

# MAGNIFICENT.

## Boston's Toilers in Grand Array.

In Bannered Columns,  
Miles Long,

Tramp to the Strains of  
Martial Music,

Through the Big City's  
Crowded Streets.

Mayor O'Brien and the Dignitaries Saluted.

Beauty in Holiday Attire  
Smiles Sweetly.

Fashion and Wealth Greet  
the Host.

Sons and Daughters of Toil  
in Jolly Triumph,

Sail for Downer's and Pass the Day  
in Merry Games.

The labor men of Boston achieved a brilliant success in yesterday's parade, presenting to the citizens a grand and imposing spectacle, and rendering Labor day of 1886 an occasion long to be remembered. Never before have the toilers of the great city come forth so unannouncedly, and lent the strength of their numbers to a celebration purely their own. Labor day may be said to have been inaugurated this morning, and must hereafter date from 1886.

The day was most propitious to the big event. The air was just cool enough, the sky just cloudy enough, to protect the marching thousands, and render their progress cool and comfortable. The windows and the housetops were thronged with spectators. The doors of the workshops were closed. There were great crowds in the street. Altogether the city wore a gala and holiday appearance befitting the occasion.

The procession moved in the following order:

Mounted police, Sergeant Stevenson commanding.

Chief marshal—Lieutenant Fred F. Dougherty.

Chief of staff—Lieutenant Edward W. Haggerty.

Honorary Staff—George E. McNeil, Frank K. Foster of the Knights of Labor, William J. Shields of Carpenters' Union, George Bellmox, Engel Hart and Thomas Noonan of the Cigarmakers' Union, H. Thomas Elder of the Typographical Union, Hon. Robert Howard of the Knights of Labor.

Aids—Lieutenant David Kinnear of Company E, Ninth Regiment; M. H. Enwright, Albert A. Pillar, William C. Nugent, William B. Stolba, M. J. Clifford, D. F. Collins, George M. Clukas, P. J. Fitzgerald.

Central Labor Union—Composed of delegates from other bodies, 300 men, commanded by Mark Courant, president. The banners borne in this body were numerous and appropriate. They were as below:

Central Labor Union.

On the reverse:

Until Feasible, Co-operation,  
Better Pay, Less Hours.

Then came another with:

Peace, Not War;  
Arbitration, Not Strikes.

On the reverse:

No More Corners in the  
Necessities of Life.

This was followed by:

Tea Boycotted, 1776.  
Leather Boycotted, 1880.

On the reverse was:

What Judge Condemned  
Our Forefathers?

After which came:

We Respect All Laws Made by Our  
Representatives.

On the reverse:

But Demand the Repeal of Class Laws  
Opposed to Us.

This preceded the striking motto:

Unorganized Labor  
Means Associated Charities.

On the reverse of this was

Equal Pay for Equal Work  
Woman's Best Rights.

Then followed:

No More Stock Watering.  
Protect the Farmer and Consumer.

And on the reverse:

Stock Gamblers are as Bad as  
Card Sharps.

Then came the demand:

Labor-Saving Machinery  
for the Whole People.

and on the other side:

Reduce the Hours of Labor to Eight.

This in turn was followed by the statement:

Corporations Have No Souls, We Have.

Which was supplemented on the other side by

The Best Product of a Republic is Its  
Citizens.

This brought up the rear, taken from the Central Labor Union's seal:

We Support Each Blow Struck  
for the Right.

