THE WORKINGMEN.

ANOTHER LARGE DEMONSTRATION YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

James Kehoe in a Bad Way—O'Donnell's Meeting an Ignominious Failure—Oakland Workingmen.

The usual large meeting of workingmen was held yesterday afternoon at the new City Hall sand lot. To the intense disgust of the conspirators, who would each have given many years of his life to see Kearney overthrown, and who have loudly bragged that he is being left without followers, about 5000 sons of toil were present. Kearney called the meeting to order and was greeted with cheers of enthusiasm that were heard at the Baldwin Hotel. His remarks consisted of a scorching arraignment of the conspirators—O'Donnell, Day, Duane and others—who had done their best to break up the workingmen's organization, and who, he had been authentically informed, had received money from the capitalists to do it. [Cries of anger and condemnation.] Regarding Duane, he said that that disturber of the peace had better be careful what he says. He said that some of the men arrested on complaint of O'Donnell, who charged them with breaking up his meeting on Saturday night, were arrested wrongfully. One man who, with his wife, had been out marketing, and who was elbowing his way through the crowd, was arrested and forced to deposit $40 bail for saying, "Make way for the car, please." Kearney said that Bryant has betrayed his trust and has no backbone, and will some day

REGRET THE COURSE

He has taken with the workingmen. I am sorry I voted for him. All those here who are sorry they voted for him, and who will never give him another vote, hold up your hands. [All hands up.] He said that despite the machinations of the conspirators the cause was steadily growing. Some of them were even then holding a meeting in the city trying to stir up trouble. One of these men told him that division would certainly damage the movement, but that his (the conspirator's) way was right, and he was determined to follow it. Kearney challenged any man to prove that he ever defended his utterances, or "took water" from the authorities [cheers]; and when they came to him in the City Prison and begged him not to hold the Thanksgiving parade he disdained their overtures, saying that he would parade if he waded knee-deep in blood. [Tremendous cheering.] If not assassinated he would work greater reforms than any other reformer that the world has ever seen.

IF HE SHOULD BE ASSASSINATED

It would be the instantaneous success of the workingmen's movement. [Wild applause.] He dared his enemies to murder him. He wanted the newspapers to inform the public that the people are a unit on the reform question, and that as President of the Workingmen he was only their servant. [Applause.] He then called on all those who supported him to raise their hands, and the whole meeting unanimously manifested their confidence in him by presenting a vast array of hands.

Mr. Black then exposed some of the doings of the merchants of this city, mentioning some he had seen buying boots and shoes in Chinatown.

Kearney then said that as the conspirators had made a good deal of talk about the money collected and placed in the custody of the Executive Committee, he wanted to show what had been done with it. At his request H. L. Knight, as Secretary, read the account, showing

THE DISPOSITION OF EVERY CENT.

Knight then invited anybody present who knew of any transaction not down on the books, as read, to announce it to the meeting, but no response was made.

Mr. Black then said that he had investigated the matter, and found that the Chinese manufacture suits for 70 cents per dozen, or about six cents a piece, and drawers for 75 cents.

Mr. Knight then said that he understood that Bates had collected $43 for the cause, but that he had only turned in $9 $5.

It was then decided by the audience that the Executive Committee should have an office, and that the Secretary be paid a salary of $10 per week to keep him from starving.

Wellock then addressed the meeting, denouncing Messrs. Patterson, Beers, Kalloch and other clergymen of the city who had

RIDICULED THE WORKINGMEN

And called them "hoodlums," "communists," "cuttbroats," etc. He then animadverted on the *Call's* course in heaping ridicule on the workingmen. Regarding "Duane and his poor, miserable ward strikers," Wellock invited Duane to try and bulldoze him for about five minutes. He would like to have him try it. [Cheers and groans for Duane.] He said that the Workingmen's Political Temple would soon be built, so that the people could have a hall to meet in. The funds were to be raised by the sale of 10,000 tickets at 25 cents each, no one man to buy over 100 tickets. One kind-hearted man had informed him that he would give the workingmen a lot for their temple if they would pay the taxes on it. [Applause.] Another man had promised to do the plumbing and gasfitting free, and the United Carpenters had agreed to build the temple gratis. [Cheers.] He said that this did not look as if the movement was being snuffed out, and sat down amid rousing cheers.

