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COXEY GOES TO THE CAPITOL

But He and the Commonweal Army Receive a Warm Welcome.

RIOT IMMINENT FOR A TIME

Marshal Carl Browne Arrested After a Struggle—Several Coxeyites Who Came to His Rescue Clubbed—Thousands of Spectators Present—Coxey Attempts to Make a Speech.

All morning long the hundreds of curious had climbed the wide steps leading up to the Capitol, and ranging themselves along the terraces, looked down upon the city below as they awaited the coming of the leader of the commonweal of Christ and his band of 300. The finale of a chapter in the history of America was about to be witnessed, of a chapter unique and without precedent. For weeks the weary march of the little army has been chronicled in detail throughout the land. They had trudged through sleet and snow, rain and storm, over mountain and plain, enduring privations and suffering for the sake of what they hold to be a grand and true principle. The finale came—short, severe, inglorious, almost pathetic.

At 1 o'clock the crowds on the western terrace saw through the long vista up Pennsylvania avenue the banner borne aloft in the van of the peace army. Five minutes later the shouts of the multitudes assembled along the route were wafted up toward the big white dome. Every eye was strained to note the movements of the betannered brigade as they marched to Peace monument, turned to the right, and then up B street along the edge of the Capitol grounds.

Meanwhile 180 uniformed officers and some 400 in citizens' clothes and thirty mounted police had taken their stand along the entrance to the Avenue running along the eastern entrance to the Capitol. The commonweal army stopped at the Library building. A detachment of officers followed it, keeping within the Capitol grounds. Gen. Coxey and Marshal Browne, leaving the command of the army to Jesse Coxey, started for the Capitol steps.

Browne carried a banner of the army and an American flag. A dozen officers started to intercept him. He leaped through the hedge, ran across the grass plot, dodging mounted officers at every step, and reached the broad asphaltum pavement. He had gotten within 100 feet of the southeast corner of the Capitol when the police surrounded him. They seized his banner and tried to wrest it from him. He resisted and a dozen clubs were raised. A dozen Coxeyites pressed forward to the rescue, headed by a herculean-framed negro.

A riot seemed imminent. The assembled multitude of 10,000 surged across the lawn and pavement, yelling like Comanches. The mounted officers dashed against the oncoming crowd, breaking their ranks into utter confusion, but unable to stop the rush. Browne, the stalwart negro, and the few Coxeyites were faring badly. Browne luckily warded the blows aimed at him, but the negro was felled by a blow from a big policeman's club that would have killed an ox.

Right and left through the crowd the officers went, pushing, menacing with clubs and warning with shouts. In two minutes the crowd was broken.

Coxey, white and trembling with excitement, had been wending his way through the crowd, flanked on either side by a stout policeman.

To one standing on the central steps, to which he was approaching, a striking picture was unfolded.

Ten thousand swaying, excited men were gathered below. Here and there dashed the police, clearing the way for the oncoming of the man who was responsible for the assemblage, the excitement, the entire affair.

Cheer after cheer arose, telling of his coming, and then the form of a small man appeared, which, in comparison with his attendant guards, seemed as that of a pigmy among giants. Through his spectacles he glanced nervously about, bowing now and then in recognition of the cheers.

The way was cleared to the steps. He mounted them. An officer warned him not to deliver a speech. He drew a manuscript from his pocket. The captain of police raised his hand in signal, fifty officers pressed forward, and the first attack on the Capitol by the industrial army ended as he was led back through the crowd and out of the grounds.

THE ONSLAUGHT WAS SUDDEN.

But the Commander Was Interrupted By the Police and Forced to Move Away.

There was little of actual interest in the walk up Pennsylvania avenue to the Capitol grounds. Here the procession was deflected and moved up B street to the top of the hill, where a broad expanse of avenue sweeps toward the east front of the Capitol. This was Coxey's goal, and there was every preparation to turn into the Avenue.

But as the opening was reached a solid front of mounted police was seen. They stretched from curb to curb, making ingress toward the Capitol impossible.

There was nothing to do but mow down the officers or go ahead. The squad of police ahead of Coxey's carriage went straight on. It was a ruse to carry the procession past the Capitol. Coxey and his people showed their chagrin, but followed out B street.

Hurried signals were passed from Coxey to Browne. It was clear they would not be thus led willingly away. Half a block up B street Browne halted his column and dismounted. He turned over his horse to an attendant. Then he went to Coxey's carriage and spoke to the general.

Coxey turned to get out, but his wife tried to restrain him. He paused and kissed her. Then he sprang from his carriage and made his way back toward the entrance to the Capitol. A howling mob was on his heels as the flank movement was appreciated.

Browne followed bearing his banner. The rank and file of the army stood in the street. The squad of police suddenly discovered that Coxey had turned back. Quickly the officers spurred through the crowd toward Coxey and Browne. The two had found B street impassable.