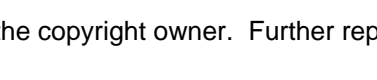
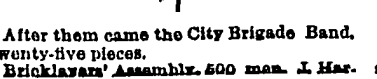
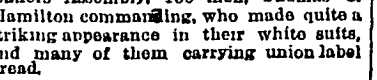
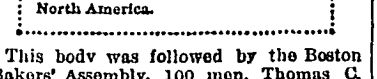
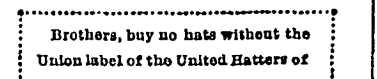
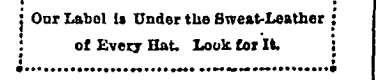
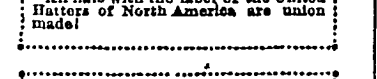
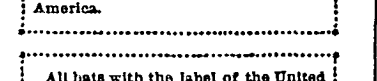
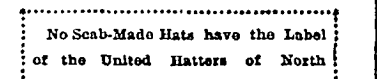
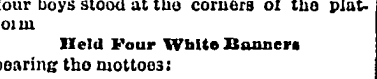
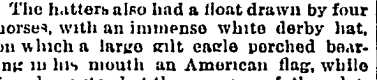
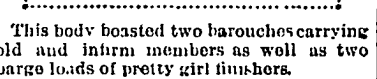
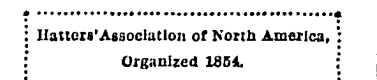
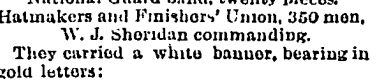
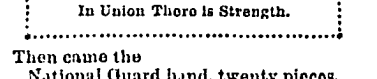
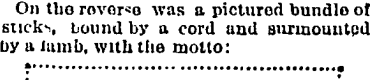
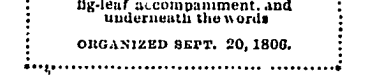
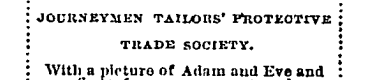
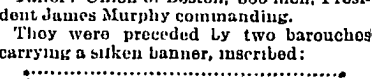
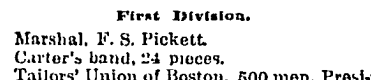
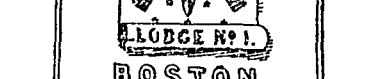
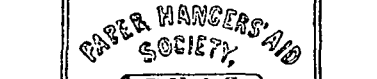
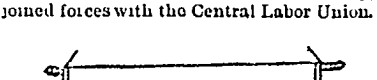
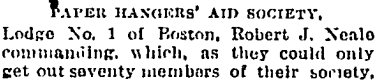
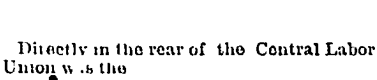
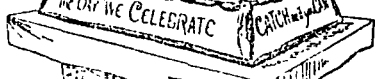
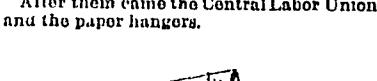
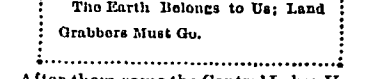
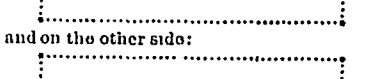
and on the other side:

The Earth Belongs to Us; Land  
Grabbers Must Go.

After them came the Central Labor Union and the paper hangers.

Directly in the rear of the Central Labor Union was the

PAPER HANGERS' AID SOCIETY,  
Lodge No. 1 of Boston, Robert J. Neale commanding, which, as they could only get out seventy members of their society, joined forces with the Central Labor Union.



rington commanding, bore aloft an immense trowel, with the same inscription on either side.



They also bore a sign resembling a brick wall, on which were the words:

Honest Labor Must  
Command Respect.

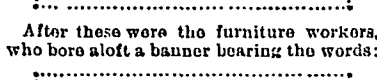
Charles R. Lowell Post, 7, Drum Corps, 15 pieces.

Bricklayers' Tenders Assembly, 400 men, John Carroll commanding, with banner showing Atlas bearing a building on his back and the inscription:

A Fair Day's Pay for a Fair Day's  
Work, Whether Skilled or  
Unskilled Labor.

After these were the furniture workers, who bore aloft a banner bearing the words:

Furniture Workers of Boston,



and on the other side:

We Make Other Homes Pleasant,  
and are Striving to Improve Our Own.

This body was subdivided into different trades. Headed by a colored drum corps were the

Wood Carvers' Union, 100 men, Henry Baumgardner commanding.

