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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Renew your subscription to the PROHIBITIONIST.

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In the States holding elections this fall the Prohibitionists have fuller tickets and better organization than ever before.

The nominees of the old parties in New York State show very clearly that they are hopeless in the hands of the liquor dealers.

An old whisky-soaked pew-holder is a grim joke on Christianity. If he could see his spiritual photograph as it hangs on the walls of the devil's high art-gallery, he would be ashamed into repentance or be honest enough to quit the Church. —Issue

North Carolina colored citizens may well be proud of their representatives in the Tennessee Campaign. Rev. C. M. Grandison and Dr. J. C. Price did yeoman's service. The latter is declared to have been the most influential speaker next to Col. Bain; the golden-mouthed.

The Atlanta "jug trade" is a fact. So much liquor is bought in adjoining counties and sent by express to the individuals, that the express handlers have a huge flat box to put on their baggage truck. Such we saw beside a newly arrived train and it was well filled with jugs. F.

The Rail-road leaving Atlanta soon strikes towns in counties where Prohibition does not prevail. The vicinity of the stations in these towns is crowded with bar-rooms. As the trains slow up dozens of men jump from the cars and scamper into these saloons. Drinks had to be short and lively. F.

Before our next issue the Annual Convention of the state W. C. T. U. will have been held at Goldsboro. Our sister workers have our heartiest good wishes, and we assure them that as ballot-throwers we are trying to answer their prayers for the overthrow of their and our awful enemy. We hope to be able to give a report of their meeting in our next issue.

An excellent temperance Democrat in this city hopes and prophesies that the Republicans will put Prohibition in their National Platform, and then the Democrats (he fondly dreams) will be in a position and have virtue enough to do the same. The good brother's air castle reminds us of the milk maid with a bucket of milk on her head who dreamed how many eggs she could buy with her milk, and how many chickens she would hatch from those eggs, and how many dresses she could buy with the proceeds, and how gaily she would sail out before the young lovers and how she would toss her head—answering the thought with a toss of her head down came the milk and away went her fond dreams.

This little fact upsets our good Sunday School Superintendent's dream. "Out of 42 delegates in the Albany county Republican Convention. No less than 11 were liquor dealers and probably half the rest were their friends."

The Debate Adjourns to Nov. 4.

The Central Prohibition Club met on Friday night with a larger number present than usual. Owing to the protracted services in the city, the meeting adjourned until Nov. 4, at which time they invite debate upon the question of License Laws. It is earnestly requested that persons who think license to sell liquor to be right will come out and expound their views. Meeting at the W. C. T. U. Hall.

—Harry P. Crowell, Secretary of the Brewers Association says:—We are not working as a political organization; we have no occasion to organize a party, among ourselves. We are simply inducing our friends to vote for our candidates who have been selected from both of the old party tickets. Just so, why should the liquor dealers organize a new party when they have two already?

—This taxation and license business reminds us of the old Indian's opinion of the business. He said: "The Government first licenses a man to distill it, then he licenses another to sell it, then he pays a policeman to catch those who drink it, and take them to the house of correction; and when they come out they drink and put in again. Don't understand."

—Are clergymen and respectable laymen willing to go to the polls, and vote the same ticket as is voted by nearly half the saloon-keepers! "Oh, but the Democratic party is worse!" Yes: it is the rotten egg, while the Republican party is the rotting egg. We will take neither, and wait, if need be, until the hen lays another. That other egg is already laid—it is the Prohibition party.—The Voice

—Next month Atlanta's liquor men plunge her again into the mad sea of another wet or dry, death or life, contest. The Birmingham Herald says that Mr. Jefferson Davis is to be invited by the anti-prohibitionists. Such a speech would give our prohibition candidates next year 2000 votes in that city in the place of the 11 which were counted in 1884. Better accept Mr. Davis!

