



WILL NOT ARBITRATE.

So Voted the Strikers at a Meeting Yesterday.

NOLAN FAILED TO APPEAR.

Mayor Eustis Made a Strong Plea for Arbitration.

DEBS REPLIED ADVERSELY.

Insisted That J. J. Hill Should Accept Schedules.

IT WOULD BE THAT OR NOTHING.

Another day in the Great Northern strike has gone, and no change in the situation has occurred.

The striking employes still remain firm in their position, and absolutely declined to entertain any proposition to arbitrate the matter.

That a crisis is at hand can no longer be doubted, and one knows what the next twenty-four hours may bring forth.

In the meantime the commercial and public interests in the Northwest are suffering in an incalculable measure.

President Hill, of the Great Northern, has once more expressed himself as willing to allow a fair board of arbitration to adjust the difficulty, and in that direction he has the best wishes of the commercial bodies of the Twin Cities.

Sunday passed quietly in the city, and the employes of the Great Northern who are out on the strike gathered at Labor hall, where they held what might be practically called a continuous all-day session, with recess for meals.

The first session of the A. R. U. was called to order at 10 o'clock, and remained in session till after noon. Grand Master Sovereign, of the K. of L., was present, and personally stated that the message sent yesterday from Chicago was bona fide and meant just what it said.

From the tenor of the speeches made at the meeting it seems as if the men were more than ever determined to stay in the fight until they win their demands. Telegrams were received and read from many points along the line, urging that arbitration be refused and nothing accepted short of a restoration of the old wage schedules.

NOLAN NOT THERE.

Eustis Advised Arbitration, but the Meeting Voted "No."

J. C. Nolan, chairman of the Great Northern engineers' committee, called a meeting for yesterday afternoon, at which he desired to receive expressions from the various representatives of the several branches of railway service as to the policy pursued by him and his committee in meeting Mr. Hill the previous day.

President Debs made an address to the gathering and was cheered. He said that by yesterday's action Mr. Hill had forfeited all right to ask the men to arbitrate. He had tried to array one part of the men against the other. He said he was satisfied that the majority of the engineers and firemen would not follow Nolan and Updegrave.

Grand Organizer Rogers, of West Superior, was present and entertained the men with a recital of the proceedings at the time the strike went into effect at that place.

Among the visitors during the afternoon were Labor Commissioner Powers, Vice President Hoatson, of the St. Paul chamber of commerce, and Mayor Eustis, of Minneapolis.

Mr. Eustis was present by invitation of President Debs, and was loudly called upon for a speech. He said that the time had come when some efforts should be made to settle the existing strike. There were three interested parties to the affair—the men, the company and the public. He congratulated the men on the manful stand they had so far taken in the controversy and their good behavior, and hoped that they would listen to reason.

Mr. Eustis then told them of a meeting with Mr. Hill earlier in the day, and of his willingness to arbitrate the difficulty. He could not see anything wrong with the proposition, and hoped that the men would accept the offer.

Mr. Debs arose and thanked him for his offer of assistance in the matter, remarking incidentally that so far the mayor of St. Paul had not made such an offer nor shown himself among the men.

Mr. Debs said that he was unwilling to entertain any proposition for arbitration, much as he appreciated the position of Mayor Eustis and the commercial organizations. The men are right and should have their demands satisfied, it is Mr. Hill's duty to give in. He could with one stroke of the pen settle the matter and regain the confidence of his employes. There is no need of arbitration. All that is necessary is the restoration of the wages and the strike will be a thing of the past.

The question was put to vote and all voted no arbitration.

The gathering broke up at 6 o'clock and a settlement was as far remote as ever.

A RAILROADER'S VIEWS.

What He Thinks of the Present Fight.

A prominent railroad man, speaking yesterday of the strike situation on the Great Northern, said:

"It is the greatest labor strike in the history of this country. Whether the American Railway union wins in this present strike or not, it has demonstrated to railroad men that this organiza-

tion is the only idea ever sprung that is a sure winner when fully worked out. If this young organization, only six months old, can tie up a line of road 500 miles in length, never done before in the entire history of railroading, what will it be able to accomplish a year later?"

"No one knows better than James J. Hill the danger the railroads are in, and that it is absolutely necessary to kill off this union, or otherwise railroad men will not be in position to say that their lives are their own. There are more white slaves in this country now than there were before the war, especially on railroads, and I look on Eugene V. Debs as the emancipator who has risen to free them. His work is worthy, in this respect, to be classed with that of Lincoln when he signed the emancipation proclamation."