Cabinetmakers' Assembly, 200 men, John J. Lewis commanding.

Mills Hand's Assembly, 100 men, John W. Mahoney commanding.

Furniture Finishers, 300 men, George Sheldon commanding.

Second Division.

Marshal—W. L. Ramsdell.

Boston Typographical Union, No. 13, 1000 men, D. N. McMullin commanding.

This was divided into the various chapels, which came in the following order:

G. A. R. Veteran Band, 26 pieces.

Herald chapel, 125 men, William Welch commanding.

This body bore a fine banner on which was the monogram B. T. U., No. 13, and the motto, on each side,

"The Art that has Civilized the World  
also Demands Justice for Labor."

On the reverse was the inscription.

Herald Chapel, B. T. U., No. 13,

Then came five barouches in the foremost of which was the union banner bearing the motto:

The People's Friend, the Tyrant's Foe.

Then followed the chapel of the Co-operative Printing and Publishing Company, mounted, 40 men, George C. Thayer commanding, with barouches, in which was the chapel banner inscribed,

Co-operative Printing and Publishing  
Company.

In blue letters, on a white ground.

Dahlgren Fifo and Drum Corps, 20 pieces.

Rockwell & Churchill's Chapel, 62 men, Fred A. Woods, commanding, bearing a banner with words:

Rockwell & Churchill Chapel,  
B. T. U., No. 13.

The next in line was the chapel of Alfred Mudge & Sons, 50 men, George A. Demond commanding, with banner:

Alfred Mudge & Sons Chapel,  
B. T. U., No. 13.

They were followed by the chapel of Rand, Avery & Co., 40 men, Thomas Kelly commanding, bearing a banner:

R., A. & Co. Chapel, B. T. U., No. 13.

with two printers' devils dressed in scarlet and having horns on the head, acting as supporters of the banner.

Then came a barouche bearing the chapel and banner of the American Press Association. This chapel was followed by the chapel of the Wright & Potter Printing Company, forty-four strong, under the command of John Higgins and bearing a banner with inscription:

Chapel of Wright & Potter, State  
Printers, B. T. U. No. 13.

These in turn were followed by the Advertiser and Record chapel—sixty-five men—headed by a drum corps, and under command of D. F. Welling, also carrying banner with the name of the chapel thereon.

Pressmen's Union, 200 men, President M. F. Higgins commanding, with blue and white banner.

Feeders' Union, 155 men, President H. Morgan commanding.

American Watch Factory band, twenty-four pieces.

Globe chapel, 120 men, George Graham commanding.

This chapel bore an elegant white silk banner, inscribed in gold letters, and

Smoke None but Union Label Cigars.

In this body was a wagon in which were

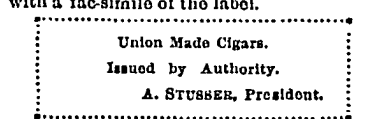
throwing them out to the crowd. On the sides of the wagon were:

Smoke None but Union Made Cigars.

Avoid Filthy Tenement House Goods.  
See That Above Label Is on  
Every Box.

with a fac-simile of the label.

Union Made Cigars.  
Issued by Authority.  
A. STUSSER, President.



On the reverse was:

Boston Typographical Union,  
No. 13.  
GLOBE CHAPEL.

First Regiment fifo and drum corps.  
Cigarmakers' Union, No. 97, 500 men, A. T. Silvester, commanding.

We Prosper under Eight Hours.

This union also had in its ranks 100 men from cigarmakers' unions 128 and 160 and two barges of girl cigarmakers.

Local Assembly, 2898, 400 men, D. F. West, commanding.

Painters and Decorators Assembly, 300 men, John J. Bicknell, commanding, bearing an elegant red silk banner inscribed in gold with the coat of arms of the society, a phoenix and two leopard supporters.



A large palette decorated with flower and stuck full of brushes was carried at the head of this body.

Third Division.