Coxey sprang to the heavy stone paling which surrounds the foliage of the east front of the Capitol grounds and with a bound was inside the fence and lost amid the tangled shrubbery.

Browne followed.

The mob shouted at their disappearance.

The police were all but daunted by this escape to the shrubbery.

The first officer, mounted on a fine bay, reined his horse to the stone fence and then horse and rider cleared the fence and dashed into the shrubbery. The other mounted officers followed.

Small trees, bushes, and flower beds went down before the sweep of horsemen and the yelling crowd which followed. Coxey and Browne dodged through the bushes to the open area at the east front. Here a blue-coated mass awaited the oncomers.

There was a crash as the fugitives, officers, and mob from the street met the wall of officers and people in the opening.

The onslaught was so sudden that the officers broke for a moment. People surged and shouted. Coxey and Browne were lost. The policemen stemmed the rush for a minute, during which one officer used his baton freely.

In the intense excitement of the rush Coxey had slipped unobserved through the struggling mass, and before any one knew it was bounding up the east front steps to the Capitol.

He was up to the tenth step before he was recognized.

Then the officers closed in above him and his further passage was barred. The great crowd now recognized him and a shout went up from every corner of the vast assemblage.

Coxey turned to the crowd and raised his hat.

He was deathly pale.

Captain Garden, of the Capitol police, stepped to one side of him and Lieutenant Kelly, of the city police, was at his other arm. The other officers formed solidly about him. The crowd below was kept back by menacing clubs.

"What do you want to do here?" asked Captain Garden.

"I wish to make an address," responded Gen. Coxey, his voice showing intense emotion.

"But you cannot do that," said Captain Garden quietly but firmly.

"Then can I read a protest?" asked Coxey.

There was a moment's hesitation. He drew from his pocket a typewritten manuscript and began to unfold it. There was a movement among the officers. Captain Garden quietly took Coxey by the left arm and Lieutenant Kelly took him by the right. They moved down the steps, the solid rank of officers following.

Coxey was thus impelled downward and forward. He was not pulled or put under arrest, but firmly pushed away.

At the foot of the steps the great crowd greeted Coxey and the officers with a storm of shouts. Again the mounted officers charged, the crowd surged, and for a time it looked as though there would be trouble. But the little knot of officers pressed forward with Coxey in their center. They were flanked by the mounted officers.

Thus Coxey made his exit from the Capitol entrance and to the east front. As he moved away he tossed the typewritten protest to a group of newspaper men and said: "That is for the press."

AN UNSPOKEN SPEECH.

What Coxey Would Have Said from His Coign of Vantage on the Capitol Steps.

The following is what Coxey would have said had he been allowed.

The Constitution of the United States guarantees to all citizens the right to peacefully assemble and petition for redress of grievances, and furthermore declares that the right of free speech shall not be abridged. We stand here to-day to test these guarantees of our Constitution. We choose this place of assemblage because it is the property of the people, and if it be that the right of the people to peacefully assemble upon their own premises and with their petitions has been abridged by the passage of laws in direct violation of the Constitution, we are here to draw the eyes of the entire nation to this shameful act.

Here, rather than at any other spot upon the continent, it is fitting that we should come to mourn over our dead liberties, and by our protest arouse the imperiled nation to such action as shall rescue the Constitution and resurrect our liberty. Upon these steps where we stand has been spread a carpet for the royal feet of a foreign princess, the cost of whose lavish entertainment was taken from the public Treasury without the consent or the approval of the people. Up these steps the lobbyists of trusts and corporations have passed unchallenged on their way to committee-rooms to which we, the representatives of the toiling wealth producers, have been denied.

We stand here to-day in behalf of millions of toilers whose petitions have been buried in committee rooms, whose prayers have been unresponded to, and whose opportunities for honest remunerative protective labor has been taken from them by unjust legislation, which protects idlers, speculators, and gamblers. We come to remind Congress of the declarations of a United States Senator, that for a quarter of a century the rich have been growing richer, the poor poorer, and that by the close of the present century the middle class will have disappeared, as the struggle for existence becomes fierce and relentless.

We stand here to remind Congress of its promise of returning prosperity should the "Sherman act" be repealed. We stand here to declare by our march of over 500 miles through difficulties and distress, a march unstained by even the slightest act which would bring the blush of shame to any, that we are law-abiding citizens, and as such our actions speak louder than words. We are here to petition for legislation which will furnish employment for every man able and willing to work, for legislation which will bring universal prosperity and emancipate our beloved country from financial bondage to the descendants of King George.

We have come to the only source which is competent to aid the people in their day of dire distress. We are here to tell our representatives, who hold their seats by the grace of our ballots, that the struggle for existence has become far too fierce and relentless. We come and throw up our defenseless hands and say, help, or we and our loved ones must perish. We are engaged in a bitter and cruel war with the enemies of all mankind—a war with hunger, wretchedness, and despair, and we ask Congress to heed our petitions and issue for the nation's good a sufficient volume of the same kind of money which carried the country through one awful war and saved the life of the nation.