The Prohibition Army of the Blue and the Gray "composed of soldiers of the late war who are willing to unite for the overthrow of the liquor traffic," is growing rapidly. Out of the 918 full delegates to the New York State Prohibition Convention the first of this month, there were more than 100 union soldiers and 4 confederates. When the convention paraded the streets with band and colors the four confederates headed the line of veterans.

Said a Christian lady to a friend on the day when the Tennessee Prohibition Amendment was lost. "Last night while upon my knees in prayer, it came to me that if the Lord permitted us to be defeated this time, it would only be because he intended us to gain the victory in some other way." And that seems to be the feeling of the Christian people throughout the state.—Union Signal.

And why may not "some other way" be the Supremacy of a Prohibitory party in state and nation.

There is a fighting chance that the presence of the Prohibition party in Massachusetts may turn that state over completely to the Democrats, a thing unheard of almost in the memory of man.

In 1884 the Republicans had a majority of 24,000. In 1885 their majority was less than 20,000. In spite of a pledge to submit a Prohibitory Amendment made to keep the Prohibitionists in the party, last year their majority fell to less than 10,000. Now with the same ticket in the field and the same promise upon their perjured lips, and a wide-awake Prohibition ticket early in the field, it is quite a matter of interest to watch whether the "Mene, mene, tekel upharsin" appears not on the wall. Would we then be called a "Republican annex?"

Some states require that the effect of alcohol upon the human system should be taught in the public schools. At once the liquor men began school book making and publishing. A book to meet the law is used in Cincinnati which says that a man of 150 pounds weight cannot with safety use daily more than one pint of wine, or one quart of beer. The saloon has not only got into politics, but has gone to teaching. When men get the habit of taking that amount, they never bother themselves whether it hurts them.

Small Knows All About It. Local Option Not the Thing.

A word to Democratic Georgia Prohibitionists: Rev. Sam Small of your State until lately has been a Democrat, has had much to do with politics, and has had a great deal to do with the Prohibition campaign under Local Option in Georgia, so that he knows what he is talking about. This you will readily grant. Said Mr. Small at Cooper Union, New York, Oct. 18: "Prohibition has nothing to hope for, except 'make believe,' from either of the old parties. I was a Democrat, and stayed with that party until it brought me so near hell that nothing but Almighty grace could save me. Don't look to the old parties for help. Henceforth I am a party Prohibitionist." Democratic Prohibitionists of the South, meet the Republican Prohibitionists of the North half way in the new party. The absolute need of the hour is a new party made up of the best men of the North and the best men of the South. The Democratic Prohibitionists of the South will never enter the Republican party; no more will the Republican Prohibitionists of the North enter the Democratic party. Compromise, Gentlemen, on the Prohibition party. That is a compromise we believe in.

The Blood of the Martyrs Is The Seed of the Church. Another Iowa Murder. THE assassination of Haddock has done more than any other one thing to strengthen prohibition sentiment in Iowa. Since that shocking crime there have been other murderous assaults committed upon men engaged in the enforcement of the liquor laws, but none that has so stirred public feeling as the murder of a young man named Brown, at Gladbrook, Tama County, a few days ago. The State Register of Des Moines states the case and some of its results as follows: "The young man had been an involuntary witness before the grand jury, and in accordance with his oath had told the truth regarding violations of the law by a saloon-keeper named Buhmann. The latter shot him down in cold blood for having testified against him, robbed a devoted family of husband and father, and blackened the history of Tama County with a most foul and revolting crime. Like the Martyr Haddock, the blood of this innocent victim may be the means of dealing a finishing blow to the liquor violation in that part of the State. The little village of Gladbrook, settled largely by a foreign element not in sympathy with prohibition, had tolerated the saloons and made little effort to respect the law. But this shocking tragedy has opened the eyes of the community to the dangers and disasters that come from the curse-dealing institution as nothing else would. A mass meeting of citizens has been held, which has demanded that the saloon shall go and the laws shall be enforced. Without regard to party or personal views of the temperance question the people have united for the vigorous enforcement of the law, and they mean death to the saloons. At this meeting one of the most earnest men in demanding that hereafter there be no compromise with the saloons was a citizen of foreign birth, who had been most radically opposed to prohibition heretofore, and whose influence has been steadily given in favor of the saloon." Tac prohibitory law of Iowa is a fact, and such crimes as this, committed in resistance of the law, will do more than anything else to make its enforcement a general fact.—Minneapolis Tribune (Rep.)

