



"Well, b'gosh! I may have to dig a little coal myself."—Cincinnati Post.

**MAY BUY CAR LINES.**

**Chicago, However, Cannot Operate Her Street Railways.**

Under the result of the Chicago city election, in which the question of municipal ownership of the street railways was the vital issue, the city can proceed to acquire and control the railways, but cannot operate them. At the same time the voters, while declaring that the city shall not proceed to operate the railroads, declared that as a question of public policy it would be desirable for the city to do so. Three propositions were submitted to the voters, the first of which was: "Shall the city of Chicago proceed to operate street railroads?"

This proposition required 60 per cent of the total vote cast in order to become effective.

The total vote cast on the question of municipal ownership was 231,171. Of this number 120,911 were cast in favor of municipal operation of the street railways and 110,260 against it. In order to become binding the proposition to operate the railroads should have received 138,703 votes. It therefore fell short of the required number by 17,792 votes.

The proposition to issue \$75,000,000 in street railway certificates was carried by a vote of 110,008 against 106,693. The question of public policy was carried by a vote of 111,822 to 108,025. This question has no legal effect whatever, it being simply "Shall the City Council proceed without delay to secure the municipal ownership and operation of the street railways under the Mueller law instead of granting franchises to private companies?"

Mayor Dunne construed the passage of the \$75,000,000 certificate and public policy propositions as a victory for municipal ownership, but expressed his disappointment over the defeat of the proposition for municipal operation.

The election was one of the most interesting to Chicago voters that has been held in many years. The vote was much larger than had been expected, and all day the contest for and against municipal ownership was bitterly fought. Party lines were largely ignored and the eligibility of candidates depended more upon their attitude toward municipal operation of street cars and high licenses for saloons than upon their party records.

In Milwaukee Sherburn M. Becker, the "boy Alderman," who ran for Mayor on the Republican ticket against David S. Rose, Democrat, and W. A. Arnold, Socialist, was elected by about 2,000 plurality.

The story of his fight is the most unique in Milwaukee's history, and has few parallels in the country. Becker was first mentioned for Mayor as the joke of a fireman, who had been given hot coffee by Becker during a fire. The idea took, and Becker ran for the office against the strongest possible combination, and was elected. The campaign was spectacular. Becker is not 30 years old, but he has served two terms as Alderman and two as County Supervisor.

**Welding Copper and Steel.**

A French engineer is now enlisting American capital to develop his process of welding copper and steel. It is expected that this combination will largely take the place of solid copper in the transmission of electricity. It will also be useful in the manufacture of cooking utensils. A plant for this purpose is being equipped at Chester, Pa., where steel ingots and bars will be turned out coated with copper, aluminum, silver or bronze in the form of sheets or wire.

**The Largest Steamship.**

The Kaiserin Auguste Victoria is the newest addition to the Hamburg-American line, having just been completed at Stettin. She is the largest steamship ever built, having a total displacement of 43,000 tons. There are eight decks above the water line, one more than the Amerika. She has an à la carte restaurant, elevator, fifty private cabins, gymnasium, electric baths and a palm garden. She is 700 feet long and 78 feet wide, and has a passenger capacity of 3,150, besides a crew of 650.



**1905—Year of Few Strikes.**

According to data just published by the Massachusetts bureau of labor, the year ending Sept. 30, 1905, was particularly free from industrial disputes in that State. There were but 158 labor controversies, 153 being strikes, 2 lockouts and 3 partaking of the nature of both a strike and a lockout. This number, as compared with the disputes of 1903-1904, shows a decrease of 49. The period was marked by no large or general strike, and, on the whole, the disputes were of minor importance, and the number of disputes was less than in any preceding year.

More dissension occurred in the textile industry than in any other, the industrial stoppages numbering 45, or about 29 per cent of the entire number. The inharmonious state of affairs in the textile industry was occasioned largely by the introduction of new machinery, the electric warp-stop motion, together with the operation of the 10-loom system, being the primary causes of the greater number of strikes.