"There is no doubt but what the general managers' association is aiding the Great Northern in this struggle, for if the strikers win in the present contest it simply means that every class of railroad men throughout the country will join the union inside of a year, hence the railroad will make a determined fight to crush it on the start. The union refused to arbitrate for the reason that it has faith in the scheme proposed by Hill. The engineers are making a mistake in not assisting their fellow slaves in this fight for freedom, for inside of five years electricity may reduce them from their proud position of aristocrats to the level of ordinary motor men. They may then want a little assistance themselves. It is not over two years ago that the typographical union was one of the strongest organizations in the country, but since the introduction of the typesetting machines the majority are looking for jobs. The engineers may suffer the same fate the first of all railroad employes. I thoroughly believe that the union will win the present strike, as they have got a fairer man in Debs at their head, than any labor organization in America."

A NEW SONG

Written for and Sung by the Strikers.

A song has been written for the strikers. It was sung yesterday afternoon at the meeting held in Labor Temple, Minneapolis, for the first time. It is printed in full below:

OUR UNION HAS COME TO STAY. [Tune—"When Johnny Comes Marching Home"]

Say, have you heard the latest news? Hurrah! Hurrah! It gives a Railroad King the blues, Hurrah! Hurrah!

The railroad bosses are very few That don't belong to the A. R. U. And we all feel gay, For that Union has come to stay, Yes, we all feel gay, For that Union has come to stay.

That Union stands for the rights of all, Hurrah! Hurrah! She embraces the men whose pay is small, Hurrah! Hurrah! No side-glove ring is within her crew, But all are equal to the A. R. U. And we all feel gay, For that Union has come to stay, Yes, we all feel gay, For that Union has come to stay.

Then join in the strike with heart and hand, Hurrah! Hurrah! Just show Jim Hill you've got some sand, Hurrah! Hurrah! He's even now in a terrible fix, It's a winning card when we all unite, And we all feel gay, For our Union has come to stay, Yes, we all feel gay, For our Union has come to stay.

BURNED IN EFFIGY.

But by Outsiders and Not the Strikers.

Deputy Marshal Sheehan returned yesterday from Barnesville, planning to be called in for consultation by Marshal Bede, who will return from Duluth this morning. Sheehan was burned in effigy at Barnesville, but claims the indignity was advised by persons he has arrested on other charges, not by railroad men. The most contemptible acts are invariably committed by the vultures who injure the laboring men by their excesses and then turn and plunder them in their distress. At St. Cloud and other places the strikers have asked the citizens to mind their own business and keep away from the trains and yards, and, in fact, to keep their hands off. They want their sympathy, but they don't want to be held responsible for their lawless acts. Col. Sheehan gives the names of several criminals not railroad men who have made themselves conspicuous. Matt Shortall silenced an ex-convict at Willmar, one of the noisiest there, not a railroad man, by asking him if he was trying to get a second term at Stillwater.

NEW MEN REPORTED.

Strikers Say "Scabs" Are Quartered in the City.

A member of the A. R. U. reported to the Globe last evening that a number of men had been imported to the city and quartered at the Grand Central hotel, who would be put to work by the Great Northern company in place of striking employes. He said that some of the men came from Wisconsin and other points.

A committee of ten waited on Landlord Charbonneau and requested him not to shelter the men, as they were known to be "scabs." The landlord replied that as soon as he was satisfied that the report was true they would be turned out of the house.

Since Saturday night thirty-nine in all have been brought to the hotel. Twenty-five of them had been taken away Sunday forenoon and thirteen others had been brought their since.

Said one of the strikers: "If the company persists in bringing these fellows here trouble cannot be avoided."

READY FOR WORK.

Engineers, Firemen and Brakemen Report Along the Line.

The engineers and firemen at Willmar, St. Cloud and Barnesville this afternoon reported to their superintendents at those points that they were all ready for duty on any and all trains to which they might be assigned. It is learned also that all brakemen on the three branches centering at Crookston have announced their willingness to go to work on Monday.

Victoria Returns Home.

LONDON, April 29.—The queen arrived from the continent today and has taken up her residence in Windsor castle.

For those who like the kind of city

"THE LATE FIGHT."

I would be very willing to leave it to good Republicans to say whether I should withdraw or remain in the late fight.—Verbatim Extract from Doran's Speech Friday Night.



SONG OF THE 'PUB' CANS.

Come all ye little 'Pub'cans and listen unto me, A creature very strange has come a-sailing o'er the sea. A Jam man you have never seen, since first your lives began— No wonder when you see him you will call him Bogie man.

CHORUS BY LITTLE 'PUB' CANS— Hush, hush, hush! Here comes the Bogie man; We'd best lie low; we stand no show when hit by Kurnel J'am. Hush, hush, hush, before his face you scan, Then run, you little 'Pub'cans, here comes the Kurnel J'am. He has a gun to kill us all, and makes us quake with fear, He has a fiery liquor, too, that makes us feel so queer. He wears four suits of clothes at once—too much for any man, And when he ope's his mouth to speak, you'll know it's Kurnel J'am.

A NOTE OF WARNING.

