

WHERE RAILROAD PROFITS GO

More grief and weariness and pain than this world
can wipe out again—
And thus it is that railroads now cannot a raise
in pay allow.
For Goulds and Astors there must be enough to
keep them spending free;
For Vanderbilts and Carnegies, and other men
who live at ease
Upon the fruits of honest toil, there must be
nothing done to foil
Their schemes and plans to take the toll that
from the hands of labor roll.
Alas! the men who make the wealth, by toil and
sacrifice of health,
Do not receive an honest share, because of tactics
most unfair.
Each workman surely ought to be entitled to the
portion he
Earns by the sweating of his brow; that this is fair
all must allow.
Those pampered parasites of wealth who live by
intrigue, schemes and stealth!
If there's a real hot spot in hell 'twill be reserved
to roast them well.
The wealth they now possess on earth, when they
land there, will not be worth
As much as a few drops would be, of sparkling
moisture, such as we
See glist'ning on the dew-wet rose that in the
poor man's garden grows.
So let us hope these men will see the error of
their policy
Before Death lays an icy hand upon this greedy,
selfish band.