Prohibition a Failure. A writer in the McGregor News (Iowa) says "recruits are wanted at the Fortmadison penitentiary, to fill the state contract for prison labor. The quota of convicts hired out to contract cannot be filled, as the number of compulsory visitors at the state stone yards is growing less each year. A petition has been sent to the Governor, in which the contractors complain that the state's prison is not furnishing the requisite number in striped suits." "It is a deplorable Condition of affairs," "that a great state with nearly two millions of people, cannot supply a few hundred of criminals. But there is no help for it so long as prohibition drives and keeps five hundred saloon-keepers over the border. Let them return and open 'business' and our penitentiaries will fill up quickly enough."

Prohibition does fail to fill the jails and penitentiaries, a grand fail.

Q. What is the difference between the two old parties. A. One is in favor of license, and the other is opposed to prohibition.

Atlanta's Chinese Choctaws.

A young man who had spent some days in Atlanta gave us his experience in getting a drink of liquor. He imagined that the water disordered him, he sought for some liquor. After a number of inquiries with many winks and nods, a man told him to go to a certain place, apparently a restaurant—and get a "Chinese Choctaw." Finding the place, he passed the searching gaze of the proprietor and was permitted to pay twenty-five cents for a card (not a drink, notice) marked "Chinese Choctaw." On showing this to the waiter the hot whiskey sling was forthcoming.

We narrate the above, believing it to be truth. And we do it in the belief that facts hurt no seeker for truth.

Such a state of things reveals the fact that Prohibition greatly removes temptation, and reduces the amount of drunkenness.

In fact the same young man remarked that among the 40,000 people said to be on the exposition grounds, he failed to find a single drunken man.

But partial as is this Prohibition, it points out what will be the state of affairs when party Prohibitionists are elected to make and enforce laws, and to prosecute their violation.

From Finch's Last Speech. The safety of the Government lies in the great masses of the people who record their opinions at the ballot-box.

An ancient writer has said that the moral men of a Nation are its patriots.

The platforms of the old parties read both ways. If you have seen a plank that did not have as many sides as a rolling pin, I would like to see it.

Public opinion is collected in the ballot box one day in each year.

A man once said to me 'I belong to the Republican party,' I told him that the party had a pretty poor piece of property. I won't belong to any party. I am a member of a party, and when my party wriggles and twines on a great question, I will get out of it, and help lick it.

A prominent temperance man said in a public meeting, 'We are going up to the Legislature to ask for Constitutional Prohibition. If we don't get that we will ask for a better license law, and if we can't get that we will ask for the enforcement of the present law.'

You can imagine what he would get. It reminds me of a boy who was sent to a fair to sell a horse, and being asked what the price was, said, 'Father told me to get \$100, and if I couldn't get that, take \$80, and if I couldn't get that take \$60. When we make up our minds what is right, and stand by the right, men who want votes will want ours.'

Converted Democrats make the best of Prohibitionist. The celebrated Rev. Sam Small of Atlanta, is such an one. Called upon for a speech at the great New York Prohibition meeting the other day, he said he had not expected to speak, but said he was sloshing around, hitting the head of a saloon-keeper wherever he saw one poked up." He thanked God he had left the old parties. He ran with the Democratic party till it took him within "half a mile of hell." He thought if he had joined the Republican party he'd have gone the other half-mile by this time, sure. He took to the Prohibition woods. A good many others are doing the same. The day of success is not far distant.