FREE DISTRIBUTION OF THE PIONEER PRESS TODAY.

WITH ANTE-ELECTION HOOR.

The Disreputable Tactics of Olden Political Times Revived—The Weapon of the Coward Called Into Play—The Issues of the Campaign Upon Which the Voter Must Sit in Judgment.

The Republicans have arranged to fire the last newspaper gun of the campaign this morning in the shape of an extra edition of the Pioneer Press, which is to be left at every house in the city.

This plan of campaigning is neither new nor novel, but long since fell into disrepute, and is now only resorted to in cases where the cause advocated is so weak and vulnerable that it cannot bear the scrutiny of investigation and reply.

No political party has truthful accusations to make against its opponents, feels the necessity of such a procedure.

It is only when cowardly falsehoods are relied upon to affect the public mind that the tactics of springing roachbacks on the eve of election day is called into requisition.

It is a mistaken notion to suppose that such a publication wins voters to a party. There is nothing so much admired by the average man as a bold, open contest (even though the party be in error), and nothing so much despised as the stab in back, sneaking style of warfare, whether it is in the political arena or physically in the walks of life.

It is cause for congratulation that the Democrats resort to no such tactics. They have made a clean and many campaign. They have conclusively shown that it is for the public interests to restore the city government to the party which for so many years showed its honesty and capacity in protecting the citizens and upbuilding the city.

Only bigoted partisans can fail to have been convinced, and that class of people are beyond the reach of reason or argument.

The administration of the past two years has been an object lesson which tells its own disgraceful story, and no words can add force to the mute appeal which that record makes in favor of a change.

The desperation of the Republican cause could not be more forcibly depicted than is being done by themselves by the free distribution of a collection of eleven hour falsehoods.

The Globe rests its case, For those who like the kind of city

HINTS AT REVOLUTION.

COXEY'S AGGREGATION OF TRAMPS REACHES WASHINGTON.

A SPEECH BY THE LEADER.

He inveighs Against Cleveland, Reed and Sherman—Thousands of Washingtonians Turn Out to Greet the Commonwealers, but Give Them Only \$10—Several of the Soldiers Ill.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—James S. Coxe, commander-in-chief of the good roads army of the commonwealth, standing on a rickety wagon in the center of Brightwood driving park, waving aloft his Alpine hat to one of the most cosmopolitan and extensive audiences ever gathered in Washington, announced this afternoon that the greatest march of the nineteenth century had been accomplished. Three hundred and a half of miserably dressed, woe-begotten, out-at-the-elbows-and-run-down-at-the-heels specimens of humanity marched into the park, led by a wheezy apology for a band, pitched tents and stretched themselves in the sun. Thousands from the city turned out to make a holiday of it and inspect the curious aggregation. Thick clouds of dust overhung the two roads leading to Brightwood from the city all day long, and they were crowded with more travelers than customarily. Two endless processions swept along the roads all day, with such a variety of travelers as had never turned out in Washington since war times. Every horse and wheel vehicle in the city had apparently been pressed into the service, while the little trolley railway line, which was built for the benefit of suburban residents, was

ridiculously inadequate to the demands upon it. Lining the entrance to the park enterprising colored citizens had established their booths for traffic in gingerbread and sweetened water, which passed current for lemonade. The semblance to a circus lay-out was further enforced by the tumbler-riggers and shell men staking about the outskirts of the crowd. But when the people poured into the park enclosure the suggestion of circus day was full-blown. In the center of the half-mile race track flapped the quavering enclosure which encircled the quarters of the commonwealth army. Half a dozen weather-beaten canvas-covered commissary wagons. The wagons were covered with black painted daubs of legends, which were a queer mixture of good roads, reincarnation and finance. The great Percheron horses were tethered about the wagons. Near by were fastened two large American flags, and the emblematic banners were piled on the ground. Most interest-

ing of the sights, however, were the human elements, the men who had marched and borne the brunt of mud and storms and cold. They were the most unique and inexplicable aggregation ever brought together. Some of them were at work about the tents and wagons; others curled up on the damp ground, munching great chunks of bread; and many more stretched sleeping in the sun with their heads pillowed on ruffled coats. Over in the most pretentious tent, which bore the sign "HEADQUARTERS," were found the leader of the army, Gen. Coxe and Marshal Browne. The marshal busied himself in changing his check suit for a more conventional black cutaway in preparation for the incineration services which were about to begin. Clad in a fashionable spring suit of light drab hue, with as perfectly creased trousers as could be seen on Fifth avenue, with a cup of coffee in one hand and a boiled egg in the other, from which he alternately took refreshment and sustenance, sat Gen. Coxe. The question which has most agitated Washington people was propounded to him by the Associated Press reporter: "What do you intend to do when the police prevent you from holding your meeting in the capitol grounds?" he was asked.