The decreasing number of trade disputes is accounted for in a large measure by the joint industrial agreement and the more conservative attitude on the part of trade union leaders in discouraging the resort to strike unless found to be absolutely unavoidable. The sympathetic strike in Massachusetts, it is said, is becoming apparently a weapon of the past.

**Industrial Notes.**

Some of the garment making contractors of Boston are attempting to re-establish the 10-hour workday. The Boston unions were informed last week, and they immediately took steps to prevent any extension of the hours of labor from the present nine-hour day.

After a conference at New York between John Mitchell and Samuel Gompers, it was announced that Gompers had pledged the support of the American Federation of Labor to the mine workers' organization. Mr. Gompers held that all contentions of the miners were justified.

The Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers has refused its sanction of the strike of 300 skilled men of the Republic Iron and Steel Company, due to the discharge of a puddler for going to a saloon during work hours. This means that mill owners will be allowed to dictate regarding the drinking of employees when on duty.

Boston carpenters' district council adopted the working card of the grand council of eastern Massachusetts last week. The north shore district council also joined the grand body, absolutely completing the organization for that vicinity. It now represents an aggregate of about 15,000 men. The effort is to be made for a uniform wage for the entire district.

John A. Platt, organizer of the A. F. of L. in Canada, reports his recent work in Montreal, Que.: As a result of organization among the workers in this city, wages have steadily increased. This is especially noticeable in the building trades. Molders and shoe workers have also advanced very materially. Among the unorganized crafts the hours of toil are long and the wages are shorter. Skilled trades have been steadily employed. Eleven firms have conceded increased wages to shoe cutters and only three remain to be settled with. As yet the retail clerks are not organized and as a consequence are working long hours. Laundry workers, leather workers, metal polishers, platers and brass workers have organized. Printing pressmen, electrical workers and fur workers are about to form unions.

Massachusetts State Representative George H. Jackson of Lynn has introduced in the House a bill legalizing picketing during strikes, lockouts and other labor troubles. The bill provides that strikers may legally walk upon the streets and highways in the vicinity of any place where a strike is in progress, and that they may approach persons working or intending to do so and persuade them to discontinue. In many respects the measure is similar to those which have been introduced by the laboring interests for several past sessions. Last year such a bill was defeated in the House.

**MINES ARE SHUT DOWN**

**ANTHRACITE AND BITUMINOUS SHAFTS CLOSED.**

**Pits East and West Are Deserted—Regular Troops May Guard Properties—Operators Build Stockades and Riots May Be Expected.**

A half million of the members of the United Mine Workers of America have ceased work, awaiting the granting of their wage demands by the coal operators of the country. It is anticipated that few operators in the southwestern district, composed of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Texas, Indian Territory, and Oklahoma, will grant the scale for the present and a prolonged strike may follow. In Ohio, Indiana and Illinois the same condition is anticipated.

That there is to be war in the anthracite coal regions of Pennsylvania is indicated by the active and thorough preparation of the operators for a desperate struggle. Besides a small army of private well-armed guards, who have been secured within the last three months in anticipation of a strike, several troops of mounted state constabulary have already been called into service at various mines.

As a result of demands of the mine owners, the whole force of Pennsylvania's State militia, numbering 10,000 men, has been ordered to be ready for service at an hour's notice. All this military activity, argue leaders of the miners, indicates that the hard coal operators are preparing for a supreme contest in which they confidently expect to smash the union, knock out the closed shop, and become once more absolute dictators as to wages and working conditions.