JOSEPH A. HAYWARD,

The Scott's San Francisco blacksmith, then appeared and sang a humorous song satirizing our Congressmen, entitled "Eight Dollars a Day," which is the pay received by the national lawmakers. He then delivered a brief address, saying that the workingmen stood on the sand lot before the world a monument of God's making, to declare their strike for liberty. One hundred and one years ago, George Washington planted the tree of liberty. We, the workingmen, saw that tree beginning to wilt, and droop, and fail, and it was about to sink when, ten weeks ago, I saw a common, unlettered draymun, riding slowly on his dray, pondering on it. He is a naturalist; he says nothing, but thinks, and thinks. He sees the tree falling, and gets under it and braces it up with his back. He calls, "Help! help! help!" and Knight and Wellock come and assist him to lift the tree of liberty up. [Wild applause.] The workingmen will not allow a leaf of that tree to fall. [Cheers.] I am only a poor blacksmith; but when I hit it tells. I am not here to plead for capitalists, but for my own flesh and blood—the workingman. O, these godless, heartless,

HELL-BOUND PREACHERS—

God forgive them! I can't find words to express my contempt for them. We want no cowards or traitors among us. If you have a traitor in the camp bring him to me. I will take him to the North Pole and bury him with a clam-shell in each hand and send him to hell, where he ought to be; or I'll take him to a desert isle, there to let the vultures pick out his traitorous eyes. [Sensation.]

Frank S. Filley then read a humorous poem and Mr. Brannan delivered a brief address, and the collectors, who had previously been sent out among the audience, returned with buttuls of silver, to the amount of $102 75.

Kearney announced that the Committee appointed by the workingmen to inquire into Zeehandelaar's conduct of the Free Labor Exchange were not yet ready to report.

Kearney then suggested that the meeting take a vote on whether Duane, the agent of the capitalists, should be allowed to participate in any more of the meetings. A motion was made and seconded that Charles P. Duane be

IGNOMINIOUSLY SQUELCHED.

Kearney called for the ayes and noes. Only one man raised his hand in Duane's behalf—James Kehoe, one of the conspirators and a docile henchman of the Estes-O'Donnell secessionists. A storm of hisses and angry cries arose, and Kehoe found it prudent to withdraw his hand.

The meeting then adjourned with three cheers for Kearney. Immediately after the adjournment Kehoe made some disparaging remarks about Kearney and his associates, very recklessly, considering that he was openly defying Kearney in the face of a strong sentiment in his favor. Kehoe was immediately charged upon by several hundred workingmen, who disarmed him of his walking stick and hustled him about the sand lot. Voices cried

"HANG HIM! STRING HIM UP!"

And Kehoe was for some time in a perilous position, but several policemen rushed in with their clubs and succeeded in clutching Kehoe and conveying him, pale and trembling, across the street, where he darted into a house and escaped, to the intense disgust of the crowd. A scene of intense confusion prevailed, and a crowd numbering some 8000 swarmed, yelling and cheering, down Market street, preceded by Wellock, Kearney and Knight.

O'Donnell's Abortive Effort.

A meeting was called for 2 o'clock yesterday at Lotta's Fountain to listen to the learned and eloquent "Dr." O'Donnell discourse to the laboring men. At the hour named the "Dr." and one Crowley, another malcontent, appeared carrying an empty barrel between them. The barrel was outside of the two men, of course, but where its contents were is unknown, except that the subsequent eloquence had a very pungent liquid odor. As it was notorious that O'Donnell is one of some half dozen men, including C. P. Duane and a Sacramento scalawag named Dorney, who are now, for not yet provable reasons, intent upon breaking up the Workingmen's party, and as it was equally well known that the workingmen are resolved that their party shall be broken up by no one, it was feared that O'Donnell might come to grief. Captain Short, therefore, with a platoon of police, was in attendance, and they formed a numerous, and, as it soon appeared, a very necessary factor of the audience. The man Crowley first mounted the barrel and made a short and tremulous address, after which the Labor "Dr." O'Donnell took his place. Upon the appearance of his funny little body and his iron-gray head, that has all the intellectual conformation of the old-fashioned circular bullet, it was the signal for very apparent aggressiveness on the part of the crowd. With the seductive voice of

A WHISKY CANARY

He told something about what Kearney couldn't do, and several volumes of what O'Donnell had done. He said: "I've agitated this subjeck fur fifteen yahs. I've agitated the minds uv every man in California. I begun this yer work when I hadn't a corporal's guard——".

"D—— you, you hasn't a corporal's guard yet," burst in a disgusted listener. The hand of the cool Captain Short was on the angry man's shoulder in an instant, and he swallowed his wrath and walked away.

"Yas," continued the Doctor, "I've spent fifteen years of my life agitatin' tais subjecks and all my forchin——".

"I'm glad to hear that, anyhow, if you ever had one," yelled a man in another part of the crowd, and again one of the gentlemen in Mission gray had to repress him.

The "Dr." continued: "I come of one uv the best and oldest families in America, if I do say it myself; a family that fought in the great revolooshun——".