In the name of justice, through whose impartial administration only the present civilization can be maintained and perpetuated, by the powers of the Constitution of our country, upon which the liberties of the people must depend, and in the name of the "Commonweal of Christ," whose representatives we are, we enter a most solemn and earnest protest against this unnecessary and cruel act of usurpation and tyranny and thus enforced subjugation of the rights and privileges of American citizenship. We have assembled here in violation of no just laws to enjoy the privileges of every American citizen.

We are now under the shadow of the Capitol of this great nation, and in the presence of our national legislators are refused that dearly bought privilege, and by the force of arbitrary power prevented from carrying out the desire of our hearts, which is plainly granted under the great magna charta of our national liberties.

We have come here through toil and weary marches, through storms and tempests, over mountains, and amid the trials of poverty and distress, to lay our grievances at the doors of our national legislators and ask them in the name of Him whose banners we bear, in the name of Him who plead for the poor and the oppressed, that they should heed the voice of despair and distress that is now coming up from every section of our country, that they should consider the condition of the starving unemployed of our land, and enact such laws as will give them employment, bring happier conditions to the people and the smile of contentment to our citizens.

Coming as we do with peace and good will to men, we shall submit to those laws, unjust as they are, and obey this mandate of authority, of might, which overrides and outrages the law of right. We appeal to every peace-loving citizen, every liberty-loving man or woman, every one in whose breath the fires of patriotism and love of country has not died out, to assist us in our efforts toward better laws and general benefit.

COXEY TO HIS CARRIAGE.

Carl Browne Turned the Horses Over to Jesse, His Commander's Son.

When the police had escorted Coxey to his carriage, pushing him by the shoulders but not seizing him, they released him. He clambered into his carriage, where his wife sat with "Legal Tender" in her lap, and as he stood there a loud cheer was sent up from the surrounding crowd. Then the policemen seemed to lose their heads, and, falling upon the luckless colored men and women nearest them, they clubbed the negroes lustily.

For a moment the army, which, while this was going on, had been waiting on B street, not knowing what to do, seemed leaderless and in confusion, although the men had not broken ranks in all the tumult. The honor fell to the humble bass drummer of rescuing it from confusion, for he started a rhythmic and regular "boom" upon his instrument and the wealers fell into step, and with Coxey bowing to the right and left amid wild cheers, the cohorts turned down Second street to the south and started the march to the new camp in the malarious region by the James creek canal, in the extreme southern part of the city, near the Potomac river and the Eastern branch.

When the army had halted before the riot Carl Browne had turned over his stallion to young Jesse Coxey, had gone back to Coxey's carriage, and the leader, Coxey, had kissed his wife before he alighted.

To Jesse Coxey led the army to camp, his white-clad sister, the goddess of peace, retaining her courage admirably. A squad of twenty-eight police under Lieut. Amiss meantime had marched over to the army and lined up to preserve order as it departed. A gray-haired man, with a G. A. R. button on his coat, climbed the steps of an adjacent house and began a harangue upon the rights of American citizens, which drew a fraction of the crowd about him.

The army as it marched down Second street was followed by hundreds of poorly-dressed men and women, who cheered it all the way without intermission, and shouted loudly for cheers for Coxey and Browne.

Gen. Coxey talked to a TIMES reporter when he reached the new camp. "I was careful to walk on the sidewalk and trespass upon no local regulations when I went up to the steps," he said. "This is the beginning of the movement, that is all. The people are with us, the common people. Look at the thousands who cheered our cause to-day. We will remain right here; other bands of unemployed will join us; Congress will see the will of the people and will pass our bills."

LATE CAMP SCENES.

The Men Were Without Shelter, But Were Making No Noise or Complaint.

The camp of the commonwealers at Second and M streets southwest was in total darkness last night, with the exception of a faint illumination about the headquarters' tent, and weary men slumbering between folds of canvas were stumbled over indiscriminately by a TIMES reporter.

There were but two tents in the inclosure, and these afforded shelter to Oklahoma Sam, charge-de-affaires, and a few of the marshals.

The ranks of the army had been provided with pieces of canvas, with which they had improvised couches promiscuously over the damp ground.

Not far from the tents a modest bonfire had been started, and in its vicinity were stretched men who could not secure even straw to protect them from the weather of the night. A dozen silent commonwealers were wandering aimlessly over the ground.

A large banner loomed up faintly in the darkness from the top of the panorama wagon and was guarded by a group of slumbering sentinels.

There was no demonstrations, no gathering of excited anarchists, the men were weary, and deep silence brooded over the camp.

MAJOR MOORE TALKS.

He Was Glad the Movement Was No More Troublesome Than It Was.

Col. Moore, chief of police, speaking of the incidents of the day, said last night that he had never apprehended any danger from the Coxey army, except in that their movements might arouse the unemployed and ignorant masses in Washington, of which there are a sufficient number to make a formidable demonstration, if so disposed.