Marshal, George Jocelyn.

American Brass Band of Boston, 24 pieces.

Plasterers' Assembly, 5295, 300 men, Edward Driscoll, commanding.

They bore a fine silk banner, suitably inscribed. They were followed by Plasterers, Tenders' Assembly, 150 men, James O'Neil, commanding, bearing an elegant silk banner inscribed:

Robert Emmet Assembly,  
L. A. 7667,  
K of L.

Noddle Island fifo, drum and bugle corps, 20 pieces.

Carpenters' Union, 33, of Boston, 1000 men, N. M. Morrison commanding.

They bore placards inscribed:

Labor is Master.

On the reverse:

Determined on Eight Hours.

And

All Men are Born Equal.

On the reverse:

We are Entitled to Life, Liberty and  
Happiness.

They also bore a square and a saw, inscribed:

Set on Eight Hours.

and on the reverse:

Organized to Elevate.

The other placards have such significant mottoes as: "Political Liberty Achieved in 1776," "Now for Industrial Liberty," "Class Laws Must Go," "Labor Laws Must Preponderate," "The Nation's Prosperity Depends on Labor's Rights," "Cheap Labor Must Go."

Union drum corps.

Carpenters' Union 112 of Lynn, 250 men, N. K. Boynton, commanding.

Carpenters' Union 138 of Cambridge, 150 men, J. F. Talbot, commanding.

Saddlers' Assembly 5028, 100 men, Captain Michael J. Dunn, commanding.

Fourth Division.

Marshal—W. P. Cherrington.

Local Assembly 3478, 300 men, P. F. Murray, commanding.

Winnisimmet fifo, drum and bugle corps, 20 pieces.

Peter Cooper Assembly, 700 men, W. H. Milkins, commanding.

This assembly had a sheet-iron banner with steel-wire tassels and fringes, weighing twelve pounds, and stating that it was the Peter Cooper Assembly, 5018, K. of L., employees of Norway Steel and Iron Company.

Then came the

Terra Cotta Assembly, 7490, 100 men, M. C. Moran, commanding.

Maplewood Band, 20 pieces.

McNeill Assembly 5155, 350 men, J. W. Riley, commanding.

Pickett Assembly, 6955, 300 men, Joseph W. Reedy, commanding.

Local Assembly 4577, 150 men, P. J. Conlon commanding, bearing a banner inscribed "Give Us Your Hand and Join Our Rank."

O'Connor's band, 20 pieces.

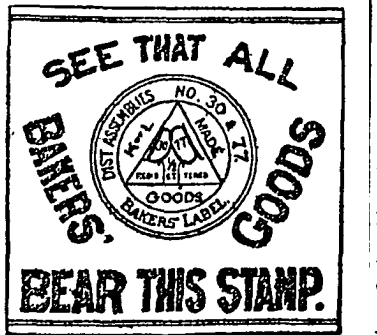
Sugar Refiners' Assembly, 8318, 400 men, M. Sheedy, commanding.

Longshoremen's Assembly, 8807, 100 men, William Buch, commanding.

Reading Band, 20 pieces.

Tin Plate and Sheet Iron Workers' Assembly, 250 men, E. W. Brigham commanding.

Shoemakers' Assembly, 477, 100 men, George Hatchfield commanding, bearing



After them came the City Brigade Band, twenty-five pieces.

Bricklayers' Assembly, 500 men, J. Har-

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Continued from the First Page.

ing transparencies lettered "Harbor day and not Arbor day, and "We stick to the last."

Shoemakers' Assembly, 5367, 50 men, Joseph F. Donovan commanding. Fire and drum corps.



Roofers' Assembly, 4389: 275 men, Patrick Casey commanding, bearing a fine silk banner.

Fifth Division. Marshal, T. C. Thompson. Lynn Brass Band, 25 pieces. Plumbers' Union, 300 men, William F. McElroy commanding, carrying a blue and white banner.

