. American Boot and Shoe Makers' union Charles C. Holden, F. Lohensky.

Trade and Labor Assembly-T. J. Elderkin. Wil-Bohemian branch, Central Labor union-Frank metana, Charles Picka, Thomas Tyk, Frank

Diete, Anton Belsky, N. Paara.

Iron Molders' union—James F. Bree, John O'Brien Carpenters' union, No. 10-W. R. Bowes. J. D.

Parker, A. Cattermaull, F. R. Eisel, C. W. Eisel, R. B. Hall, D. Ross, A. Duff, J W. Fitzgerald, J.

Wireworkers' union-D. J. Smith, Walter Gil-

Plumbers' union-George Quirk, John Bren-Roofers' union, No. 20-Richard A. Kelly, C.

Heintz.

Building Trades' council—G. W. Geary, Charles

D. Quealy, J. Labelle. Painters' union, No 194-O. Hall, H. Suber. Cutters' and Trimmers' union-A. Benson Seamens' union—Richard Powers. Amagamated Carpenters'-D. J. Evans. H

Carpenters' local, No. 181-E. Engborg, K. Sto gard, Max Oleson, R. M. Oleson, A. Hogan, P. J. Diederich, W. H. Kilver. La Salle club—A Ditler

Cloakmakers' union-J. Levin. S. Sogolaw. B. Schlesinger, J. Newman, B. Zaslawsky.
'Blacksmiths' union—Charles Binger.

ters' union. 62-0 Bailey, J. S. Hayden, A. Duff.
Painters' union, No. 194—Carl Hansen.

Painters' union, No. 147-A. L. McDonald, Fred Bridge and Structural union—Joseph Daze Frank M. Ryan, P. J. Dalton.

Telegraphers' union—James J. Burke.

Metal polishers'—M. Fadden, J. A. Hiltwein, Frank Van Overstratton, George Nicholay, J.

Wiler, T. Casey.

Central Labor union—William Hilderbrand. People's party-John Bagley, I. M. Freudenthal l. L. Hegg.
American Railway union—N. W. Blackburn,

Robert C. McArthur, John Lloyd, John Adam and wife, W. S. Johnson, M. F. Drew. Typographical union, No. 16—W. S. Timblin, E. A. Taubert, Charles L. Young. Cincinnati Labor council—Ernest A. Weier.

Printing Trades' council-Bernard Nolan. Progressive Association of Engineers—C. Escher. American Continental congress—C. A. Kellers. Scandinavian Painters and Decorators—W. Sor-

William Bell, Typographical union, and Robert Barthels, Central Labor union, came from Cleveland.

Other delegates-V. D. Carroll, John O. Walsh, J. B. Clay, P. Howley, John Sullivan, Joseph Parker, Philip Strong, Manuel Martin, George Miller, J. C. Grantham, A. Hougan, E. Cook, Mrs. G. Wolff.

BREATHES THE AIR OF LIBERTY. EUGENE DEBS IS FREE His first day of liberty and the day

that was destined to signalize the triumph of his life broke clear and cold CHICAGO UNIONS EXPRESENTED.

Six coaches filled with friends and sympathizers of Eugene V. Debs left the Northwestern depot yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock on a special train.

They were bound for Woodstock to welcome the A. R. U. leader from captivity awaited hour of his deliverance he was and to act as escort for him on his re-

rounded by men awaiting trial for vari-

He kept no vigil to mark the momen

when his sentence should expire, but retired at his usual hour, happy in the consciousness that when he awoke he cold dawn came on, ere yet the eleepy town of Woodstock was astir, Eugene V. Debs awoke, and, rising, drew a long said that he had no other business, and breath, the breath of freedom. The day of liberty was at hand.

Early in the day his brother Theodore

procured a cutter and the two started on a visiting tour to the residences of the people of Woodstock, who had so often invited the famous man to call upon them. The snow lay eight inches deep on the roads in the town, and a dozen farmers' sleds were drawn up around the square when the sleigh bearing Mr. Debs started away from the jail. Nearly everybody in Woodstock knows him, and there was many a nod and wave of the hand as the gray mare sped by at a lively gait. All morning was consumed in calling, and about noon Debs returned to the jail to dine with Sheriff Eckert and his family for the last time.

MANY FRIENDS CALL. Debs appeared in a new suit of black

cloth yesterday in honor of the celebration of his liberty. He was excited by the novelty of the occasion and did not rest a moment during the day. Many friends called at the jail during the morning, and while he gave to each a hearty handshake and a cordial acknowledgment of congratulations and good wishes which were everywhere ex pressed, he was so pressed for time that he hurried in and out, drove away in the cutter and returned several times, and kept moving continually. But he was happy. His open, pleasant countenance glowed as he chatted with acquaintances and he had a smile upon his lips all day long. Every preparation for his journey had been made before noon. His books were packed, a trunk and gripsack were piled beside the boxes and even the typewriting ma chine which has been used so much during his stay in jail was removed by his stenographer. Nothing remained but to await the arrival of the special train from Chicago bearing the tradesunionist reception committee and ex-Governor Waite of Colorado. As darkness drew on the farmers from

the surrounding country drove into town, and hitched their teams to the posts around the town square and lined up near the depot to wait for the spec'al. The townspeople, too, began to arrive, and by 4:30 o'clock there were 500 people near the little red station anxiously peering down the track and yelling every time an engine came in sight. Debs and his brother remained at Sheriff Eckert's residence, as impatient as anyone in the crowd. And at 5 o'clock it came, a long train packed with workingmen, a band playing and a drum corps rattling away in one of the cars. A great cheer arose as the train stopped and the uniformed musicians climbed out into the snow. Following them came delegates representing nearly every trades union in Chicago, and among them was seen the white head and beard of ev-Governor Waite. Every man wore on the front of his hat a white card bearing a portrait of Debs. There were tin-horns in the crowd, and with them, the band, the drum corps and the wild cheering there was an up roar such as staid old Woodstock had never heard before.

