

BUCHANAN'S LETTER.

HE DISCUSSES SUBJECTS WHICH ARE OF INTEREST TO LABOR.

Workingmen's Trains and Low Rates of Fare—Editor Walker's Warning to Futurocracy—An Old Trick of the Capitalistic Editor—Labor Militiamen.

The New York Mail and Express is agitating for cheap "workingmen's trains" to the Columbian exposition from all parts of the country. The paper claims that the railroads can prepare special equipment for this service and carry passengers at the rate of two dollars each for the round trip from any point in the United States and still make big money on the transaction. In addition to providing an opportunity for working people of limited means to see the Chicago show, The Mail and Express claims that the taste for travel will be so largely cultivated in classes which have been heretofore stay at home that a permanent boom will be given to the passenger business of the railways. Whether or not the low World's fair rate suggested is to become a part of the permanent boom is not stated.

While the proposition of The Mail and Express may strike some who have not investigated the subject as foolish, and while it may not get the support it is entitled to, but be finally dismissed as one of Colonel Shepard's absurdities, there is sound business sense in it. And the close connection the colonel has with some of the railroad kings of the country would seem to indicate that the project is not looked upon by the transportation barons as one calculated in itself to damage the interests of the holders of railroad securities. But the greatest impediment to carrying out the plan lies in the evidence its success would furnish that the railroad system of the country is at present badly managed; that great losses result therefrom, and that society and not the stockholders pays the losses.

The Mail and Express proves by carefully compiled estimates of expenses and incomes that the railroads can make a large profit at the two dollar rate proposed, and one is prone to ask, Why, then, is it that the fare now charged from New York, for instance, to Chicago and return is something like forty dollars? What becomes of the thirty-eight dollars? Is a natural question when we are told that the most successful railroads pay only a small percentage of profit, and that many of them are constantly losing money. Colonel Shepard has discovered that the secret of what might be and what is done by the railroads is found in the empty or only partially filled trains which are operated. He sees the wasted force which is characteristic of the present method of conducting railways. It costs but a trifle more, comparatively, to take a car with sixty persons in it from New York to Chicago than to take the same car with only one occupant.

Then, under the colonel's plan, comes the inducement for a hundred persons to travel where now ninety-nine of them stay at home. Of course this only relates to the Columbian exposition, but if under such conditions passengers can be carried at such an enormous reduction, why cannot the conditions, to a large extent, be continued? If a coachload of passengers (sixty persons) can be taken from New York to Chicago and return for \$120 and a neat profit made on the transaction during the fair, it can be done after the fair. That passenger rates on the railways are out of all proportion to the cost of transportation under wise management is patent to all who have investigated the subject. Empty cars and idle equipment are not all of the "dead wood" carried by the railways—not one-half of it. But the subject is too large for discussion in this letter, and there is a mountain of literature concerning it for those who wish to understand the matter fully. The solution lies in the direction of government ownership, and the agitation for cheap trains to the Chicago fair, if carried to its logical conclusion, will furnish a strong argument for that plan. Therefore it is not likely that Colonel Shepard will receive the support of many railroad magnates in his undertaking.

I note with pleasure that the number of well to do persons who are honest enough and have the courage to come out in defense of the rights of labor is rapidly increasing. Homestead, Buffalo and Coal Creek troubles have drawn from many wealthy and influential citizens, who had hitherto remained silent and been counted against the people, warm expressions of sympathy for the cause of the workingman and unequivocal condemnation of the methods employed by capitalism to crush the spirit of American citizens. Strikes, no matter if they are wholly lost, no matter if they cause rioting and even destruction of life and property, must result in ultimate benefit to civilization if they arouse to thought and action men who by their natural and acquired qualities can render inestimable service to the cause of progress.

Hundreds of such men have been aroused by the recent explosions in the industrial world who would have gone on for the rest of their lives silent assenters to the injustices practiced, absorbed in their own affairs, had not their attention been compelled by the magnitude of the disturbances. They are thinking now and writing and speaking. They are looking up things from the side of that part of the human family with whom they have not been brought into contact. James Brisbane Walker, in The Cosmopolitan Magazine, says upon the subject:

If one would study the justice of a system of political economy, let him surrender his vested rights of property and take his place among those whom the system crushes, whose labor it devours and whose reward for labor is a bare, joyless existence. We who have the money can reason speciously regarding the justice of our laws, the excellence of our system of government. The laboring man can

only groan in spirit. He has not hitherto had the power of his vote, notwithstanding our boasted representative government, because his brothers in the agony which poverty brings, in their effort to relieve the hand to mouth miseries of their existence, have sold at each election this birthright for the merest taste of potato.

