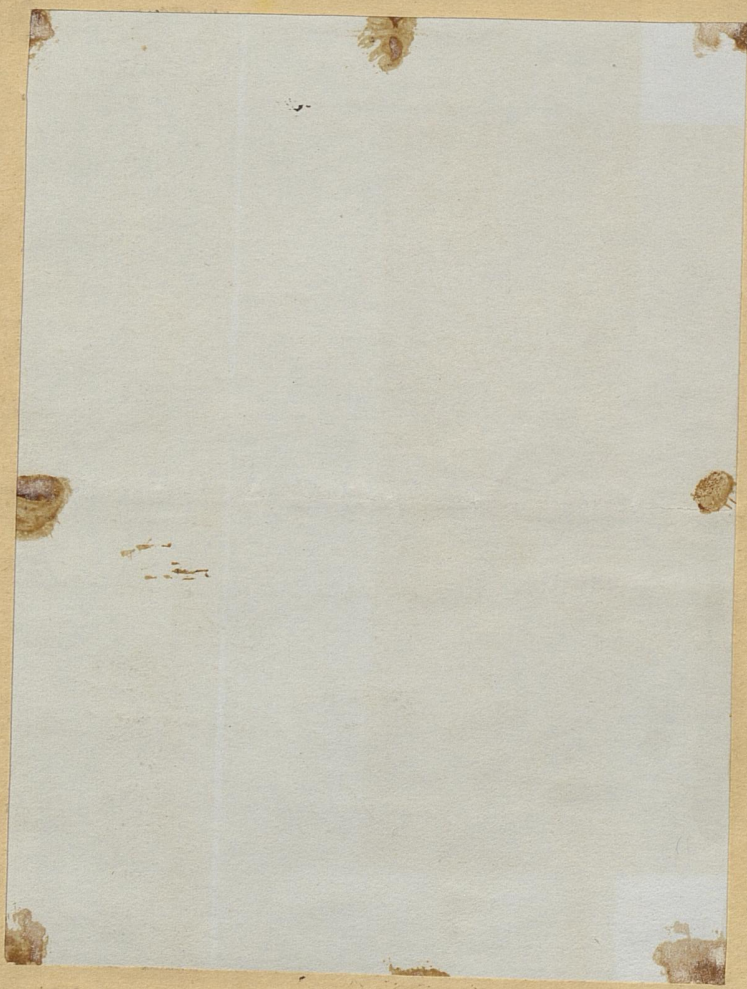


An Autograph
For E. H. Coffin Esq
Epeiron
Board de humatico Inqueredo,

Thank you! District Attorney Phelps
And all your King Board Legal vipers
Thank you! for taking me from Jail
to send me off to Blammydole!

Working Men! Pay No Taxes
Start the battle. Grind your axes!
The only thing to save the nation
Is immediate Repudiation!
Wake up People! Death to King's
Worn out Party! Smash the King's

The Terrible Geo. Paul's Train
cell to of unsound mind tho' harem
Murderer Portz President of the
March 20, 73. Murderers Club



DEATH OF WILLIAM JOHNSTON.

He Was Warden of the Tombs and a Horse Breeder. 8/28/97

William Johnston, ex-Warden of the Tombs, died Wednesday afternoon from cancer at the residence of his sister-in-law, Mrs. James B. Sheridan, 317 Lenox Avenue, after an illness of more than a year. Mr. Johnston was born in Westchester County in 1829, and for the last forty years was a resident of Washington Heights.

From his early youth he was a lover of horses, and at the time of his death was a prominent member of the Gentlemen's Driving Association and Supervisor of the National Trotting Association of America. Many years ago, when Harlem Lane was the great trotting ground, and when all races were trotting contests, he was, from his knowledge of horses and his well-known impartiality, always in demand as a judge or an arbitrator. He was an owner of many fast horses, among which was Bull Run, which held rank over all roadsters of the day.

At the time of the Fisk murder Mr. Johnston was Warden of the Tombs and had in his charge Edward S. Stokes. He also had in charge George Francis Train, who was also a prisoner charged with contempt of court and who refused to be bailed.

For several years Mr. Johnston had resided at the Hotel Majestic with his wife, but when his illness became serious he was removed to the residence of his sister-in-law, where he died. The funeral services will be held this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Sheridan, and the remains will be interred in the family plot in Woodlawn Cemetery. The Rev. Dr. Andrew Finley of the Church of the Good Shepherd of Brooklyn will officiate.

DAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1891

CITIZEN TRAIN'S PISTOL.

HE SAYS HE HAS NOT HAD ONE SINCE HE ORGANIZED THE COMMUNE.

Bystanders Saw Him Reach, However, for His Hip Pocket When Inventor George Newton Teazed Him—They Accused Each Other of Predicting Revolutions, and Don't Speak.

George Francis Train and George Newton, the projector of the Police Stock Company, are no longer on speaking terms. Both predict revolutions and threaten to kill one another in anticipation of them.