Barbers' Assembly, 50 men, in barouches. The procession was advertised to form at 8.30 o'clock, and anxiously was the approach of that hour awaited.

They bore transparencies inscribed: "Drink Water to the Health of the City," "To be Prepared for War is a Guarantee of Peace," "Our Organ says Organize and Educate."

Boston Brass Band, 25 pieces. Carriage-makers Assembly, 5571, J. F. Johnson commanding, carrying a silk banner and a fine crayon portrait of Thomas Goddard by E. H. Bravton.

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showered upon the men in line as must have been gratifying to the most sceptical.

Through Charles street into Beacon went the procession, and at every step the throngs upon the sidewalks grow denser.

From Beacon street the line passed across Tremont into School, where, at the City Hall, it was reviewed by

His Honor Mayor O'Brien, surrounded by several municipal officers. The chief marshal and his staff were in open order and gracefully saluted as they passed. The bakers made a good showing with full ranks and carried a mammoth hat on a truck. The bakers wore white suits, while many of them had large loaves of bread decorated with fancy colored ribbons.

Following came Rockwell & Churchill and the Wright & Potter's, all wearing distinctive badges and carrying chapel banners. The Record paraded a small number of men, but they made up in enthusiasm what they lacked in numbers.

The Globe chapel had the honor to hold the left of the line. They were well formed and were the only body that maintained distance and kept their alignments throughout. The chapel was headed by the American Watch Company band in their showy red uniforms, and as they passed THE GLOBE office gave the chapel an excellent endorsement.

White and Blue Silk Banner, suitably inscribed with gilt letters and bearing a face-simile of a globe. This was a gift from THE GLOBE to its faithful "combs."

Following this division came others, with the cigar makers, who had a full factory in operation on a large wagon; the painters and decorators, plasterers and carpenters. The latter had at least 1500 men in line and made an excellent appearance.

Passing THE GLOBE office and through Washington street, the line turned into Hanover street. Thence the parade passed into Court, down Sudbury, and into Haymarket square. Here the residents of the North End found ample room to view the passage of the line, and the same excitement which characterized the preceding route was manifested here with the same spontaneity and commendation.

The Same Firm, Steady Step, with the same manly bearing which characterized the early stages of the parade, and the encomiums which labor's representatives received from the capitalists were well deserved.

Then the line proceeded to Devonshire street, through to Summer and High streets and into Fort Hill square. Here the line was reviewed by Chief Marshal Fred F. Dougherty. The parade again formed and continued to Atlantic avenue and to India wharf, where arrangements had been made for embarkation.

The scenes at the wharf of the Boston and Hingham Steamboat Company's wharf beggared description. The facilities for carrying the excursionists were altogether too limited to meet the tax upon them. Boat-load upon boat-load were taken off across the sparkling water without seeming to diminish the number of those who were still waiting to embark.

The office of the company on the wharf was to an ordinary man, unapproachable. The hundreds seeking the information which they did not seem able to get blocked the entrance to the stairs in spite of the efforts of the police and stood in a solid mass, immovable, in front of the wharf.

Among those left on the wharf were the painters and decorators, many of whom had not purchased their tickets. Three boats were used, the Governor Andrew, the Twilight and the William Harrison, and

Eight Boat-loads in All were taken from the wharf. Each boat was crowded to its utmost capacity. As fast as one load was carried the boat would return for more. The last trip down was not made until 4 in the afternoon.

The boat hands say that there were from 1300 to 1400 passengers in each of the eight boat-loads referred to, and that at least 10,000 were taken in this way.

