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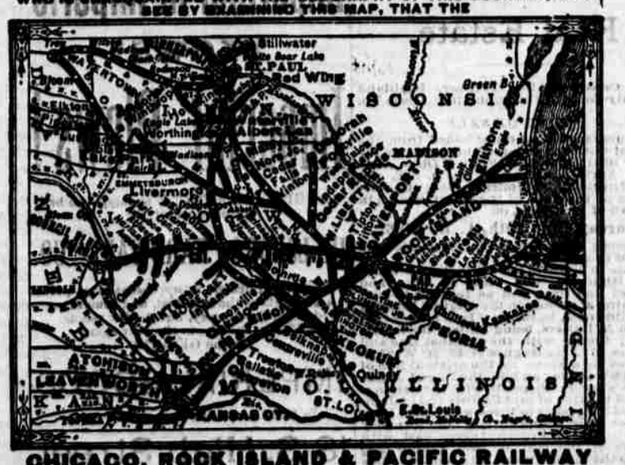

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RIOT REIGNS.

Lawless Element at Chicago Industriously at Work Fomenting Trouble.

A Number of Outbreaks of the Strikers Quelled by the City Police.

Anarchist Throw a Dynamite Bomb Among a Squad of Policemen, Killing Four Outright.

The Mob Then Attacks the Officers with Knives and Pistols as if by Preconcerted Action

Martial Law Prevails in the Vicinity of the Conflict and all Persons are Searched.

The Wisconsin Militia Called Out at Milwaukee to Suppress the Disturbance at That Place—News From Other Points.

MOB VIOLENCE AT CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, May 4. Fully twelve thousand strikers, composed of lumber shovers, moulders, planing mill men and boxmakers, congregated near Clark Bro.'s planing mill, in the Twenty-second street district, yesterday afternoon. They were nearly all foreigners, and many wore bits of red ribbon on the lapels of their coats. Shortly after two o'clock a man, coatless and hatless, mounted an empty freight car standing near the throng and proceeded to address the men in German. He said: "Let every man stand shoulder to shoulder and we will win this fight. We must have our rights. Strike while the iron is hot. Drive the scabs out of the yards and let us show McCormick that he can not hire non-union men and keep them at work while we, the bone and sinew of Chicago, are forced to hear our wives and children crying for bread. Arm yourselves and prepare for the worst."

The speaker's harangue was greeted with deafening cheers. At this moment one of the proprietors of the Hinglington planing mill thrust his head out of the window to learn the cause of the uproar. Almost instantly a thousand men burst into the yard of the company and surrounded the building from which the head had protruded. A storm of stones and brick beat upon the roof and the windows were demolished as though by an earthquake. This work of destruction having appeased their wrath the mob turned to the car from the top of which a member of the Lumberman's Union was trying to quell the disturbance. Mr. August Spies, the fiery editor of the *Arbeiter Zeitung*, was then introduced. While he was in the midst of a virulent attack upon capitalists the tolling of the bell in the distant tower of the McCormick reaper works broke upon the ears of the 12,000 men.

"Now for the scabs," shouted one, "lets drive 'em out of the building and kill 'em" roared another.

The excitement was electric. There were cheers from a thousand throats and then the noise grew into a mighty roar.

"Off to McCormick's," was the cry.

The men and boys then rushed down the tracks in a restless body and swept over the vacant lots in solid phalanx. The roar grew mighter in volume as the mob poured down upon the huge sombre building at Western avenue. Myriads of women and children swarmed from the side streets and were borne along by the maddened men.

At 3:30 the mob inundated the large grass plot in front of the McCormick works. Officer West, who was on duty at the big gate, warned the invaders to leave. He faced the howling horde and placed his hand upon the handle of the revolver in his hip pocket. Before he had time to draw the weapon a thousand rocks filled the air and fell about him like hail. They crashed against the high board fence behind him with terrific noise and sang a warning as they sped past his helmeted head.