We sincerely wish that Mr. Small may greatly strengthen his brethren in the Methodist ministry.

The Rev. Mr. Bumpass from Randolph was in town last week. He reported the Prohibition party sentiment as growing rapidly in certain circles, greatly to his encouragement. He is one of the increasing number of clergymen who cannot feel that his civil duties are fully done when once in two years he goes to the polls and casts a ballot for perhaps a liquor seller, or for a man nominated through the saloon's influence. He regards the formation of a ticket of as vital importance as the election of it.

Great revolutions in party matters are just ahead of us. Only see State tickets are in the field in New York State. Our old party-bound friends will some day wake up and find themselves as much out of date as did old Rip Van Winkle after his forty years sleep through the Revolution, when he awoke "God save King George." It is a time when wisdom is being justified of all her children.

Boycotts the Saloon.

It is said that the laboring men of the United States pay in one way and another \$800,000,000 a year for liquor, an Exorbitant sum, yet from the fact that a manufacturer marked with a private mark \$700 in new bills paid to his hands on a Saturday night, and found over \$400 of those marked bills deposited in the Banks by liquor sellers on Monday morning, it seems true.

The entire banking capital of the country is \$717,000,000. It follows that if the laboring men would stop drinking intoxicating liquors for one year, and save the money which they annually pay for them, they would accumulate enough in that one year to buy out all the banks in the country, with \$83,000,000 over to start a fund to buy up all the gold & silver mines in the country the next year. It is easy to see how liquor monopolists become so wealthy, and poor men mak. them so.

The New York Examiner considers it very significant that in an "off year" the Prohibitionists have doubled the vote cast in 1884. For St. John, and adds: "In many states they have now made it perfectly evident that they hold the balance of power and will occupy a position of importance in next Presidential campaign * * * The Prohibitionists, whatever others think of them, are people of intelligence and character. They know what they want and who propose to have it if possible. This vote is admitted to be drawn largely from the Republican ranks, and their growing army will have a great deal to say about who shall be the next President of the United States."

THE FIELD AT LARGE. New York's Campaign Going Forward Gaily—Memorial Services—A Pugnacious Temperance Prohibitionist—The Ticket Next Year—The Next National Chairman.

ALBION, N. Y., Oct 13, 1887. OUR New York campaign is progressing well. The death of Mr. Finch has broken in upon it badly, however. He was billed to speak at many important points, and the local committees had made great efforts to boom the cause by his appearance. Most of his engagements have been canceled, through inability of Chairman Wheeler to provide a substitute acceptable. A few of them we shall fill when the Silver Lake Quartette returns from Ohio Oct. 25, our time in that State is shortened, so as to serve the needs of New York more adequately.

Many memorial services have been and will be held in State of Mr. Finch's birth. We took part in one on Sunday, at Rochester. The Clinton Opera House, wherein he spoke when last in that city, was filled, and the occasion impressed all with its deep solemnity. Mr. Finch's public work really began under the auspices of the New York Grand Lodge of Good Templars; and Mr. W. Martin Jones, who presided Sunday afternoon, was five years at head of said lodge. It seemed peculiarly fitting that he should have charge of the memorial exercises, as he did; and also that he should pay such glowing tribute to our departed brother. Several other touching addresses were made, and the Silver Lake Quartette sang an original and very tender Gerge.

