

REVOLUTION IN WEAVING.

A NEW YORK REPUBLICAN PAPER PRAISES THE NEW INVENTION AS A PRODUCT OF PROTECTION.

But Forgets All About the Suffering Thousands of Wage Workers.

The "New York Press," a Republican paper, published the following editorial article, under the caption:

A Revolution in Weaving. The "Press" says:

"The Textile Manufacturers' Review" announces the completion of one of the most remarkable inventions of the last half century in connection with cotton weaving. For several years the firm of Draper & Sons, the great machinery manufacturers of Hopedale, Mass., of which Congressman William F. Draper is the head, has been experimenting with a device to make cotton looms self-feeding.

"Curtwright's invention in 1785 of the power loom enabled a person, unaided, to manage one, and soon, two, looms. These looms were simply contrivances; they had no 'stop motion' or other regulating attachments

Which Would Stop the Loom When Anything Was Going Wrong.

so that every motion of the loom had to be intently watched by the weaver. This made it necessary for the looms to go at a slow speed, scarcely more than forty or fifty picks a minute; that is to say, sending the shuttle containing the weft or cross-thread through the warp forty to fifty times a minute.

"Toward the middle of the century, among other improvements, the weft-fork was introduced. This was an attachment so arranged as to stop the loom the instant the weft broke or the bobbin in the shuttle became exhausted. Previous to the invention of the weft-fork, if the weaver did not chance to see the broken thread the instant the breakage occurred, the loom would continue winding down the warp without putting in any weft. All this had to be undone and the machinery readjusted before the weaving could begin again, and frequently with considerable damage to the warp.

The Weft-Fork Enabled a Weaver to Attend to Three Looms, and, with a learner, four, at a greatly increased speed.

"The perfection of the loom up to this stage took place in England, and down to the middle of the century, England had almost the monopoly of cotton manufacture of the world, having completely superseded the hand-weavers of India and undersold all modern countries. The inauguration of the protective policy in this country, however, secured a large home market to American cotton manufacturers and the development of the cotton industry began in good earnest. With the investment of capital and the application of inventive ingenuity we soon passed the English in many kinds of cotton manufacturing machinery, and particularly the loom. Hence, for a generation weavers in New England have been able to mind a third more looms than in Lancashire. Women usually run six and sometimes eight here, against three or four with a helper, in England, and men always mind eight, sometimes more, in this country, as against four, or, in rare cases—but they are very rare—five, in England. So that the actual cost of each yard of weaving cotton cloth in this country is now slightly less than in Lancashire, although our weavers receive about a third more wages. But for the high cost of the plant in this country, which is largely due to the high wages of hand laborers, such as masons, bricklayers, carpenters, machinists, etc., we could easily undersell England in her own market, so far as cotton cloth is concerned.

"The invention just completed by Draper & Sons

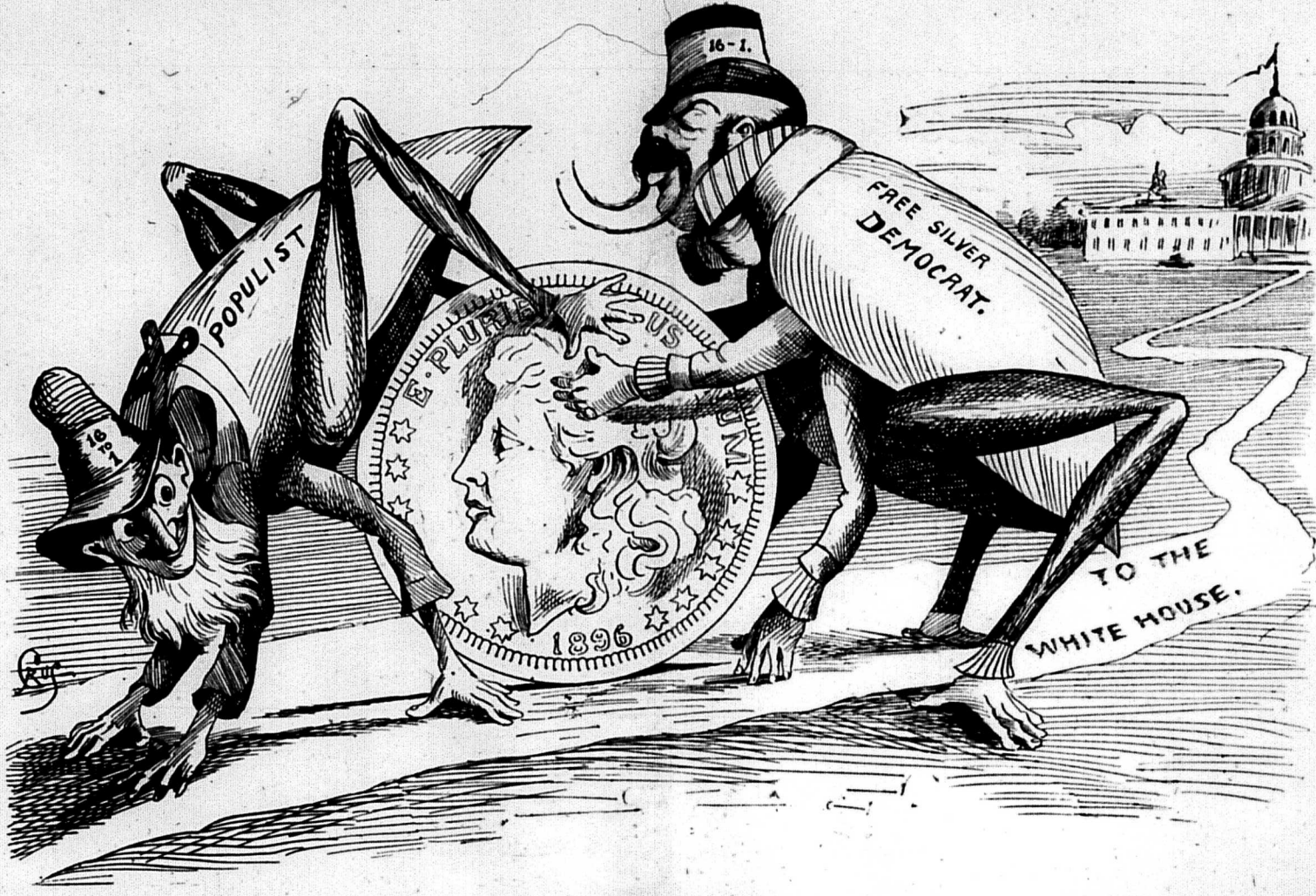
Will Nearly Double the Number of Looms That an Operative Can Manage.

The invention is a device which supplies the loom automatically with from fourteen to twenty shuttles at a time, so that, whenever the weft breaks, a new bobbin is supplied and the thread connected without the loom stopping at all. This obviates all shuttle-threading and stopping and starting of looms through the breakage of weft or the exhaustion of the bobbin, which have hitherto taken about half the time of the weaver. It is estimated that the weavers can attend to sixteen looms with this new contrivance about as easily as they could previously attend to eight. Messrs. Draper & Sons have eighty of these looms running with twenty-eight-inch cloth, 64x64, which is the standard print cloth, and these are managed by five weavers. Moreover, these looms are running at a speed of 190 picks a minute,

or nearly four times as fast as the early powerloom ran without weft-forks, when the weaver could mind only two.

"It is estimated that the labor cost in a yard of print cloth is about a cent, four-tenths of which is the cost of weaving. The standard price for weaving print cloth is eighteen cents for forty-five yards. This improvement will, therefore, make a saving of about one-fifth of a cent a yard in the cost of production. The annual product of the mills of Fall River is about

THE POLITICAL TUMBLING BUGS.



450,000,000 yards. Hence this improvement will

Reduce the Cost of Manufacture in That City Nearly \$900,000 a Year.

In other words, it will make all the difference between failure and a good profit in the whole cotton industry.

"There is another invention in process of development by the same concern which is practically to do for the warp what the weft-fork does for the weft, and if it is as successful as the present one, it will probably result in reducing the cost of manufacturing cotton cloth nearly half a cent a yard, which will put the manufacturers of America clearly beyond danger of foreign competition, despite our higher wages.

"Of course, we may expect that some free traders will soon announce that this improvement is due to the Wilson bill and that the

Increased Prosperity of Cotton Manufacturers

is attributable to the Cleveland Administration, whereas it is one of the natural products of the prosperity developed under our high protective regime. Without Protection during the last thirty years little capital would have gone into cotton manufacture, and England, which once had the advantage of more than two cents a yard over us, would have kept our market and been making our cotton cloth to this day and probably neither the improved American loom nor the Draper invention would have been heard of. This invention is the child of Protection, whose birth free trade would have made impossible."

The Socialist Opinion.

These Republican windbags! This invention is the child of protection! What have Protection or Free Trade to do with this invention?

The Press speaks about the increased prosperity of the cotton manufacturers; but how about the prosperity of the tens of thousands of operatives and their families?

Well, practical businessmen don't care about the wage slaves. They have no time to think about them. It is all business with them—dollars and cents, I. e., profits.

This revolution in weaving will be a curse to Labor under the Capitalist system, while it increases the prosperity of the profit mongers. Under Socialism it would be a blessing to all, because it would be owned by all in common.

This capitalist editorial is worth a hundred Socialist articles. It will open the eyes of the wage-workers. Socialism in our time is bound to come or the human race will go down under the burden of Capitalism. Therefore let us propagate the glorious motto:

"Socialism in our Time!"

"Pittsburg, May 27.—The "Dispatch" says to-day that a wire trust is in process of formation. Only a few details remain to be arranged. A feature of the deal is reported to be the sale of the Beaver Falls plant to the Consolidated Steel and Wire Company. Yes, and there will be only a few more details to arrange to launch the new and grandest of all combines, the people's own Co-operative Commonwealth.

WOLVES IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.

THE DANGEROUS STUMBLING BLOCK IN THE MODERN REFORM MOVEMENT OF AMERICA.

Business is the Poison of Our Social System.

This is a continuance of my previous article endeavoring to show that a large class of so-called reformers are a dangerous stumbling block in the progress of industrial emancipation. A certain self-styled reform magazine, after advocating numerous schemes for the benefit of the toilers, have incorporated a stock company for "the production, manufacture and distribution of the necessaries of life." As the founders claim, the object of this company is to destroy the whole competitive system and fill the void, thus created.