The storm was too hot for the officer. He dodged the missiles as best he could but the mob drawing nearer he at last bent his head and tried to make his escape by dashing through the ranks of his assailants. He rushed forward in a perfect storm of stones. When he reached the first line of the strikers he was subjected to a merciless beating, but being a man of splendid physique he continued his race until he pierced the last ranks of the mob. Then he started west on Blue Island avenue. He was pelted with stones at every stride until he fell exhausted nearly a block away.

Emboldened by the flight of the brave officer the strikers surged up against the walls of the factory. "Kill the scabs," roared one of the leaders, as he hurled a boulder through one of the windows where a second before a pale face had been pressed.

"Tear down the building," shouted another, who was waving a huge club in his hand. Almost instantly the great factory was subjected to an ominous siege. Stones crashed through the windows and clubs carried away the sash. Nothing escaped the fury of the mob.

"Now let us drive out the scabs," roared a man with a red handkerchief knotted about his neck.

The mob pressed forward with a yell. Just as it was about to burst into the yard the Hinman street patrol wagon dashed down the dusty road. Twelve officers were in the body of the wagon and sitting beside the driver was Sergeant Enright. Shouts of derision greeted the officers as they clambered out of the blue vehicle and drew up in line before the strikers who were now massed on the sidewalks and in the road. The officers stood shoulder to shoulder for a moment and then the command to march was given. The dozen officers stepped toward the twenty thousand angry people before them. Each man carried a revolver in his right hand. The mob remained firm.

"Disperse or we will fire," shouted Sergeant Enright.

His reply was a shower of stones that whistled unpleasantly about the little band of blue. The officers wavered for a moment before the onslaught and then levelled their revolvers at the crowd. The barrels of the weapons glistened in the sunlight, there was a flash and then an explosion followed that startled the horses in the car barns two blocks away. The first shot of the strike had been fired but nobody was hurt. The bullets flew over the heads of the strikers and buried themselves in the prairie to the northward. Another volley was fired by the officers with the same effect. The strikers contested every inch of ground until the blue coats reached the sidewalk when they retreated to the roadway. There they made a stand and hurled stones and clubs at their antagonists.

During this fusilade Officer Tom Condon was hit in the back with a brick. Enraged at the misfortune of their comrade the officers fell upon the mob with revolver and club. The rioters were prepared to retaliate. They fired at the officers from ambush with weapons of all patterns and caliber. Bullets whistled right and left, and off to the southward a half-dozen men on a shed kept up a plunging fire. At times it was a square stand-up fight. Policemen and strikers shot at each other at a distance of twenty paces, yet so defective was the marksmanship of the latter that not an officer was hit.

While the firing was the hottest the Twelfth street patrol wagon, laden with a dozen men, rattled down the street. The officers ran to the rescue of their comrades, who were in many instances engaged in hand-to-hand combat. Reinforced by the Twelfth street contingent the handful of men from Hinman street raced up the grade to the road. Here they formed in line twelve abreast under a desultory fire from windows, roofs and sheds and charged east on the street car tracks.

The rioters at first made a sullen resistance. They faced the approaching officers and the slender, glistering line of revolver barrels held on a level with their heads, as though it was all play. But when the hurrying officers curled the index finger of their right hands and a streak of fire as long as a telegraph pole flashed through the air, there was an exciting higera and a general go-as-you-please race for cover. During the charge officers Pat Kelly and Kaiser were badly hurt. The former was hit in the head with a brick and the right hand of Kaiser was crushed by a stone. The patrol wagons of the Lake street, Twenty-second street, Harrison street and Desplaines street stations followed each other in quick succession.

Although the rioters had been driven from the McCormick works they still lined Blue Island avenue from Robey street to Western avenue. As the patrol wagons dashed through the lines, they were made the targets for all kinds of missiles. The officers were compelled to duck their heads to escape injury. When the last patrol wagon had emptied its load at the factory, Captain O'Donnel ordered that the streets be cleared. The 200 officers were again drawn up in line and commanded to make the charge. In the midst of an annoying fire the men left the yards and plunged right and left. Revolvers cracked continuously, and occasionally the loud report of a blunderbuss or ancient shotgun loaded with slugs split the air.