"Debs! Debs! Where is Debs?" was the first cry of the visitors on leaving the cars. Every second man proposed 'Three cheers for Eng-ne V. Debs," and they were heartily encored by the townspeople. The line was soon formed, the the column slowly climbed the hill and marched around the square toward the ail, followed by a cheering crowd.

CROWD AT THE JAIL. As the head of the line drew up in front of the courthouse and the jail Debs emerged from the sheriff's residence and stood upon the porch, watching with dim eyes the scene before him. The band played "Auld Lang Syne" and Chief Marshal Mitchell of the Building Trades' council pushed his way through the crowd and seizing Debs with both

"Debs, Debs, we have come to take you with us."

"God bless you, boys," said Debs, shaking hands with Mitchell and moving slowly toward the center of the road way where the crowd was in waiting.

And then there was a scene such as has seldom if ever been witnessed in this country. With a wild cheer the men closed around Debs, those nearest him threw their arms about his neck and kissed him repeatedly while others were satisfied if only they could touch his arm or his shoulder.

With tears streaming down his cheeks Debs struggled to free himself from the embraces of his frantic admirers who continued to hug and kiss him until a voice on the outskirts of the crowd called:

"Lift him up! Let us all see him!" Again the wild cheering broke forth as strong arms were passed under Debs the men nearest him. And thus, waving his hat and yelling from sheer joy, sur-rounded by a cheering, shouting crowd [Continued on fifth page.]

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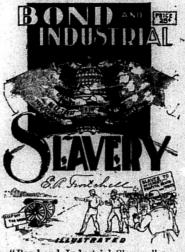
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THE WHITE HOUSE.—The Populists will cause it in '96. Sow the country down with This arry literature. I will print your name and a trees on the Péople's Party Exchange List for ingle dime, and you will receive a large number of leading Third-Party papers for reading at listribution. Write plainly, J. H. Padokry, Lock Box 416, Ennils, Texas.

BUPTURE A posture radi

OUT OF PRISON.

[Continued from fourth page.] of Chicago workingmen, Eugene V. Debs was carried around the town square of Woodstock, away from the jail in which the day before he occupied a felon's cell, and down the snowy roadway toward the town. The band played, the men cheered and the people of Woodstock standing upon the sidewalks gazed open mouthed at the tender expressions of sentiment coming from these brawny

SIGHT TO BE REMEMBERED.

It was a sight which was never before beheld by anyone in that crowd, and one which few who wree there will ever forget. Even while the enthusiasm was at its height men turned to each other and said: "This is a wonderful thing. This is a remarkable occasion."

And so Debs was taken from the Woodstock jail by the men who love him, while Sheriff Eckert stood on the steps waving his hat in farewell to his were brimming at the strange spectacle. jail precincts the crowd set Debs upon dily with them, shaking hands with band. every one who could reach him. A dozen women tramped behind him in the snow beside their husbands to testify to their devotion to the man who suffered much for what he deemed the right. There restaurants, where a light luncheon had away. been prepared, as the late arrival in the city would make it difficult for the delegates to appease their hunger. Mounthe onslaught and coffee ran like water. Waite.

man, "all I can say is, God bless you." "Thank you for that, governor," reex-governor's hand. "They told me him from Chicago, were also at the house. you were here and I'm glad to see you."

Then the two began an earnest conver-Debs and ex-Governor Waite sat together, with the reception committee. everybody in that train wanted to see Debs and shake his hand, and when the start had been made for Chicago he left his seat, and with William Burns, who served three months with him at Woodstock, went through the train. As he entered each car there was a deafening round of cheers for Debs and groans for Judge Woods. Debs smilingly passed through the cars, shaking hands and bowing to "the boys" with genial words of acknowledgment of the splendid reception he had received.

It is doubtful if the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad Company ever hauled over its lines a happier party than was that one which filled those six cars. The run to Chicago was made in two hours. and there was not a moment of the time that music, song, laughter and cheering were not heard. In the first car Dan Gannon had a party from the "Pleasant Hour," and with them was Adam Tobin, the Irish piper, with his pipes and piccolo and there is not a tune in Irish minstrelsy that Adam Tobin was not called upon to play during the trip. The news that an Irish piper was playing spread through the train and soon the car was crowded with listeners. A few step dancers were in the party, and as Adam played "Miss McLeod's Reel" it was stepped off in the aisle. Across from Tobin and Gannon sat the Chicago Fife and Drum corps, and when the piper grew tired the fifers played up a blast for the crowd. In another car was the Chicago Zouave band, and the musicians were given little peace during the ride, and in every car was a party singing "Auld Lang Syne," "Annie Laurie," or "The Sunshine of Paradise Alley." The train rang with mirth and melody and the shrick of the whistle was scarcely heard. No such demonstration was ever seen by Chicagoans and there were but few on the train who realized at the moment the importance of the occasion or the significance of the testimonial to

Time passed so quickly that the crowd was surprised by a thunderous cheer and the sudden slowing up of the train, when they found they were in the Chicago & Northwestern depot, facing a mob which jammed the station, packed the viaduct and stood in the rain, pushing against a line of policemen to catch one glimpse of the hero of the hour, Eugene V. Debs.