With This Statute-Made-to-Order Stock Company.

as though we had never been able to see the rapid self-destruction of the present system, and as though we did not believe in evolution, but every reform step had to be made to order. This magazine has published an industrial Bible containing the law and the gospel for the guidance of the faithful, who invest their money in this company. Of course, those who haven't the money to become faithful will be eternally damned. This Bible is entitled, "The Human Drift." It is a strong manifestation of the character and calibre of this class of Judas Iscariot reformers. They can generally be detected by their language. This author says, that "business ideas must be adhered to in the organization and subsequent management" of this stock company. There is probably not another word in the English language

That So Nearly Expresses All the Wrecks of the Competitive System as This Word Business:

It is the very quintessence of the iniquity of Capitalism. The author is quite extravagant in his repetition of this word; he has dotted almost every page with it. Indeed his whole make-up is what the Capitalistic world calls, a "business man." We have had so much of these business men that we are now at the verge of starvation. Except in quoting and illustrating, a Socialist in his writing would never use the word business. Like many hypocritical reformers, when this author comes to depict the existing wrong, he glows with a logical and rhetorical style that would do credit to a Marx. But when he comes to the "business" part of "Human Drift," he talks in the "business" language that pierces your very pocket-book.

As a further illustration of what the force of habit has upon these double dealers, N. O. Nelson, a Capitalist, in his brief article "The Outlook" of April 27th, to workingmen,

Repeats the Word Business Fifteen Times.

Mr. Nelson is always very anxious to display his love for the workingman, but he never forgets his first and last love, his love for his business. From his article referred to, it would seem that he has discovered that "profit sharing" fails to in-

terest the toilers, and henceforth he is going to prate about "business co-operation of self-employment." In spite of his appropriating a large number of socialistic terms and scattering them promiscuously over his article, it is easy to detect the wolf in sheep's clothing. To digress, he says "the public men, the preachers and the influential journals," will lead us out of bondage. These three have aided and abetted our industrial wrongs more than any other trio. Public men have robbed us; preachers have misrepresented us, and influential journals have seduced us. They are entrenched at each angle of our triangled slave pen, and at every effort for our liberty they belch "fire and brimstone." In justice, I must state that there are many exceptions to the clergy. Rev. W. D. P. Bliss declares that "Jesus Christ was not an individualist, but a Socialist." Says Rev. Geo. D. Herron, "Even if competition were once good it is not now good. There no longer exists an honest expectation of freedom or justice in a competitive system based upon what is practically an exclusive private ownership of property. A civilization basing itself upon self-interest has a more dangerous foundation than Dynamite."

To return to "The Human Drift," the author says that "each share of stock of \$1,000 will represent a vote." In other words, it is not to be governed by the number of heads but by the number of dollars. And the "Twentieth Century Magazine" has the audacity to tell us this company is the only true and practical reform ever brought before the people. It has induced thousands of poor people to invest their mites in this scheme.

An intelligent Socialist could never be caught with such chicanery, for the reason that he has a very simple and definite plan for the temporal salvation of the whole human family. And he does not ask the masses to scribble themselves by contributing their mites, but only asks them to lend us their ears and contribute their common sense.

We Have Not Invented Any Plan, but have discovered that it is impossible for the means of producing and distributing wealth to be any longer owned and controlled by individuals, trusts and combines. We have discovered, that when we have reached a climax that these individuals, trusts and combines are unable to operate the resources of life, then society is forced to step in and operate them. We have further discovered that labor has created all capital, and as it has received but a small part of what it has created, that capital is simply unpaid labor; that all values are created by society, and no one alone can create them. Therefore in equity they have always belonged to society, and only held in abeyance until evolution produces conditions reverting them to the users and benefit of society. We think these conditions will soon be evolved and upon their advent will be ushered in the new civilization. Again I say we have not invented these ideas; they are the laws of evolution; they are inevitable. Being truly convinced of these laws, would not a Socialist be descending from the sublime to the trifling, to approve of a colony or stock company? I say sublime, for what could be more sublime than a realization of a just and superior state of society?

We Implore Our Fellow Toilers to Search the Truths

of Socialism, and when you have become a convert to them, all the powers of earth cannot divert you. It will lift the blind from your eyes, giving you a clear perception, enabling you to detect the wolves in sheep's clothing whenever they enter the folds of labor. You will then have a glorious incentive to work for, to live for and to die for. V. R. DAVIS, Brighton, Ill.

JOIN THE SOCIALIST ARMY!

COMRADE KERRIGAN RINGS THE BELL OF SOCIALISM TO THE WAGE WORKERS OF CANADA.

The Socialist Labor Party Will Lead to Victory and Success.

In studying the history of human experience, is there any rational hope of our gaining sufficient knowledge of society to justify us in an endeavor to systematically classify such knowledge? Are there natural laws underlying the growth of nations and the collective deeds of men? If so; are those laws discoverable by mankind, and may we profit by them? If, on the other hand, miracles and special providences step in to overturn the continuity and introduce supernatural forces, and create caprices,

Can We Hope to Better Our Condition Through Our Own Efforts?

The attitude every individual will assume must depend upon his philosophical convictions or religious belief in determining which of the above is true.

Hence the conflict between discovered results and inherited thought causes a struggle and confusion that may be observed by viewing the various efforts of those who would endeavor to accomplish anything for mankind in the direction of conforming with that element which makes for good in society, and which some men have called God—or Godward.

That society is an orderly growth, subject to conditions that are often predictable, and obeying determinable natural laws, is manifest to the scientific Socialist by a study of its present structure and a comparison with its Past.

Society's growth and obedience to the laws of evolution is clearly traceable through its nomadic savagery, through its barbarism and states of semi-civilization up to its present condition. The growth of language, customs, religious beliefs, and all social actions show effects following traceable causes, the dominant cause being the means whereby society obtained its existence or livelihood, no element of caprice can be found breaking the chain or upsetting the orderly sequence.

To help mold mankind or society to its environment we must study social growth and the causes that conspire to bring it about. We thus discover what kind of acts are desirable and what are ignominious.

Workingmen, with their limited opportunities

Cannot Be Expected to Master All the Details of Natural Phenomena.

But with the experience gained from daily life, and being confronted with historical facts, they know that they are the pivot upon which the whole social structure revolves, and that the producer in all ages has been the mainstay and support of the then existing society.

Then there is nothing startling in the fact of the workingmen seeking to enjoy some of the delights which has been produced by his labor. Hence the spectacle of the masses turning towards Socialism, a science which treats of the evolution of society, and more especially of the development of the means of production, the vari-

ous systems of property, forms of government, and the relation between man and man resulting therefrom. Once a Socialist he is conscious of the mission of his class and of the important part he shall play in the further development of society.

As a Socialist, he discovers that a Close Research into the Development of Civilization

has demonstrated the fact that all forms of society and all systems of government in the past were but the reflex of the economic basis. The form of government—that is, the manner in which one part of society (usually a minority) ruled, more or less absolutely over the others—was always the expression of the form of property, the absolute possession of all or part of such things as were indispensable for the sustenance of life (or kind of life) prevailing at the time. Change in the system and form of property brought about concomitant changes in the system and form of government. In primitive society there was no production over and above the daily wants; no amassing of things that could have constituted a basis for absolute rule over one's fellow-man.

There Was Crude Communism, and no class struggle, such as the slave, feudal and capitalist systems have inflicted upon society. When the workingman notes that, under the wage system, we are now drifting away from the goal of civilization, and the duty of organized society—the State—viz.: to assure to each individual, through the harmony of all, a better measure of happiness than can be secured beyond its pale. Is it astonishing, then, that the Socialist should feel that the Capitalist system has reached and passed its zenith of usefulness? Since he knows full well that everything changes, and that all that nature brings forth must inevitably die, though the elements thereof remain to make new life.

The advocates of capitalism declare that it is the climax of social developments, and that any departure from this much-vaunted ownership of property would lead to barbarism. The arrest of the development of society is an impossibility. Sociology teaches us that we are

Growing From Lower and Simpler to Higher and More Complex Stages.

Social progress ever was, and still is, inseparably founded on human labor. The highly perfected instruments of production and complex division of labor is found to steadily diminish in perfection and complexity backwards in time. Labor, and the perfection of its instruments, form the basis of human progress. Future organization, on a co-operative basis, does not necessarily depend upon the voluntary action of all the individuals concerned. Past progress was the inevitable result of forces against which individuals and classes were powerless. Well, are we like unto the Bourbons—learn nothing, forget nothing—shall the new system be born in blood and destruction, when it might be otherwise?

We certainly have all the economic conditions necessary to-day for the Socialist Commonwealth. The processes which here led up to this state of affairs in economic life have, of necessity, been slow.

And Have Fulfilled All the Requirements of Sociological Development.

The Socialist claims that inasmuch as we at the present time produce collectively and own individually, that we are in conflict with the law of environment, because history teaches that changes in the methods of production have invariably forced a change in method of ownership. The Socialist Labor Party desires to erect upon the already present economic basis, the political superstructure of the incoming co-operative commonwealth by lawful and constitutional means. The Socialist Labor Party, the party of destiny, invites all to join in its peaceful, scientific, agitation mission. R. E. KERRIGAN, Montreal, Canada.

Some of the leading clergymen of the country are gradually finding out that there is something rotten in the state of Denmark—or rather in the United States of America—and some of them are not afraid to say so. Dr. Munger of New Haven in one of his latest sermons made this straight point. He said:

"The enemy in this country is greed—undisguised love for money. Genuine social reform is to release man from his bondage and give him a chance to show his right to universal brotherhood."

And this is what Rev. G. G. Atkins of Greenfield had to say:

"Liberty is a blessed and precious trust and should be conserved. Our righteousness should mean not how shall we get rich, but how shall we do right?"

That's it, brothers, that is just what the Socialist Labor Party claims, and intends to carry into practical law. Better join us. With a very short time Ireland will be full of red-hot Socialists. The men who made such a heroic but useless fight against Landlordism may soon become enthusiastic advocates of Socialism. The recent Socialist meetings in Belfast show that there is at least plenty of opposition to Socialism. And this opposition is the best proof that the Socialist agitation in Ireland is no wind.

INDUSTRIAL FIELDS.

LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN SCIENTIFIC ARENA.

The New Lift Railway at Jungfrau, Switzerland—The Electric Synchronizer—Portable Sand Blast Apparatus—Effect of Canals.

THE LIFT IN THE center of the cone of the Jungfrau, Switzerland, has to rise 216 feet. With the exception of the station at the point of departure, all the other stations, to the number of six, are bored in the solid rock. The exits communicate with pathways, by means of which travelers can finish the ascent of the peaks on foot. These stations are complete with every luxury possible, containing dining rooms and miniature bed rooms, like cabins on American liners. The lift to the summit of the Jungfrau consists of an enormous tube fitted into the vertical hole sunk in the rock. Within this iron tube the cage ascends and descends, worked by a dynamo, which in turn derives its power from a hydraulic motor utilizing the waters of Lake Luchinen in the Lauterbrunnen. Within the tube is a winding staircase, so that travelers not caring to use the lift may reach the summit of the mountain on foot. The tunnels, galleries, restaurants and lift are all lighted with the electric light, and it is even anticipated that the carriages may be warmed by the same means. It is scarcely necessary to say that the stations are all in communication by telegraph and telephone with the world below.