Referring to the arrogance of the commander of the militia at Homestead and the latent power in the hands of the workingmen, Mr. Walker says:

There are enough workmen in Pittsburgh and vicinity to give a hundred regiments of the full complement of ten companies of seventy men each, with as many more left over for on-lookers at parades. Six months of hard drill such as the enthusiasm of these men would permit would leave them equal to the best of the Philadelphia troops. Does any one believe for an instant that, if there had been a hundred such regiments among the workingmen of Pittsburgh, General Snowden would have declared that he could not recognize the existence of such a body of men as the Amalgamated Association? I choose to ask this question as a reductio ad absurdum, in the hope that it will cause my own class, who have power and authority, to stop and reflect that perhaps it will be best to concede something in the way of law, to regulate this one sided distribution of wealth, lest it should be regulated through bloodshed, or what is more horrible still, should throw into power, through sheer brute force, elements which will bring our republic to anarchy. If there could have been pointed out to the nobles of Louis XIV the things which were liable to follow their arrogance, the children of these French rich would have cause for congratulation today.

This warning coming from a man of wealth and position will command attention. From a workingman or the editor of a labor paper it would be "inciting to murder and anarchy."

There are some men, mostly editors, who will not learn. They remain in the old ruts of ignorance—or pretended ignorance—and see only the "rights of property" when there is a struggle between the oppressed and their oppressors. The rights of man are as nothing when in conflict with the dollar. The trickery of some of the editorial servants of capitalism when discussing the industrial question is contemptible. Take, for instance, the deception practiced in the use of the word "capital." This has been shown up as many times as there are visible stars on a clear night, and yet it is turned out by the capitalistic newspaper regularly every day during the consideration of a strike or lockout. A recent editorial in the Buffalo Express with explanation how it is done:

He (the employer) comes to look on organized labor as an enemy constantly seeking to do him an injury at every favorable opportunity. His natural tendency is to seek to destroy that enemy if he can. He is engaged to fight, and he fights. Surely this principle is wrong. Capital cannot prosper without labor. Labor would be worthless without capital. They should be friends and not enemies. At least they should not destroy each other.

The design is to create in the minds of the readers the impression that "employer" and "capital" are interchangeable terms; that labor in challenging the employer by a strike directly attacks capital. We all agree that capital is necessary to achieve satisfactory results in production and that "labor cannot prosper without capital." But the employer is not capital; his complete overthrow would not lessen existing capital by one penny's worth. Nor is money capital. Capital is those things, natural and man improved, which, by the application of labor, become wealth—articles of utility—which again become capital in another form. In the strictest sense of the word labor itself is capital. The muscles and skill of the workingmen are his capital. Labor does not quarrel with capital. Its contest is against a class which has, by trickery and class legislation, gained control of natural resources and the tools of industry, and refuses to share fairly with the actual producers. But the purpose of the capitalistic press is served if it can befuddle the mind which recognizes that resources, labor and tools must co-operate in production into the belief that organized labor is threatening, intentionally or not, the destruction of this co-operation. The employers, as a class, are called the "capitalistic class" because they have gained control of the capital used in production and retain all the increase which comes from production.

A great deal has been written lately by prominent men in labor organizations on the subject of workingmen belonging to the state militia, and all agree that, since the "citizen soldiery" has come into such popular use as a force to crush workingmen, no true trade unionist can belong to the militia. The unnatural position of the labor militiaman was shown in lurid colors at Homestead. An evidence of the extent to which workingmen who belong to the militia of Pennsylvania were forced to become the armed enemies of their brother workmen is shown in the following extract from an editorial in the New York Sun summarizing Colonel Volkmar's eulogy of the mobilization of the soldiery at Homestead:

He found that another company, "nine miles from a railway, had been gathered from harvest field and workshop, moved in wagons to a railway and was in waiting for its cars before they arrived." He found that a company consisting wholly of coal miners was called up from underground and soon hurried off. He found that in a Pittsburgh factory, which was notified by telephone of the call, the foreman instantly stopped labor, and directed all belonging to the national guard to advance to the center of the workshop. "Men, your regiment is ordered under arms; go to your armories. Your places will be kept for you here." Over twenty-five men hastened from that shop to their ranks.