We were filling a nine days' engagement in Steuben county, when news came of Finch's death. Three days each were given to three places: Corning, Addison and Hornellsville. Steuben county has tried an experiment this season. Two live men there, Messrs. Tuttle and Baldwin, proposed the idea of tent work, and put the scheme into operation. A tent was purchased fitted with chairs, platform, an organ, ect; transportation wagons were supplied; a lecturer and a singer were engaged, and the novel campaign began. Messrs. W. S. Bailey of Connecticut, and A. S. Dailey of Pennsylvania, were the twin who carried it on. Our meetings, though not under canvass, were the finest of it all. When we opened in Corning, over 1,300 Prohibition voters had been enrolled in the twenty one towns visited by B. and D.—and a fine impetus had been already given to our cause. Corning was yet untouched, and gave little encouragement the first day. The remaining sessions there, however, bore good fruit, and we left with a club of about seventy-five organized. Bad weather and bad news depressed us at Addison, where Mr. Baldwin resides, and we did not succeed there quite so well, though to the club pre-existing we added twenty-seven new names. Hornellsville, a railroad center of 12,000 people, had enrolled over 400 when we reached there, and yet we swelled the list with many names. A very tender memorial service occupied one afternoon at this

latter place, and melted strong men in tears.

The tent campaign of Bailey and Dailey deserves an especial word of praise, or of endorsement. Going through a rural district, where often a hall could not be had because not known there, and churches were not, or were unfriendly, these tent Prohibition evangelists reached a class not heretofore accessible and stirred them convincingly with speech and song. Bailey is a good and effective worker, full of fun, energetic, not easily daunted by obstacles, and well fitted to overcome prejudice, to win friends. Mr. Dailey sings very sweetly, has written some excellent party songs, and will be of great help hereafter, I hope, to our reform. He proposes a quartette, and can be communicated with at Brookwayville, Pa. One of his ballads, "Didn't you do it? You know you did!" is running through my mind this minute while I think of him. It is addressed to Republicans, and refers to the campaign of 1884. I hope Bailey and Dailey will be kept in active service these months to come.

We were here yesterday of the county convention, and held a mass meeting last night. This county of Orleans has had good Prohibition grit several years, and grows in grit and grace all the time. They nominated a woman for school commissioner yesterday, and are bold enough to hope they can elect her. Our meeting last night was electric with enthusiasm; and in it were many leading old-party men. In the convention sat, as delegate, Mr. Joe Hess, the reformed pugilist, and his little speech, after nominations were over, touched me very much. We were gathered in the large court-room, Hess came forward to the Judge's platform—a giant German, florid in face, big of heart brainy and sincere. "Two years ago," he said with suppressed feeling, "I stood in front of this desk to receive the sentence of the Judge sitting where I now stand. I had been found guilty of aiding and abetting a prize fight. Here I ended my career of sin. In this county I began to serve my fellowmen by talking for Prohibition. I am proud to be a Prohibitionist."

Hess is a convert all through. Gambler, pugilist, pedestrian saloon-keeper, drunkard—he has been all over the world, nearly in his evil course. Under P. A. Burdick in Rochester, two years since, he found the forgiveness of God. Then he could not read or write. Now he reads well, and speaks with much freedom and power. He studies hard, is earnest and hungry for knowledge, and covets power to do good. After conversion he went to see his old mother, hoping she would be glad of his redemption, but she turned him in anger away. It almost broke his great heart, but he did not give up or go back to his cups. He stands up now before cultured audiences and impresses them as in dead earnest. Through western New York his name and from are well known now, and everywhere respected. I am truly recommending reformed men, as a rule, but Joe Hess deserves uncommon credit, and illustrates what divine power can do with a man of the most wicked life. He is going to be heard of more widely one of these days.

Speculation as to the next Presidential ticket of our party is growingly indulged, and this is not now premature. Mr. Finch, I observe in an interview had the day he died, spoke of Gen. Fisk as our strongest man to lead. That impression is gaining ground everywhere, so far as my correspondence and observation indicate. He has wide popularity, great magnetism, happy gifts of speech and reputation of the highest order. If he will accept, a peerless candidate in ours provided we name him. Who should stand beside him? A Southern man any answer I feel that way about it myself; but all do not. A valued correspondent from the South writes me, opposing this idea. "His sectionalism drop out of sight," he says: "give us the best men. We have no man of national reputation whom we can rely on. Neither Col. Quinn nor Reagan is with us. Lead with old-liners who can be trusted—one from the East and the other from the West." Where is the Western man best known and most competent?