In regard to the crush at the boat landing in this city this statement is made by a gentleman who witnessed it: "The fact is that Boston workmen were surprised when they saw the immense procession. Nothing like it was anticipated. Many men who belonged to trade unions did not make up their minds to go in the procession until the last moment. They had stated to their fellow-workmen that they did not want any tickets. But when these men caught the fever to go they came in droves and brought their families, and in addition to these, workmen who did not belong to the unions, but had a holiday because infected with the general enthusiasm and they, too, flocked to the boats. There were no tickets to be had, but these outsiders thought their money was good enough, and they choked up the entrance to the boats. The consequence was that men, women and children got into a terrible jam, and the policemen had a hard time of it. Many who could not get aboard the boats finally thought of the Old Colony railroad, and took that means of reaching Hingham, and walked from there, a mile and a half, over to Downer's. Various committees became broken, some few going by boat and others by rail-

road, but meanwhile there was a big enough crowd at Downer's, and the dancing and the games preceded all right."

AT DOWNER LANDING.

Fun at the Games, Dining and Eating and Great Crowds All Around.

Downer Landing, September 6.—The short trip to this place was thoroughly enjoyed by the thousands of paraders, who, accompanied by their wives and sweethearts, gladly left the hot streets of the city for this resort by the sea. Each boat-load scattered about the handsome grounds, and at once began the enjoyment which the beautiful day invited. By 2 o'clock it is estimated that at least 10,000 people were within the grounds, and from that hour until 5 o'clock and later the crowd continued to pour in, and some 12,000 people must have been within the grounds during the day.

As the day advanced and the sun's rays became more intense the crowds sought the shelter of the woods. With the setting sun, the multitudes reappeared, and then the rest upon the cafes was made in earnest. The crowd was hungry, and long lines anxiously awaited their turn at the turn-stile between them and the envied fortunate ones within the dining-rooms.

It was hoped that Mayor O'Brien would be able to join the parade, and later to attend the picnic, but as he reviewed the procession it was impossible for him to accept the invitation extended to him to march with the printers. At their request he sent as his representative in the procession his private secretary, Nathaniel H. Taylor. That gentleman also went on the picnic to Downer Landing and was royally entertained by the committee, notably by Mr. Mark Courant, chairman, and John Brody, secretary of the Central Labor Union committee, and Messrs. Elder, Ramsdell, P. O'Donnell and Quinn of the Typographical Union, No. 13.

Sports and Pastimes.

When the novelty of picnic day wore off, all attention was turned to the sports, which were introduced as a feature of the day's celebration. The spacious cricket grounds, across Lake Walton, were chosen as a suitable place for the exhibition of athletics and physical prowess, and long before 2 o'clock, the hour appointed for the beginning of the games, the thousands of picknickers, who thronged the handsome grove, flocked to the field and awaited the arrival of the candidates for fame and money. The first drawback was the neglect of the participants to put in an appearance. Every one was on the ground save those who were to furnish the amusement for the spectators, and the impatient crowd, which increased as the moment, amused itself by admiring the contemporaneous efforts of gray-headed and bald-headed enthusiasts, who skipped about the grounds with all the vigor of young colts, and who if they were not successful in their high kicking and lofty tumbling, accomplished the real object of their efforts, that of furnishing fun for the thousands.

The committee on sports was sufficiently large to properly undertake the completion of the day's pleasure, but apparently all the work devolved upon the willing ones, and it fell upon John Edward Nolan, with one or two orphans, to march appropriately the events which made the first holiday labor has permitted so signally a success. About 3.30 o'clock the contestants began to arrive, and the luncheon hour was made at accuracy. If the victor's name alone was obtained the committee congratulated itself and let the good humor which characterized the crowd prevail.

The first of the sports was throwing the sixteen-pound stone, for prizes of \$4 to the first and \$2 to the second. There were several entries, but J. Blake came out ahead, with seventeen feet to his credit and \$3 in money, with no competitor for second prize. In running hop, step and jump there were seven entries, the prize being a hat valued at \$1, or its equivalent in money. This was won by M. Murphy whose distance was not taken.

Next came the 100-yard running race, for girls under 15 years, open to daughters of members. There were ten entries, and the contestants got away with all the vigor of well trained athletes. After the first dozen yards the race was practically between Annie McGregor and Annie Minchert, and a stout race they made of it. The former Annie proved the speedier, however, and came in ahead, the winner of the first prize, a ladies' companion, while Miss Minchert took the second prize, a croquet set.