There can be no excuse for any of these men. The militia has been used to crush workingmen for fifteen or more years, and all those from the factory, mine and workshop referred to by Colonel Volkmar have either enlisted or reenlisted within the past five years. The records are open; ignorance does not excuse these labor militiamen. Brass buttons may blind them, and the patronage of colonels and majors who are of the plutocracy may deaden their manhood, but they should remember the hungry children of their brothers.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.
If that aid (militia) had not been obtainable, who doubts that the pillage and the devastation would have gone on and extended until we should have seen the whole region ravaged by the savages and their anarchistic allies.—New York Sun on Buffalo Strike.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Traffic.
Life, the shrewd trafficker, is rich in wares
Whose worth or charm a casual glance may see.
And like perpetual purchasers are we,
Won by the bounteous opulence he airs.
Here shines a pearl of hope; here subtly glares
An emerald of revenge; here thrilled we see
A diamond of ambition; here may be
Some ruby of sin that lures us and ensnares.
Continually above this bright array,
As time flows on, we mortals flock to bend,
Till body and limbs turn frail, till brows grow gray,
Through trading, haggling, bartering with-out end—
While for the inexorable price we pay,
Months, years, even centuries are the coins we spend.
—Edgar Fawcett.

Teeny-Weeny.
Every evening, after tea,
Teeny-Weeny comes to me,
And, astride my willing knee,
Piles his lash and rides away;
Though that palfrey, all too spare,
Finds his burden hard to bear,
Teeny-Weeny doesn't care—
He commands and I obey!
First it's trot; and gallop then—
Now it's back to trot again!
Teeny-Weeny likes it when
He is riding fierce and fast!
Then his dark eyes brighter grow
And his cheeks are all aglow.
"More!" he cries, and never "Whoa!"
Till the horse breaks down at last!

Oh, the strange and lovely sights
Teeny-Weeny sees of nights,
As he makes those famous flights
On that wondrous horse of his!
Oftentimes, before he knows,
Weary like his horse he goes,
And, still smiling, off he goes
Where the land of By-law is.
There he sees the folk of fay
Hard at ring-a-rosie play,
And he hears those fairies say
"Come, let's have a trim to and fro!"
But, with a defiant shout,
Teeny puts that host to rout—
Of this tale I make no doubt—
Every night he tells it so!

So I feel a tender pride
In my boy who dares to ride
(That fierce horse of his aside)
Off into those misty lands;
And as on my breast he lies,
Dreaming in that wondrous wise,
I caress his folded eyes—
Pat his little dimpled hands.
On a time he went away,
Just a little while to stay,
And I'm not ashamed to say
I was very lonely then;
Life without him was so sad,
You can fancy I was glad
And made merry when I had
Teeny-Weeny back again!
So of evenings after tea,
When he toddles up to me
And goes tugging at my knee,
You should hear his palfrey neigh!
You should see him prance and shy,
When, with an exulting cry,
Teeny-Weeny, vaulting high,
Piles his lash and rides away!
—Eugene Field.