"No one will prevent us," replied the leader from Massillon. "Does the constitution guarantee the right to peaceably assemble and petition congress?" "But there is a police regulation passed by congress which forbids processions and assemblies on the capitol grounds, and the police will stop your army if it attempts to trespass."

"The constitution was written before any police regulations," replied the general. "If they come in conflict with the constitution they are void. We stand squarely upon the constitution. That is our platform."

"How do you intend to enforce your rights?" "There is but one way, by an appeal to the courts. We will go before the highest court in the land, if necessary. Meanwhile, we will wait here in Washington, if it takes all summer. If the courts refuse us our rights, there

will be a revolution. I don't advocate revolution, nor do I desire it; but it will be irresistible, and it will be the greatest revolution of his century, if the American people are once thoroughly aroused."

The conversation of Mr. Coxe was broken into by a trumpet call which summoned the choir of the army. Following Carl Browne, the choir of a dozen privates in the army flocked out to the platform wagon. Browne climbed into the wagon. Beside him stood a stalwart man holding aloft the banner with the legend: "The kingdom of heaven is at hand." The choir sang in various keys—a key to each individual—a parody on the revival hymn, "Hold the Fort." Before the singing was ended several hundred people gathered around the wagon with uplifted faces. The track, in front of the improvised platform, the grand stand seats

DEED OF A FIEND.

Brakeman on the Regulars' Train Seriously Injured.

St. Cloud, Minn., April 29.—A train consisting of five coaches, mail and baggage, in charge of Conductor John Scott and Engineer Corrigan, arrived here at 11:20 this morning. It bore four companies of Third Regiment regulars.

The train stopped here twenty minutes, and resumed its trip to Grand Forks. As the train bearing the soldiers was pulling out of the yard some scoundrel threw a heavy piece of iron at Brakeman Frank, who was on the platform, striking him on the head, causing a deep gash. The train was held at Ferguson Falls while his injuries were attended to. It is thought this was done by a striker, though he escaped among the cars and his identity is unknown.

Work will without doubt be resumed in the yard here tomorrow. A switch engine has been working all day making ready for the movement of trains. The engineers and firemen are jubilant over the raise in the schedule, and the switch engine crew responded to the call promptly this morning. It is positively known that a force of men will arrive here between this writing and morning to work in the yard in case the old men further refuse to go back, and it is also known here that new arrivals will be all protected. It is stated that the engineers and firemen are thor-

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SOLDIERS ARE OFF.

Four Companies of the Third Regiment Move.

WILL GO TO GRAND FORKS

And Be Placed at the Service of the Marshal.

DEED OF A ST. CLOUD FIEND.

Throws an Iron Bar Which Injures a Brakman.

NEW POINT AS TO TRAINS.

A battalion of four companies of Third regiment United States regulars from Fort Snelling left yesterday morning at 8:10 on a special train of the Great Northern for Grand Forks, N. D. Maj. John H. Patterson was in company, and the following companies comprised the column: Company A, Capt. John W. Hannay; Company B, Capt. A. Williams; Company D, Capt. George W. Stouch, and Company G, Capt. Joseph Hale. There were 201 men in all, a full hospital corps and rations for ten days. The battalion arrived on a special Milwaukee train from the fort, and it took about half an hour to make the transfer. When ready to proceed it was necessary for the yardmaster to set the switches, as the train crew refused to do so. The officers of the battalion said that their instructions were to assist the United States marshal in the serving of processes, and that they would not take a hand in the operation of trains. The remaining companies of the Third regiment are held in readiness to be sent to the front should occasion demand it.

QUIET AT WEST SUPERIOR.

No Excitement of a Demonstrative Character.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., April 29.—The yards of the Eastern Minnesota were entirely deserted today and groups of railroad men gathered on every corner to discuss the situation, but there was not a sign or threat of serious trouble that had taken place. Some of them were at work about the tents and wagons; others curled up on the damp ground, munching great chunks of bread; and many more stretched sleeping in the sun with their heads pillowed on ruffled coats. Over in the most pretentious tent, which bore the sign "HEADQUARTERS," were found the leader of the army, Gen. Coxe and Marshal Browne. The marshal busied himself in changing his check suit for a more conventional black cutaway in preparation for the incineration services which were about to begin. Clad in a fashionable spring suit of light drab hue, with as perfectly creased trousers as could be seen on Fifth avenue, with a cup of coffee in one hand and a boiled egg in the other, from which he alternately took refreshment and sustenance, sat Gen. Coxe. The question which has most agitated Washington people was propounded to him by the Associated Press reporter: "What do you intend to do when the police prevent you from holding your meeting in the capitol grounds?" he was asked.

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ougly satisfied with the situation as it now stands, and will press the company's interests to a man. Mr. Hill's compromise seems to have put a new phase on the situation, and everything now points to a general resumption of all business on this division at least.

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