**Bitter Struggle Expected.**

Although less than half of the anthracite miners are members of the union, the most of them having dropped out through nonpayment of dues, fully 95 per cent of the men will be in the great labor army when the war opens, ready to fight for the principles of unionism. There will be arrayed against the anthracite employers in this struggle fully 155,000 men. The State militia, it is believed by many, will be insufficient to control the situation if rioting begins, and national troops will be called in to aid them. For several months agents of the coal-producing railroads have been employing men ostensibly to serve as laborers and private watchmen at the mines. Stockades have been erected where none was required in 1900 or 1902, and miles of barbed wire fencing have been shipped into the anthracite region during the last week. Riot and bloodshed will follow any attempt to operate the mines during a strike. It was attempted in a small way in 1900, after the great majority of all the mine workers had quit, and men whose eyes were shot out, children who were blown out of their beds by dynamite and women who suffered serious injuries live to protest against the proposition to work the mines with non-union labor.

Never before in its history has the anthracite mining union been called upon to meet a determined attempt to work the mines during a general strike. The sentiment of the community in the mining region is hostile to such attempts and heretofore the operators have bowed to public sentiment. At this time, however, the operators think there is no general sympathy for the mine workers and that the demand for coal will compel them to work the mines.

That a great many miners believe that the strikers will be a bitter struggle between the workmen and their employers was evidenced by the departure of scores of miners from the Schuylkill region. A majority of these men are foreigners who will go to their homes in Europe and there await the outcome of the pending strife.

Nowhere in the world is the feeling so strong against nonunion labor as in the anthracite field. Thirty years have not sufficed to wipe away the stigma of one day's work "in the diggings" during the first strike in the region. In churches and in schools children are made to feel the weight and force of the unwritten law against nonunion labor and social obliteration is the portion of all who set aside the custom of the region.

**Illinois Miners Quit.**

Without demonstration of any kind, but quietly as for a holiday, 350 coal mines in Illinois closed down. The 53,000 miners employed in the shafts remained at their homes in pursuance of the strike instructions issued from the Springfield headquarters. Coal digging came to an abrupt standstill practically throughout the State.

At the outset of the strike, at least, violence is not expected. Neither miners nor operators have given much consideration to possibilities along this line. Later, especially if attempt is made to run the mines with nonunion crews, rioting and vandalism may develop.

Dr. Adolphus Rambeau of the manual training school at Kansas City has accepted an appointment to the faculty of the University of Berlin.

Attorney General Mayer says in an opinion on the New York election contest that the court may order the ballot boxes opened for a recount.

Gov. Higgins of New York granted the requisition of the Governor of West Virginia for the extradition of C. A. Henderson of New York City to answer the charge of selling stock under false pretenses. It is alleged that he was instrumental in the sale of stock to the value of \$100,000 of the International Mercantile Company, which subsequently became insolvent.



**GRIP'S EASTER ANTHEM.**

MOTHER, couldn't you go tell Mr. Rollins that I just can't sing to-day? He ought not to expect a boy to sing who has had his dog stolen. I know he's been stolen, for he never missed coming in to breakfast before, and I've been all over the place hunting for him.

In spite of her sympathy mother smiled. "I don't think Mr. Rollins would excuse you," she said. "You know this is Easter Sunday, and everybody will be out to church. You have been rehearsing the music for months, and the voice of even the smallest choir boy will be needed."

"Well, I know I can't even remember the words. All I can think of is 'Grip is stolen! Grip is stolen!' and I shall want to be out hunting for him every minute."

"Come, now," interposed the father, "brace up and get ready for church quick! If Grip doesn't put in an appearance before night, I'll advertise for him to-morrow, and then if he isn't returned I'll get you a new dog."

"A new dog?" cried Ralph. "Do you suppose I want a new dog? It's just because he's Grip that I want him. Why, he's all the brother I've had since—oh, mother, I didn't mean—"

Ralph had had a big brother a year ago. Grip had belonged to Ralph and Rob together. But Rob had quarreled with father about spending money, had called father a stingy old thing, and had said that he was most a man and would earn his own money and never take another cent from father. Then he had run away in the night. They had not heard from him since.

Mother laughed to hide the sorrow in her eyes, and said:

"You might as well talk of getting Ralph a new mother if I were stolen as to talk of getting a new dog in Grip's place. Mightn't he, Ralph?"