"There is," he said "a colored population numbering 85,000 in this city, fully half of whom are unemployed, and many of whom are vicious. We could not, of course, afford to permit any demonstration which would arouse them. Hence the thoroughness of our preparations."

They Were Not Afraid.

The House was in session an hour and a half yesterday. No business was transacted, although a bill to change the methods of accounting in the Treasury Department was under consideration. On account of the demonstration of Coxey's army on the plaza of the Capitol it was deemed advisable to hold the House in session until it was over, lest a sudden adjournment might be misconstrued. To accomplish this the Senate resolutions announcing the death of Senator Stockbridge were held back an hour. After the crowd in front of the Capitol had dispersed they were formally presented. Appropriate resolutions were then adopted and a committee appointed to attend the funeral, after which the House as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased adjourned.

Read Del Ray "ad." on page 4.

BROWNE'S MIDNIGHT WORDS

He Compliments His Commonwealers for Their Loyalty.

HAVE COME HERE TO STAY

The Chief Marshal of Coxey's Brigade Gives His First Special Order to His Loyal Followers—He Expresses His Admiration for the Lady Who Bailed Him Out of Jail.

Chief Carl Browne called at THE TIMES editorial rooms at midnight and issued the following order, which he hopes will be the means of cheering the commonwealers, who may have become discouraged at yesterday's events:

CHIEF MARSHAL'S HEADQUARTERS, COMMONWEAL OF CHRIST, IN THE FIELD,
CAMP J. S. COXEY, JR.,
SECOND AND M STREETS, May 1, 1894.

Special Order No. 1

COMRADES OF THE COMMONWEAL: Liberty lies weltering in her own blood at the nation's capital city to-night, stabbed in the house of her friends by her supposed guardians. Free speech has been suppressed, and policemen's clubs have taken the place of the scales of justice. But it is only temporary. "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad."

Brothers, we have entered upon the beginning of the end. The wounds of liberty will be staunched, and the scales of justice will again be equally poised as in the days of our illustrious sires, for we have come here to stay until there is a greater gathering here of men than confronted Lee on the banks of the Potomac years ago, and then the real traitors—the Rothschilds, who used the men of the South to bring on that war, to the profit of King Gold—will be overturned, like Belshazzar of old, and every producer will then get the products of his labor, for the passage of Brother Coxey's bill will be the entering wedge to such a condition.

I congratulate you upon your splendid action to-day; not a man left his post that I know of except one, and he is excused under the circumstances.

Your sympathy shown me has overcome me with emotion, and is a sufficient recompense to me for all the lies published that you were not loyal to me and were disposed to criticise my mistakes whenever made.

After remaining in a damp, dirty dungeon for several hours, owing to the delay in making a charge to lodge against me, I was finally let out on $500 bail, which was furnished by two true Christian ladies of Washington, D. C., who had presented themselves at my cell door shortly after my incarceration—Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Haines—and I was taken to the most hospitable home in Washington and made welcome, as well as Brother Coxey, whenever we choose to call—the home of a gifted authoress, as was her noble husband, the friend of the immortal Lincoln—Mrs. Emily Briggs, from whose generous table my physical system was soon refreshed, as was my soul by hers.

I then visited my other benefactress, Mrs. E. C. Haines, the representative of "labor" on my bonds, as was the former the representative of honest "capital."

I am also indebted to the noble nature of Brother Aaron K. Shepheard, of the Brightwood Driving Park, who sent his own attorney, Mr. Hyman, a bright young man recently from New York, who attended to all legal matters pertaining to my release. I regret that we could not arrange to get Brother Jones out last night, but Marshal Clinton and myself did all we could to do so. He will be out in the morning.

This morning at 9 a. m. I am to confront my accusers, and I am promised an array of defense of prominent men most flattering to any one.

Bugle call to-morrow at 7 a. m. Breakfast at 8 a. m. Lunch at 1 p. m. Supper at 6 p. m.

Dull hours at 11 a. m. and at 3 p. m., and it is desired that every member will be present. Samuel Pettimmer is hereby appointed paymaster as well as quartermaster marshal.

I will announce donations in order for to-night.

Fraternally, CARL BROWNE.

EVENTS OF THE EARLY MORNING.

How the Procession Was Formed and the March Toward the Mighty Capitol.

The commonweal army was astir early yesterday morning up on Brightwood Heights with preparations for the great parade to the Capitol. There was an early breakfast of eggs, coffee and bread; tents were struck and packed into wagons, and the whole army was aligned before 9 o'clock. All the men carried staves, on which fluttered white flags, with the motto, "Peace on earth, good will toward men, but death to interest on bonds."

There was much marching and countermarching on the grounds, prancing of stallions, and hauling of the commissary wagons into line.