Four strikers dropped during the charge, two of them being shot through the groin. They were picked up by comrades and borne away before the police could overtake them. One of the victims was a boy. He was shot while in the act of throwing a stone. Five men caught him as he fell and bore him to the car barns where he called for a drink of water. It was given him and then he moaned piteously and begged to be taken home. An express wagon was secured and the dying boy placed in it. His comrades would not give his name.

After the streets in the vicinity of the McCormick works had been cleared the objectionable scabs employed there were marched out into Blue Island avenue and told that they would be escorted to their homes by the police. They were pale and their knees knocked together as they walked. One hundred officers were placed on either side of the scabs and in this position they marched to the city. As they passed a high board fence near the entrance to the McCormick yards an old man with a gun nearly six feet long crept to one corner of the barrier and dropped on his knees. He then took deliberate aim at one of the officers and fired. The charge went wide of its mark and tore a hole as large as a man's hand in a board standing near the street. The aged Anarchist then slunk out of sight.

As the procession marched east on Blue Island avenue the walkers were jeered in a most exasperating manner. Women, with bare arms and red handkerchiefs tied about their heads, screamed imprecations from windows; children hid behind chimneys and pelted pebbles and eggs at the objects of their venom and from time to time bricks and stones were hurled at officers and "scabs" by men secreted in attics of the many small buildings on the line of march.

When the procession reached the corner of Ashland and Blue Island avenue fully sixty thousand people were massed along these thoroughfares and upon the housetops. The cry of "rats" and "scabs" was continuous and deafening. At times the officers were compelled to charge to the right and left in order that the procession might pass. The women were even more obstreperous than the men. They ran out into the gutters and shook their fists and spat at the scabs. The latter tried to smile but they could not. They hugged each other as though they expected to be swept away by some unknown agency

At five o'clock the fag-end of the procession reached the Blue Island avenue viaduct. But seven scabs remained, the rest having been escorted to their home by details from the ranks of the officers. Those who remained were now taken charge of by four officers and a moment later were lost to sight among the buildings on Rebecca street.

During the riot five strikers were shot, two fatally. Four officers were slightly injured and assistant superintendent C. J. Bewby, of the McCormick works, was hit with a stone in the face and badly hurt.

ST. LOUIS, May 4.—In response to an earnest appeal from the citizens' committee, to which is added a letter from the members of the Curtin Committee, the General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor last night issued an order to the members now on strike upon the Gould system and upon the various lines in East St. Louis, to return to work to-day. The following is the correspondence:

SOUTHERN HOTEL,
ST. LOUIS, May 1, 1886.

To the General Executive Board Knights of Labor of America:

The testimony taken to-day by the Congressional Investigating Committee shows conclusively that very serious losses to the commercial, agricultural and other interests of the entire country have resulted from labor troubles upon the lines of railroads belonging to the Southwestern system and other railroads in the States of Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, and that by reason of said troubles a large number of persons not directly connected therewith have been thrown out of employment. Unwilling at this time to express any opinion in regard to the causes which produced this lamentable condition of affairs or to indicate where the blame lies for its continuance, and animated solely by a desire to render all the assistance in our power in the endeavor to restore peace, individual happiness and commercial prosperity to the citizens of the country, and particularly of the five States above named, we do hereby respectfully, but earnestly request you, as American citizens, having the welfare of our common country at heart, to advise, through the proper official channels, a discontinuance of the strike, upon the railways heretofore mentioned, and to leave the question whether the employes or the officers of the corporations were justifiable to the decision that public opinion may form when the Congressional Committee, which has that matter under investigation, shall have completed its work. Feeling assured that a compliance with this request will merit for your boards and for those who may act in conformity with your counsel, the approbation of the people of the United States, we remain your obedient servants,

A. G. CURTIN,
W. H. CRAIN,
JAMES H. OUTHWAITE,
A. X. PARKER,
JAMES BUCHANAN,
J. W. STEWART.

HURST'S HOTEL,
ST. LOUIS, May 2, 1886.

To Hons. A. G. Curtin, W. H. Crain, James H. Outhwaite, A. X. Parker, James Buchanan and J. W. Stewart:

GENTLEMEN—Your communication of May 1 was placed before the joint executive board and the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the communication from the Congressional Committee be received and their request granted.