"Wonder if you're a pal of Charley Seley. He's a son of a revolutionary sire!" Another quiet suppression by a policeman. As the oration proceeded low demands to "Fess him" were made, and it was only the presence of the numerous police force that prevented the more irritated of the listeners from kicking the barrel from under him just to give the fraud a

DRAMATIC TERMINATION.

J. G. Day was a quiet spectator, and in answer to a question as to whether he intended speaking he said he did not want to be seen on the same platform as O'Donnell. Instantly upon the conclusion of O'Donnell's speech, the whole assembly sent up three savage cheers and a tiger for Dennis Kearney, the organizer of the Workingmen's Party. In the mean time Charles P. Duane had driven up, and the funny little "Dr." climbed up into his buggy and attempted a second edition, but the police suppressed him and he got down and trotted off. The crowd lingered around the fountain all the afternoon until after dark listening to the accounts from attendants at the sand-lot meeting of the foolhardiness of Kehoe, and how the workingmen, who have heretofore won the respect of all by reason of their perfectly orderly behavior, came near losing it by an act of violence which would more certainly crush the whole movement than all combinations of all monopolists against them and all the vulgar intrigues of a few twaddlers and the bravado of a few bullies.

Day's Disclaimer.

J. G. Day called at the CHRONICLE office to state that the report in the CHRONICLE of the meeting held on Saturday night in front of O'Donnell's office did him injustice in this, that it would be inferred from the reading of the report that he had been a participant in that meeting. Mr. Day states that he went to O'Donnell's office on Saturday night to show him a letter that O'Donnell had desired to see, and that he did not know anything of such meeting until he got to the "Dr.'s" office. He stated further that he has no interest whatever in O'Donnell's "one-horse" personal explanations.

Lecture by H. L. Knight.

The Sunday evening entertainment of the Father Mathew Temperance and Benevolent Society at Irish-American Hall, last night, was largely attended, the hall being filled to its utmost capacity. H. F. Gethings, the President, briefly stated the objects of the Society, and introduced H. L. Knight as the lecturer of the evening. He said he began at the age of ten years to work in the cause of temperance, and for forty-eight years since he has been a temperance man. He is now fifty-eight years of age, and throughout all his trials and tribulations was as sound and rugged as any man of his age in California. Father Mathew, who is so honored, came into the cause long after the lecturer did, and he might well say it was the grandest cause in the world. All over the world men and women are banding themselves together to overturn every wrong of whatever nature, and sooner or later they would succeed. He said he had selected as his subject for the evening, the Antie-coolie Labor Movement, as there were many ladies in the hall who had not had the opportunity of attending the workingmen's meetings, and he wanted them to see some of the men who had been stigmatized as

THIEVES AND CUTTHROATS.

He said that Kearney, although a man of no education and a draymun, was a temperance man, as indeed all the leaders are. [Applause.] Our platform calls for four things: First, we demand that the Chinese leave the country; secondly, that the land of California is owned and held by paper titles by capitalists and land-grabbers, and we want laws made to have these men sell this land, so that it may be cultivated; thirdly, that the extreme riches of the aristocrat and the extreme poverty of the laboring classes are wrong, and should be remedied into a mean state; fourthly, that our country is rich and large enough, and that the rich should be lowered and the poor raised. [Applause.] That is our entire platform. We propose to drive the Chinese from the country and to equalize the existing extremes. We have been driven to this by evils which cannot be averted in any other way. We do not believe that things are as they were in the beginning nor that they ought to remain so. *Tempora mutantur* is our motto. Times have changed and laws must change with them. Our little Republic of one hundred years ago is now overwhelmingly vast and threatens to slaughter the world soon. [Applause.] Our capitalists have, in the course of years, made laws so grossly unjust, and by a system of theft, plunder and corruption so ground down the workingmen, that he is lucky if he gets enough to eat. Why, the men are too poor to marry. [Laughter.] He told the story of Jacob, alluding to him as a "tramp," and in that connection said that nowadays every man who goes about the country, unless he has a horse and buggy,

IS CALLED A "TRAMP."