AT INDIANAPOLIS AND TERRE HAUTE.

a meeting in the armory given by his friends on his return from Wood stock jail. He was alluding to an alleged interview with the federal judge. The audience cheered the defi heartily, and assured Mr. Debs that h /as not born to stretch hemp.

ARRIVES IN THE RAIN. There could not have been a worse night for the reception to "Gene" Debs at his home. It rained all day and when his train arrived at 7 o'clock this evening it was still raining with a cold, strong wind to chill the pedestrians who "came town" to see the parade. Everybody in Terre Haute knows Debs as "Gene," and everybody knows of the exceptionally affectionate character of the Debs family relations, so that the announcement that he preferred that no crowd meet him at the depot because he wanted to hurry to his residence, was generally appreciated and acted upon. Some of the late prisoner and looking with eyes that delegation of labor union men from surrounding towns, not aware of the request, And when he was clear away from the gathered at the depot. Among the 500 there 200 were miners, and the delegahis feet again and he strode along stur- tion from Coal Bluff brought along its

When Debs stepped from the car the miners' musicians played "Home, Sweet Home," and several hundred men insisted on grasping his band. He declined the use of a carriage and escorted was a pause before the return to Chicago by the band and several hundred men was begun and the crowd filed into three he walked to his home, a few squares

KISSED BY HIS FATHER.

There he found his aged father and mother, who believe "Gene" is the best tains of sandwiches faded away before boy and the best man that ever lived. They clung to him kissing his cheeks Half an hour was consumed in eating, again and again. It is a family custom talking and drinking and meanwhile of the Debs people to kiss one another, Debs was conducted to ex-Governor regardless of sex, on parting and meeting, however short the separation, and "Debs," said the white haired old this evening there was much of this loving salutation. The wife and a sister, Mrs. Selby, with the wife of Theodore plied the happy leader as he wrung the Debs, his brother, who accompanied

While he was being thus greeted and ate a light supper the members of the sation, while a hundred auditors crowded labor unions were moving toward the around to listen. The long train had announced place of starting of the parbeen side tracked and shortly before 6 ade. All wore badges adorned with a o'clock the crowd began to fill the cars. picture of Debs and they seemed pleased with the idea of facing the storm to evince their fealty to him. Arrangeuntil the train was under way. But ments had been made for a march of two or three miles through the main streets to the armory, but when the two bands and an escort of 500 men arrived at Debs' house to go with him to the starting point, the managers of the reception decided to cut short the parade and move directly to the armory. Along the route Roman candles sizzled in the rain and the men cheered the more lustily to make known above the storm their pleasure at greeting their old-time friend and the schoolmate of many of them. There were transparencies in the procession, but the rain put out the lights and the crowds on the sidewalks could not read the words of greeting inscribed on them. Seats for 300 or 400 women had been placed in the front part of the hall and the policemen at the door admitted wives and sisters' of Debs' friends among the workingmen of Terre Haute before the procession arrived.

CROWD IN THE ARMORY.

After Debs had entered the armory the doors were opened to the crowd that had been waiting in the rain and that had followed him. In a few minutes 1,500 persons were crowded into the hall, filling it to the doors. Debs was very hoarse from his experience in the storm in Chicago last night, but otherwise he was in perfect health. In the trip home to-day he had but little rest, as railroad to see him. His eye was clear, however and the turn out of his fellow citizens in the storm made his face beam with joy. President George Purcell, of the United Mine Workes of Indiana, presided at tonight's meeting. Calling the meeting to order he said they had met to welcome Debs home, not from a European tour or from an aristocratic vacation resort but from Woodstock jail, where he had been confined by the order of a federal judge whose elevation to the bench was an insult to good citizenship. The audience was there to cheer and this started them. They shouted their approval and when Purcell added that Debs had stood for the doctrine of American liberty and trial by jury, they cheered again and again. "The starry banner is a floating lie," he said, "when it floats over a country that permits such outrages as the imprisonment of Debs and his fellow directors of the American Railway

MR. DEBS SPEAKS.

As Debs came forward the cheering began in greater volume and continued for several minutes. He said:

The special correspondent for the Chicago Chronicls writes thus in regard to the homeward trip and the receptions at Indianapolis and Terre Haute:

Terre Haute, Ind., Nov. 23,—"When Judge Woods says the Courts do not in effect restrain men from striking I charge that he utters knowingly and willfully a falsehood. If this be contempt to his contemptible court, let him make the most of it. I propose to assert my rights, to speak the truth and arraign iniquity

for several minutes. He said:

Ladies and Gentlemen, Neighbors and Friends:

How much I appreciate your kindness, your sympathy, your devotion, no language of mine, however fittingly chosen, can express. In coming back to your midst, it is with the proud considerable who was the you who know me best know that I did only what I believed to be right and my duty. Manifestly the spirit of "95 still survives; the first of liberty have not yet been totally extinguished. I comprehend the significance of this magnificent demonstration, and appreciate fully the honor that makes it possible for me to stand here to night. I greet you as lovers of liberty. I greet you as despisers of despotism. [Cheers.] Injunction rule means the sway of the money power. It is the flagrant violation of the

in high places, if I end my career in a hangman's noose."