The Effect of Canal Drainage.

For some years there has been a great deal of speculation on the effect of opening a canal from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi Valley. When the project was first discussed, shipowners expressed grave doubts as to the propriety of such a measure. It was claimed that the amount of water required to keep this canal in active motion would interfere with the navigation of the Detroit and St. Clair rivers. The channels are not very deep, especially at certain points, and it was stated that this heavy drainage would shut out vessels of heavy tonnage, especially in the late summer and autumn, when the water in the great lakes is always much lower than the normal. One set of navigators—notably those connected with the project, and, of course, in favor of it—have insisted that this was all humbug. There has been so much discussion on this point that disinterested experts have been looking the matter up. It is found that this canal will require ten per cent of the volume of water that goes over Niagara Falls. After a certain number of years this amount will be double. It is not difficult to see that to draw off a quantity of water equal to twenty per cent of Niagara's flow might seriously interfere with the navigation of the rivers forementioned. It is said that the water level of the lakes will be lowered from twelve to eighteen inches, and as seasons of excessive drouth are not uncommon, a good deal more than this must be allowed for. Then, the only way to insure a successful transit through these rivers would be extensive and deep dredging. This would necessarily entail enormous expense. If the canal project goes through, it would be no more than fair to incorporate in the contract an agreement to make the channels of the St. Clair and Detroit rivers perfectly free, even in the driest weather.

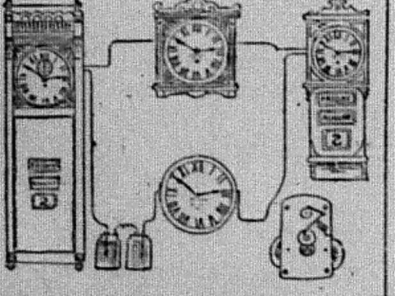
Artificial Pearl.

It is possible to produce a film having much of the appearance of mother-of-pearl at a very trifling cost. For this purpose are required one part nitrocellulose, seven or eight parts of 100 per cent alcohol and twenty-one parts ether. Soluble glass is used as a solvent, ten parts of this to ninety parts of water being the proportion. A series of interesting experiments in color, brilliancy and consistency are made by adding bisulphite of carbon in the proportion of twenty-five parts to a hundred parts of the solution. Benzine may also be added, with the effect of changing the arrangement of the colors and varying their intensity.

The Electric Synchronizer.

A number of clocks are arranged in a single system, with the master clock provided with a circuit closer adapted to close the circuit at a predetermined period before the hour, and break it at the hour.

In the synchronizer system all the secondary clocks are regulated to run



a trifle fast, say from one-tenth to three seconds per hour, and the circuit is closed at the master clock for ten seconds, or other predetermined period before the hour, to vitalize the magnets of the secondary clocks, the latter being held up just before the synchronizing period and then released exactly on the hour, while "slow" clocks are set up sufficiently to make them correspond with the master clock. The small figures show how this is effected by connection with an electro-magnet secured to the frame of the secondary clock and adapted to control a detent lever engaging a toothed disk on the arbor of the scape wheel, the lever being normally held out of engagement with the wheel by a spring. The minute hand of every clock on the line is thus at all times under control. If any of the secondary clocks stop, they can be set without taking special care in setting them to the exact time, since they are regulated to run fast, and therefore will ultimately be brought to correct

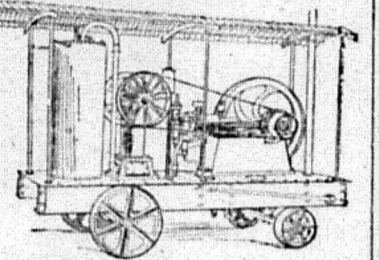
time. This synchronizer may be applied to any clock says the Scientific American.

The Weather Prophet.

It has been customary for certain persons to place a great amount of reliance upon so-called weather prophets—people who profess to be able to predict what the weather will be one or two months or an entire season in advance. That such claims are baseless ought to be evident to every one; but the fact that the government keeps a regularly established weather bureau, and that weather bulletins are officially sent out, is sufficient to keep alive in the minds of superficial thinkers the idea that a weather prophet can foretell for a long time to come. The weather bureau usually gives out information for a few days in advance. This it is able to do with fair prospect of correctness because there are clearly defined scientific principles upon which their observations are based. But in making these assertions the government does not emphatically proclaim absolutely exact conditions. It is perfectly safe to say that the weather prophet, as the popular idea places him, especially the one who claims some private method of observation, is little more or less than an unmitigated humbug.

Portable Sand Blast Apparatus.

The uses of the sand blast for ornamenting glass, metals, stone and other materials is well known. A new application of the process for cleaning down the walls of buildings has been introduced in England, which is described in a recent number of Engineering, to which we are indebted for our illustration. It has been used for cleaning the fronts of large public buildings, hotels,



etc. Upon a truck is mounted an oil engine which drives an air compressor, which fills an air reservoir to the desired degree of pressure. A flexible pipe conducts the air to the point desired, and blows the sand as required. Building fronts are thus cleaned in a very expeditious manner.

A New Epidemic.

Berlin is agitated over the outbreak of a new disease. It is said to be a humanized form of the foot and mouth disease well known as a malady affecting cattle. The only wonder is that humanity and the brute creation do not have more interchangeable illnesses than at present exist. People consume the milk of diseased cows, unconsciously, perhaps, but, nevertheless, the effect is just the same. They attend sick animals of all sorts, and seem never to dream that transmission of disease is possible. It is quite as easy to inoculate a human being with these germs as it is to produce the results of vaccination by bovine virus. While this epidemic is new, in certain respects, it is said that there are continually recurring cases of it all over the continent. That there is not more of it is most remarkable when the utter indifference of the public to their milk and beef supply is understood. The disease is not unknown here, but there are at present no existing cases of it. With the high price of beef the only danger is that this article will be imported, and that we may be bringing into our borders the cause of some very serious maladies. The first manifestation of the illness are large blisters in the mouth, with a good deal of soreness and some fever. In constitutions weakened by disease, various complications are brought about, and there is grave reason to fear that hitherto unknown forms may spring from it. Disease germs are liable to cross-breed as well as other living organisms, and in this way perils that we know not of may follow swift upon the heels of carelessness.

Is a Man Dead After Electrocuting?

It can scarcely be a pleasant reflection to physicians who have examined the victims of electrocution to realize that they have probably been operating upon a person who was merely physically stunned. There is nothing that goes to show that death took place in the case where men have suffered the penalty of the law in the electric chair. The situation has some rather creepy suggestions, and the up-to-date doctor will hardly feel justified in putting the knife into a human being who is only in a condition of bodily insensibility from an electric shock. It has been proven that the mind may be quite as active during such periods as at any other, and the thoughts of the victim when the surgeons are cutting him up must be anything but agreeable. After all, while it has its elements of brutality, the old-fashioned neck-breaking process of hanging may have points of grace and is, perhaps, much more sure as a method of taking life than any of the more modern inventions. The guillotine had its compensations, and it might be revived rather than take the risk of the halfway process that the electric current as now applied may be guilty of.

A Good Reason for a Morning Nap.

It is claimed that one of the reasons for the undisturbed morning sleep especially for children and delicate and nervous persons is based on a well understood scientific theory. We are told that the vitality of humanity is at its lowest ebb between two and half past three in the morning. This being the case, it would naturally require some hours to restore the equilibrium. It is very easy to see that if the cares of the day are taken up before this is secured, the individual would start in handicapped by a certain lack of force. Where the rest continues uninterrupted until the voluntary awakening, it stands to reason that the system is in much better condition to perform its allotted task. So important to the well-being of the individual is this little understood and scarcely appreciated quality that we call vitality, that it is well worth while to see to it that every condition is made as favorable as possible. To this end undisturbed rest, with the best surroundings, is a thing to which a good deal more attention should be paid.

MIRROR OF FASHION.

LATEST EDITIONS IN WOMAN'S WEARING APPAREL.

One of the Newest Frocks for Girls—The Empire Fan—The Correct Swing—The Greatest Charm of the Skirt—Notes of the Modes.



HIS PRETTY frock, with the fashionable yoke blouse effect, is one of the newest styles for girls. Pretty figured challis in old-pink and pale-blue on a cream-colored ground is here shown, delicately decorated with old-pink satin ribbon and creamy lace insertion. The blouse portions of waist are stylishly adjusted over a comfortably fitted body-lining, the upper portions of which are covered with the material and exposed to square yoke depth. The yoke is outlined above the fullness and over the shoulders by a decoration of insertion laid over the satin ribbon. The standing collar is covered with ribbon and insertion to match. Full puffs are becomingly arranged over fitted sleeves that are trimmed at cuff depth with ribbon under insertion. The full skirt is gathered at the top and sewed to the lower edge of the body, the blouse almost entirely hiding the seam. The stylish waist decoration here shown consists of a crushed ribbon belt, with rosettes placed on each side of front, single ends falling over the skirt. The waist closes in center back invisibly or with buttons and buttonholes, as preferred. The design is well adapted to silk or woolen materials, as to the pretty cotton fabrics now being prepared for the coming season, and can be handsomely decorated with ribbon and lace, or completed as plainly as desired. The yoke and fitted lower portions of sleeves can be omitted, if desired, to be worn with a gimp.

Empire Fan. Empire fans of the most delicate and elegant design are now made and vic-

shoulders. The dress goods is scarlet surah, made in plain godet skirt lined with white moire. The waist has draped fronts and is worn inside the skirt, the sleeves being very full puffs that do not extend below the elbow. White suede mousquetaires are worn.

The Correct Swing.

The greatest charm about the fashionable skirt is its definiteness. It is possible for every woman to know exactly how her skirt should look and if it has not the correct swing it is because the wearer is too careless or too economical to make it so. There is no use trying to make a fashionable skirt out of last year's old one. Better



economize some other way than attempt it. People who live in the city find it very profitable to buy separate skirts ready made. The only difficulty is to get the right length and this is sometimes solved for a short person by going to the misses' department. A very nice black serge can be purchased for \$5 and moire silk sometimes sells for as low as \$12. This is because moire silk is going out of fashion for skirts.

WOOD BROWN CREPON
ROCK WITH ROSE
PINK BODICE

with the old-time ones in beauty. Indeed, if the truth be told, many of the old-time fashions have only age and small size to recommend them, while the newer ones are exquisite in painting, decoration and design. Fans, spangled closely all over, are accepted as very dressy, and they can be had spangled with real gold or silver, but the fun of it is that such spangles are not a bit brighter than the ordinary ones. To brighten up a slightly soiled silk with spangles be careful not to put on too many, and be exact about intervals. It may seem that to just "scatter them here and there" will be all right, but it won't. Lay barred netting over the material to be spangled, sew on the spangles according to the bars, and



is no need of them on the dress, which is plain but for a white satin ribbon belt with long flowing ends and but for the rich white guipure over the then cut away the net. That is the best way to accomplish "scattering." While spangles might add to the beauty of the fan presented herewith there

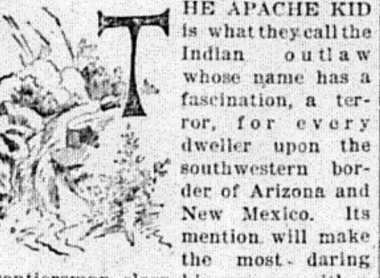
Fashion Notes.