The Way of It.
This is the way of it wide world over—
One is beloved and one is the lover,
One gives and the other receives;
One lavishes all in wild extravagance,
One offers a smile for a life's devotion,
One hopes and the other believes;
One lies awake in the night to weep,
And the other drifts off into a sweet, sound sleep;
One soul is aflame with a godlike passion,
One plays with love in a flatter's fashion,
One speaks and the other hears,
One sobs "I love you," and wet eyes show it,
And one laughs lightly, as says "I know it,"
With a smile for the other's nothing beside,
And the other remembers the world is wide
This is the way of it and world over—
The heart that breaks is the heart of the lover,
And the other learns to forget—
"For what is the use of endless sorrow?
Though the sun goes down it will rise tomorrow;
And life is not over yet."
Oh! I know this truth, if I know no other,
That Passionate Love is Pain's own mother.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The Man Who's Going to Be.
This world is full of theories and undeveloped schemes,
Man really does but little, but he dreams and dreams,
And every time some one achieves a full success we see
A half a hundred times or more the man who's going to be.
He has an undeveloped plan to bring him in the gold,
And make him proud and opulent as Croesus was of old,
And while he may be sadly pressed for ready cash today,
It won't be long until he'll have great wealth to give away.
He's almost finishing a book which, when it is in print,
Will, as a money colner, prove to be a first class mint;
Besides, he's just now working on the last act of a play,
That will, when it's presented, turn a lot of folks away.
He's fixing up a lecture that will be so full of mirth
'Twill more than closely pack the very largest hall on earth.
He's going to write some poems which, while yet the ink is wet,
The magazines and papers will be fighting hard to get.
And, furthermore, he's very sure he's going to invent
A wondrous patent right that's worth a million, if a cent,
And men who want a fortune will be eager to invest;
You simply press a button, and—of course you know the rest.

He has a score of ways in which to win a fortune great;
He's going to write a little book on "Riches While You Wait,"
But notwithstanding all of this, he'll strike you for a "V."
Will this glad, prospective millionaire, the man who's going to be,
—Chicago Times.

Be True.
Thou must be true thyself
If thou the truth wouldst teach;
Thy soul must overflow, if thou
Another's soul would reach;
It needs the overflow of heart
To give the lips full speech.
Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a truthful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed.

A Suicide.
Could he but sell that which he casts away,
This man, of life's sweet self away grown,
A million times the wealth of famed Cathay
Were his, and kings would crawl before his throne.
—Julia Ditto Young.

Babyhood.
Deep mystery of human life, that holds
Within the tiny forms the hopes of heaven,
The love and joy of earth!
—Kather T. Hoop.

WHY WE ARE CROWDED.

(Continued from Page 1.)
get a living.
It is because land is made scarcer, dearer, harder to get at any price that we are to-day suffering and every day will have to suffer more and more from conditions similar to those of Europe.

While the Atlantic States were being populated by the daily arrival of immigrants from Europe, the demand for labor along the Ohio and Mississippi attracted the attention of the surplus labor of the Eastern cities. It was not necessary for all this labor to take to farming, but a sufficient number took advantage of the opportunity to employ themselves as farmers to create a demand for other labor from the ordinary to the professionals.
The public lands were always the safety-valve for a congested labor market. They were the opportunities left labor to weaken the competition among men for work, and produce competition among employers for workmen. But the power of monopoly and the greed for gain lowered the value of the land and the right to employ itself. Speculation has gone in advance of population, leaving little or no farm land at the disposal of the government. There are still nominally on the map millions of acres belonging to the government, but they are mountains, bogs, lands that need irrigation.

The ordinary land, such as you could make a living on, is all gone. It has been stolen by corporations and the bribery of legislatures.
It seems logical to keep out cheap labor to make the market scarcer for labor, but why not eradicate the real evil—the monopoly of the opportunities to labor. Break down that monopoly and compel the coal baron and other landlords to open the mineral land which they are now purposely keeping idle in order to increase the royalty from the other mineral land that they are working. Break down those barriers which prevent the surplus labor from relieving itself and hold it hungering around the streets, and mine, and factory. You can do this by the simple, peaceful, constitutional remedy of taxing those landlords to the full rental value of their holdings. Then there will be such a use made of the land as to create a demand for all labor, skilled and unskilled, and every man able and willing to work will always have the right to employ himself, the opportunity to make a living.—D. F. Quinn in Equal Rights, Mahanoy City, Pa.

To Put Life in the Campaign.
The North Side correspondent of the Standard says of the political campaign: Never has there been a contest between the parties where less interest was shown than the present. The Democrats should stir themselves and show a greater activity in politics for in a close district like this, the majority party always suffers after a disinterested contest.
The result in November will emphasize the work being done at present, and for the sake of Democratic principles and Democratic success we should have more interest shown in the present contest.
A public debate between the Republicans and Democrats in Freeland would help to stir the pot. The county is large and both parties have ample material to put against each other in a battle of the brains on some of the leading issues of the campaign.
Our people would welcome a move of this kind, and the result would be gratifying and pleasing to all. Let the candidates who seek an election to congress on either ticket come to the front and show the faith that is in them.