Letters reach me daily about the succession to National Chairman's ship. So far, but three men are named, and the best of these, for this responsible position, is Prof. Dickie, of Michigan. If he can devote time to it, he should be elected at Chicago on the 30th of next month. My only apprehension is, that college duties may forbid him to take up the burden Mr. Finch so unexpectedly laid down. He is well equipped for bearing it, and would serve us better than any other man I call to mind.

A. A. HOPKINS.

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Table with columns: SOUTHBOUND, No. 50, No. 52, Lv. New York, 12:15 am, 4:30 pm, Philadelphia, 7:20, 6:57, Baltimore, 9:45, 9:43, Washington, 11:24, 11:00, Charlottesville, 3:45 pm, 3:00 am, Lynchburg, 5:50, 5:20.

Table with columns: NORTHBOUND, No. 51, No. 53, Lv. Atlanta, 7:00 pm, 8:40 am, Ar. Greensville, 1:01 am, 2:34 pm, Spartanburg, 3:13, 4:46, Ar. Atlanta, 1:20 pm, 10:40.

Table with columns: SOUTHBOUND, No. 51, No. 53, Lv. Atlanta, 7:00 pm, 8:40 am, Ar. Greensville, 1:01 am, 2:34 pm, Spartanburg, 3:13, 4:46, Ar. Atlanta, 1:20 pm, 10:40.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE. On trains 60 and 51, Pullman Buffet Sleepers between Atlanta and New York. On trains 52 and 53, Pullman Buffet sleepers between Montgomery and Washington and Washington and Augusta. Pullman Sleepers between Richmond and Greensboro, and Greensboro and Raleigh. Pullman Parlor Car between Salisbury and Knoxville. Through tickets on sale at principal stations to all ports.

CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY. CONDENSED TIME TABLE. To take effect at 5:00 a. m., Monday, Oct. 3, 1887.

MAIN LINE. TRAIN NORTH.

Table with columns: Pass and Freight, Mail and Pass, Leave Bennettsville, 10:10 am, 8:15 pm, Arrive Maxton, 11:20, 8:24, Leave Maxton, 11:30, 8:30, Arrive Fayetteville, 1:30 pm, 8:30.

TRAIN SOUTH.

Table with columns: Pass and Freight, Mail and Pass, Leave Dalton, 8:05 am, 5:45 pm, Arrive Greensboro, 9:35, 7:28, Leave Greensboro, 9:50 am, 6:40 am, Arrive Sanford, 12:55 pm, 12:00 noon, Leave Sanford, 1:15, 1:00 pm, Arrive Fayetteville, 3:20, 6:00, Leave Fayetteville, 3:30, 6:40 am, Arrive Maxton, 3:15, 6:20, Leave Maxton, 5:25, 10:30, Arrive Bennettsville, 6:45, 12:45, Passenger and Mail—dinner at Sanford.

FACTORY BRANCH.—Freight and Pass. TRAIN NORTH.

Table with columns: Pass and Freight, Mail and Pass, Leave Dalton, 8:05 am, 5:45 pm, Arrive Greensboro, 9:35, 7:28.

TRAIN SOUTH.

Table with columns: Pass and Freight, Mail and Pass, Leave Greensboro, 9:50 am, 6:40 am, Leave Factory Junction, 8:00, 8:15 pm, Arrive Milboro, 8:45, 8:00.

Passenger and Mail Train runs daily except Sundays. Freight and Passenger Train runs between Bennettsville and Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and between Fayetteville and Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Freight and Passenger train runs between Greensboro and Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and between Fayetteville and Bennettsville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. The Passenger and Mail train makes close connection at Maxton with Carolina Cent. at Charlotte and Wilmington. Trains on Factory Branch run daily except Sunday. W. F. & Y. RY. Co., W. F. & Y. RY. Co., W. F. & Y. RY. Co.