Skirts cut on the bias, that is, so that the stripe will run in diagonal fashion, are among the novelties. Embroidery done on the fabric is a possession that every woman cannot hope for, unless she is herself skilled with her needle. This work, however, in view of the recent interest in embroidery, an interest that is shared alike by all classes of women, is likely to develop into some home-made concoctions that will be not only original in themselves but of great beauty and value in the line of art needlework. The use of ribbons is universal, and the variety to choose from is endless. Striped or brocaded gauze edged velvet ribbons, velvet-edged gauze ribbons, brocaded in velvet, and taffeta with brocaded stripes are among the novelties. The Dresden ribbons are growing more popular, and summer dresses of silk and wool will be profusely trimmed with them. Ribbon ruchings are made by plaiting two or two-and-a-half inch ribbon in box-plaits at one edge. This is set upon wide, turned-over collars of velvet. Some of these collars have revers extending to the waist-line, and the ribbon plaiting is graduated to about half its width as it extends down the front. Gauze ribbon ruchings are very much liked for trimmings, especially in black or dark materials. There is nothing softer and prettier than a gauze ruching of black for the collar of a cape or a wrap. Collars of ribbon and lace are in general use. The one object in making up these collars is to evolve some original idea either in shape, trimming or combination.

THE BORDER TERROR.

APACHE KID, THE BLOOD-STAINED RENEGADE.

His Name Has a Fascination for Westerners—All the Ingenuity of the Finnish Race from Which He Springs.



THE APACHE KID is what they call the Indian outlaw whose name has a fascination, a terror, for every dweller upon the southwestern border of Arizona and New Mexico. Its mention will make the most daring frontiersman clasp his weapon with a firmer grip. It will send children trembling to their mother from their play.

The person who thus terrorizes this wild region, where ordinary crimes pass current, is a renegade Apache Indian with all the devilish ingenuity of that Finnish race. His Indian name is Es-ki-bi-Nadel, and he is under 30 years of age. He was educated at the Hampton Indian school, from which he was sent to the government Indian reservation at San Carlos, Ariz., where he was trained as a scout for the regular army. His natural aptitude soon made him familiar with the military tactics and the mode of scouting and fighting of the United States troops. But neither education nor association with white men could repress the savagery of his nature, and he incited an outbreak among the Indians on the reservation and set fire to the schoolhouse. This offense was promptly punished by the arrest of the Kid and seven of his followers. On Nov. 2, 1889, while they were being conveyed to jail in a stage-coach by the sheriff and his posse, they broke their bonds near Riverside, Ariz., killed the sheriffs, and escaped to the Sierra Madre mountains in the province of Sonora, Mexico, just over the line from Arizona and New Mexico. This was the beginning of a career in crime that has no parallel in Indian atrocity. Secure in these arid mountains, whose every approach is guarded by a barrier of nature formidable and awful, with trackless mazes of desert sand hills, and having only at great distances water-holes and patches of cultivation—here the Kid's band has been constantly increased by disaffected Indians from the reservations and from Mexico. They have raided the border and penetrated far into the interior, leaving a trail of blood behind them. They are even now destroying the homes of ranchmen, waylaying travelers along the desert roads, ambushing gold seekers in the arid hills, picking off cowboys on their lonely ranges, stealing into settlements in the stillness of night, plundering and killing the sleeping inhabitants, till hundreds of people have met death by the hand of the Apache Kid and his band during the last four years. Though a reward of \$5,000 by the governor of Arizona and \$2,000 by the governor of New Mexico have been placed upon his head, and repeated expeditions of government troops have been sent out for his capture, thus far he has eluded pursuit, ranging over a vast extent of country, comprising thousands of square miles where no white man can follow for lack of water. Every day repeats the story of his crimes. At unexpected times the Kid appears in many different guises, but he is usually dressed as a Mexican, with a drooping sombrero, flannel shirt, belt, trousers, and top boots or shoes. In this attire, with his square, swarthy face, compact figure, and careless grace, he looks more like a Mexican than an Indian, and this effect is heightened by his perfect Spanish speech. He rides in advance of his band, solitary on a wild mustang, scanning the horizon and planning his raids, often making his attacks entirely alone. The Kid does not by any means confine himself to forays and murderous outrages. He has a passion for stealing girls for wives. His first achievement in this line was the capture of Jo-ash-ay, an Apache maiden, whom he took from the door of her wickiup on the San Carlos reservation in September, 1890. He next secured the mild-faced Na-theth-lay, who was but 13 years old. He came upon the girl and her mother at Cibicu crossing of the Salt river on the reservation, May 17, 1892. He killed the mother and made captive the daughter, but released her shortly after, and she returned to the reservation. His third victim was Nah-tah-go-yah, the daughter of Indian Scout Jack Long. She was forcibly taken by the Kid from the reservation, Oct. 25, 1892. While he was engaged in this abduction his first wife, Jo-ash-ay, escaped from his camp and made her way to her reservation home. She has since acted as guide for the troops in pursuit of the Kid. It was through her that Jack Long effected the rescue of his daughter.

An Unhappy Crown Princess.

In court circles at Vienna, Berlin and London very unpleasant rumors are current with regard to the situation at the court of Bucharest, which is described as having become absolutely intolerable to the young crown princess since the return of the queen. The princess has only just returned from an absence of several months spent in visiting Coburg, Heest and Sigmaringen, and scarcely had she got back to Bucharest than she has left again with her husband, under the plea of requiring a change of air. Queen Elizabeth never took kindly to the young crown princess, who, until the return of the queen, occupied the position of first lady of the land and was treated much as a spoiled child by the king, who gave

way to her in everything. Now the princess has been compelled to take second place, and is not only slighted by the queen and compelled to submit to the presence at court of her husband's former fiancée, but is treated with considerable less regard and respect by those who, until last autumn, were accustomed to accord her their entire homage, which is now laid at the feet of the queen.

CENTURY OF WAR.

The Fearful Cost in Blood and Money to France.

A highly interesting story of what a hundred years of war have cost France in human life has just been made public by Dr. Langneau, member of the Academy of Medicine in Paris, and is found in the Lancet. When the revolution broke out France's effective army was only 120,000 men. For the wars waged during ten years in Belgium, on the Sambre, the Meuse, the Rhine, the Alps, the Pyrenees, in the Vendee and in Egypt, there were called out 2,800,000. At the census made in the ninth year of the republic there remained of these only 677,598. In the killed and in dead by disease the wars of the first republic cost France 2,122,402 men. From 1801 to Waterloo 3,157,398 men scarcely sufficed to fill the blanks which, in an incessant war against combined Europe, France incurred at Austerlitz, Jena, Auerstadt, Friedland, Saragossa, Eckmuhl, Essling, Wagram, Taragona, Smolensk, Moscow, Lutzen, Bautzen, Dresden, Leipzig and Waterloo. Under the restoration Louis Philippe and the second republic, in spite of the war in Spain (1823)—the conquest of Algiers (1830) and the taking of Antwerp, France passed through a comparative calm. The army numbered about 213,749, and the mortality averaged 23 per 1,000. In 1853-5 commenced the epoch of the great wars—the Crimea, Italy (1859-60), China (1860-61), Mexico (1862-6) and the disasters of 1870. In the Crimea, out of 300,268 men, 95,615 succumbed; in Italy, out of 500,000 there died 13,673; in China, 950, and in Cochin China, 48 per 1,000. The second empire cost France about 1,600,000 soldiers. According to Dr. Langneau's demographic tables, the century from 1795 to 1895 witnessed the death in battle or by disease of 6,000,000 French soldiers.

SOMEWHAT EMBARRASSING.

But Then They Would Persist in Acting Like Newly Married Folks.

An Atlanta man and a Macon girl were going across on the Tampa boat, says the Atlanta Constitution. They had been engaged in a little winter flirtation during the two weeks' vacation of the young man, and were sitting by themselves, engaged in talking upon the "blue, blue deep and the deep, deep blue," as Joaquin Miller says. They noticed that the other passengers were regarding them with considerable interest. The other people would gaze at the young couple and then make some remarks to each other. Finally, a pretty little girl left the midst of the crowd and walked forward to the spot where the young couple were sitting and modestly handed them a magnificent bouquet of white flowers. "Here's some flowers they sent you," she said demurely. The young couple were amazed, but accepted the flowers. They couldn't understand what the passengers meant by their attentions. While they were still wondering a kindly old lady with a grandmother face walked toward them with a bunch of lovely roses in her hand. "Here's a little bouquet I brought you," she said, with a gracious smile. "It was the best I could do, and I wanted to give you something. I know how K is with young couples who are just married. No, no, don't say a word, not a single word. I'm only too glad to give them to you." The young man came near tumbling overboard.

JETSAM.

Wine-tasters eat a small piece of bread, with a scrap of cheese, between samples, to insure an unprejudiced taste. The climate of Mexico is so varied that in that country can be raised any product of the tropics or the polar regions. Bicyclists can enter Hyde Park, London, only before ten o'clock in the morning, and after seven in the evening. The sale of alcoholic beverages is controlled by the Swiss government. Last year it made over \$1,000,000 by this monopoly. The largest gold coin in existence is worth about \$15. It is the ingot or "Joof" of Annam, and its value is written on the coin with India ink. The Japanese government, instead of presenting medals to the soldiers who participated in the war against China, is to give them excellent Swiss watches. Habitual toppers are to be photographed in New Zealand towns. Each saloon is to have a gallery of them, and the proprietors who supply liquors to them are to be fined. Dew is not attracted by some colors. Place a yellow board beside a red one and a black one; while the yellow one will be covered with dew, the other two will be perfectly dry. A novel trip has been proposed by Prince Winsensky. It is his intention to travel from Paris to America on horseback. He will cross Behring's Strait in the winter, on ice. The littlest woman in the world, Miss Isabella Pindar, of the Bahamas, is on a visit to her brother, Gen. Abe Sawyer, of Key West, Fla. She is 35 years old, 36 inches high, and weighs 56 pounds. Opium-eaters find little trouble in obtaining the drug in the prison of Charlestown, Mass. It is said that fully twenty per cent of the prisoners use it. How they get it is a mystery to the prison officials. Moscow, Glasgow, and Ajan, on the same distance north of the equator; but the average temperature of Moscow is 14.7 above zero; of Glasgow, 33.3 above; and of Ajan, 1.1 below.