He said that Jacob, after serving seven years for Rachel, was deceived by Laban, who palmed off Leah on him, and Jacob had to toil seven years for Rachel. By perseverance, from a tramp he became a prince in the land and of fabulous wealth. So could a workingman do in former days, but now it is impossible, for capital remorselessly keeps him down. How different are our days from those of the past! Then, when a workingman went out to work for a master, he was allowed to sleep in the dwelling in comfort; now, he is forced to lie out in the rain and dew in his blankets under the trees. This grabbing gold and land destroys the heart and petrifies the blood, and makes the man a thing of gold and not a human being. These men have lost all humanity, and is it not wise in us to curb them to keep them in check? It is a remarkable fact that no preacher in the city has ever asked a capitalist to help any poor man out of the gutter, and yet the fellows stand by and see the poor every day die in rags and poverty, in lack of that help so imperatively required. We want laws made that no such men should be allowed to exist, and have laws made that all such be brought to their knees. Why, some of these people are so high and mighty that they would not go to heaven with us. In our country our aristocrats are a thousand times more unprincipled than they are in European monarchical countries, and they have brought here

THESE COOLIE SLAVES

To work alongside of the citizens of this Republic. Otis Gibson and Colonel Hollister, before the Chinese Congressional Commission, said that the coolie was the equal of the white man, and quite good enough to marry our white girls. [Hisses.] No man who is a true man would take off his coat to work in competition with Chinese. [Applause.] He said that about ten weeks ago a poor draymun came before an assemblage not half as large as the present one, and said: "Gentlemen, these Chinese must leave our shores!" [Applause.] And he is doing it with 20,000 white workingmen at his back. He then gave the history of the movement from its inception, through the incarceration of its leaders, the Thanksgiving parade, to the present day, to the entertainment and applause of the audience.

Oakland Workingmen.

Pursuant to announcement the Workingmen of Oakland held a meeting yesterday afternoon in Jefferson Park. C. J. Clark of the Oakland Planing Mill was elected and presided as Chairman. Mr. Mason, a shoe manufacturer of this city, delivered a plea in behalf of freedom and the laboring class. He said he was in favor of equal rights among men and opposed to oppression in all its forms. Notwithstanding there are hundreds of thousands of workingmen in our land in urgent need of the bread of life, America is annually shipping to foreign parts wheat enough to satisfy three times the number of her inhabitants. This shows that something is wrong. We have commenced this Workingmen's movement to correct this and other errors. And I may say it is beyond the power of possibility to put down this movement. Governor Irwin was complimented for the anti-Chinese sentiment in his late message, and also the Alabama Congressman for his $250 Chinese assessment bill. The press is with us and everybody will soon be with us, said the speaker; the little wrangling within the ranks will soon be quieted and result in no harm. It may be true that we cannot express our selves eleganlty and classically, with all the pretty flowers of rhetoric, but we can make a rumbling noise—a terrible rumbling that I believe will soon find vent and burst something. If we cannot discover a shorter cut to victory we will use the tactics of Peter the Great of Russia, who was thrashed once, twice and thrice by Charles the Twelfth of Sweden, and who then marshaled his forces for another conflict, telling a friend that he proposed keeping on taking lessons in getting thrashed until he learned how to do the thrashing himself.

A. E. Redstone predicted that the time is not far distant when every official position will be filled by an honest, hard-fisted workingman. After short addresses by C. J. Clark and M. M. See, Redstone was indorsed for United States Senator, with three cheers for the Workingmen's party. The meeting adjourned to convene again Wednesday evening at Germania Hall.

They "Won't Have It."

On Saturday evening a Committee of Three, appointed by the First Ward Workingmen's Club, called at the CHRONICLE office and presented the following brief but forcible resolution:

We, the Workingmen of the First Ward Club, repudiate Mr. Tracy as President of the Club.—Cain Mahoney, Martin Harver, Michael Lynch, Michael Thornton, John Hughes, Frederick Snyder, Henry Rudolph, James Grugan, Thomas Sexton, E. Manuel, M. Jordan, John Maguire, Edward Cammell, Neil Dougherty, James Corman, Isaac Green, James Adams, Charles Winchester, James Welch, P. McLaughlin, John Dougherty, P. Desmond, William Grant, P. J. Cox, John Harty, James Burns and 100 others of the First Ward Club.

It will be remembered that Tracy, who is above repudiated, was one of the Convention conspirators at Charter Oak Hall and for that treason was expelled by the Club. On Friday night at Scollay's Hall he made a frantic effort to resume his position, but the whole ward organization, with Kearney at their head, bolted from the hall, leaving eleven of Tracy's henchmen to support him. These eleven malcontents, although not constituting a quorum, re-elected Tracy to the Presidency, which act elicited the wholesale repudiation above given.

Bernal Rights Workingmen.

The Bernal Rights Workingmen met on Saturday night in Ewald's Hall, President John Clancey in the chair. It was decided to leave the adoption of a Constitution and By-Laws until after the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Workingmen's Party on January 3d. It was also decided to invite speakers to address the mass meeting to be held by the Club next Saturday evening, to which time the Club adjourned.

Reproduced with permission of the copyright owner. Further reproduction prohibited without permission.