## **MEN WHO DEFY DEATH FOR GAIN**

## Daring Strike-Breakers Fight Organized Labor in Interest of Capital.

## FARLEY, THE KING OF A NOTED

Behind This Leader Stands Frank Curry, "Buster" Ready and Their Forces Ready to Crush Unionism at Call of the Employers.

Character Study of Curry, Who Is Conducting Battle of Chicago Business Men on Teamsters-New Occupation Born of Industrial Strife.

upon three men—the Big Three of the industrial strife world. James Farley, by reason of his long experience, easily leads this trio in the public eye. Not to have heard of "Farley's Own" is to argue yourself ignorant of great labor troubles. Frank Curry, the pugnacious, audacious, shrewd and withal fearless bundle of nerves and muscle who is de-fying unionism in the vortex of Chicago's riotous teamsters' strike, has pushed himself into second place. The Pacific coast—"Buster" Ready.

uses to crush defiant unionism. as to the make-up of their brigades of workmen, but they demand one thing from every man they lead—courage.
"No time for streaks of yellow, be they lows I have to break this strike with." in the black man or in the white man," is ! You study this man and see how

Chicago.-"Vested interests" have put | in-a sick man. Down in a health the stamp of approval upon one comparatively new industry in the United States—strike breaking. There's a specular type of the country has produced is coughing. cies of freemasonry that obtains in this The harsh, frame-racking cough that Ishmælite class, but thirty-third de-gree honors only have been conferred strike going on in his anatomy that even his indomitable courage cannot "break." It will break him. And when this is done a black wagon will traverse the streets of Pittsburg to a hillside where men who wear even the ubiquitous union button will uncover their heads and mutter: "Well, he had the nerve.

Curry a Man of Nerve.

When the planet is "wobbling in its pushed himself into second place. The orbit" the satellite must endeavor to third of this group of men who pour out keep up the equilibrium. The honors organized capital's wealth to pour into that might have been reaped by Farstrikes the units of fighters who move ley are left to Frank Curry to reap. freight, turn wheels and push com- He began his harvest by getting armerce on her way, is well known on the rested and having his eyes blackened acific coast—"Buster" Ready.

These are the superiors in the modern

by the "caress of a pair of brass knuckles." Fretting over the orders and approved plan of battle that capital of a physician that he remain in a They darkened room, the strike-breaker are not particular, are these generals, showed his impatience to his few call-





the statement you will hear from the far short of Farley his capacity for strike breaker when he lines up his men

Farley the Mysterious.

"Fariey's here—he will have 2,000 negroes at his back and Chicago's business will be resumed," was the message that went through the room where were gathered the chiefs of the teamsters' joint council. The name Befies Death for Gain.

It's money—only money that Curry is working for. He nonchalantly tells you that. "If the strike lasts 30 days," said Curry, as he drapped are the pressure and here." head on a Winchester and had a bodyguard of cowboys.

Yes, Farley was there. We saw him whom the millionaire merchants expected to help them out of their stagnation. But the Farley who came into strike-ridden Chicago unannounced, incognito and almost dragging himself trepid Farley who had put his horny fist into the hand of the executive head of New York's Interborough and promised with the grasp of friendship few things, and when I'm a back numto break the strike of 6,500 employes inside of 40 hours.

Farley did not lead a body of riflemen in the Employers' Teaming company caravan guard. He did not take a chance against a mob for money is not a person to look for the future.

"Capitalists play golf court in the company caravan guard. He did not take a chance against a mob for money is not a person to look for the future. sympathizers. Instead he slipped out

executive ability falls. Homestead's iron works cooled the mold in which Farley's spirit was shaped and then the mold fell into the Alleghany river. Curry had his fighting spirit hardened in a struggle of less importance—he seems to have some molten material in the interior that needs the reverses of conflict to harden.

cine into his inflamed eye from the blade of a knife-disdaining to use the little rubber syringe that his doctor we who were watching for the man has left for him-"I'll slip out of the city \$30,000 richer than I was when I came in."

"But haven't you any animosityisn't there some of that hatred that the correspondents have written about hotel room was not the in- that impels you to fight unions?" Curry was asked.

"Look here," was the quick reply. "Put down in your note book thes ber study them:

"A man who would not take a chance

coupons, lean on bright young men to anto any of the riots with the strike pilot their great enterprises and write essays for their club parties on the

brawn, brains and grit to help them in their troubles.

Must Please Men of Wealth. "The young man who has a few ounces of brains, a carload of grit and enough brawn to not know he has a stomach needs that capitalists' money. He can't win, taking it from the rich man-he must please him to get it.

"Please the capitalist by showing him that law and order will spread out before you if you fight disorder and could earn in 50 times your period

"If you are breaking a strike don't ask what kind of a union button the assailant wears—give him a quick-rising one on the forehead for nothing, if he assaults you. He'll keep his dues paid then in the university of ex-

"Think of the chances you have in life with money earned quickly and in large sums. Be mercenary, if you will, but get it by giving your best work for the man who employs you.