TEACHERS TO MEET.

NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION AT DENVER.

The Thirty-Fourth Annual Meeting of the Association Will Be Attended by Many Eminent Educators—Denver Preparing.

(Denver Correspondence.)

IN 1895 THE EDUCATORS of America took up the cry, "Westward Ho!" and the National Educational Association has fixed upon Denver, July 5 to 12, as the place and time of its thirty-fourth annual meeting. The association comes so far west this year for the second time in its history. In 1888 the session was held in San Francisco, but the president of the association for 1888 was Aaron Gove, then and now superintendent of the Denver schools. The San Francisco meeting was the largest the association has ever held, before or since that time, and such enthusiasm as was manifested in 1888 has not been known until 1895, when the fame of Denver has called forth, four months before the time set for the July meeting, an enthusiasm on the part of educators throughout the country, which assures an attendance of between 20,000 and 30,000 people. The San Francisco attendance was 12,000. The National



DR. BUTLER, PRESIDENT N. E. A.
Educational association was established in 1857 in Philadelphia; its object, as stated in the preamble to the constitution, is "To elevate the character and advance the interests of the profession of teaching, and to promote the cause of popular education in the United States." Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia college, professor of philosophy and education, and state university examiner for New York, is president of the association. Dr. Butler is one of the young men who have of late years come to the front in educational lines. He is 33 years of age and is recognized as one of the most advanced thinkers, and among the most progressive educators in the world.

Superintendent A. G. Lane of Chicago schools is vice-president; Irwin Shepard, state superintendent of Minnesota, is secretary; Superintendent J. M. Greenwood of the Kansas City schools is treasurer, and Superintendent N. A. Calkins of the New York schools is chairman of the board of trustees, the governing body of the association. The membership is composed of men and women eminent in educational lines in the United States and Canada, and numbered last year over 5,000.

The National Educational association has eleven departments, each of which has a meeting place and holds sessions of its own, in addition to those of the general convention. The departments are: Kindergarten, elementary, secondary, higher, normal, manual training, art, music, business education, child study; and a national council of education. Among the noted educators who will read papers and take part in the discussions of the convention and its departments are: President De Garmo of Swarthmore; Commissioner Harris of the United States bureau of education; Hon. Hoke Smith, secretary of the Interior; Prof. Jackman of the Cook County Normal school, Illinois; Chancellor W. H. Payne of Nashville university; George H. Martin, supervisor of Boston schools; Prof. William Carey Jones of the University of California; James L. Hughes, inspector of schools, Toronto; Dr. J. M. Rice of New York; Mrs. Mary Hunt of Boston; Prof. Richard T. Ely of the University of Wisconsin; N. C. Shaeffer, Pennsylvania state superintendent; Halsey C. Ives, chief of the art department of the World's Columbian Exposition.

Not only has Denver become famous as a city of conventions, some sixty organizations having met here in convention last year, but no city of the age and size of Denver is so well known throughout the country for the superior excellence of its school system and for the educational advantages it affords. The excellent condition of Denver schools is due, in the greatest degree, to the work of Superintendent Gore, who has given twenty years of his life to perfect the school system; as it now exists.

Ever since the Knight Templar Conclave of August, 1892, when 100,000 guests were so royally entertained in Denver, that city has always been considered in choosing a place for large conventions. Several other cities, east and west, fought hard for the 1895 convention of the National Educational

association, but the strong fascination of Denver prevailed.

The summer school at Colorado Springs will appeal to many teachers. The corps of teachers and lecturers includes such men as Richard T. Ely, of Wisconsin University; Woodrow Wilson; E. Benjamin Andrews, president of Brown university; and William J. Rolfe, of Harvard university. The Rocky Mountain Chataqua at Glen Park, is making preparations for a season of unusual interest, many noted educators who will attend the educational convention having been secured to appear upon the Chataqua platform. Among other superior opportunities for summer study will be the summer terms at the State university at Boulder, a summer school at the State Normal School in Greeley, and another at Fred Dick's Normal School in Denver.

No state in the Union offers so uniform a climate and outing and health resorts so well adapted to building up the body and mind, wearied by years of work, as does Colorado, with its perpetual summer sunshine and its pure mountain air. Scores of springs, both hot and cold, famous for their medicinal properties, are easy of access in various parts of the state. "Colorado Springs is 75 miles from Denver; Manitou, five miles from Colorado Springs, 'the Saratoga of the West,' at the foot of Pike's Peak, and at the Gateway of the Garden of the Gods; Glenwood Springs, in the silvan valley of the Grand river, is replete with the attractions of a year-round resort.

Peaks and passes, canons and cataracts, greet the eye of the Colorado tourist upon every line of railroad in the northern, western or southern part of the state; Spanish and Colliate peaks, whose grandeur is excelled only by "Sovereign Blanc" itself; Sierra Blanca, Marshall Pass, the Grand Canons of the Colorado and Arkansas, their walls rising 2,000 feet above the rushing waters; Sangre de Christo, Gray's and Long's Peak, which towers over 14,000 feet above the sea. Then there is Idaho Springs, on the Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf line, thirty-seven miles from Denver, at the exit from Clear Creek Canon, one of the grandest in the state, with its famous Hanging Rock and Dome Rock.

No feature of Colorado scenery will be more highly appreciated by teachers than the excursion of the Rio Grande road "Around the Circle" to Montezuma county, in the land of the Cliff Dwellers. Here will be seen upon their native heath, or rather among their native mountains, the strange home of this prehistoric race, models of whose dwellings formed a famous feature of the Columbian Exposition.

The primeval mountain, forest and plain of Colorado still afford the sportsman a happy hunting ground. Trappers' Lake, Grand Lake, Twin Lakes, and Trout Lake, are a few of the liquid gems set in the mountains and surrounded by cushions of forest green. Their waters and those of the numerous streams, contain an abundance of mountain trout which may be taken with hook and line from June 1st to December 1st. The hunting grounds of Colorado, occupied almost undisturbed by wild animals, are larger in area than the state of New York. Throughout Grand, Lake, Routt and Garfield counties are to be found elk, deer, antelope, rabbits,

ducks, geese, grouse, quail and frequently a mountain lion or a bear gives zest to the sport of the hunter, who will find himself realizing, in the Colorado mountains and forests, his ideal dreams of early days in the undeveloped West. Ten thousand tents are available to the Denver committee for the use of campers, and can be rented at a cost not to exceed \$2 per week; each tent is large enough to accommodate six persons. A camping equipment of stove and dishes can be bought for \$5, and fishing tackle and hunting outfits can be rented at reasonable rates.

But it is by no means necessary to a pleasant and profitable summer in Colorado that the time be spent at these famous resorts. Denver, itself, with its cool, invigorating air and its many attractions, makes an ideal summer city. The cable and electric lines, by their systems of transfers, furnish a ride of ten or twelve miles for a nickel fare. Elitch's Zoological Gardens; Manhattan Beach, with its excellent summer theaters and its boating; the Montclair Art Gallery and a score of other points of interest make the city of Denver a charming summer home. For teachers who are inclined to combine study with rest and recreation Dick's Summer School, with its corps of able instructors, will add to the attractiveness of the city. The hotels have furnished rates for tourists at from \$2 to \$5 per day, while excellent private boarding houses offer a rate of \$1 per day for room and board; and those who wish can secure a good room for \$2 a week or even less, and live on the Bohemian plan.

Clasps Found at Great Chester.
Among the remains found at Aescia, or Great Chester, on the Roman Wall, are some fibulae, or clasps, unlike any that have yet been found in England. They are of extraordinary size and of Celtic design, probably representing the Caledonian art under Severus. One, which had been gilded, is covered with an exquisite flamboyant relief of Celtic design.

Provincial English Information.
A provincial English paper tells its readers that a Delaware chieftain named Gas Addicks invaded the province of Delaware, in the United States, a few months ago, and has been holding the people in subjection ever since. —New York Tribune.

WRITE FOR THE STAGE.

WOMEN WHO EXCEL AS MAKERS OF PLAYS.

Some of the Methods That They Pursue—Plans Followed in Portraying Characters and Carrying Out the Story—Their Productions.

(New York Correspondence.)

WOMAN has entered into competition with man in most of the professions and in many of the departments of art and literature. As a writer for the stage, however, she has not made herself especially prominent. Indeed, English speaking women dramatists may be counted on the fingers. Mrs. Centlivre, the wife of Queen Anne's head cook, who wrote "The Wonder" and "A Bold Stroke for a Wife," and Mrs. Inchbald, who translated several dramas from the French and German and reformed the stage in 1789, are the only two whose work still lives.

In America there are several women dramatists who have done excellent work and pursue the business of writing plays as a profession. There are others who have made successful adaptations from the French, Spanish and German and have occasionally written original plays, which have been produced in New York theaters.

Among these women playwrights are Miss Marguerite Merington, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mrs. Doremus, Mrs. Pacheco, Miss Estelle Clayton, Mrs. Minnie Modern Fiske, Miss Martha Morton and Mrs. Madeline Lucette Ryley. Miss Marguerite Merington is the author of "Lettarblair," a play written for E. H. Sothern, which ran successfully at the Lyceum Theater and is still being played by him. Miss Merington also gained the prize of \$500 given by the New York Academy of Music for the best comic opera libretto. It is called "Daphne," and has not yet been

the crude workers, are struck with a strong dramatic situation and write their play around it, beginning, as it were, in the middle. Others delight in weaving intricate plots. This, though ingenious, is not the most skillful form of dramatic work. The highest dramatic art is that of characterization, where there is no straining after sensational plot or incident, but a development that is the natural outcome of certain characters and a story simply told without any theatrical elaborations. To such plays I have always been strongly inclined, although they are the most difficult to write successfully. I start with a central dominant idea, emanating from a central dominant character. I mean by that a man or woman of certain characteristics, meeting some inevitable crisis. My mind concentrates itself on this one figure for some time, until, gradually, a kind of panorama develops itself. Other figures appear, revolving around the central figure, an essential part of it, but with distinct individualities. Gradually I get a background for my figures, and when I sit down to put my impressions on paper I have all the requisites of a play, with the exception of the dialogue, which easily follows. To this method of work I attribute my success in stage management, as I have every movement, facial expression and gesture clearly defined in my mind and explained in my manuscript before calling a rehearsal. I have been often asked why I like to write for stars, as the popular idea is that it restricts the author. I do not write for stars in the ordinary way. That is to say, I do not write one part plays. I write my play in my own way, giving my star credit for the ability to fit himself into the part I have written for him. As an illustration of this, I was at work on the character of Buchanan Billings, in "His Wife's Father," long before I had any idea that Mr. Crane was to play the part.