The time for calling the strike off be left to the General Executive Board. In view of the fact that the business interest of the country is suffering and the Knights of Labor having the interest of the whole people at heart willingly comply with the request of the Nation's representatives and that of the citizens committee of St. Louis, declare this strike at an end, to take effect Tuesday morning, May 4, 1886.

Trusting that this action will meet with the approval of the public and assist in bringing capital and labor into closer relationship, we remain very truly,

The General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor. JOHN W. HAYS.

NEW YORK, May 4.—In accordance with the apparent general understanding among labor unions for the inauguration of an eight-hour movement on May 1, the employes in several branches of trade yesterday demanded shorter hours at the rate of wages heretofore received. The waiters in the employ of a number of the first-class restaurants, hotels, etc., demanded shorter hours and succeeded in most cases in obtaining them. Seven hundred furriers, all members of the union, demanded eight hours. Fifty firms are involved and they are considering the question. No strikes or lock-outs were reported in the building trade. The men in several of the marble yards are out for the enforcement of a nine-hour rule, and it is believed they will be conceded in their demands. The employes of the principal piano factories demanded eight hours work and the employers are considering it. Several furniture manufacturing establishments locked out their men because of the latter's demand for shorter hours. The men are confident of winning. No trouble is reported from any part of the city from strikes or lock-outs.

PITTSBURGH, May 4.—Some of the trades reported yesterday that individual settlements had been affected while numbers of workmen are still out and new strikes have been declared. There are fully 1,000 stonemasons idle, whose demands are $3.25 for nine hours' work. One Allegheny stone contractor is said to have acceded to the demands. There are 800 plasterers striking for eight hours. A large number of upholsterers struck for a restoration of the

CHICAGO, May 5.—The lawless element was still industriously at work yesterday in the lumber region. One or two threatening crowds were dispersed by the police without bloodshed. The police entered upon their service with spirit and the engagements were short, sharp and decisive. Yesterday afternoon in a rain storm about seven hundred strikers marched upon the paint works of Cary, Ogden & Parker, 276 to 284 West Eighteenth street. The four special policemen on duty were pelted with stones and bricks and soon fled for their lives. One of them stumbled and fell and while lying on the ground fired into the approaching rabble. The rioters halted for a moment until one of the leaders waved a rusty sabre over his head and urged his companions to kill the prostrate officer.

About this time the Hinman street and Twelfth street patrol wagons, filled with officers, rattled down the street. When the blue vehicles neared the rioters the officers took aim over each others shoulders and fired volley after volley over the strikers' heads. The effect was amusing. Men with their pockets filled with stones and men with Slavonic boards and wooden swords huddled behind barricades no more substantial than a picket fence; the others darted down Eighteenth street to Center avenue near which is a sort of a rendezvous for the thousands of foreign strikers in the neighborhood. Here the mob made a desperate stand.

Officer Small, of the Hinman street station, leaped out of his wagon and started after one of the leaders of the riot, who was yelling to his comrades to blow up the police with dynamite. He ran into the crowd and grabbed the Anarchist by the neck. The latter screamed for help. The crowd surged about the officer and his struggling prisoner and then fell upon the former with stones and clubs. Officer Small, to defend himself, fired several shots into the crowd, but without effect. The shooting then became hot and indiscriminate. Small's comrades ran to his assistance, but before he was rescued from his perilous position he was shot through the hand. His prisoner escaped.

Reports of exploding cartridges came from every quarter and the air was filled with smoke. "Kill the hirelings," bawled a man with red whiskers, as he pointed an ancient revolver at Officer Small. Before he could pull the trigger Detective Michael Granger struck his hand and the weapon fell to the ground. The mob then pounced upon Granger and dragged him into the muddy street. A rock as large as a cocoanut whizzed past his cheek and a brick hit him in the forehead. The detective fell to the ground with a stream of blood pouring from a jagged wound.