Eugene V. Debs made the foregoing tate federal troops been called out except in the statement with emphasis to-night at interest of corporations? [Cries of "Never!

Never!"]

If Judge Woods is correctly reported in an interview printed to-day, he says I was mistak when I said the courts restrained men from strik ing. I maintain now that the moment the strike injunctions are issued against th the next day the men are dragged into the pres-ence of this same judge and are sent to jail, not for crime, but for al'eged contempt of court When he says the courts do not in effect restrain men from striking I charge that he utters knowingly and willfully a falsehood. [Great cheer

ng.]
If this be contempt to his contemptible cou

let him make the most of it I propose to assert my rights to speak the truth and arraign iniquity in high places if I end my career in a hangman's noose. [Repeated cheering and cries "They'll never hang you!"] The federal court may be dominated as simply a conspiracy against the common people. A man cane a federal judge unless he is a corpo ation tool. [Cheers.] It is an all-rou game. In the first place, the corporation make the judges and then the judges make the corpora-tions. There are judges who are simply fleas on the corporation dog.

Debs quoted the Judge Trumbull letter and the opinions of Justices Brown, Harlan and White on the income tax, in which they criticised the decision of the majority of the court, and remarked that what they said was worse than anything he had said about the court, whereupon an auditor's query why these justices were not sent to jail caused general laughter.

The remainder of Debs' address, which occupied one hour and ten minutes in all, was confined to the manuscript of the address he prepared for the Battery D meeting. He closed sooner than he had expected because of his throat trouble

President Purcell called for cheers for Debs, "the man they would stand by next year." The cheers were given, but Debs' friends in the audience said it was out of the question to look forward to him being a candidate for any office. The people crowded to the platform to speak to him, and for some time he was kept busy shaking hands with Toms, Charleys, Jims and others whom he called by name and who called him Then he wended his way through the crowd to the door and, with his old father, took a carriage for his

GREETED AT INDIANAPOLIS. CHEERS FOR DEBS

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 23.—Eugene V. Debs. who was released from the Woodstock, Ill., jail yesterday, passed through this city to-day on his way to his home at Terre Haute and was given a generous reception by members of the labor organizations of this city, who went to the Union station to greet him. It had been proposed to have a mammoth demonstration in his honor, but he learned of the intention through a friend in this city and requested that nothing of the kind should be done, saying that he could not stop here, even for a few hours, as business of importance, and which had been neglected during his confinement at Woodstock, would demand his immediate attention.

At the meeting of the labor unions last night it was decided, out of deference to his request, to be content with the appointment of committees to meet him at the station and convey to him expressions of the confidence which the friends of organized labor reposed in him. A crowd of several hundred had gathered at the Union Station, however. and when the train bearing the labor leader entered the sheds it was greeted with a cheer. The committees went directly to the train and extended congratulations to the leader on his release from jail and declared that in his conviction and confinement all labor organizations had been outraged, and that his suffering for the cause would not go unrewarded.

Mr. Debs asked particularly regarding the condition of organized labor in this city and asked concerning the men who had gone on strike during the disturbance last year. He knew that many of them had been blacklisted by the railroad companies and some of these he knew personally and inquired particularly about them. He was told that some had found employment in other vocations and that others had left the city and had secured places on lines in other states. He expressed the hope that they were beyond persecution and regretted that there had been necessary suffering to uphold the cause of organized labor.

He declined to discuss his plans for the future, saying simply that he proposed to travel over the country to per-fect the organization which had but begun when the strike of last year occurred, and that he expected yet too see all railroad employes bound together in one fraternal organization that would compel the respect of the railroad magnates He did not express any bitterness over the imprisonment from which he had just been released, and referred to it only to say that it was one of the incidents of the work that he had in hand and that it did not deter him in the least from his purpose

He is expected to return here in a few weeks and a demonstration will then be made in his honor.

DEBS SHOOK HANDS TOO OFTEN HIS ARM BADLY SWOLLEN.

Friends of Eugene V. Debs were too enthusestic Friday night for the labor leader's welfare. Yesterday morning he

and forearm badly swollen and strained from the continuous handshaking to which he was subjected from the time the special train reached Woodstock un-til he got to bed. His wrist was about twice its natual size, and his entire arm was so badly wrenched that he could scarcely move it. The doctor treated the injured member, and at 9 o'clock he left town.

He went on the Big Four road to Terre Haute by way of Indianapolis. At Terre Haute he was met by a delegation last night and a mass meeting was held. He will be busy with the affairs of the A. R. U. for about six weeks, and after that he will start on a lecture tour of the country.

PEOPLE ARE WITH HIM.