Mrs. Madeline Lucette Ryley, whose play of "Christopher, Jr.," is now being played by John Drew, has these remarks to make regarding playwrighting: "The idea of writing plays came to me with great force one season, when I was engaged to fill the star part in 'Niniche,' Lewis. The piece was not a success, but everywhere I went managers told me that if I would return in a good



produced at a theater, although it has been heard in the concert room. Miss Merington modestly says regarding play writing: "As yet my methods are crude, and I cannot speak with authority. Since taking up the drama as a profession I have studied the technique of acting very carefully with a French actor who was for some time with Sarah Bernhardt. He gave me all roles to prepare, from those of a maid who brings on a letter to such parts as Adrienne Lecouvreur and Cyprienne in 'Divorcees.' This I did in order to understand the points of view on both sides of the footlights. I do not know if it has helped my writing, but it has certainly quickened my appreciation of the actor's art, and has impressed on me the desirability of giving an individuality in writing to the smallest role. I try to see all the good plays and find wherein the secrets of excellence and success lie, and I care very much to mingle with the world out of working hours, as it is only from sympathetic intercourse with persons that one gets near the human heart, which, after all, seems to be the main thing in any art. And all said and done, I don't know if I ever shall write the good plays I long to."

Miss Martha Morton, author of "His Wife's Father," now running at the Fifth Avenue Theater, speaks thus of dramatic composition: "There are no set rules a playwright can follow. If there were everybody with any literary faculty, by applying those rules, could in time become a successful playwright. The extreme rarity of those who have made a success of play writing as compared to the immense number who are continually at work—in fact everybody who can wield a pen is writing a play—proves that there must be some exceptional element necessary, an element of natural dramatic insight, which can not be acquired, but must be inborn. Granted the possession of their natural gift, there are mechanical rules governing the construction of plays which also cannot be learned, but must be acquired through an author's own experience in work. They are iron-bound rules, which, though unknown to the young author, he is at once conscious of when he violates them. Every author has his own peculiar method of work. Some,

piece they would give me time. I went left open by the illness of Catherine home and tried to get a play, but it was impossible. I sat down and talked it over with myself. 'How absurd it is,' I said, 'to have a good opportunity and not be able to take it because I haven't any play!' I vowed I would write one for myself and I set to work to do it. Since that time I have written twenty-one plays. The first play I had produced was called 'Lady Jeannine,' and it was one of the last plays in which Minnie Maddern appeared. Among other work that I have done was the book for the American production of Messager's 'La Basoche,' produced at the Casino. I also wrote the book for the American production of 'Le Roi la Dit,' to be played in September, and I have written two comic operas with Julian Edwards, one of which, 'The Honey-moon,' will be produced during the summer at the Tremont Theater, Boston. I am now at work on an American comedy for 'Nat' Goodwin. As to my methods when I put on my thinking-cap and sit down to work out the evolutions of a plot, I first draw out an elaborate sketch of each individual character, so that their peculiarities and idiosyncrasies are perfectly clear to me, and I am as familiar with them as I might be with living personages. Their probable action under the set of circumstances which arise during the development of the plot I have laid out in thus perfectly clear to me. I then write out my play in narrative form, taking such scraps of dialogue as occur to me. This narrative is always considerably longer than the play itself, as all my effort is expended on it, and when it is completed the writing of the actual dialogue is the easiest part of the work."

Pay of Naval Architects.
The best of the naval architects and constructors in the service of the government get salaries of not more than \$3,500. Private shipbuilders pay such men two or three times as much.

Students in Germany.
Out of 28,000 students matriculated at German universities this semester 2,150 are foreigners, the largest number on record, and over 7½ per cent of the total.

TO CAUSE LAUGHTER.

IMPIOUS LEVITIES OF THE FUNNY MEN.

Wit, Humor and Satire, Original and Selected—The Fires of Love and Other Fires—An Impudent Thing—Ounce of Prevention.



HE set ablaze the fires of love That smouldered in her breast, And kindled high the flaming pile With words his heart confessed.

He swore his love had known no birth, Until he saw her face:
Twas like the breaking of a dawn— Infinitude of grace.

And thus the fires were kept aflame With fuel oft supplied, But Death made him its shining mark Ere she became a bride.

What of the fires then, you ask, That burned so rich and mellow? They were kept burning as before, But by another fellow.

Had to Keep Quiet.
It was Paddy Kelly who walked into the sick room of Mickey Dolan. Mickey lay there pale, with his eyes closed, and heard Pat exclaim:
"Mickey, it's ill ye be lookin'. Fwat's the matter wid ye?"
"Do ye know that spalpeen av Widdy O'Brien's second husband?" asked Mickey.
"That I do."
"He bet me a pound to a pint I couldn't swallow an egg widout breakin' the shell av it."
"Did ye do it?"
"I did."
"Then fwat's allin' ye?"
"It's down there," laying his hand on his stomach, "if I jump I'll break it and cut me stummick wid the shell. If I kape quiet the thing'll hatch out an' I'll have a Shanghai rooster clawin' me insides."—Montreal Star.

Willing for the Sacrifice.
"I am sorry for you, Walter," said the kind-hearted surgeon, "but the thumb will have to come off."
"My hand won't be of much use, will it, doctor?" inquired Walter, tearfully.
"You will have your four fingers left, but you will not be able to grasp anything firmly."
"I can't weed the weed garden for mamma, even, can I?"
"I am afraid not, my boy."
"Cut 'er off, doctor!"—Ex.

Proprietary Rights.
"I guess my hat's my own! I paid for it!" snapped the young woman at the matinee, turning round and addressing the two young men who were making audible remarks about her towering head-dress, "and I paid for my seat, too!"
"But you didn't pay for all the space between your seat and the ceiling, my dear young lady," mildly observed the elder of the two men.—Chicago Tribune.

A Strategic Move.
"I was in the theater when your play was brought out for the first time."
"You were there, were you?"
"Yes, and I saw you there, too. Everybody was yawning, and to my astonishment you yawned, too, with the rest."
"I had to yawn. If I hadn't somebody would have suspected me of being the author."

An Unkind Remark.
Mr. Murray Hill—Allow me to congratulate you on your marriage. Your wife is certainly a most charming lady.
Mr. Uglymug—Yes, and she is as amiable as she is lovely. And she is so considerate. She's willing to put up with almost anything.
Mr. Murray Hill—Yes, I knew that when I heard that she had married you.—Texas Sittings.

He Discriminated.
Upon Downes—Say, old man, I need \$10 badly.
Wither Tymes (handing him bill)—Here you are.
Upon Downes—I said I needed ten, old man.
Wither Tymes—I heard you.
Upon Downes—But you've only given me five.
Wither Tymes—Well, you see, I only believe half I hear.

An Impudent Thing.



Mrs. Noshape—There, you careless creature, you have dropped that beautiful statue of Venus and broken it all to pieces.
Bridget—Well, mum, you ought to be glad av it. Sized up alongside of Vaynus your figure was at considerable disadvantage.
And now Mrs. Noshape has advertised for a new servant that is respectful and well-behaved: No Irish need apply.—Texas Sittings.

Considerate Johnny.
Mrs. Yorger—Johnny, what became of the berries Mrs. Petyby gave you for me yesterday?
Johnny—You see they were too sour for you, ma, so I put sugar on them and ate them myself.

Mistaken Identity.

Miss Elderly Coquette—And you are Major Jones, who used to live in Atlantic. How time flies! Don't you remember me when I was a little girl? We used to play together in our back yard.
Major Jones—That was my father. "Why, major, that's impossible."
"I guess you are right. It must have been my grandfather."

A Mystery Explained.
Mr. Newlywed—What makes you smile so cynically this evening?
Mrs. Newlywed—I was just thinking how you used to hold my hand by the hour before we were married. How stupid you were!
Mr. N.—Stupid! Not much. I held your dear little lily white paw to keep you from pounding the piano.

Not a Good Remedy.
Gus Snobbler—You seem to have the blues very bad?
Dudley Canesucker—Yes; life is a miserable failure. I am simply bored to death.
"Suppose you take a wife."
"No, I thank you. I tried that once, and her husband kicked me down two flights of stairs and out into the street."

Had Best Go Elsewhere.
St. Peter—What were you on earth? Candidate for Eternal Bliss—I was a politician.
St. Peter—Well, you may come in if you want to, but Parkhurst is here.—Ex.

An Ounce of Prevention.



Mr. Kidder (at the door)—Hum, here's a telegram from Marcy!
Mrs. Kidder (snatching up the young-est)—Don't bring it in here! Don't bring it in here! The Morely children have all got the scarlet fever.—New York World.

Better Than Alarm Clocks.
Employer—Ah, how is this, Mr. Smith, I notice you arrive at the office punctually now every morning. Did you take my advice and get an alarm clock?
Mr. Smith—Oh, we've got something better than that at home.
Employer—And what's that?
Mr. Smith—A ten-pound boy.

Second Sight.
She's possessed of the gift of second sight.
Though one of the daintiest lassies, For she looks back twice, with a glance not nice, At the dress of each woman that passes.

In a Pawnbroker Shop.
Hostetter McGinnis—Won't you let me have fifty cents on this vest?
Mrs. Schaumburg—I gives you noddings at all dot vest on. My husband never vears any vest.

What He Needed.
Gus De Smith—You have very large ears.
Gihooly—Yes, my ears are large. All I lack now to be a perfect ass is your brains.

SELECTIONS.

She—Before we were married you said it would give you the greatest pleasure to gratify my every wish. He—My dear, I said your lightest wish; and I'll do it, too.—Vogue.
Stuffer—You know that girl who refused me? She has just insulted me by asking me to dinner. Dashaway—What are you going to do? Stuffer—Swallow the insult.—New York Sun.

Willie—Maw, we're going to have a little masquerade party over at Tom Stapleford's. How'd I better fix up so they won't know me? His Mother—Wash your face, dear.—Chicago Tribune.

"I wish you would give me a receipt for this lovely cake, Mrs. Bouncer."
"Certainly, Mr. Bouncer; but don't you think a receipt for your last quarter's board would do instead?"—Half-Holiday.

The lady arrives a little late at the sewing circle. Servant—Excuse me, madam, but I'd advise you to wait a few minutes. Just now they are talking about you!—Humoristische Blatter.

Doctor (shaking his head)—Well, my dear sir, I can do nothing more for you—Patient—W-h-a-t! Good gracious, doctor. Doctor—No, really, my friend, you are in perfect health.—Der Schalk.

"Do you think Skinner can make a living out there?" "Make a living? Why, he'd make a living on a rock in the middle of the ocean—if there was another man on the rock."—Philadelphia Record.

Yager—Now that Smallpay has fixed him up an elegant home he may be supposed to have some definite plan for the future. Sinnick—Um, yes; installment plan. That's the way he bought his furniture.—Buffalo Courier.
"Ah," said the casual caller, seeing the poet at work in the adjoining room, "the fire of genius is burning, eh?"
"No," said the poet's practical wife. "I guess it is his cigarette that smells so."—Cincinnati Enquirer.
He—They say you are something of a mind reader. She—Do they? He—Yes. I am going to test you. What am I thinking about? She (looking at the clock)—You are thinking of going home.—New York Press.