"Well, I could stand a new dog a little better than I could a new mother," Ralph replied seriously.

It all ended in Ralph's going to church. It was the largest Episcopal church in the little suburban city, and to-day it was crowded. Even the aisles had to be filled with chairs to accommodate all who came.

Ralph was a very sober little choir boy. He could not forget Grip for an instant. When the choir rose to render the anthem he felt like shouting out, "If I only knew Grip was safe! Oh, Grip, Grip, Grip!" instead of the joyful, ringing words of the Easter music.

As they sang Ralph did not notice a queer convulsive ripple among the people who sat in the center aisle. Men reached down as if to grasp something and then straightened up again with very red faces. Suddenly Ralph caught a glimpse of something that made him stop in the middle of a word, transfixed with mingled horror and delight. There, right in front of him, was Grip, rascally little terrier that he was, looking up at Ralph with an irreverent grin. He had wriggled through under the chairs in the center and emerged triumphant and panting ready to join in the service.

The music seemed to fascinate the wicked little dog. Before any one could stir he picked up one ear and joined in the chorus. "Bow, wow, wow, oo-oo, wow, wow, woo, woo, oo ow!" he sang cheerfully, making fearful discord in the glorious Easter anthem.

Three men on the front seat stooped at the same time to pick him up, and in doing so bumped their heads together with great emphasis and missed the slippery little dog, who vanished behind Ralph's cassock, where he remained perfectly still and hidden, with his head pressed close against his little master's knee.

"Quiet, Grip," whispered Ralph, and the horrified congregation settled back with a sigh of relief, while the ruffled

little choir boy to whom he belonged and who sat with flushed face, very attentive to the Easter sermon.

Even the recessional did not waken Grip, but just as Ralph was disappearing in the very rear of the singing procession he rushed after him with a short, sharp bark that somewhat spoiled the effect of the re-echoing music and quite scandalized the kneeling people.

Grip could hardly wait for Ralph to



SITTING ON A STEP WAS ROB.

remove his vestments. He danced about him, pulling at his cotta vigorously. Ralph gave him a ferocious hug, and then was forced to turn and apologize to the fuming and irate choirmaster.

"He doesn't know any better, indeed he doesn't. I couldn't help it, sir; he's only a dog," was all Ralph could say to the little man, who thought the boy

**CAUGHT DECORATING EASTER EGGS.**



Little Chick Suddenly Breathing Through Shell "Look Here Young Man, Who Authorized You to Paint My House?"

and dog had conspired to spoil his music.

"Where have you been all the morning, Grip?" Ralph asked, when they were finally outdoors.

"Wow, wow; I'll show you!" barked Grip, scampering off behind the church. "Here, come back here, sir, we're going home!" called Ralph. He whistled and scolded, but no Grip appeared, though he could hear him barking lustily just around the corner of the church. Ralph went after him, and there, sitting on a step, with his head in his hands, and Grip's forelegs almost around his neck, sat Rob!

"O, Rob, Rob!" cried Ralph, flinging himself on his big brother, while Grip danced around them both, kissing them and barking a queer, little, laughing bark.

"Well, Kidger," said Rob, at length, "didn't want to see me, did you?" For answer Ralph only hugged him harder. They had been such chums until Rob went away.

"You'd better be getting home to dinner, Kid," said Rob, hoarsely. "Mother never liked to have any one keep Sunday dinner waiting."

"She won't scold when she sees you!" and Grip barked "No, no, of course not!" and kissed Rob affectionately across the nose.

Rob laughed shamefacedly. "I'm not coming home to-day, Kid, and you'd better not say anything about me there. Look at here," and he stretched out his arm. "Same old suit I wore away. But I've got a steady place now, and when I get a new suit I'm coming home to call. I just sort of had to come in to-

day to see if you were all alive and kicking."