TELEGRAM FROM MILWAUKEE. MILWAUREE, Wis., Nov. 23.-Officers of the local branch of the American Railway Union tonight sent the following dispatch to Eugene V. Debs at Terre-

'Gene: The common people are with you and

The Terre Haute Express gave the following account of the Terre Haute reception:

Great as was the reception accorded Eugene V. Debs at Chicago Friday a few hours after his release from Woodstock jail, it certainly was no more enthusiastic than the welcome home by his friends and neighbors last night.

For more than a week preparations for his reception have been making and when the great labor leader alighted from a Vandalia train at the Union station yesterday evening he was greeted by prolonged cheers from several hundred throats and a band of music. Debs' boyhood friends struggled through the crowd to grasp his hand and though his face wore a smile tears started from his eyes.

The crowd was at the depot half an hour before the train arrived. Each man wore a badge of white ribbon on which was printed the picture of the American Railway Union president. A few moments before the train bearing Mr. Debs and his brother, Theodore, reached the station, a delegation of miners headed by the Fontanet band marched over from the Big Four depot. There were more than 200 in the delegation and all were shouting and waving their hats as they came under the train sheds.

In a few minutes the train came steaming through the yards and there was a rush for the gates. The band struck up a lively air but the crowd was silent until the towering form of the great labor leader appeared at the car door. People crowded to the fence and it was with difficulty the depot employes kept the enthusiastic throng upon the platform and the cheering increased. He finally succeeded in getting into the depot, where he was met by his sister and some of his near neighbors.

The crowding from behind was so great that a stop in the depot was impossible. A carriage had been sent to take the A. R. U. president to his home but Mr. Debs declined to ride. He wanted to be with the boys, he said, and the boys were walking. Thus at the head of the crowd and with the band bringing up the rear, Debs was taken home. His residence on north Eighth street was brilliantly lighted, the doors thrown open and the welcome home was complete. The band played "Home, Sweet Home" as Mr. Debs passed into the house and the line of marchers passed on down the street, leaving him close with his wife and family. In half an hour more than 600 people, marching behind two bands, and in a driving rain, again went to the residence and took Mr. Debs to the armour. home. His residence on north Eighth Mr. Debs to the armory. A great crowd was about the doors long before they incessantly waited patiently for the procession, which was far down the street as could be seen by the hundreds of skyrockets being sent heavenward.

When at last the head of the column reached the hall the doors were opened and in five minutes more every seat was taken, hundreds being compelled to stand. A number of women and aged men had been let into the armory out of the rain and these joined in the great shout started by those on the outside as Mr. Debs, escorted by President Purcell of the Miners' Association, entered. When everybody had gotten in side and the cheering had about ceased President Purcell stepped to the front of the stage and in introducing Mr. Debs, said:

evening to welcome home our fellow townsmar Eugene V. Debs. (Cheers) We are not here t Engene v. Debs. (Cheers) we are no severe welcome him from a successful tour in a foreign land or from a vacation at some summer resort, but from prison, from the Woodstock jall, where he has been confined by soulless corporations on the factors of the factors of the factors. he has been confined by soulless corporations on the charge of violating an injunction, the issuance of which was an insult to civilization. All this because he had the nerve to proclaim his rights and demand that labor have justice. My friends, labor stands on a precipice. A few more blows and it will fall off and into oblivion. (Cries of "Not while Debs is alive.") Tonight we welcome Eugene Debs home, home from jall, where he has been unlawfully confined. On behalf of the miners of Indiana, on behalf of the people of Terre Haute and on behalf of labor we welcome him, and I now present him to you.

A tremendous cheer went up as Mr. Purcell took his seat and President Debs came forward. People threw their hats in the air and it was some time before the speaker could be heard. Mr.

fore the speaker could be heard. Mr. Debe was very house and spoke with

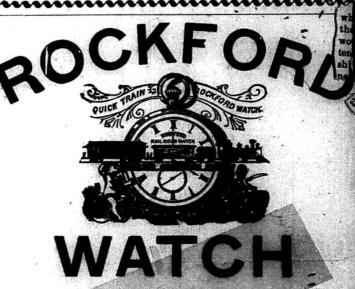
[Continued on sixth page.]

The fit of the bran

Union made overalls and coats is p and comfortable even if the price is low-It's a case of satisfaction in price, fit, 8 material and looks—and besides all this, you know they are made by well paid Union operatives. Consult your own interests and if your dealer hasn't them give us your address and we will send you samples of cloth, self-measurement blank and a tape measure—It will pay you— Hamilton Carhartt & Co., Detroit, Mich.

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the Medal and Diplems at the World's Fair, and the Ma at the California International Exposition.

THE WINKLEY ARTIFICIAL LIMB CO.

MYRON REED,

INDEPENDENT AND ICONO-ASTIC PREACHER.

Unique and Courageous, Who Hittes Shams, and is in Symwith the Toiling Masses.