OUR PRESS.



Up With the Standard of the Socialist Labor Party!

EDITORIAL.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

The "American Federationist" published an article headed "The Coal Miners," which is very interesting in many respects. The writer of the article seems to be President John McBride, of the A. F. of L., a man well acquainted with the condition of the miners. He says:

"During the last four years the bituminous coal miners of this country have had, at the best, but a precarious living. At this time, when trade conditions everywhere show improvement, nearly sixty thousand mine workers in Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Virginia, and part of West Virginia are engaged in a desperate struggle to maintain a rate of wages which is already too low to afford even a bare living to themselves and their families. This is made apparent to those not familiar with mines and mining by reason of the fact that public and charitable contributions alone have sustained life and relieved suffering in many of our heretofore most prosperous mining villages."

Then the writer goes on to state that "the present mining troubles are not due to dull trade alone, but to the demoralization of selling prices through such insane competition, between operators of mines, to secure trade that the selling price of coal, on board cars at the mines, is now lower, in many districts, than were the rates paid for mining three years ago." In conclusion he says:

"The situation is a critical one in many ways, and the United Mine Workers' Organization, strong as it is, is rendered practically powerless to protect the wages of its members. With inevitable defeat confronting the fight for old rates, the officials of the Mine Workers are required to take a cold-blooded business view of the situation, and must either advise the ending of the strike by the acceptance of lower mining rates, or keep silent and allow time and hunger to do its work. "When men are hungry and wretched, though willing to work, they are in no condition to listen to reason and logic, deduced from trade conditions and surroundings. The mine workers who, at sixty or sixty-nine cents per ton for mining, find themselves unable to earn a living, and forced to exist upon the charitable contributions of a more fortunate but humane class of their fellow citizens, cannot be expected to view the situation, which is responsible for their suffering and humiliating condition, from a business standpoint, to reason logically, or to accept gracefully a still lower price for their labor. The miners know that with lower prices for mining they must receive a great deal more work than has been given them in recent years, or become more abjectly dependent upon charity to maintain life. The mine workers are too independent in spirit to relish a mere charitable existence, and there is but little promise of additional work, even at the lower price; hence, their conclusion that, if starve they must, they might as well do it in idleness as to reach that end while having the name of working."

The above article is a masterly illustration of the desperate conditions of the mine workers of America. We have repeatedly stated that such desperate conditions do not exist among the mine workers of England, France or Germany. But what are you going to do about it? How are you going to save the thousands of miners and their families from starvation and ruin? The "American Federationist" fails to answer this question. "Starve they must; they might as well do it in idleness as to reach that end while having the name of working," says the "Federationist."

"Starve they must!" is this all the advice the official organ is able to give to the poor brothers in the coal regions? "Starve they must!" is this the only hope these proletarians have? It is true, this may be the logic of the poor miners. But it is for the "American Federationist" to emancipate these thousands of wage slaves from the horrible thought: "Starve we must—no hope for a better world for ourselves and our children."

The proper way to do is to teach the miners—at least the most intelligent of

them—the gospel of Socialism. The mines must become the collective property of the people. Let every miner understand this question and prepare for the change in the ownership and management, not only of the mines, but of all the means of production and distribution.

In a measure the conditions of the miners are the conditions of the working class in general. Their conditions are desperate and it behooves us to show them the way out of the cesspool of misery and want and to lead them to Socialism and freedom.

A PROBLEM TO BE SOLVED.

Under this caption the St. Louis "Republic" published the following editorial:

"There is a new machine in the South which contains greater possibilities than any of the many labor-saving inventions which have been brought into the work of production within the past quarter of a century. It is a cotton picking machine which is now at work in many of the Southern fields, and with such success that its general introduction can apparently be postponed but a few years. The first cost is large, but the tremendous saving in labor cost effected by its operation is such an item in the total cost of harvesting a crop that the item of first cost becomes insignificant by comparison to men who propose to go into cotton raising on a large scale. It is evident that this machine will work along lines of land consolidation, making a few large planters the owners or cultivators of practically all the best cotton lands of the South. The small growers will gradually retire, going into the towns, which will increase in number, size and importance in that section, as manufacturing, and particularly cotton cloth manufacturing, increases in magnitude. But a more serious question to arise out of the changed situation is what is to become of the negro field hand? Is he, too, to drift into the towns and cities, there to add to the idle and vicious population? When the cotton field is closed to the mass of negro laborers in the South an element of danger is created. Every great labor saving machine turns men out of employment, but in the cases of whites such temporary deprivation usually results in ultimate bettering of their condition. They adapt themselves to new circumstances. The negro field hand may be able to do this and he may not be. The problem is one to be solved."

It must be borne in mind that "The Republic" is not edited by "Socialist cranks" and calamity howlers. "The Republic" is the leading Democratic organ of practical business men, the mouth piece of Capitalism. The above article published in a Socialist paper would be considered as a dream, a chimera; but in a practical capitalist organ the editorial is O. K. even in the eyes of the average business patriot and Philistine.

The cotton picking machine is a success. Within a very short time its introduction will be general. But the machine pays best where cotton raising is done on a large scale. This machine will accelerate the concentration of Capital in the cotton industry. The small cotton grower will be wiped out of existence. He may join the negro field hands whose labor has been made superfluous by the machine. The starving negroes and the "retired" small growers will join the proletarian reserve army of the unemployed.

"The problem is one to be solved," says "The Republic." But it will not, and never can be solved under the Capitalist robber system advocated by "The Republic." Socialism is the only solution—Socialism in our time. Here is the alternative under the Capitalist system:

"Starvation in our and our children's time!"

or

"Socialism in our time, and freedom and happiness for us and all future generations!"

Propagate the motto: "Socialism in our time!"

THE GROWTH OF SOCIALISM IN GERMANY.

One reason why the German Kaiser did not dissolve the Reichstag after this body had refused to sanction his anti-Socialist law, may be found in the fact that the German people have arrived at a stage where it becomes a question of to be or not to be with the monarchy. In several important States, like Saxony, for instance, the margin of government support is so insignificant that a new election may take away the ground from under the feet of the Government by giving the Socialist-Republican element an absolute majority in the various legislative bodies. At the last election in Saxony, held in April, 1892, the voters were so evenly divided between the Socialist Labor Party and the Government supporters as to leave only a margin of 49,000 voters for the Government out of a total poll of over 800,000 voters. Any one can, therefore, see at a moment that it is a risky thing to do for any Kaiser or King to trifle with the people and to order a new election. The margin of 49,000 might easily go the other way, and they good-bye monarchy. And the Kaiser knows it. Therefore he thinks it best to go hunting rabbits rather than to monkey with the buzz-saw.

ANGLO-SAXON.

A Comrade writes: There seems to be lots of loose dust flying around New Haven, and the city fathers are at a loss what to do about it, and it has been suggested to send a junketing party to St. Louis and Holyoke to see how those cities manage to keep their dust down. For heaven's sake, keep away from St. Louis—or bring your rubber boots and dust coats along. All dust and mud!

Open-air meetings have lately been held by our New York City Comrades every Sunday afternoon at Fort George, before large audiences. Last Sunday Capt. McCullagh presumed to warn our Comrades not to break the law.

MASSACHUSETTS MILITIA.

THE HIRELINGS OF CAPITALISM SPLENDIDLY ORGANIZED TO PUT DOWN THE STRIKING WAGE SLAVES AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.

Maj. Warner P. Miller of the Fifth Artillery has submitted to Secretary Lamont a statement of the condition of the Massachusetts volunteer militia in 1894. In this document Maj. Miller places the authorized strength of the Massachusetts troops at 42 commissioned officers and 5,415 enlisted men, exclusive of bands, not a part of the mustered-in force.

Regarding mobilization of these troops, Maj. Miller says: "The adjutant-general has had maps prepared, and on each are marked certain towns and cities, three or more in each regimental district. Each brigade, regimental and battalion headquarters is provided with one copy. The following are some points of concentration for service in the State: Pittsfield, Springfield, Fitchburg, Worcester, South Framingham, Ayer Junction, Newburyport, Concord and Boston. The following places are fixed as points for concentration for service out of the State: Pittsfield, for service in New York or westward; Springfield and Fitchburg, for service northward; Haverhill and Newburyport, for service toward New Hampshire and Maine; Springfield and Worcester, for service southward; Boston, Fall River and Salem, for expeditions along the coast or by water."

"The regimental battalions can be concentrated in a very few hours, and thereafter can be moved to any of the points selected for concentration. Thus, 26 hours could put the troops at any point of concentration within the State. Each brigade commander has the home and business address of the colonels, battalion commanders and other commanders; each colonel, battalion commander or other commander has the home and business address of the captains. The latter have the home and business address of the chiefs of squads, and the latter of each man, and his telephone number, if he has one."

The Frenchman, Talleyrand, said that you can do everything with the bayonet, but you cannot sit upon it. That means in plain English that the nation that depends on the bayonets of its military to keep the people in check, will never be able to enjoy their rest. The people who must be kept down by the bayonet are a constant menace to the owners of the bayonets.

OUR NEW JERSEY LETTER.

What the Socialists of the Jerseys Are Doing.

The S. L. P. held their State and gubernatorial Convention last Thursday at Paterson, of which I will send you a fuller report later. Inclosed are a few notes.

We open our campaign immediately. As was expected the park bond bill The police and firemen increase of pay bill was carried in this county at the last election. The expense for parks and boulevards was calculated to be about \$2,500,000 when voted on. Commissioners have been appointed by our court and we have them figuring on \$5,000,000 an increase of 100 per cent, which means an added interest burden of about \$20,000 a year for the fool workmen of this county. The S. L. P. are arranging for a united protest (if possible) of Organized Labor against the contract system in connection with this work. We have had an overflow of idle labor here all winter, and now we are informed the New York padrones—the steamship companies and the contractors are arranging for a big influx of foreign Italian laborers. It's stated in a capitalist sheet "Italia" is placarded with immense posters stating that great public works are about to be started in and around the cities of New York and Newark, where Italians can find plenty of work at good wages. Now, we Socialists, of course, will allow no race issues. We are striving for the solidarity of Labor. But we propose in this case to test the intelligence of the Labor Unions and the American people with the logic of the times—the control of their referendum vote. And have them take the first step in Socialism, by declaring against the contract system. Inclosed you will also find a letter containing suppressed Socialist news from our comrades over the water. Here you have positive proof of the censorship of news and intelligence. The news service must be more generous and open to the public in Europe than it is in this country, else they would not send these items here, only to be suppressed by the autocrats and makers of American public opinion. But where there is a will, there is a way, especially the Socialistic way of incessant agitation. Yours for service,

WILSON.