Then came the 100-yard men's running race, and when the ground had been cleared the seven contestants got away together, and began their battle for the prizes. Timothy O'Hearn won the first, a box of Union label cigars, and Timothy J. Wolfe, second, a nice chain cigar-holder. In the half-mile running race, for boys under 15 years, open to members' sons, Peter Kiley came in first of the ten contestants, winning a silver watch, and F. McLane, second, securing a silver belt-case.

The Ball Kept Rolling.

The sack race, open to the presidents of all unions and master workmen of all assemblies, represented in the Central Labor Union was contested by ten enthusiasts, but C. A. Lewis was the successful one, winning a silver mounted ebony gavel, valued at \$10.

The potato race, open to all fat men weighing 200 pounds or over, had but three contestants, but they furnished fun sufficient for a score. The struggle was brief and interesting. E. H. Cowder won first prize, \$3, with John Ed. Nolan second with a \$2 prize. In the half-mile walking match, open to all single women, there were six entries. Lillie Woodworth won first prize, a gold ring, and Lillie Bambeck second, a gold tumbler. The fifty-yard walking match, open to all married women, caused the first unpleasantness. When the less persevering had fallen behind, the contest narrowed down to Miss Annie McLane, and Miss Abbie Chinkat. The candidates were urged on by the enthusiasm of admirers, and so great was the excitement that the former broke and fell into a run. The latter followed suit but could not recover the lost ground, and so the race ended. Now a protest was made. One side claimed their favorite's opponents was the first to run, and vice versa, and after no little wrangling the matter was left to the committee on sports for settlement, and it was finally decided that Mrs. McLane should be given the first prize, a union label fruit cake.

In the tug of war, the battle was brief but decisive. The two teams comprised James Carey, anchor, Robert H. Robinson, Peter McNeil, Thomas Whalen, Michael Donovan and Patrick Hailey; and the other, Gus Polehouse, anchor, James Fuller, Dan Maguire, Dan Burke, Michael Daley, and J. H. Day. Carey's team won the prize, \$10, in a few moments' struggle.

The fun of the afternoon centered in the pig race, and when the fat porker disappeared in the crowd of excited chasers it seemed as though pandemonium was loose. Some six candidates presented themselves in proper attire to chase the porkship. H. Albezette, William Murphy, J. Dolan, J. Griffin, William Carey, and H. A. McDonald, but scarcely was the animal loosed than every spectator joined the chase, utterly disregarding the possibilities should there be contact with the frightened and clumsy beast. Master pig was first cornered at the old fence and then released, and after a short struggle was again captured and dragged by three leas back to his cage. Some said his leg was broken and were wrathful against such sport, but others claimed that such a thing was untrue and inasmuch as a question arose as to who caught the porker asked to have a second race. The proposition was finally voted down and Francis Dolan of Nononset was declared the owner of Master Pig, and the latter was at once taken to slaughter.

The swimming race was the closing of the sports, with the following entries: J. Crowley, J. Carey, Peter Fortune, John Blackenberg, John Cross, James Coughlin, J. Carr and John West. All responded save one, and a vigorous protest made against allowing Carey to compete on grounds that he was a professional, the men were sent away. The course was over Lake Walton, two circuits of the lake, and Carey came in ahead, the winner of the Central Labor Union medal, valued at \$5. J. Crowley came second, and it is now for the committee to decide whether Carey is Carey or some one else before the prize is awarded. The ten-step dance and one mile gait as you please were omitted on account of darkness.

Leaving Downer.