"Well, I guess you're not going back without coming home to dinner. We're going to have broiled chicken and tea cream all different colors and—Where did you stay last night?" he asked, suddenly.

"Out in the shed with Grip. He caught me looking in our window at you all, and I had to muffle him to keep him quiet. We went off early in the morning and he's been tagging me around all the time, until we went past the church. There he scooted in before I had a chance to stop him."

Ralph had been thinking hard. "Say," he asked, "is your job in New York?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, why don't you board at home and go in and out every day, like John Rogers?"

Rob's face suddenly lighted up. "Do you think dad would like it? If—if I told him I was sorry?"

"Like it?" said Ralph. "You just come home and see!"

"Yep, yep!" barked Grip joyously. Father and mother were looking out of the window when they saw the three coming down the street. The joyful little dog, the little boy with the shining face, and the big boy with the white face and the halting step. Mother screamed and rushed to the door, but father took long strides past her and went out to meet his big boy, whom he folded in his arms. Then mother had her turn. And Grip was the only hero among them, for all the rest were crying.

"I know now," said Ralph as they sat at dinner, "what Grip sang in church this morning. It was his Easter anthem, and it went like this: 'Bow wow wow, I've found him! Bow wow wow, I've found him!' That was it, wasn't it, Grip?"

Grip winked solemnly, looking very wise, and modestly scratched his right ear.—New York News.

**Easter Joy.**

Easter tidings and triumph bring also the joy of the day into view. How can an event so wonderful in its bearings on each life help but bring right before our eyes the spontaneous joy with which we ought to worship on this day. "Then were the disciples glad when they saw the Lord," is the Gospel record of their first holy feeling. Does the day produce in us that same holy comfort of hope and joy, or has it dwindled till it is only one group of pleasurable sensations, that never lift us to the realm of worship and devotion? Easter day is a very Alp overtopping all else and giving views of all below. For the Master it was the summit of his career, and for us it must be the same, for if Christ be not raised from the dead, then is our faith vain. Be glad, unceasingly glad, then, that for us and all our sins he rose from the grave.

**Easter Flowers.**

The roses were the first to hear—  
The roses trellised to the tomb;  
Bring roses—hide the marks of spear  
And cruel nails that sealed His doom  
The lilies were the first to see—  
The lilies on that Easter morn;  
Bring lilies—crowned with blossoms be  
The head so lately crowned with thorn.  
The roses were the first to hear:  
Ere yet the dark had dreamed of dawn.

**The Linen Clothes.**

"The ordinances of the church are no longer any comfort to me," said a young woman to Phillips Brooks. "How long ago is it since you felt troubled over it?"

"Just recently." "Then be thankful that you miss Him in these remembrances," answered the great man. "If the ordinances have become like the empty clothes which the disciples found in the tomb, then know that your sorrow over having lost him will be like the sorrow of those disciples. Their sorrow was a prayer for his coming, and a prayer which he answered to their joy."

The faintest rustle reached their ear:  
They heard the napkin downward drawn;  
They listened to His breathing low;  
His feet upon the threshold fall.  
Bring roses—sweetest buds that blow,  
His love the perfume of them all.

The lilies were the first to see:  
They, watching in the morning gray,  
Saw angels come so silently  
And roll the mighty stone away:  
They saw Him pass the portal's gloom;  
He brushed their leaves—oh, happy dower!

Bring lilies—purest buds that bloom,  
His face reflected in each flower.

The roses were the first to hear:  
Bring fragrant flowers from far and near,  
To match the Easter melody!  
"Rabboni!" be on every tongue,  
And every heart the rapture share  
Of Mary, as she kneels among  
The roses and the lilies fair!  
—Clarence Urmy in the Century.

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THE ANXIOUS LITTLE CHOIR BOY.

choir went on with the anthem. Ralph joined in with new spirit, for, in spite of Grip's disgraceful performance, his precious little plaything was safely smuggled up against him.

Through the rest of the service Grip took a nap under the seat, and his