The remainder of the officers becoming exasperated at the resistance displayed by the rapidly growing mob, fired a score of shots into the surging, howling mass. One man was seen to drop, but his comrades picked him up and hurried through a neighboring alley. The sight of Anarchist blood seemed to fill the rioters with fear, for as soon as they learned that one of their number had been shot they fled precipitately. The officers then charged upon them and captured seven of the leaders. They were taken to the Twelfth street and Hinman street stations. Rain fell incessantly during the fight.

Three thousand men and boys stood around three barrels and boxes on Desplaines street, between Randolph and Lake, at eight o'clock last evening. August Spies, the editor of the *Arbeiter Zeitung*, the Anarchist organ in this city, stood upon one of the barrels. He made a brief speech to the crowd and then introduced A. R. Parsons, one of the pronounced leaders of the movement. The latter told his hearers that instead of getting ten hours' pay for eight hours' work statistics proved that workingmen to-day were only getting two hours' pay for ten hours' work, and if they worked eight hours at the same wages they would only be getting three hours' pay for eight hours' work. He warned his audience that the time would come when the brutal oppression of the capitalists would drive everyone save themselves into the ranks of Socialism. There was more danger to capitalism from the Knights of Labor outside of the organization, known by that name, than from the organization itself. The existing social order was founded in fraud and maintained by force, and he counseled his hearers to arm themselves and be prepared to meet force by force, for they were in the majority and could not but triumph. He did not wish to incite to bloodshed, but if blood were spilled the capitalists would be responsible for it, for they kept up the perpetual panic in the homes of the poor by their ever increasing and grinding exactions. In a little while, the speaker said, the American capitalist will reduce the American sovereign, the freeman and voter, to a condition lower than that of the Chinaman. In order to prevent this he advised the proletariat to be prepared for all emergencies. The battery was full of militia to shoot workingmen down. They had gatling guns and munitions for which singularly enough the people paid. They would be turned upon them tomorrow because whenever the laborer makes a prayer or petition to the capitalist for equity, the capitalist appealed to the military. The people also paid for the police who shot them down at the order of the capitalists. There was revolution organized by a powerful association of a few against the many. The Anarchist closed his remarks by advising the working people to be prepared for all emergencies.

Samuel Fielden, another Anarchist, followed in a similar incendiary tone. While Fielden was talking a dark cloud rolled out of the northern horizon. It swept to zenith and had the appearance of a cyclone. The great crowd of Socialists fearing that a tornado was approaching began to seek shelter. The Anarchist leaders urged the men to adjourn to Zepst Hall which is only about half a block away. The ominous cloud had now passed over the crowd. The vast audience was encouraged to remain by Fielden who said he would detain them but a few moments as it was getting late and threatening rain.

As the Anarchist concluded a body of men were dimly seen approaching in measured tread. It appeared like a phalanx of masons returning from a private assembly or drill. The stillness of their approach was ominous and appalling. The 3,000 Anarchists crept closer to the barrels. Then a hundred stars and a thousand brass buttons flashed in horizontal and perpendicular lines at the street intersection. They were under command of Lieutenant Ward, who immediately proceeded to read the riot act to the Anarchists. He had hardy concluded when some one outside of the crowd threw a bomb in close proximity to the policemen. A terrific explosion followed and, as if by a preconcerted arrangement, the mob closed in on the police with knives, pistols and fire-arms of all descriptions. The police had no alternative but to mow them down. The scene that followed can not be described. Blood flowed as freely as water and men dropped on every hand. The latest reports state that three policemen have since died from their injuries and probably a dozen of the mob. Patrol and ambulance wagons have been busy picking up dying and wounded men and taking them to hospitals.

At the present writing martial law prevails in the vicinity of the conflict and it is worth a man's life to appear out of doors. Any one caught on the street is commanded to throw up his hands and an immediate search of the person is made to see if he has concealed about him any dynamite or explosive.

At 1:30 a. m. it was impossible to obtain a list of the casualties. Officers Henson, O'Day, McCarthy and Deagon, and a striker, a Bohemian, whose name could not be learned, are known to be dead. A telephone report from the hospital where the injured are being conveyed, says that no strikers brought there have as yet died although a number lie in a precarious condition.

