

OF THE WORLD,
WHITE
WAGE SLAVERY
UP WITH
BOARD OF LABOR!

Lincoln Socialist-Labor.

THE ECONOMIC ORGANIZATION
AND INDEPENDENT POLITICAL
ACTION OF LABOR WILL
ENSURE OUR EMANCIPATION.

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A FAMOUS OLD INN

BULL'S HEAD TAVERN A NEW YORK LANDMARK.

Has Stood on the Present Site Since 1812—Its Massive Iron Safe—Foundations of Daniel Drew's Wealth—An Old Ad.

THE Old Bull's Head hotel or tavern, where Daniel Drew laid the foundation for his great wealth, and which since its erection has been a famous congregating place for horsemen, still stands as a monument to old New York, at the corner of Third Avenue and Twenty-fourth street. Although the building, as it now stands, has been modernized with the exception of some of the upper part, it has lost none of its attractiveness for the old residents who remember it when it stood in the middle of the fields, and was reached by stages from the central part of the city which was way down town. As far as is known the old place was built in 1825, and managed by Thomas Smith for Daniel Drew. The property was swept by fire in 1841, and one of the things not destroyed at the fire was the famous old iron safe which Drew had built in one of the walls to keep his money from midnight prowlers. This safe still stands in an office on the ground floor, and, could it speak, would be able to tell pocket-aching stories of the fabulous sums it safely kept from prying hands and eyes during its career. At the time Drew purchased the safe banks were unknown in that part of the city, and people who used to come in from the surrounding country to spend a few days invariably deposited their valuables and money behind its massive doors. Naturally the fame of the safe, each side of which is capable of holding two men standing upright between the doors and the inner partitions, spread far and wide, and in consequence was the means of bringing a steady and substantial trade to the house. As much as \$50,000 has been locked in it in a single night.

In the old days turfmen who had any kind of business at all to transact in the city used to make the Bull's Head tavern their headquarters, and some remarkable transactions in horseflesh have been made before the bar.

The favorite sport among the lovers of speedy animals, when a number of them got together at night, was swapping horses. The owners would go to the stables and trot out their animals, marching them right in the bar room. When the swapping began to get exciting it was nothing unusual to see sev-



YOUNG WESTERN POET.

Nixon Waterman Has Achieved Fame as a Reader and Writer.

Nixon Waterman, the philosophical poet-humorist, insists that health is more catching than disease, and that a song can be heard further than a sigh. He believes that life is worth the living, and reasons, therefore, that death may be worth the dying.

The key-note to Mr. Waterman's songs is located somewhere about midway between a smile and a tear, and humor and pathos are delicately blended in his lines. He is never pessimistic and his verses are the right sort to read on a dark day—they are full of sunshine. He is thoroughly alive, and if his writings honestly reflect his thought, he is really glad of it. Sometimes there is a tinge of sunset sadness in his words, but as a rule they are much more suggestive of a robin's song at daybreak. On the other hand, his optimism is not of the blissfully mistaken sort. He points the rainbow, but he doesn't guarantee that there is a bag of gold at the end of it. He tells us to have faith in all mankind, but to keep an eye out for the green goods and gold-brick sharper. He says we should be kindly thoughtful regarding



NIXON WATERMAN.

the comfort of all created things, but we should not attempt to thaw out a frozen hornet's nest by the kitchen fire without first sending the family over to a neighbor's.

Mr. Waterman, who was born in Kendall county, Ill., Nov. 15, 1859, is the younger member of a large family. Most of his life has been spent in the mid-west and on the frontier. Several years ago he took up his residence in Chicago, where he has since written extensively for the press of that city and the eastern magazines and humorous papers. The good work he has already done is but a promise of the better achievements yet to follow.

Odd Combination of Avocations.

In Paris there are often some curious combinations of avocations. During a recent trial the defendant was a marshal of mutes at funerals and a lawyer in the office of a magistrate. The latter capacity he appropriated in latter capacity he appropriated in belonging to the estates of deceased persons whose property was under the safe keeping of the marshal.

"OLD ZEUS" OF BELLOT.

PROF. JOSEPH EMERSON FAMOUS GREEK SCHOLAR.

He Has Been in the West Since 1866—Founder of Wisconsin College—Beloved by Students—Has Many Eccentricities.