DENVER, Colo., Nov. 17, 1895. Mr. EDITOR:-I have had the satisfacon of reading a copy of the RAILWAY
MES in which I noticed some excerpts n Rev. Myron Reed's eermons under headline "Myron Reedisms," and cluded, therefore, that you were in apathy with this very

REMARKABLE MAN. arkable from many points of view. sermons of Rev. Myron Reed are in regards unique. There is nothing like nem in the literature of the pulpit, in is or any other century of the Chrisian era. Their piety is deep as the sea, high as heaven, and broad as humanity. They are as free from cant as the Sermon n the Mount, or the Ten Commandments. In this age of

PHARISERISM AND GUILE the preaching of Mr. Reed has the vitalg power of mountain air. I observe

staunch advocate of the cause of rkingmen and equally resolute in its unciations of corporations, trusts, nopoly and every other device of at you justly denominate the "money er," and here again I find your exlent paper in "holy alliance" with Reed, than whom the toiling masses we no friend more sympathetic, nor more willing to make sacrifices in fense of their rights. Indeed, he is by preaching to immense audiences hampered by the

RULE OF BIGOTS ose intolerance is equalled only by eirignorance, and whose pitiless piety ald consign wage workers to the der mercies of such golden calf worppers as Pullman, Rockefeller, Care and others of their ilk, who believe that gold is the "divinity" that shapes ends of men and nations, and that is the "divinity" that is now shaping the theological thought of the country, nd the decisions of courts, as certainly as it is the divinity that shapes the

PIG-STICKING POLICY of Armour, the oil boring and piping region of Rockefeller, the famine breeding schemes of Pullman, or the titled pauper snobs of Europe who barter their gewgaw titles for American girls and their fortunes. It is well worth a trip to Denver to hear this

ICONOCLAST demolish the icols of wealth, superstition and superciliousness; to see him

umble them from their pedestals and eak them into fragments in the prese of the people. He is as unsparing when Christ denounced Pharisees nd hypocrites, and as terrible as when the Master scourged the

ROTHSCHILDS FROM THE TEMPLE. But when he grasps the toiling masses the victims of a Christless combination of wealth and Godless greed, pious perfidy and religious rascality, every sentence is burdened with pathos, a warmth of feeling for the unfortunate that rivets attention and carries conviction to the mind of every listener.

The Rev. Myron Reed is a democrat, by which I mean, he is one of the people-not above them, not below them, but of them and with them, as contra distinguished from

AUTOCRAT. ARISTOCRAT AND PLUTOCRAT, characters whom Christ anathematized when incarnate-camel back monstrosities, every one of whom it is gratifying buckshot. to believe will be kept out of heaven by ast in the eves of needles.

One of Mr. Reed's happy epigrams in a recent sermon was: "We shall remember Robert Burns several days after we have forgotten Chauncy Depew"-an expression so replete with wit and wisdom, such a daring leap from the sublime to the ridiculous, from Scotia's immortal bard to Vanderbilts' jackdaw, that immense restraining power was required to keep the audience from shouting "Bravo!" I am satisfied that the

LABOR PRES

of the country would be of immense service to the great cause it advocates by giving Rev. Myron Reed's sermons the widest possible reading. The great labor world has had little sympathy from the pulpit. That stronghold of sect and sand timoniousness has been on the corporation side of the labor question, hence the utterances of Rev. Myron Reed, if reproduced in the labor press of the country, would, in a large degree, counteract the tendency of a subsidized pulpit to gloss over or ignore the rich rascalities of those who contribute the funds to de bauch it. All this is fully understood in Denver, and the Road, a sturdy Popu list paper, makes the sermons of Mr ed one of its most prominent features

This independent preacher has no fear of prisons, nor regard for the despots ho incarcerate men who dare to do deeds and speak words vital with the spirit of liberty. He said in one of his sermons: "It may be doubted that a man had lived a true, brave life unless he had been in jail. The jail in history has had the same transformation in degree as the cross. A man in jail in Woodstock, Ill., for the past few months, has been in first-rate company. There is bench.

good company in there yet." In!"first rate company," because he has communed with himself and with memories of efforts to bless his fellow men.

I fear I have trespassed already too much upon your space, and my only apology is that in the roster of those outside the ranks of organized labor, I know of no one, except Eugene V. Debs better equipped to beat back and beat down the enemies of labor, than the Rev. Myron Reed.

A. R. YOUMAN.

THE NOBILITY OF LABOR.

BY GEORGE N. MACLEAN. The laborer who toils and sings, I class among our uncrowned kings; With sweat-stained kerebief in his hat, He stands above the autocrat. The millionaire with heaps of gold, Wealth uncomputed and untold-Drawn from the tillers of the soil-Wrung from the honest hand of toil. May all his great ill-gotten gold In mountain weight be on him rolled. Until throughout this glorious land He gives the laborer his right hand. With my prophetic joy, I sing A time when labor will be king For in the workingman I see The germ of true nobility.

Let honest labor organize And build a fortress to the skies Firm in united labor stand With heart to heart and hand to hand Unit d labor shall be free, And fill this land from sea to sea; No longer will it doff its hat The honest hand that plies the spade Can also swing the burnished blade-Can cast their votes with common serse.

IT IS CHARGED

That Grover will recommend the de struction of the greenbacks.

That the syndicate can compel Grove to issue more bonds.

That somehow, Grover has got hold of \$2,000,000 since he became Governor of New York.

Grover's statesmanship are a halter, a fish hook and a shotgun. That Grover's head is bigger than his

abdominal development. That Grover believes that he is the finest specimen of statuary that was ever

That Grover directs his cabinet to wear swallow-tailed coats, so that he may know which way the wind blows.