Fat Checks Salve Wounds. "No physical pain you can get in a riot lasts long. The nice check that comes at the end of your work will make you forget a few bruises and

And this from a man whose eye was bandaged, whose head was swollen from club wounds and whose body bore bruises from the brick shower he had defied. Look for the cynic's smile when he concludes his epigrammatic talk and you will be disappointed. Curry has a new science—he will master it and have a bank account that will take him far from the madding crowd, as it were. Some day he may have a sheep ranch and extend an invitation to some old and broken for-mer labor chief to come and be his

Demands Only Courage. Farley never forgot a man's name

if he passed scrutiny and got his description on his little red book that he kept in a safe in his office in Pittsburg Those names were a fund that he drew upon for the railway and street trans-portation chiefs when they needed strike-breakers. But Curry has no list. He would not be bothered with a book. He will take the leadership of the biggest and most nondescript throng of nonunion men, black or white—and black preferred—that any employment agency ever hustled into day coaches for a long train ride.

"Is he a man? Can he drive a team and fight?" Those are the only que ries Curry puts to his recruits after they are turned over to him. He will talk of the rich merchants of St. Louis putting rifles on their shoulders, shutting themselves up in their Washington street barracks and fighting the mobs of unionists. He will say that their hands trembled when their fingers pulled the triggers that sent messengers of death to rioters. But his sickly smile follows his conclusion: "They broke the strike."

"It's what guns were made for-to shoot. I shot at men lots of times. They had me tingling with pain when I did it and, may it please the court— ha! ha! —I think my aim was bad -very bad-worse than that of a woman. You see it's better to hit a striker than a lad playing a block away and you can afford to shoot into the ground once in awhile."

Farley, the Silent.

If Curry is studying to simulate Farley he is a poor student. Farley never talked that much to anybody. The skill of Farley, who had 3,000 employes rushed up the East river to the Interborough power house on the steamer C. H. Northam, ready after midnight to man New York's cars that the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employes had deserted, never was menaced by garrulity. Union men, richer than other workmen, haughty because they had powerful and rich unions behind them but that means some one will lead and ignorant of the true strength of the mob to make kindling-wood of it." Farley as a strike breaker, scoffed when the Northam left her Jersey City mark of Curry.

"This man Farley has a baker's dozen of curs in the hold." Farley never of curs in the hold." Farley never to be a constant of curs in the hold." Farley never to be a constant of curs and his band. Time for a grim to be a constant of curs and his band. The form of the curs and his band. spoke except in a low tone to a lieutenant of "Farley's Own." He had made trips to the principal cities of the country, selected his men and had wagon. brought them to New York's portals. A few hours later he put them in charge of the cars and one day later had the unions suing for peace. was scarcely an interview with Farlev in a Manhattan paper that was bona fide. Capital spent no time in foolish praise of the man who gave weapon to humble strikers whose ultimatums to the company im posed impossible conditions. It paid him and filed his name for future use

Curry Once a Motorman.

Curry learned the use of the motor man's controller handle. He could stop a trolley car at a street crossing ciation or an employers' association so that a passenger could alight at the same spot every time. He knew also the way to use the Westinghouse air brake. He could mend a "blown-out fuse." He could climb onto a car He could mend a "blownroof and cut a live wire or fix a twisted trolley. In short he was of the world of "front enders"—motor men. And it was not surprising that a great street railway strike brought him into his largest prominence.

We watched him guide a car through a mob, dodge missiles and defy the stockyards thugs in the City railway strike. "I'll take a car through to the terminal and back if there is only a platform left," said Curry.

Strikers visited his home and pleaded with his wife to teach him fear. She knew that he was fearless even to the death struggle. She also knew that his goal was the dollar sign—that he had no specific fight with

current of his ambition could not be men-you learn that they do not fear for justice for her spouse. "Frank's got the nerve—he has a right to work for his living and if he gets the re-porters to call him a hero, a bruise on his head will hurt just the same," she is reported to have said.

Brains vs. Brawn.

Considerable brute strength was an asset used by Curry in the street car Farley used his brains more lawlessness and you will get more and directed brute strength along lines from the rich man than a bookkeeper of least resistance. The strategy of of least resistance. The strategy of the Pittsburg office went into effect wherever Farley strung his "live wires" without a hitch. Curry, after all, was a strike-breaker who needed a general manager or a superintendent to help plan for the trips.

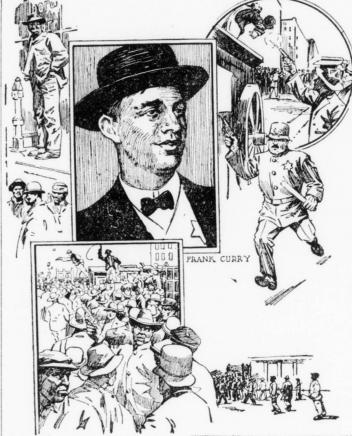
> aspire to "breaking" that. Maybe he store. Fifty policemen were guarding was not asked to help. But Curry a caravan of wagons manned with the

> grounded and pleaded with her callers the police as much as they should. And I guess the bluecoats do not want to get the union men down on them. I was arrested for picking up a brick that a union sympathizer hurled at me, while the latter was not caught.
> While two policemen held me a thug used his brass knuckles on me. That's not fair. If militia were on guard lawlessness would cease and we strike-breakers would have a chance to put

through the teams as directed." "Then the presence of troops would not make your own leadership futile?" Curry was asked.