The quarrel took place Saturday evening at the Continental Hotel, and was inspired by The World's story of Newton's attempts to use the Police Department to boom his Perfect Perpetual Motion Watch. Train accused Newton of using the newspapers to advertise his invention and Newton became angry, and this excited Train so that wild threats to kill were made.

"It was very funny," said Col. John J. Foster. "I was sitting near George Francis Train when Newton approached him. They conversed in a friendly way until Newton began abusing the newspapers. Mr. Train grew indignant, and remarked that Newton had adopted a new way of advertising himself, and simply abused The World to conceal his real motive. The inventor grew red in the face and spluttered, when Train turned away from him. Finally Newton called his friend an old fool, who was always predicting revolutions which never came.

Newton went on talking with sharp rejoinders from Train, until at last the watchmaker said he had a good mind to shoot Train. Matters looked serious, and the bystanders prepared to part the combatants, especially as George Francis made a motion towards his hip pocket. There was no shooting after all, and Newton went away breathing vengeance."

"Mr. Train was found sunning himself on one of the benches in Madison Square. "Is that old fool going around saying I threatened to shoot him?" he exclaimed. "I did nothing of the sort. I haven't carried a pistol since Nov. 13, 1870, when I organized the Paris Commune. I had one then, for my life was in danger. Gambetta put me in

rison because I was the head of the Commune. There they poisoned me, and I lost thirty pounds.

"George Newton is no friend of mine, though he says he is. One day after my return from my first trip around the world, he came to me with a card addressed to Citizen Train, saying that the bearer, George Newton, was a second George Francis Train and a greater man than Isaac Newton, who saw the apple fall and discovered gravitation. As the card was signed by O'Donovan Rossa, I took great interest in this American Newton. I told him I was very busy doing nothing just then, and asked what he wanted to see me about.

"I soon discovered he was a man of talent and brains, and that in his inventions he has an immense fortune if he knows how to use them. There's millions in them, but I wouldn't go across the street to get a million dollars, for I have all I want. Why, one of his watches can be wound up for twenty-four hours simply by opening and shutting it once. Do it a dozen times and you wind it up forever.

"He called on me at my hotel and began abusing The World. I shut him off by saying that he had adopted a shrewd way of advertising. Then he began explaining and explaining, until I got tired, for I detest stock jobbers. Next he accused me of not listening to him. I told him to go away, that I was a chief among men, a dictator, and would listen to no man if I didn't want to.

"If Newton is going about telling such a story he is merely seeking to advertise himself. He is a very smart, remarkable man, but he must not spread damaging stories about me. As for my threatening to shoot him, I have to be very careful, for there is a terrific force in me, and I must not shake hands with any one. The fact is, I am now recognized as a tremendous force. What does all this talk about me mean? Simply that I have so colossal a brain that I see the Revolution that is coming. I shrink from the forces I am liberating by my touch. That is why I rushed round the globe twice to get away from the people, who surround me in these terrible times, seeking to learn the future."

"So you did not draw a revolver on Newton?" said the reporter.

"No; I tell you I have not had a pistol since the days of the Commune."

"You said in your Sunday lecture that you would shoot Mr. Gerry and that you are the president of a murderer's club. What did you mean?"

"I said I would kill Gerry if he touched a child of mine, and I meant what I said. When I was put into the Pombes for explaining certain parts of the Bible there were twenty-two murderers in the row. They formed a club and elected me President. I am proud of my boys. Three of them now rule New York. As for Gerry, what right has he to interfere with people's private affairs? What right has any private corporation to pry into matters that do not concern them? They deserve to be killed. The convulsion is coming. As for Newton he may go and hang himself for all I care.

George Newton could not be found. His friends, however, say he is very angry with Mr. Train, who he at one time thought to be a great man. If ever the two men meet again there will be a lively discussion, but probably no bloodshed.

...exceed the present advances. Following that for wheat are higher for wheat flour, for corn, potatoes, butter, eggs, beans, leaf tobacco, wool, and live stock. Advances for leather, hides, lumber, and seed oil are also reported.

"Cotton, which is up 3-16c, represents the smallest world's stock for seven years at this period, an improved tone, and prices for the manufactured products, in spite of crop damage the tendency is toward the largest total record, but with probabilities favoring better prices than those obtained in crop of 1891-92 the out-turn of wheat 9,873,000 bales.

"Advances are also being asked for orders of woolen goods at mills, but for the week, while pork is reported lower than a week ago. No such general pronounced upward movement of prices nearly all leading staples has been witnessed within a week for many years.

"August continues its extraordinary record of large weekly totals of bank clearances and promises to show an unprecedented gain over the month a year ago."

Messrs. R. G. Dun & Co. in their review are quite as confident of the times as is Bradstreet's. They say: "Speculative markets have their reaction, but business has none this year, gaining with a steadiness which is gratifying. The starting of work increase in hands employed, advanced heavy movements of crops are facts which all speculative influences have low. The week's dispatches mention ten iron works, which have started at one closing, fifteen woolen mills started so in many other branches, while more works have increased force and are preparing to resume, and some have