The men had passed a cold night, most of them sleeping on the ground. Before the start Carl Browne formed the men into a hollow square and put them through a most remarkable drill. The staves were handled like guns, and when Browne shouted "Gloria and peace!" they cheered three times shrilly and waved their sticks in the air. These evolutions were performed by the main body of the army. The Philadelphia commune, sixty men strong, with a long rope attached to their commissary wagon, stood at one side, waiting to fall in. Oklahoma Sam galloped up and down the line on his stallion. The bass drum boomed dismally and the bagpipes emitted a shrill screech. After marching twice around the grounds the men were again drawn up in line and more cheers and drilling followed. Some of the military evolutions which Browne called on his men to perform must have been conceived in a nightmare. Browne harangued the men in his customary street fakir strain, telling them that they had received permission to march to the Capitol grounds, and that they must wish and act as individual citizens. "Whether or not we will be permitted to speak I cannot say," he added, "but you must be careful to observe the peace. Then we will reform and march to our new camp near by, which has been provided. This demonstration will be more powerful than force, than guns, or than bombs," and the ragged army at this cheered wildly.

Then Browne went on: "People said that we wouldn't march up Pennsylvania avenue when we reached here. Yet the police department yesterday informed Brother Coxey that we could march. We are here on time and will go to the grounds on time. All are certainly on deck. Yesterday it looked as if we wouldn't have many, but now we have 300 men, and it is as bright as the May day on which we march. Mr. Crisp refused yesterday to let us speak on the Capitol steps. We didn't see the Vice President. That is the latest I can tell you. We will go into the Capitol grounds as industrials. They can't prevent us from doing that."

Meanwhile down in the city, although the day was a typical warm, sunshiny May day, the streets wore their ordinary appearance and there was nothing to indicate that the city of processions was eager to view the queerest parade that had ever tramped the broad asphalt of Pennsylvania avenue. A little curious interest was manifest in the parade, but that was all. It takes brass buttons and bands and many of them to stir a Washington crowd, and Coxey's dissonant pipers and drummers could not cause even the vagrant negro population to get down beforehand.

At 10.15 o'clock the army was ready, and out of the Brightwood Driving Park it started for town.

As the caravan wound its way down through the mile stretch of woods to the city it was the most fantastic array ever conceived in a dream. Nine mounted policemen rode on ahead, clearing the way. Then came Carl Browne in his buckskin suit, mounted on his big gray Percheron stallion and waving a small flag. Next was a creamy-white prancing circus steed bearing the feature of the whole parade, Miss Mamie Coxey, in the role of Goddess of Peace. She was a slender, really handsome girl of 17 years, with long golden hair drifting down her back. She wore a pure white riding habit, which streamed after her as the tall horse on which she had been perched pranced to the music of the band. Her head was covered by a little rimless blue cap, and she shaded her face with a tiny parasol. Altogether she was a picture of such unusual beauty that a spontaneous cheer greeted the unexpected appearance all along the line. The Goddess of Peace was followed by Oklahoma Sam, the cowboy, on another big stallion. Then came Roy Kirk and three other marshals. Thatcher, the bugler, rode next, emitting frequent blasts from his cornet, followed by a big flapping American flag, carried by a stalwart wealer. Next the commonweal army band of six pieces, mostly bass drums and cymbals, pounding determinedly in an attempt at "Marching through Georgia."

The banner with a portrait of Carl Browne as Christ, with the legend "He is Risen, but Death to Interest on Bonds," was borne after.

Then came a light buggy decorated with flags, drawn by two black horses, in which sat Gen. Coxey himself, beside Mrs. Coxey, a rather handsome young woman in a tan-colored tailor-made gown, shading with a parasol the white-robed infant "Legal Tender" Coxey, aged 2 years.

From the City of Brotherly Love came also a goddess of peace. Her identity was hidden. She was another "Unknown." A heavy brown wagon horse, selected for his docility, carried her. She was a good-looking, plum, red-cheeked maiden of 18, draped in the stars and stripes with not inartistic effect, a gilt star flashing from her blue turban and dark hair streaming down her back. Her escort was the leader of the Philadelphians, Christopher Columbus Jones, a small, dried-up old man with long, gray beard, a shabby jacket, and a ruffled ancient beaver hat.

Jones was perched high on the back of a cavorting coal-black stallion, to which he clung desperately, with terror imaged in his face. Behind him was his secretary, Clinton, also on a black horse—a tall, slim man, with another dilapidated high hat, an American flag, and a bearing which indicated that the destinies of the nation rested on his shoulders. After him was dragged a disreputable looking white bulldog, wearing a maroon blanket labeled Coxey. The sixty Philadelphians dragging their cart brought up the rear. Most of the men carried tin cups or canteens strapped over their shoulders.

Along the roadside through the woods were groups of uniformed veterans from the Soldiers' Home, a mile distant. Handsome carriages lined the road, and one of them contained Congressman Sibley, of Pennsylvania, himself a greenbacker like Coxey, with his family.

The first mile of the march lay up hill and down dale along a pretty wooded road, from whose sides knots of curious country people, with a few arrivals from the city, watched the procession. From Mount Pleasant to the Capitol grounds the men marched between rows of people three deep, drawn to the scene by idle curiosity. About 400 wealers were in line.