WHAT SOME PEOPLE NEED, MORE AND

More sand, and less soil. More Samson and less Delilah. More spine and less spaniel. More courage, and less crawfish. More conscience, and less cussedness More will power, and less water power. More independence and less depend-

More self-reliance, and less self-abase

More determination, and less inert-

More fortitude and less despondency. More patience, and less petulence. More religion, and less rogue. More philosophy, and less pharisaism. More manhood, and less ronkeyhood. More Jesus, and less Judas. More godliness, and less greed More divinity, and less devil-More heart, and less hate. More wisdom, and less damphoolism.

DON'T.

Don't go off half-cocked.

foot in it.

Don't surrender till vou have to.

Don't open your mouth to put your

Don't go a gunning for musquitos with

Don't sweeten your vinegar and call

Don't be a yaller dog under a plutocrat's wagon.

Don't calculate on victory without

fighting for it. Don't appeal to the supreme court if you have no boodle.

Don't shoot until your hind sight and

Don't vote for a raseal and expect a

reward of righteousness.

Don't play Baalam's ass and keep silent until you are licked.

Don't wait for manus to fall from heaven to give you a square meal.

Don't emulate the blue-tailed fly and get caught by the siren song of spiders. Don't overload your gun until it does

Don't catch the itch with the expectation that that sort of scratching will

SOUTH WESTERS.

make you rich.

A man's conduct is only a picture-book of his

A rogue's gallery—sometimes.

It is just as easy to predict a severe winter a Easier, if some thief has stolen your

If it wasn't for boodle there would be more statesmen and fewer politicians. And better men on the U.S. supreme

OUT OF PRISON.

[Continued from fifth page.]

great effort. He stood perfectly still until quiet came over the assemblage, when he began in a low, slow voice He said:

Ladies and Gentlemen, Neighbors and Friend

-How much I appreciate your kindness, your sympathy, your devotion, no language of mine can express. In coming back into your midst it Such is the record of is with the proud consciousness that you who know me best know that I did that which I be and in conclusion. lieved to be right and just. Manifestly the spirit of '76 still survives; the fires of liberty and noble inspiration have not yet been extinguished. I mprehend the significance of this demonstra tion and I am honored by this great outpouring of people. I greet you as lovers of liberty. I greet you as despisers of despotism, but I want to say I am not certain whether this is an occasion deliverance from jail is from bondage to freedom or from freedom to bondage. I stand here shorn of my prerogatives as a citizen. It is not of law or of the administration of the law that I com plain. It is against the flagrant abuse of the con stitution that I protest.

In a letter written by Judge Trumbull, one of the few great men who has remained free from and above the corrupt influence of price, upon whose escutcheon there is no blemish, he said the doctrine of the Supreme Court in the Deb se carried to its logical conclusion places citizen at the mercy of a prejudiced federal judge who may think proper to imprison him. This is not the expression of an anarchist, but the conclusion of a great jurist. If this statement of Judge Trumbull be true, then there is no liberty the working man who is interested in this ques tion. It aims at every citizen from the highest to the lowest. Where, I ask, where has the Federal Court ever helped the crushed, half starved working man. Where has the armed forces of state or government ever been called upon to help the workingman? If Judge Woods is correctly quoted in the papers today he said I was mistaken when I declared his court said railroad men could not strike. Be this as it may, they are treated as conspirators and their leaders are ar sted and dragged before a federal judge. There he is sentenced to jail, not for striking, but for violating an injunction. Judge Woods utters willful falsehood when he says this is not so.

I have made up my mind that I am going to assert my rights and the rights of my fello That the three things that symbolize to speak the truth and do what is right if I end my career in a hangman's noose. [Loud cheers.] The federal courts may be denominated as simply an organized conspiracy against the common people. A man cannot become a federal judge until after he has been a corporation tool corporations make judges and then the judges make the corporations. Federal judges are as a flea in the hair of a corporation dog. [Voice— "Kill the dog."

> Mr. Debs went into the Pullman strike at some length and also quoted from a New York paper, or rather quoted the Supreme Court against itself in connection with the income tax cases. He also quoted Justice Brown as saying the decision was a surrender to the money power and a sale of the supreme court to the money classes. "The supreme court," continued Mr. Debs, "is as far removed from the common people as if it was on another planet. If the judges do not obey their masters they cannot remain in office. I am not here to bemoan my lot; there are no wails of despondency or despair. However the gloom, I believe in the ultimate succession of right. American liberty is the theme to-night. For the first time in history the liberty of man was proclaimed on July 4, 1776. If that liberty is ostracised, then man is in space. Strike down liberty and the spinal cord of humanity is broken

Mr. Debs asked where stood the church on the labor question. Was it quoted from a recent sermon of the Rev.