Very little freight was handled by the railroads yesterday. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy received what little freight was offered and their men were not molested. A visit of the striking freight handlers to the St. Paul depot resulted in all of the men employed there, some 250, quitting work. At the houses of the Lake Shore road full forces of the handlers are at work pending an answer to their demands from the company. The Rock Island houses were closed and the Wabash, under protection of United States Marshals, handled freight in a small way. At the Grand Trunk depot fifteen members of the G. A. R. did guard duty and little business was done. The Eastern Illinois did no business and at the Northwestern freight houses consignees were allowed to cart off car-load lots. The Louisville, New Albany & Chicago freight depot is closed. The Michigan Central houses were kept open with the aid of twenty-five delicate looking young clerks. At the Alton the out-freight house was entirely closed while a number of special police guarded a few clerks who were trying to wheel out boxes. At the Chicago & Atlantic the desertion was complete. The Baltimore & Ohio men have given their officials until Friday night to answer their demands. The Fort Wayne railroad has suspended work entirely to care for that which is perishable.

At the Stock Yards all the large packing houses have satisfactorily adjusted the differences with their employes. The big packers have agreed to eight hours a day with ten hours' pay for all. The four hundred employes of J. S. Kirk & Co.'s soap factory have accepted the offer of ten hours' pay for nine hours' work. Twenty-three foundries have conceded eight hours' work with eight hours' pay and the remainder of the firms, with five exceptions, are negotiating.

The eight-hour committee of the Trades Assembly has issued the following circular:

To the Workingmen of Chicago:

If ever there was a time in the history of the labor movement when prudence should control your councils and actions, the present is that time. A false or ill advised move at this juncture may defeat the very object you have in view. Under these circumstances we deem it our duty to request you to keep this important fact in mind, and shape your demands accordingly. Our advice is, that where a disagreement as to terms exist, interview the employer or employes through a committee composed of your most trusted, discrete and reliable representatives. Base your demands on justice. Present a united front. Determine to secure the adoption of the eight-hour system, even if concession to attain it must be made. Act like rational men, as law-abiding citizens should. Discountenance all resort to violence, remembering that you can not afford to offend that public sympathy which is essential to your success. Remember, also, that if you refuse to act upon these suggestions you will have yourselves to blame if the present golden opportunity passes unimproved.

MILITIA CALLED OUT AT MILWAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, May 5.—Since the bank riots twenty years ago Milwaukee has never experienced such exciting scenes as yesterday. The whole city was in a state of commotion all day and insurance agents report unparalleled business. Bands of drunken rioters were at work till late at night and compelled hundreds of men to lay down their work. With the exception of Miller's brewery, all the brewers have given in and granted the demands of the strikers, and will start up again to-day.

At seven o'clock in the morning a motly crowd, mostly Poles, and numbering about five hundred, left the Polish quarters and marched towards Bay View, where they first closed up the Malable iron works. Three patrol wagons with fifty men were dispatched to the scene. They collided with the armed mob, but a serious affray was prevented eventually. The crowd was now at the city limits and the police could not follow further. The mob had now increased to 2,000, and as it rolled on towards the North Chicago rolling mills deputy sheriffs were in waiting. They quietly stepped back, however, when they saw the threatening attitude of the multitude.

Superintendent Parks had a long consultation with a committee of the rioters. They demanded for the employes of the mills the introduction of the eight-hour system. This Mr. Parks positively refused to comply with, adding that all his men had expressed satisfaction with the wages paid and the present arrangements. He further denied the committee permission to enter the grounds and speak to his men. His reply caused wild threats. Amidst the jeers and howls of the mob he was finally persuaded to permit the committee to talk to the men while they were inside of the works.

Governor Rusk, who is in the city personally advising the authorities, yielded to the demand of the sheriff and sent two companies of the State militia down to Bay View. Their arrival made the men frantic with rage. Insults were offered freely by them.