At intervals the crowd cheered the goddess of peace, Coxey, and the buckskin-garbed Marshal Browne. Scattered among the followers of the army were about a score of official representatives of labor organizations of various cities and as many more detectives from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago, and other cities. The men marched two abreast. As they left camp some one cried out that the goddess of peace was unprotected from the sun, and a bystander immediately secured a parasol for her. On the line of march a local sympathizer rushed out of the crowd to present a fan.

The increase of the crowd as the army marched down Fourteenth street and into the business part of the town interfered to some extent with the progress of the army and the police were kept busy. Gen. Coxey doffed his hat several times in response to cheers. The first delegation to join the procession was the J. S. Coxey Club, organized this morning. It consisted of 125 men, mostly bricklayers, who met the army at Boundary street, the old limit of the city.

At Thomas Circle Marshal Browne ordered a slight halt for rest, while the men gave three cheers for "peace." The police dashed up and down to command the army promptly moved on. The commonweal turned into Pennsylvania avenue about 12.15 o'clock.

At 1 o'clock the Peace monument was reached, and here new cheers were given and continued as the line wound around the foot of Capitol Hill and B street southeast to the eastern entrance of the grounds, where Coxey left it and made his way to the front steps of the Capitol.

SOVEREIGN AND KELLEY.

The Grand Master Workman Makes Some Very Surprising Statements.

DES MOINES, Iowa, May 1.—Grand Master Workman Sovereign arrived in Des Moines today with the avowed intention of throwing the influence of the Knights of Labor into the effort to secure a train for Kelley's men.

In an interview with the Associated Press representative, Mr. Sovereign said that his action was determined upon at a meeting of his executive board held in Chicago, and asserted that his organization would see to it that industrial secured a train, even though every railroad should be tied up.

"I came to Des Moines with the purpose of showing our hand in this matter," he said. "Kelley shall not walk out of the city, and the question must be decided within a very short time. I shall attempt to secure transportation without trouble, but if a train cannot be secured for money we have more drastic measures at hand."

"What will you do if you are refused a train?" Mr. Sovereign was asked.

"I can only repeat," he replied, "that Kelly shall not walk out. The army shall ride though every road in Iowa be tied up. I do not say that the Knights of Labor could take such action of itself, but with the aid of the A. R. U. such a move would be successful. That organization and our own are very close together. When I left President Debs in St. Paul his last words were that anything we ordered his people would stand by. This thing is simply an issue between united railroads and organized labor, and if we cannot win here we might as well stop fighting.

"The issue is a square one," he continued, "and we will meet it. We are in sympathy with this Coxey and Kelley movement, as it attracts public attention and agitates the industrial questions in which we are interested. As to their methods, we will not speak, but they have the sympathy of organized labor. I am reliably informed that the majority of Kelley's men are members of labor unions, and we will neither let them starve nor walk out of Des Moines."

Sovereign addressed the army at the camp this evening and aroused much enthusiasm among the men by his expression of sympathy. The Rock Island railroad has sworn in about 200 trainmen as deputy sheriffs, and will patrol its tracks in case the army marches parallel to the road.

BRUTALITY EXEMPLIFIED.

Metropolitan Police Barbarously Club a Defenseless Spectator.

One of the most disgraceful acts of yesterday was perpetrated upon an inoffensive colored man who was merely one of the ten thousand or more spectators. He was innocently watching the movements of the people. When the crowd in their excitement, started on a run towards the Capitol steps he attempted to run along with it.

Before he had gone fifty feet a mounted policeman whirled his horse around, raised his club and brought it down upon the defenseless man's head with a brutal stroke, and the man fell senseless to the ground. As he arose a second guardian of the peace rushed up and repeated the performance.

Dazed and almost blinded with pain the man struggled to his feet and started to cross the grass plot.

As if to make the torture more complete, five mounted policemen pursued him, clubbing and beating him over the head and body, and continued the fiendish act until he, bleeding from the blood trickling down his face, was left in a weak and helpless condition.

New Shoes for Coxey's Men.

Last night "General" Coxey was the recipient of a letter from A. M. Moore, of Moore's Shoe Palace, 810 Seventh street, presenting him with a large dry goods box full of new shoes for his men. Mr. Moore sympathized with Gen. Coxey and his movement and hoped it would result in securing quicker legislation and employment for his followers.

Blow to the Cigarette Trust.

NEW YORK, May 1.—In the United States circuit court to-day Judge Lacombe denied the motion of the American Tobacco Company, or otherwise the cigarette trust, to restrain the National Cigarette and Tobacco Company from using certain machines. It was claimed that these machines, which are used in the manufacture of cigarettes, were infringements on patents owned by the trust. The decision is the second blow received by the trust this week, the other being an order of a similar nature in Chicago on Monday. But for these two decisions the entire right to manufacture cigarettes in the United States would have been vested in the trust.