Dr. Passmore, an eminent divine of Denver, about as follows: "Now and then you find a minister who preaches the doctrine of Jesus Christ. Such made in developing the against or for the common people, and minister, however, soon preaches himself out of the pulpit." I have no apoto want the truth. Mr. Passmore also He is known in Tonawanda as Goliath, churches remind us of an animal which has no back bone, not even a rib or a shell to hide in; just a little soft mass of a semi-animation with a stomach." [Laughter.]

laborers," continued Mr. Debs, "that ation, or the "grands" to the nod of the they always ask the laborers to be law- General Managers' Association. abiding. They attend the meetings of the rich, but I have yet to hear of them advising these rich people to be lawabiding. There is little, if any, genuine than John D. Rockefeller and more soul christianity in our churches. There is too much catering to the rich. If Christ were on earth I know he would be on the side of the people who are every essential of Christian civilization, being reduced to slavery and degrada-

Mr. Debs read long extracts from his Chicago speech, most of which was printed in The Express of yesterday. In conclusion he said: "I have borne with composure my imprisonment. Had I making an after dinner ass of himself. been guilty of any crime I would not be more damage at the breech than at the here to-night, but rather would have been outside the bonds of civilization. I stand here without a pang in my conscience. I believe forces are in operation to unify the reform forces in America. At times every thing looks gloomy, but in the course of time, I believe the right will prevail. I believe I can see faint streaks of dawn, the dawn of better days. Do not despair. There is too the age. Already he can whistle and much at stake. Look forward and draw when he gets his diamond eyes and brass an inspiration from the story of Columbus, before whom was a shoreless sea. As you will see, I am speaking under Carlisle, Wanamaker or the average difficulties, and I ask your indulgence. I appreciate more than words can exthe kindness which brought you here. I can only say that to the extent man.

is being made every day. We are headed in the right direction and there will come a day when the world will be fit to live in. Thanking you my friends and neighbors, from the bottom of my heart, I bid you good night and god-

LIBERATION DAY.

and in conclusion, the RAILWAY TIMES can only say it requires several readings to grasp its significance. It is like unto the voice of John the Baptist crying in the wilderness, "Make straight paths for labor from oppression to justice," and the cry has been heard throughout the land, and labor, as never before, is aroused and is contemplating the machinations of corporations, courts and armies, to enslave workingmen.

Emmerson wrote of the men who rounded Peter's dome" that they builded better than they knew," and corporations, courts and armies, in infernal alliance, when they despoiled the constitution of its guarantees of the liberties of workingmen, builded better for the ultimate triumph of labor than they knew, and the scenes enacted on "Liberation Day" at Woodstock and Chicago, were but as a cloud, no larger than a man's hand on the horizon, but which until it emancipates labor from the damnable enthrallments which now beset it. Liberation Day means Liberty and that is what wage workers will secure, and the "gates of hell" will not suffice to beat them down to slavery.

THE ELECTRIC MAN.

All sorts of new theories are set affoat regarding the primal man. Paleontologists and anthropologists are making new discoveries occasionally, that startle those who adhere to the Mosaic accounts of man's creation, who accept the theory that God made man and placed him upon the earth about 6,000 years ago. But scientists, like the "sappers and miners" of the supreme court, are constantly at work to undermine and destroy the bible account of man's creation. It is held that as man, he was not created at all, as stated in the Mosaic records, and that the 6,000 year limit is a delusion. The primeval man may have existed 100,000 or 100,000,000 years ago. As man exists to-day, he is a creation of evolution. Just how long he has been evoluting to arise at the summit of the animal organic scale, is beyond the ken

of the most patient explorer. We are informed that the primeval man locomoted on all fours, that he had more teeth than Carnegie and more claws than Pullman; that he had a tail as prehensile as Rockefeller's conscience, and that he devoured his fellow man with as much gusto as a corporation now-a-days devours workingmen, their wives and children. These primeval men had ears larger than those of Chauncy M. Depew, and noses so endowed with the gift of smelling that, like Depew they could scent a menu of raw meat as far as Depew can smell a Delmonico dinner. They were as fond of blood as Grover is of brandy.

These "tologists" tell of other gres

which the Niagara Falls Gazette says is logy to make for them. I do not blame the offspring of Mr. Philip Renew and them as much as I do their congrestands seven feet high and is dressed in gations, who are not sufficiently civilized the style of the "Continentals of '76." "The average sermon in our whom it is surmised he resembles, at least in stature.

At present this electric man strides along the streets of Tonawanda, harnessed to a cart, and is as obedient to the authority of its driver as a United "I have noticed when they address States judge is to the orders of a corpor-

> This new "electric man" has more heart than Geo. D. Pullman-an exceedingly small compliment—more piety than Andrew Carnegie, and a far better chance to get into heaven than either of them. In fact, he may be said to be, in their superior, and his father is said to be proud of his immense horse-power. His provender is a stored battery of electricity, which he swallows with the gusto displayed by Chauncy M. Depew in downing a quart of champagne before

> The electric man is said to be strictly honest, and though his knees have to be oiled, his father is satisfied that were he a federal supreme judge he would not flop like a Shiras, nor carry a bag; a la Judas, under his gown.

This electric man is not quite finished and is still undergoing the process of evolution with most encouraging prospects of being the most notable man of when he gets his diamond eyes and brass tongue it is avowed he will be superior to Cal Brice or Gorman, Cleveland, or man, U.S. senator or any m congressman, U. S. senator or any mem-ber of the gold bug syndicate. Mani-festly, the electric Goliath is the coming

day when all men will be equal and all have an even chance. A little progress is being made and all the progress is being made and all the progress is being made and all the progress in being made and all the progress is being made and all the progress in the progress is being made and all the progress in the progress is being made and all the progress in the progress in the progress is being made and all the progress in the progress in the progress is being made and all the progress in th

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