"Troops might have to fire a few volleys and then the peaceful stage would begin. A short time of this and  ${\bf I}$  would flit."

Then there was the ice wagon drivers' strike in St. Louis. Farley did not his automobile up to the department



bobbed up. He gave his opinion of | negroes who blindly obeyed the orders the situation three hours after view-"Plenty of good police-a chief ing it. who knows the department will do as it is told—union men who have a reverence for the law that Chicago teamsters do not possess"-and he said to the millionaire leaders who conferred with him: "It's a cinch."

It was: "Negroes have blood nerves and a desire to work. I'll fight to put them at par with th same stocks of the white men." it was Curry who saw in his throngs of big, loose-jointed, silent, powerful, though not altogether cleanly, colored recruits from St. Louis and the south a force that could break the warfare that International President C. P Shea, of the Teamsters' brotherhood, had precipitated in Chicago.

How Curry Defied Strikers.

The first thing that Curry did when put in command in Chicago was to march 300 colored strike-breakers through crowded streets to "teach them the lay of the land." It was only a picnic for Curry. The marchers were tired and footsore. Not so with Curry. A call went out: "We have lost a wagon. Who will find it? It has a federal injunction placard on it,

"It's a cinch," came the familiar re-"Step out here, you fellows. Follow me."

"They are not joke even by Curry. trying to curry favor but curry Carry. said the strike-breaker. He found the

Wealth His Reward. Will Strikebreaker Curry ever

into the Union League club for a farewell dinner when his work is over? No. The forces of the executive committee of the Employers' association that were instrumental in enlisting Curry for the perilous work speak with the checkbook to such an em-They regard him as a soldier of fortune. Curry will pass on to some other center where organized capital decides to declare its independence of the so-called tyranny of labor-where a dormant citizens' assoarises to present a slogan: "Open shop city or fight to the finish," and again the will o' wisp of money will dance before Strikebreaker Curry's He will do the work asked of him. Given enough industrial strife problems to solve and Curry swing around a circuit that will end only with his period of usefulness.

There was grave talk of putting the national guard in the streets of Chicago when Curry was busiest directing his men. "My boys in a saloon?" queried Curry in his telephone. "Tell them to steer clear of the saloon. That's what makes it possible for strike-breakers to work, lots of times—the saloon." Then settling back for another chat the wounded leader discussed troops and their bearing on a strike.

Troops and the Strike.

"When you find the union men are

of Strikebreaker Curry. was fixing the cement sidewalk drew near to the automobilist.

"They do be sayin' that this Curry, the strike-breaker, will have Farley wid him to-morrow, mister. I'd hate to be a teamster in the procession.

with him: "It's a cinch."

In that strike Curry coined an expression that only one man heard. It was: "Negroes have blood, and in the auto—one of the merchant."

"My good fellow, a strike-breaker can sleep ten hours a night, like you do, perhaps," was the reply of the man in the auto—one of the merchant. princes whose word in the Employers association was law.

And the wonder is that a strikebreaker of prominence can find a room in which he feels secure enough to drop into slumber.

E. G. WESTLAKE.

PASSING OF MEDICINE MAN Red Men Are Coming to Believe in

the Virtues of the White Man's Medicine.

The skilled professional doctor one of the greatest helps to the Indian, and the Navahos are receiving him with very little distrust, says the Southern Workman. The savage misappropriation of things that are new is gradually subsiding, as results make clear to him that the white man's medicine is more powerful than his. there are exceptions. The purely physical troubles may be eradicated by the doctor, but there still remains in many cases a mental uncertainty that demands the attention of the tribal medicine man. It is not a foible or a fancy, but a mental disease governed by countless ages of mysticism which necessitates the occult, mind-easing treatment of the old days. This, then, is a mind cure of the Indians - the Christian Science of the savage, which, hand in hand with concrete medicine exists in all races, whether barbaric or cultured. It is as necessary to the cure is essential to our happiness.

The knowledge of modern curative agents should be imparted to the younger members of the tribe. are capable of assimilating new facts and will take readily to the new school. Civilization is disrupting the tribal organization to such an extent that the major portion of the old laws and be liefs relating to the causes and cure of disease will soon be things of the past. With this essential of the old life the work of the medicine men will have been finished. At present there must be a certain cooperation between the modern doctor who goes among them and the medicine man of the tribe.

Boy's Idea of Babies.

Here is an essay on babies, by an English board schoolboy: "Babys are "Babys are little red things without bones nor They have various sises, but just after they are borned, they are called bypeds; their bones are grisle. They are two sects, male and female and are also very fat. young they do not have much hair They are always asleep only whe crying. Women and girls go silly were babys, and kiss them all over say silly things. That's why girls have dolls when they haven't any little of the city as quietly as he had come 'growth of union tyranny,' They need unions. Mrs. Curry realized that the just plain law haters—not high-class first. That's all I know about babys, Everybody 'as to be a baby

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