Serious Train Accident.

ALTOONA, Pa., May 1.—A freight train going East on the Pennsylvania railroad was wrecked by a broken wheel to-day at Tipton. Thirty-nine cars were piled up. Brakeman John D. Saussserman, of this city, was instantly killed. Harris L. Marks, of Robertsdale, was seriously injured. The other members of the crew escaped, but it is feared that the bodies of several tramps are still under the wreck, as a number of them were seen on the train before the accident.

Indiana Republican Victories.

CHICAGO, May 1.—Municipal elections were held in a number of cities in Indiana to-day. Returns received up to midnight indicate Republican victory in a majority of cases. In Terre Haute the Republicans elected their candidates by the largest majorities known in years and secured nine out of eleven councilmen. Goshen reports a clear Republican sweep. Frankfort and Crawfordville tell the same story.

Wellman's Polar Expedition.

THOMSOE, Norway, May 1.—The American North Polar expedition, under the command of Walter Wellman, left this afternoon for the island of Spitzbergen on board the steamer Ragnvold Jarl. The expedition carries numerous letters and messages from the friends and relatives of the members of the Peary and Nansen parties.

Cable Flashes.

LISBON, May 1.—Admiral Da Gama has cabled to the Portuguese government from Montevideo saying that he is coming to this port.

LONDON, May 1.—Right Rev. Hon. John Thomas Pelham, D. D., who recently resigned the lord bishopric of Norwich, is dead.

BUENOS AYRES, May 1.—The government officials who have been in charge of the Brazilian warships which were surrendered by the insurgents have handed the vessels over to the officials of the Brazilian legation.

LONDON, May 1.—John Rigby, now solicitor general, has been appointed attorney general, to succeed Sir Charles Russell. Robert T. Reid, M. P. for Dumfries, will succeed Mr. Rigby as solicitor general.

NICE, May 1.—Interest in the regatta to be held here in 1895 is already keen, owing to the announcement that James Gordon Bennett and Baron de Rothschilds will offer unusually valuable prizes to be contested for, both by sailing and steam yachts.

Read Del Ray "ad." on page 4.

BAILED OUT BY TWO WOMEN

Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Haines Go On Marshal Browne's Bond for $500.

HOW THE POLICE CAUGHT HIM

Heated Colloquy Between the Marshal and the Police at the Foot of the Capitol Steps. Makes a Stand for His Constitutional Rights—Incidents of the Day.

Carl Browne was a shining mark for the policemen on account of his conspicuous costume, and from the same reason the most aggressive and tumultuous portion of the crowd followed him.

As he broke through the foliage of the lawn a half dozen mounted police charged after him across the grounds, escaping by a miracle from running down any of the people, who scattered right and left before them.

When Browne reached the foot of the Capitol steps there was a hurried and excited dialogue between him and the police, which could not be heard through the uproar.

The two policemen threw themselves upon Browne, grabbed his flag of peace and smashed the staff, seized Browne by the shoulders and thrust him through the crowd several hundred feet to the sidewalk.

As the two officers rushed him through the crowd Browne was seen trying to shelter his head, as through he expected blows, and he could be heard shouting "I am an American citizen; I stand on my constitutional rights."

Despite his constitutional rights the marshal was dragged to the Fifth police station.

Carl Browne was released at 6 o'clock last night on bond for $500 to appear in the police court at 9 a. m. this morning.

Mrs. Emily Briggs, one of the largest property owners on Capitol Hill, and Mrs. Elizabeth A. Haines, proprietress of Haines' Washington Store, at Eighth street and Pennsylvania avenue southeast, were the signers of the bond.

About 5 o'clock Browne had received a note from Mrs. Haines offering to go on his bond, but before Browne had made reply he was called upon by Congressmen Pence and Boen, of Colorado, in company with Attorney Samuel F. Hyman. Bail was tendered.

These gentlemen, when informed that a $500 bond was required, made way to Mrs. Haines' store. Mrs. Haines stated that she had offered to bail Browne out for the reason that she had been at the Capitol when the arrest was made and was sure that Browne was an honest and sincere man.

She said she felt a deep sympathy for these unemployed men and believed the cause for which they are working is a just one.

When she ascertained that the bail required $500 worth of unincumbered property, Mrs. Haines was forced to call upon her friend, Mrs. Briggs, who willingly signed the bail bond with her. Mrs. Haines remarked to Mrs. Briggs:

"We'll make this a combination of capital and labor. You represent the capital and I'll represent the labor."

Mrs. Briggs urged Browne and the other gentlemen to take dinner with her, and Browne and Attorney Hyman accepted.

The three Populist representatives then went after bail for Jones, but owing to the lateness of the hour they were unable to find the parties they wished to see.

It was stated to THE TIMES on good authority at a late hour last night that the Populists as a body among the Congressmen and Senators have openly come out on the side of the Coxeyites now that they really need friends, and most of them will be present at the trial this morning, especially Senator Allen, who is a particularly warm friend of Browne's.