AMONG THE BEST known and most picturesque of college professors in the west is Prof. Joseph Emerson, the senior professor of Greek at Beloit college. Prof. Emerson is best known to Beloit men as "old Zeus." He is the father of the "college in the prairie grass," and was its phenomenal progress he has been closely identified. The venerable instructor came to Beloit in 1866 from Yale, where he was a tutor in Greek. He was graduated from Yale with the class of 1841, and among his classmates were such men as Judge Larned, Rev. W. T. Rustis, Judge Birdseye, and Donald G. Mitchell. The professor springs from the most stalwart of New England's eupatridae, and his ancestry may be traced to the times of William the Conqueror; yet the more inspiringly democratic part of the long genealogy lies at the heroic age of the Puritan immigrations, when Rev. Peter Bulkley left wealth and position to escape the persecutions of Charles I. Prof. Emerson was the cousin of the distinguished Ralph Waldo Emerson, and carries with him the personalities of the family. He is immensely popular with his students, all of whom revere him as a father.

His eccentricities of expression and voice are peculiarly Emersonian. It is by deep-sinking laconic utterances and object lessons that the beloved teacher exercises much of his unique influence, so that a freshman half forgot the wonderfully exact Greek scholarship and wide Greek culture of the master while under the direct power of the man. He is now 74 years of age, and measures 6 feet and 3 inches in height. His favorite position in the classroom is with his feet placed pigeon-toe style in the rounds of the chair in front of him, and many are the traditions of a class back in the '70s who determined to sit



MATT W. RANSOM.

New United States Minister to the Republic of Mexico.

To succeed the late James Foley Gray, who recently died in Mexico, the President has named, and the senate has confirmed, Senator Matt W. Ransom, of North Carolina, whose term in the senate expired March 3. Mr. Ransom has been a member of the senate since 1877, and during all those years he has been one of the most faithful attendants upon the sittings of the chamber. His absence will be noted in the senate, for he was a popular man with the members, and was among the best known of the senators to the frequenters of the galleries. He did not speak often, but when he did so was a conspicuous exponent of the old-fashioned style of oratory—picturesque in language, involved in rhetoric, but most suave and courteous in manner. Mr. Ransom, when the democrats gained ascendancy in the senate, was made chairman of the committee on commerce, and he also served on the committee on agriculture and



MINISTER RANSOM.

forestry, on printing, on private land claims, on transportation routes, and on several others. During his long career he gave up his law practice almost entirely, and his friends in the senate, knowing that he had no fortune, but lived on his salary alone, were apprehensive that after that ceased the future was not bright. When Gov. Gray died, the democratic members united in a

A WOMAN OF NERVE.

SHE FOLLOWS A GANG OF TRAIN ROBBERS.

Mr. Mattie Reichard of Ash, Minn., Tells How She "Chilled" the Outlaws Who Attempted to Rob an Express Train.



APPROXIMATELY March 9 last, the story of a brave woman was told in the newspapers under the caption "Felled by a Woman." A woman in courage truly, but hardly more than a girl in years, for Miss Reichard, who overcame the would-be train wreckers plotting their destructive scheme and demolished the gang which roved the train, is only 21 years old. As the result of a Chicago paper Mrs. Reichard tells how the incident happened in the following words:

"I had just read a story, but did not know it all took place. Friday evening, March 16, I got up later than usual, having just the telegraph instrument out of the office, as the note disturbed me. I had been in the habit of leaving the instrument 'out into' the office for company during the night, as I think it the best place with my babe, 2 years old. I think that my having out the instrument out was what caused the men to take as they did, for had they heard the instrument they would have come away.

"About 11 o'clock I began to prepare to retire, and while I was discharging I heard footsteps coming from the direction of the water-tank. I thought it was the section men returning from the store, about one-half mile away, but as they stopped just outside my bed-

THE ORIGIN.

So Manner Gets

And the speculation as to which Du Maurier, O'Farrell and Kean since the publication of their book that has been quoted, but a sufficient resemblance of the novel to be a. The musical history which Felby's eye is dated has been name of fingers in way, touched upon of that extraordinary upper regions of the Felby was indeed, ing, so one knew in face of indulgence for suddenly losing her ing into nothing, shing and to nothing. The lives of the home of the period of this extraordinary atago Weekly. The that day, Guis Grisham girl, showed and an exceptionally studied had under gradually promoted for many years the dome of Europe, deely with the advance in retirement peaceful Felby, on the contest, celebrity at a bound, by star of the first mag suddenly distinguished, natic force that contended to act. So it was great vocalists. Their written, even to the Their history is the of the world; there is no it. One singer, however, was world wide, but might forgotten, offers a striking resemblance to



blurry in original

