

COXEY SILENCED BY POLICE

HUSTLED FROM THE CAPITOL
WHEN HE TRIED TO SPEAK.

ARMY OF TRAMPS MADE MEEK RETREAT.

Marshal Browne Clubbed and Arrested with
Christopher Columbus Jones.

THOUSANDS VIEWED THE PARADE.

Preceded by an Energetic Band, the Mob of Tramps Left Its Camp to March Up Pennsylvania Avenue, Lined with Crowds of Curious Spectators—Miss Coxey Led Them All on a White Palfrey—Coxey, on Reaching the Capitol Steps, Attempted to Begin a Speech—Police Ordered Him to Stop—Not Obeying, the Police Hustled Him Off the Grounds and Then Contemptuously Set Him Free—Carl Browne and Christopher Columbus Jones Chased by Mounted Police and Then Locked Up—The Army Returned to Its Camp—Browne Released on Bail.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Jacob S. Coxey's much-advertised demonstration on behalf of the "Commonweal of Christ," in favor of good roads and the repudiation of national obligations to pay interest on bonds, ended to-day in a fizzle quite as ridiculous as the principles enunciated by the leaders of the movement.

Through Washington's streets, which have seen many a brilliant and glorious pageant, trudged toward the Capitol to-day a disreputable crowd of tramps audaciously claiming to be the representatives of millions of respectable wage earners and bearing ridiculous banners and devices.

The parade was witnessed by thousands of people, but few of them, however, were weak-minded enough to feel anything but contempt for the marching travesty.

Most of the people, to be sure, looked at the scene with great interest, though with



J. S. Coxey.

interest akin to that with which a specialist in insanity might regard a new form of the disease.

In spite of Coxey's bombastic declaration that he would defy the law and Federal authorities and speak his sophistry on the Capitol's steps, he did not do it.

Stalwart policemen seized him with the courtesy due to a violator of the law, and hustled him away without much resistance on the part of the Massillon horse dealer and leader of the tramps. It was an inglorious moment for Coxey.

Coxey's tramps were remarkably meek. The sight of a large number of athletic policemen, who eyed the Coxeyite rank and file with unfriendly eyes and carried big clubs, served to keep them from attempting to do anything which might cause them to be given a severe thrashing.

All told, about 600 men out of the originally-promised 300,000 marched up the Capitol hill and then marched down again.

In this 600 were included all the unemployed of the capital who could be drummed into support of the movement after weeks of effort on the part of Coxey's local agent and encouraging speeches in the Senate from Populist Senators.

The local contingent dispersed after the Capitol fiasco was over, and only the original 300 marched down into the newly-selected camp ground near an open sewer canal, condemned as an unhealthy resting place by the health officers, where they have been placed on exhibition by their leader, who has taken out a license to charge gate money for admission to the camp and the privilege of hearing him lecture.

Coxey himself, who studiously courted martyrdom, but was careful to shield himself from personal harm behind his wife's skirts and the presence of his infant child, was contemptuously turned loose after he supposed he had secured his purpose of being arrested.

His burly lieutenant, Browne, who deliberately attempted a movement to force access through the Capitol grounds to the steps of the Capitol in order to sustain Coxey in his efforts to speak, and the leader of the Philadelphia contingent, Christopher Columbus Jones, who went to his assistance, are landed in the lock-up, Browne with a damaged head from police clubbing and without his befeathered hat.

Police Justice Miller remained at his court until after 3 o'clock this afternoon waiting to give a hearing to two arrested Coxey leaders. Up to that time he had received no official notice of the arrest of Browne and Jones, and he left the court.

The prosecuting attorney, Mr. Mulloney, said that the offense of trespassing on the Capitol grounds was punishable by a fine of \$100 or sixty days in jail, or both, in the discretion of the court.

About 6 o'clock to-night Chief Marshal Browne was released from the Fifth Precinct Station House on a bond of \$500, furnished by Mrs. Elizabeth A. Haines, a dry goods dealer in Southeast Washington.

Browne was not in a pleasant mood when he went to the Clerk's desk to receive the articles taken from him when arrested, and to questions he made surly and unsatisfactory answers. He did not ask for the return of the broken revolver, and that matter was passed without comment.

He was not disfigured by the handling he received from the police. He talked in his usual strain about his constitutional rights and being on an errand of peace and stated that he would fight the case in the courts. He went to the house of a Mrs. Briggs, who was willing to go on the bond of

Christopher Columbus Jones, but was not permitted to do so on account of her property being encumbered.

There he took dinner and was almost lionized by a party of admirers who had gathered about him. Subsequently he went to find Coxey to make a report.

Jones is still in his cell, acting in a tragic manner when approached and refusing to talk.

The courtroom where the cases are to be tried to-morrow morning is capable of holding 200 people, and it is likely that the crush in and around the Court House will be enormous.

No demonstration will be allowed, however, and a large police guard will be stationed about the building to preserve order.

Hard by what is left of the old canal in Southeast Washington the Coxey army rested after the exciting scenes at the Capitol. Coxey went to the new camp with the men and then left with great promptitude, for the purpose, as they supposed, of giving aid and comfort to his chief lieutenant, Browne, at the police station.

It became known later, however, that he had left for an entirely different purpose, which was to secure a license from the District Commissioners to put his miserable followers on exhibition at a fixed price.

Coxey appealed for a permit to charge an admittance fee at the M Street camp without the payment of any license, on the grounds that the entire receipts were to be used for charitable purposes; that is, in feeding and clothing the members of the Commonwealth. The Commissioners said they would take the request under advisement, but in the meantime suggested he had better take out a regular license for one day, which he did, and paid the fee.

The new camp is as dismal and barren an acre of ground as can be found anywhere within the limits of the District, and the sun poured down its rays upon the unprotected army with considerable warmth. Coxey returned to the camp about 2:30 P. M. The men were greatly fatigued, and as soon as camp was reached the commissariat opened up with dinner of hard-boiled eggs, soup, bread, and water.

Gen. Coxey and Carl Browne made addresses at their new camping ground to-night. That is a portion of the city mostly populated by negroes. About 500 people paid 2 cents admission to the camp to hear these orators inveigh against the law-makers of the country.

Coxey said he would stay here all Summer if necessary to compel Congress to pass his bills, and if his men would stay with him he would furnish the needful expenses.

Carl Browne said they had been treated worse than dogs, and American liberty had been trampled under foot. He was interrupted frequently by outbursts of applause from the spectators.

To-morrow will be a quiet day in camp. The men will be drilled inside the grounds, and no marching about the city will be done. Coxey would not say what he would do to-morrow.

At 10:30 the General went to his hotel, and a little later the meeting ended.

Four of the Coxeyites were taken sick to-day and sent to the hospital. One was the color bearer and three were in the line. None is seriously ill.

Carl Browne to-night issued a statement to his followers of his arrest, as follows:

Comrades of the Commonwealth: Liberty lies weltering in her own blood in the Nation's capital city to-night, stabbed in the house of 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 enlisted upon the beginning of the end.

The wounds of liberty will be healed and the scales of justice will again be 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 that 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 labor, for the passage of Brother Coxey's Good Roads bill would be the entering wedge to such a condition.

He congratulated the men upon their splendid conduct during the scenes about the Capitol to-day, and spoke of his incarceration in a "dark, damp dungeon."