On meeting the ladies at their homes Browne kissed the backs of their hands and said it was the proudest honor ever conferred upon him to be bailed out by women. He had often been assaulted, but never assaulted by ladies before. There was one thing now ladies had "reputation" in, and that was to go our bail with their property, even if they have no voice on "taxation."

WAS THOROUGHLY GUARDED.

The Police Authorities Had All Avenues of Ingress and Egress Protected.

The great white Capitol building was the center of an armed and defensive activity yesterday. All about were the evidences of preparation for the approaching Coxeyites. Troops of mounted policemen swept into the broad esplanade on the east front of the Capitol and there broke into squads. Unmounted officers marched in companies of twenty and thirty, and disposed themselves at all the avenues of approach to the Capitol.

The wide expanse on the east front, with its shaded walks and serpentine drives, was suddenly transformed into a marching ground for the unemployed of Massachusetts and Ohio. The wide marble steps, ascending fifty feet to the main entrance of the Capitol, was the center of defensive preparations, as it was here that Gen. Coxey had declared his purpose of holding a meeting. Lieut. Kelley was in command of forty officers at this point. He arranged them from the lower to the upper step in such a way as to make an impassable barrier against advance. Along the lower step was a front of ten officers. Further back was another front of men, and this continued to the top, making an almost solid and impenetrable body of policemen in possession of the very steps toward which the Coxeyites were heading.

The high steps leading to the Senate entrance were similarly guarded by Sergeant Swindell and a pyramid of blue coats. Lieut. Heffner presented a like front of men on the steps leading to the House wing. Thus the police by an early movement completely occupied all the entrances to the east front. They made no effort, however, to stop such people as came and went on their regular duties in the Capitol. Out on the esplanade a police patrol wagon held a position immediately in front of the herculean statue of Washington, giving suggestiveness to the scene.

Lieut. McCathran was in command of the mounted officers, forty strong. The main body of them were in the broad space opposite the main steps. Another squad was in the avenue leading to the House wing, and another in the avenue leading to the Senate. Officers in pairs and singly rode through the walks flanking the open space. An eager and expectant crowd filled the walks and available spaces. They were not interfered with further than to be warned to "keep moving." As a result there was little lounging.

Inside the Capitol there was comparative serenity, although an unusual force of officers were on hand. Major Moore, of the city police, had sent three squads each of sixteen men and a lieutenant for the inner building. They were disposed at the entrances and through the corridors. In addition to these men were the regular force of Capitol police under Capt. Garden.

BROWNE AND JONES IN COURT.

They Will Appear Before Judge Miller To-day and Will Be Strongly Defended.

Marshal Carl Browne, of California, and Christopher Columbus Jones, of No. 1812 Filbert street, Philadelphia, will be in the police court this morning, under the general charge of violating the United States statutes. Specific charges will also be made of entering the Capitol grounds and of disorderly conduct.

It was at first planned by the officers to prefer the charge against Browne of carrying concealed weapons, but it was finally decided that the alleged "weapon" could hardly be construed as such, so this charge was dropped.

Samuel F. Hyman, a young man, is the attorney employed by the many friends of the defendants. When asked as to the line of defense, he said:

"We will not only defend, but we may also adopt affirmative action through the courts.

"The first thing will be to defend the prisoners against the charge that they unlawfully entered the Capitol grounds. That involves a test of the law forbidding peaceable assemblies in the Capitol grounds, and we will take that law to the court of last resort. Then the affirmative action will depend on circumstances, but it is certain that if Browne and Jones have been injured in any way some one will have to make ample reparation."

Several Congressmen, who are also constitutional lawyers, will be present and will defend these men.

There was some rivalry between the officers of Stations Four and Five for the honor of appearing against the two marshals, and the case was finally compromised by letting Lieutenant McCathron, of Station Five, to appear against Browne and an officer of No. 4 will appear against Jones.

Swift's Contingent Coming.

GUILFORD, Conn., May 1.—Swift's contingent reached here to-night from Lyme and laid their weary limbs in a barn. The Coxeyites are pretty well played out, and it is doubtful if some of them continue to march further. They are sorefooted and tired, and several members have been taken with sickness. There have been several desertions since they left Saybrook and the army to-night numbers fifty-three men. They will push on to New Haven to-morrow.

The Philadelphia Goddess.

The unknown goddess of peace, who rode before the Philadelphia commune, has revealed her identity. Her name is Virginia La Vallette, and it is thought that she is a stage soubrette.

Read Del Ray "ad." on page 4.

RIOT IN CLEVELAND.

A Policeman Roughly Handled and Many Pistol Shots Fired.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, May 1.—Seven thousand unemployed paraded the streets to-day, after listening to speeches in Monumental square. In this line were many unruly spirits. While on the central viaduct a motorman refused to stop his train while the procession passed, and the mob attacked and w