

desired to organize.

Messrs. McEwen, Johnson and Madden were elected delegates to the label league.

REPORTS OF UNIONS.

The bartenders, although recently organized, have attained a membership of 48.

The clerks recently held a very successful open meeting, as a result of which their membership has been largely increased.

The boycott of the cooks and waiters on Moody's restaurant is doing good work.

The tailors' boycott on Brenton & Bleck is still doing business.

The plasterers report no work, but between the McKinley times and the union missionaries the scab in their trade has disappeared from Duluth.

The laundry workers reported nine new members and that their trouble with the Acme laundry had been satisfactorily arranged.

The electrical workers reported that their business has been hard hit by McKinley prosperity—only three men at work, and these are expecting an increase of leisure moments.

Life at Washington.

The inauguration of a President, the selection of his Cabinet and the seating of a new Congress give especial timeliness to the remarkable series of articles on various phases of the government by Secretary Herbert, Postmaster-General Wilson, Attorney-General Harmon, Senator Lodge and Speaker Reed, to be printed in The Youth's Companion during 1897. This series of articles and the many other brilliant features promised for 1897. show that now, on the eve of its seventy-first birthday, The Companion is as wide-awake and as progressive as ever. The Companion's Art Calendar lithographed in twelve colors is given to each subscriber for the year of '97. It is the most costly gift of its kind The Companion has ever offered. An Illustrated Prospectus may be had free by addressing

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
205 Columbus Ave., Boston,
Mass.



The trades Assembly contemplate giving its annual ball some time in the future, the date has not been settled upon yet.

An order of railway conductors has been formed in this city composed of sixteen members. The organization was effected by C. H. Wilkins, of Chicago, assistant grand chief of the O. R. C.

James Campbell and Henry Craven expect soon to establish a saw mill near Black River Falls with a capacity of 30,000 feet daily. This new enterprise will give employment to many idle hands.

Work is picking up at the barge works. There are at present employed 350 men and this number will be considerably increased shortly, when the iron arrives for the construction of new boats which are to be built the coming months.

The election of Trades Assembly officers has resulted very satisfactorily to all concerned. It is thought the new officers will enthuse new life into unionism which has been in somewhat of a dormant condition for some time.

Harry Miller, a railway brakeman on the Eastern Minnesota, desires his friends to know that he is not the Harry Miller who was arrested and discharged on a charge of larceny in the municipal court. This Mr. Miller desires the statement made in order to correct any false impressions that may arise.

The card party given by the Trades Assembly was well attended and everybody had a good time. Progressive cinch was played. Coffee and cake was served by the ladies. This social entertainment was the most pleasant yet given by the Assembly. The boys feel proud of their success of these func-

tions and their friends have nothing but pleasant compliments for their efforts.

The boilermakers and iron shipbuilders installed the following officers at their last meeting for the ensuing year: President, David Taylor; vice-president, Samuel McKee; recording secretary, William Jones; treasurer, C. Pierault; inspector, William Ward; inside guard, Harry Davidson; outside guard, Andrew Hannah; delegates to the local trades and labor assembly, William Jones, Samuel McKee and Andrew Michie. William Jones, Andrew Larson, C. Pierault, Bedford Day and Harry Davidson were appointed a committee to arrange for the second annual ball which this order will give next month.

Roasts the Editor.

DULUTH, Minn., Jan. 26, '97.
EDITOR OF THE LABOR WORLD:

I sent you a poem last week and asked you to publish it in your paper. You declined and returned it to me with the crushing reply that I was no poet and that you "could turn out better poetry out of a sausage machine." Now I won't be crushed, and I propose to show up your attempt to throttle budding genius. Publish this card and the following poem in your advertising columns and charge me your full advertising rates.

Yours,
JAMES WOULD BE RILEY.

The Poem.

I stood upon the ocean's sandy beach
And with a reed I wrote upon the sand these words:
"Agnes I love thee."
But the winds came and the waves rolled mountains high,
And blotted out the fair impression.
Cruel waves, treacherous sand, fragile reed,
No longer will I trust to thee;
But from the highest mountain peak I'll pluck the tallest pine
And, dipped in the crater of Vesuvius with it I will write
Upon the high and burnished heavens these words:
The place to buy hardware stoves and tinware is at Pierce's.

C. S. PIERCE,
1918 West Superior street.
I should like to see any dog on wave wash that out.