Towards evening the wise ones started homeward. It is said that five or six steamers were chartered to convey the excursionists home, but these were run at such inopportune times that they availed little, and when the early evening boats had taken their fares to the city it is estimated that at least 5000 people were at the grove, the majority of them anxious to obtain passage. On the wharf at 8 o'clock hundreds waited for an opportunity to embark, and as the crowd increased toward the wharf it was deemed advisable to check all further entrance, and Police Commissioner Whiting stationed himself at one end of the wharf and refused admittance to all. So they stood for an hour until some one suggested the Old Colony road and then a rush was made for Hingham. Reaching Hingham it was

found there was nearly an hour to spare, and the now thoroughly tired picknickers sought a few moments' rest. There were no accommodations, however, and one must either sit in the waiting rooms and suffocate or take to the road. The latter was the favorite step, and the young couples filed up and down the handsomely kept boulevards until foot sore they were forced to drop wherever the opportunity presented. They fell into doorways, sat upon the curbstone, slept on the hard planking of the depot and gathered in grotesque and comical postures in the vicinity of the station, and there they sat or slept, trying to imagine they were having a royal time until the glare of the approaching engine and the shrill screams from the whistle warned them of the long-awaited train. Then they tumbled aboard more asleep than awake, only to fall asleep again the moment they found apartments in the coach box.

Those who waited for the boats had in good a long wait. The last steamer, the William Harrison, left the grove at 12.40 o'clock, having been delayed by the fog, as were in fact all the steamers. Those who were obliged to remain here so long were very profuse in their expressions to one gentleman who proved himself a Good Samaritan. This was James D. Seidler, the manager of the garden, who donated several barrels of pilot bread to the hungry picknickers.

BRINGING BOAT LOADS UP.

It is Foggy and Hard for the Captains, But They Get There Just the Same.

The first evening boat from the "Landing" was the Twilight, which got into the city at 7.30 o'clock with 1600 of the picknickers on board. These safely landed, a return trip was made and another boatload of 1600 arrived in Boston about 10 o'clock.

Meanwhile, as darkness settled down the weather began to thicken rapidly, and in less than an hour's time a dense fog had drifted in from the outside, rendering navigation in the harbor extremely dangerous, if not impossible. At 8.30 o'clock the Governor Andrew, with the veteran Captain Brown and his faithful Captain Higgins at the wheel, paddled homeward with 1200 more of the excursionists. The boat was handled with the greatest caution, and with all her enormous load arrived safely at India wharf soon after 9.30.

There were still 900 souls or more at Downer's longing to be transported to the city. With the exception of about 100 who reached the city by Old Colony trains it devolved upon the little steamer William Harrison to provide accommodations for the entire party. With a laudable desire to avoid every possibility of accident, it was decided by the officers of the boat to make no start until the fog should lift. This did not occur until long after midnight. At 12.40 the crowd on board united in song and laughter. The air was still, and long before the boat arrived at the wharf her far approach was heralded by the boisterous merriment that floated landward over the misty waters. The trip was made in good time and without accident.

Beating a Great Big Drum.

One of the features of the labor parade yesterday was the immense bass drum used for the first time by the National Guard band of Boston, which played for the Hatters' Union. This is, without doubt, the largest bass drum ever used in a parade in this country, as will be seen from the following description. Two calf skins for the drumheads each measuring forty-five inches in diameter were selected and tanned expressly for this drum, and if one were to walk around the drum he would have to travel over eleven feet and three inches. The length of the shell is thirty-four inches, and forty-two drum ears made of stout cowhide were required in construction. The wood work is of spruce, in the form of staves, seventy-nine of which were required, no one staff being over one and three-fourths inches wide. The lettering of this monster cost \$11.75, and the total cost is said to be \$67.50. The painters and decorators also attracted much attention from their marching, and were the recipients of several flags.

Labor Day in New York.

New York, September 6.—Today is "Labor day" in this city, and the occasion was marked by one of the largest labor parades ever witnessed in this city. Fully 20,000 men were in line, and though rain threatened from early this morning, the spirits of the workmen never flagged, and every trade was well represented. A feature of the parade was the exhibition of industries, there being no less than thirty trucks in line, upon which were seen busy workmen plying their trades. Impassioned parades were also held in Newark, New Haven, Hartford, Baltimore, Chicago and other cities.