No New County Wanted.
Farmers, taxpayers and workingmen generally of the fourth and sixth legislative districts do not want any division of the county. They know that with it will come a burdensome increase of taxes, for the purpose of erecting and sustaining a new county administration, and that will only benefit the few.
Outside of the elite clique in Hazleton, some of whom have property interests to serve and another set, who have political ambitions they want fed, there is no new county wanted.
New county means heavy taxes and these are high enough at present for all who pay. Wright's election will settle the new county question for all time.—Newcastle.

Hunters Should be Careful.
Now that the hunting season is open sportsmen should be careful in the use of their guns. Hunters will be out in all directions, and in consequence of the thick brush covered with leaves, the danger is doubly enhanced.
Another point to consider is that the woods will be full of small boys skirmishing in all directions for chestnuts. Safety lies in taking every precaution against the possibility of accidents.
Be careful of the way you carry your guns, and look twice before firing in the direction you intend to shoot. Too much care cannot be taken in the woods.

They Forgot to Register.
It has just been discovered by the leaders of both parties in Monroe county that neither the Democratic nor Republican nominee for associate judge has been registered at Harrisburg as the law requires. The Democrats were in a state of anxiety until they learned that the Republican leaders had failed to file the nominating papers of their candidate. Both county committees are open for suggestions as to what course would be the best to pursue now.

Wages Raised 3 Per Cent.
At meeting of the committee of the Schuylkill Coal Exchange on Friday at Pottsville the rate of wages of the miners and laborers of the Reading Company was fixed at 6 per cent above a \$2.50 basis, an increase of 3 per cent, over the preceding month.

COUGHING LEADS TO CONSUMPTION.
Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

J. C. BERNER'S EMPORIUM.

We Are Now Ready With Our Fall Stock of Dry Goods.

Canton flannels, from 5 cents a yard up.
Calicoes, from 3 cents up.
All-wool dress goods, double width, from 25 cents up.
We have the room and the stock.

Ladies' Coats, Capes and Shawls
In Fall and Winter Styles.

Mens' Heavy and Light Weight Shirts.
The Most Complete Line of Underwear In Town.

Blankets, Quilts, Spreads, Etc., Etc.
Wall Paper, Stationery and School Books.

Furniture, Carpets and Beddings.
A good carpet-covered lounge for \$5.00.
Ingrain carpet 25 cents a yard up.
Brussels carpet, 50 cents to \$1.50 per yard.

Boots and Shoes.
Ladies' kid shoes, \$1.00.
Children's school shoes, Nos. 8 to 10, 85 cents; Nos. 11 to 2, 95 cents.

Groceries.
All fresh goods.
Flour, \$2.35.
Ham, 15 cents.
Tobacco, 28 cents.
Cheese, 12 1/2 cents.
Scim cheese, 8 cents.
3 pounds of raisins, 25 cents.
5 pounds of currants, 25 cents.
6 pounds of oatmeal, 25 cents.
6 bars white soap, 25 cents.
3 bars yellow soap, 10 cents.

Thousands of Other Goods All Guaranteed.

Queensware.
We sell Deite's Lantern, 38 cents.
Milk and butter pots, a complete line—is everlasting.

Tinware.
Washboilers, with lid, 90 cents.
Blue granite ware, a complete line—is everlasting.

Call and see our stock and be convinced of our assertion that we can save you 25 per cent on any goods you may need. Terms, spot cash to one and all. All goods guaranteed or money refunded.

Yours truly,
J. C. BERNER.
Corner South and Washington Streets.

WM. WEHRMANN,
German Practical Watchmaker.
Centre Street, Five Points.

The cheapest and best repairing store in town. All watch repairing guaranteed for one year. New watches for sale at low prices.
Jewelry repaired on short notice. Give me a call. All kinds of watches and clocks repaired.

ENGLISH, SWISS AND AMERICAN WATCHES.
Complicated and fine work on watches a specialty.

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A 48-page book free. Address
W. T. FITZGERALD, Atty-at-Law.
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Advertise in the Tribune.