After several hours the committee returned and reported that the directors of the mills had positively refused to grant the demands and had concluded to shut down immediately. This was received with cheers. Soon after the 2,000 employes left the premises and the militia filed in immediately, a shower of bricks, rocks and clubs flying after them, injuring many seriously. The venom of the strikers seemed to be directed mainly toward the Kosczuiska Guards, consisting of Polanders. Without command they turned around and fired one volley. Three men were shot, but not fatally. The militia took up a position inside of the grounds.

At six o'clock last evening the entire First regiment, comprising eleven companies, from outside of the city had reported here and it is expected that nine more companies will arrive during the evening.

Soldiers are stationed at the St. Paul railroad shops, Allis & Co.'s works and the freight houses, while reinforcements have been sent out to Bay View. Rioting is going on on the West Side of the city and the police are doing yeoman service.

E. P. Allis has announced his intention of opening his works to-day in spite of the mob and will be protected, by the order of the Governor, by two companies of militia.

RETURNING TO WORK AT ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, May 5.—About 200 men sought employment from the Missouri Pacific yesterday and about forty were employed. The Wabash employes in North St. Louis, numbering forty or fifty yardmen, did not go to work, but say that most of them will be at work to-day. Mr. Hoxie is still confined to his house on account of illness. In East St. Louis the strikers were surprised, and not altogether pleased, when the official order was received. A number of officials of the railroads centered there declare they will keep all their new employes if they desire to remain. Two companies of militia from Galesburg and Moline left for home in the afternoon.

Reports from different points west and southwest are to the effect that but a small percentage of the men succeeded in obtaining re-employment yesterday, but it has been arranged that a larger number will be put to work.

Martin Irons, by whom the Gould Southwestern strike was ordered, when asked what effect he anticipated the method of ending the trouble would have upon the Knights, said: "We were fighting for recognition and we got it from Congress, which represents all citizens of the United States. Is not that complete recognition? Our order will grow after this, even more rapidly than it has during the past few weeks, when applications for charters have been so numerous that we could scarcely find time to consider them."

COHOES, N. Y., May 5.—Every business house here, with the exception of saloons, has signed an agreement with the Clerks' Protective Association to close at seven p. m., three nights a week, all the year round. The agreement takes effect to-day.

ANARCHISTS ARRESTED

August Spies, Chris Spies, Michael Schwab, Sam Fielden and Parson's Wife Arrested.

Large Number of Muskets and Red Flags Found in Zepf's Hall—Seditious Circulars Discovered in the Office of the Arbeiter-Zeitung.

SAFELY CAGED.

CHICAGO, May 6.—August Spies is under arrest. He was captured by the police yesterday morning. The Anarchist and incendiary editor of the *Arbeiter-Zeitung*, who was the first one to address the meeting at Des Plaines and Randolph streets; who occupied the wagon from which it is charged the bomb was thrown Tuesday night; who was one of the speakers at the mob meeting on the prairie near McCormick's Monday afternoon; whose words inflamed the mob until it was ready to burn down the great factory, had the temerity to appear in the editorial rooms of his paper yesterday morning. Here he met his brother and a man named Schwab, an associate editor of the paper, who were his associates in those incendiary harangues. They were at 107 Fifth avenue, to talk over the scenes of Tuesday night, and were taken by detectives to the Central station and locked up.

As the news spread through the city that the leaders of the Nihilistic mob were safely caged, expressions of the liveliest satisfaction were heard on every hand. The happiest men over the affair were the police, though their gladness was of a grim sort. The officers remembered the dynamite bomb, the one dead and the many wounded brother officers.

Spies and his friends, when the police charged the mob, slunk off and could not be found until yesterday morning, although an earnest search was made for them all night. The *Arbeiter Zeitung*, the organ of the Socialists, is printed in the third story of a building at 107 Fifth avenue, the lower floor of which is a saloon. The editorial rooms are on the second floor and it was there that the five detectives found Spies Wednesday morning. Spies is the responsible editor.

When the detectives entered he was in a room with his brother, Chris, who is a furniture maker, and Michael Schwab, associate editor of the paper. The Socialists said not a word as the officers threw open the door. Detectives Bonfield and Duffy entered first.

"Are you August Spies?" Bonfield inquired, directing his look at the Anarchist.