ORDINANCE.—An ordinance creating a board of health and defining its duties. Be it ordained and enacted by the burgess and town council of the borough of Freeland in council met, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same, that for the better preservation of the sanitary condition of the borough of Freeland, a board of health be created, consisting of three (3) physicians, two (2) laymen, one health officer, and the burgess, whose duty it shall be to look after the sanitary condition of the borough.
Passed finally in council, September 6, 1892.
Patrick Doors, President.
T. A. Buckley, Secretary.
E. P. Gallagher, Burgess.
Approved September 6, 1892.

Don't Miss This!

For if you do you will lose money by it. WE NOW BEGIN

Neuburger's Annual Clearing Sale.

We will offer our entire stock, which is the largest in this region, at prices that will astonish you. Call early if you are looking for bargains as this sale will last

FOR TEN DAYS ONLY!

During this time we will sell goods at prices lower than were ever before heard of.

In the Dry Goods department you can buy:
Handsome dress gingham-print calicoes, 6 cents per yard; reduced from 10 cents.
Apron gingham will be sold at 5 cents per yard.
All the leading shades in double-width cashmere, which was sold at 15 cents is now going at 10 cents per yard.
As handsome an assortment of Scotch and zephyr dress gingham as you have ever seen, which we sold at 20 cents, will now go at 12 1/2 cents per yard.
Lockwood, best sheeting, we will sell at 17 1/2 cents per yard, reducing it from 25 cents.
Fifty different shades of Bedford cord, Manchester chevron and Henrietta cloth, which were sold at 45 cents, will now go at 25 cents per yard.

Hosiery department quotes the following:
Men's seamless socks, 5 cents per pair.
Boys' outing cloth waists, 15 cents each.
Men's outing cloth shirts, 20 cents each.
Ladies' ribbed summer vests, 4 for 25 cents.
Ladies' chemise, 25 cents.
We have just received an elegant line of ladies' shirt waists and will sell them from 35 cents upward.

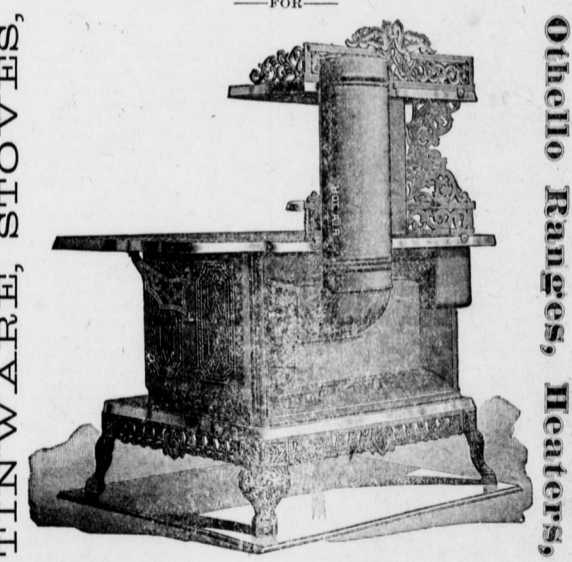
Shoe department makes the following announcement:
We have just received a large consignment from the East, and have not yet had time to quote prices. But we will say that they will go at prices on which we defy competition. Call and examine them.

Clothing prices are marked as follows:
We are selling boys' 40-cent knee pants at 25 cents.
Men's \$1.25 pants are now going at 75 cents per pair.
Boys' blouse suits, 50 cents.
Men's \$6.00 suits reduced to \$3.00.
Men's Custom-made \$9.00 wood-brown cassimere suits reduced to \$5.00.
Men's absolutely fast-color blue suits at \$6.50; reduced from \$10.00.

We have lowest marks on all goods in our lines of Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Notions, Etc.

Joseph Neuburger's BARGAIN EMPORIUM, P. O. S. of A. Building, Freeland, Pa.

We Are Headquarters



And Hardware of Every Description.

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

We are prepared to do roofing and spouting in the most improved manner and at reasonable rates. We have the choicest line of miners' goods in Freeland. Our mining oil, selling at 20, 25 and 30 cents per gallon, cannot be surpassed. Samples sent to anyone on application.

Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods.

BIRKBECK'S,
CENTRE STREET, FREELAND, PA.