Spies' thin lips parted in a sickly smile, and he displayed two rows of shining white teeth. He hesitated a moment before speaking, and with the artful tact of a malevolent disposition gave the officers the full benefit of his tantalizing smile. At length his lips moved, and in a weak, husky voice, in alarming contrast to his smile, he made answer: "Yes, I am August Spies."

"Well," replied Bonfield," we want you—and you, too," said the officer, turning to Spies' brother and Schwab.

The latter was deathly white, and his hands trembled as he put on his hat.

Chris Spies was inclined to be ugly. Duffey asked him his name.

"None of your business," said he.

"Well, you get ready quick and come to the Central station, replied the officer.

Spies said nothing more, and the other two submitted to being led down stairs without uttering a word. August Spies wore a black suit of clothes and a Prince Albert coat. His eyes were red, and he looked as though he had been up all night. They were marched to the Central station.

While the prisoners were being searched they seemed the very pictures of arrant cowardice. The officers were too indignant to speak, and while the men's clothing was being overhauled simply glared at them as if it would be a pleasure to annihilate them on the spot. Orders were issued to allow no one to speak to the prisoners.

Immediately after Spies and his brother and Schwab were locked up, Detectives Meyers, Jones and Flynn were dispatched to the *Arbeiter-Zeitung* office, with instructions to search the premises for any criminating evidence. Almost the first thing they discovered was a huge pile of the circulars calling a mass-meeting at the Hay Market, on Randolph street. This circular was printed in English and German, and is as follows:

Attention, workmen! Great mass-meeting to-night at 7:30 o'clock, at the Hay Market, Randolph street, between Des Plaines and Halstead. Good speakers will be present to denounce the latest atrocious act of the police—the shooting of our fellow-workmen Monday afternoon.

These circulars were found in the composing room, and for the first time the police obtained positive proof showing the origin of the inflammatory Socialistic literature. Further search brought to the light the form on which another circular had been printed, and in which workingmen were incited to take up arms.

Sam Fielden, the rabid anarchist, and companion of August Spies, is also under arrest. He it was who spoke the last words to the mob Tuesday night, which led to the slaughter. He was found yesterday morning and safely caged at the Central. Fielden got a dose of his own medicine, for he was suffering from a gunshot wound in his leg.

Inspector Bonfield, with a squad of men from the Central, raided Zepf's hall, corner Lake and DesPlaines streets. In the hall were found a lot of muskets and red flags. There were also a lot of pamphlets and books, mostly in German, expounding Socialistic doctrines. A large amount of correspondence was also found. The hall and saloon beneath were closed by the police.

Parsons was nowhere to be found. Search for him was kept up all night, but not the slightest trace of him could be found. Detective Marks saw Parsons run in through the crowd when the bomb bursted, and disappear. He had just exclaimed: "Workingmen, to arms! I am a Socialist from foot to head, and I will be one if I die before morning." Since that moment he has not been seen by the police.

DALLAS, Tex., May 6.—A. R. Parsons, the Chicago Anarchist, is a native of Texas. He was a compositor here in 1884, and afterward started a paper in Waco, which was short-lived. He left Waco with a negro woman and was said to have married her. She makes Anarchist speeches with him. Parsons is said to be the son of the Confederate General W. H. Parsons.

—The Ione Valley (Cal.) *Echo* relates the following: A cow on the ranch of Mrs. Leary, in Jackson valley, was killed in a singular way. A forkful of hay was thrown to her, which she had just commenced to eat, when she started back and began running and jumping wildly about the corral. She soon after fell down and expired, when it was ascertained that she had been strangled to death by a live snake, which had run from the hay into her throat.

—Carl Beck, a civil engineer in Ebingen, in Wurtemberg, has invented a carriage in imitation of the velocipede and intended to be used in districts where there are no railroads by letter-carriers, expressmen, traveling agents or by private persons. It contains a covered seat for one person in front and a receptacle for baggage in the rear. The inventor claims for his vehicle a velocity of ten or thirteen miles per hour, according to the condition of the roads

—It is calculated that there are three hundred labor unions in New York City, with an aggregate membership of one hundred thousand men and women.

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