CONNECTICUT POLITICS.

What the Political Paternalists and Hirelings of Capitalism Are Doing.

The political rulers of Connecticut have under consideration a great scheme in behalf of the poor man. They claim that there are at present 9,000 prisoners in jails for minor offenses whose keeping, of course including the salaries and pickings of the jail keepers, etc., costs the State half a million dollars annually. The idea of the scheme is to build a reformatory at a cost of \$150,000 to house these light "calf birds" and learn them a trade and then to hire them out as occasion requires—a sort of scab reserve-bureau!

Poor New Haven—City of Elms! Your trials and tribulations seem to take no end. There is not a single department in the city that works without friction.

The Street Department can't elect a Superintendent. The police is full of jealousy and hatred. The School Board can't agree who shall be the new Superintendent. The Board of Health is in bad shape. Everything goes wrong and why? Because they can't agree upon the equal division of the spoils. New Haven should elect a few good Socialists to the municipal government. That would unite the old party rulers mighty quick.

The Factory Inspector of Connecticut reported that the shops and factories of the Wooden Nutmeg State are very much in need of a sanitary house-cleaning. To offset what little good may be accomplished by the Factory Inspector, a bill has been introduced in the Connecticut Legislature to amend the factory inspection so that appeals may be taken from the decision of the Factory Inspector. If that should pass then they might as well discharge the inspector altogether, as the law would then be a farce.

LAW AND ORDER!

UNDER A CAPITALIST SYSTEM ALL PATRIOTISM IS EXPRESSED IN DOLLARS AND CENTS.

All Laws Opposed to Their Interests Are Disregarded by the Capitalist Class.

The shining lights of capitalist patriots are telling the workmen that they must respect law and order, no matter how injurious they may be to them. The Capitalists, themselves, however set a very bad example, and whenever the laws come in conflict with their own class interests they do not care an iota for any such laws. To-day we celebrate Memorial Day, a legal holiday in this State, a day devoted to the memory of the men who sacrificed life and limb to keep this country intact. If anybody should observe the day for all it is worth it is just this capitalist class of law and order heroes. But what do we see? Almost every smoke-stack in the city is pouring forth its black vomit, and nearly all the mills are running, grinding out profits for the owners from the wage-slaves who have taken the place of chattel negro slaves. They are told to observe the law, but if they refuse to work on this day their jobs are up. There is no punishment for the mill owners, but the poor sucker of a saloonkeeper who is doing no worse than trying to reap in a few nickels where the millionaires reap in dollars, is bounced upon by the millionaire body guard, the watch dogs of capitalism, and fined heavily for doing no worse than the millionaires.

SOCIALIST OBSERVATIONS.

Sam Johnson, St. Paul, Minn.

The germs of Socialism are nursed everywhere and will soon do away with all the humbug reformers. Therefore, to the front, all of you, Comrades, that believe in Socialism without any patent medicine, without any palliatives. Show yourselves a solid, organized body whose banner bears the words, "In Socialism we trust."

Rev. David Morgan, of "Friendly Inn" fame, is making a tour of Europe to investigate the co-operative societies. President Stickey, of the Chicago and Great Western Railroad, wants to establish capitalist labor-skinning co-operative colonies along his road, and he selected David Morgan as a good specimen. Morgan made himself famous among the plutocrats in conducting and operating the "Friendly Inn," a patent cure for unemployed sanctioned by all upholders of our present robber system.

The St. Paul Trades and Labor Assembly has changed the name of its "Labor Hall" to "Assembly Hall." The word "Labor" is despised by these reactionary pure and simple leaders. They want to live and die on a reputation of not being too radical, of not asking too much of the powers that be. I should like to know why the name "Labor Hall" was not good enough. They also object to the word "Labor" in our party name, because it excludes all others but laborers. Well, it ought to exclude all idlers and parasites and vampires, in fact, all who are ashamed of Labor. If anybody is ashamed of the name of "Labor" and still wants to be called a Socialist, then his ideas must be confused with the dreadful disease of Capitalist exploitation. While all these reactionary saviors of the masses are voting and working for Capitalism, pure and simple unionism is being pressed to the verge of complete bankruptcy.

POLICE RULE AND SOCIALISM IN TORONTO, CANADA.

A Comrade writes from Toronto, Ontario:

A most peculiar discrimination was made on Sunday afternoon, the 20th inst. The Socialist Labor Party have started their Sunday afternoon meetings again in St. John's Hall, at the corner of Yonge and Alice streets. One of the party stood at the corner of the street distributing bills announcing the next Wednesday meeting in the park, when the paid guardian of the peace, in blue, told them to discontinue the distribution. It is to be hoped that this interference with the liberty of the subject will be sifted to find out whether it is the officiousness of the officer, or that he was acting under instructions from his superiors.

Our cause is marching on! The Aberdeen, S. D., "Daily Star" advocates the Co-operative Commonwealth. "Our motto: Socialism in Our Time."

STATE PLATFORM

of the SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Adopted at the State Convention, Held in Boston, May 26th, 1895.

We, the citizens of Massachusetts in Convention assembled, representing the Socialist Labor Party, do, for the fifth time in this Commonwealth—here near the landing place of the Pilgrims who held all things in common, within sight of Bunker Hill, and beneath the shadow of Faneuil Hall, where young American Liberty shook her wings ere she took her departure to proclaim political liberty on this continent—re-assert the principles that are to give industrial liberty to the working classes.

"Government is instituted for the common good," says the Constitution of Massachusetts, "for the protection, safety, prosperity and happiness of all the people;

And Not for the Profit, Honor or Private Interest of Any One Man, Family, or Class of Men."

We have only to look around to see that Government as it is, is maintained for the benefit of a class. Sixty-four per cent of the families of the country own but nine per cent of the wealth, and nine per cent of the families own seventy-one per cent of the wealth.

In the chief city of our State, with a population of more than 500,000 souls, 130,000 pay a poll-tax. Less than one-seventh of these (or 17,000) pay a tax on the one thousand million dollars worth of property assessed in the city—wealth which the people created by labor and continually re-create by rent, interest and profit; wealth, therefore, to which its possessors have no moral right, and from which—as shown by the frequent attempts to pass Laws Exempting Investments in Foreign Corporations—

they are anxious to evade any contribution to the expenses of the State.

There are indications on every hand that this small class, conscious of their mastery over the working people, with a retinue of lawyers to defend them in the possession of their stolen wealth, are preparing, in case courts and lawyers fail them, to resist by force any invasion of their power to mulct the people. If that class, which vainly hopes to perpetuate its unjust power, could read history aright, it would know that its armories and bayonets will be turned against itself, and that those who first draw the sword will perish by the sword.

The Socialist Labor Party comes and establish those principles of liberty and democracy enunciated by the founders of this Commonwealth. Socialism enters the arena to wrest from privilege, monopoly and caste, the power that is used to enslave the people.

To Fulfill the Promises of the Revolution

The industrial system which has been developed during the past one hundred years is, we believe, approaching with rapid strides its culminating point. The Socialist Labor Party long ago indicted it for its many crimes, and it is now set to the bar to be tried, and will be condemned when the working classes realize the condition of servitude it imposes on them. It will fall and be condemned: (1) Because it cheats labor out of nine-tenths of the wealth produced by it. (2) It maintains a vast number of unemployed. (3) It forces children of tender years into the industrial tread mill. (4) It forces the old, who for long years have performed faithful service for society in the poor house. (5) It separates families to a greater extent than the slave system ever did. (6)

It Maintains an Idle and Useless Class

who perform none of the world's work—the rich parasites who eat bread by the sweat of other people's labor. (7) It develops a caste—beasts of prey who wax fat by preying upon the community—who are always in hot pursuit of the things produced by other people, and whose scent and ferocity is not excelled even by the tiger of the jungle; money lords who are in perpetual conspiracy against the recognized rights of the people; men who corrupt the representatives of the people on the bench and in the legislative halls. (8) It fails utterly to supply the people with the opportunity to labor, and with those things that ought to be within the reach of all.

With such an industrial system there can be no trace or compromise; the issue is joined between freedom and slavery—between Socialism and Capitalism.

We labor for the socialization of industry, the inauguration of the co-operative Commonwealth—

The Establishment of Peace on Earth.

The conduct of the political Philistines in control of this Commonwealth is a menace to the state. Men who observe the outward forms of Democracy are every year betraying the rights of the people by selling their enactments, invading municipal and other rights. For the "clean politics" demanded by them we have venality; for "pure administration," corruption; for "no lobby," a swarm of ex-officials and members of the party whose "minds are ever open to the sunlight and morning," with the voice and promise of the serpent twining through the corridors and committee rooms of the State House. For "reform of old abuses," a deaf ear is turned to those who ask for justice, and the old abuses are joined every year by new ones enacted into law. For "leadership along loftier lines," we have light weight politicians.

Who Represent Selfish Interests, or pettifogging lawyers in the pay of greedy corporations.

The conduct of the Committee on Mercantile Affairs of the Massachusetts Leg-

islature of 1895, on the soil of Virginia, in failing to insist that the civil rights of one of their number be respected by the Democratic Oligarchy in Richmond, well illustrates the decadence of the party of Sumner and Andrew. The cowardice of Senator Darling and his committee is in strong contrast with the action of the delegates from New York City, to the National Convention of the Knights of Labor, held in Richmond in 1885, who did what the members of the Massachusetts Legislature from the home of Phillips and Garrison, failed to do; successfully insisted on the same treatment to a negro brother delegate—Farrell of New York—that was accorded any white man within the gates of the city.

We Look With Alarm Upon the Edicts of the Federal and State Courts,

whereby trial by jury is abolished and men charged with violation of law are tried for contempt by a judge instead of by the Constitution and laws of the land.

We look upon the biennial resolve passed by the Republican party in this State as a blow at the right of the ballot.

We demand a change in the jury laws of this Commonwealth that will give the wage workers a full representation on juries, and the establishment of the ancient prerogative of the jury to be judges of the law, as well as the fact.

No Reliance Can Be Placed Upon the Promises of Politicians.

We favor the reduction of the hours of labor in proportion to the displacement of the same by labor-saving appliances.

The present ballot law in this State violates the constitutions in denying citizens the "right to be voted for" on the same terms with other citizens. It violates the principles of a secret ballot, and compels thousands of citizens to sign nomination papers and expose their political preferences. It is a fraud—a profitable injustice maintained by the Republican party.

The decision of the Supreme Court on the income tax, like the decision of the same court in 1856, in the attempt to bolster up slavery, in the Dred Scott decision, only sounds the death knell of the slave-drying classes of to-day, whom the decision seeks to protect from contributing a part of their plunder towards the Commonwealth.

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That as our weapons are the weapons of peace and our object the welfare of mankind, we invite all people without regard to previous or present conditions,

Whose Hearts Have Been Touched by the Principles of the New Democracy

to join with us in the task now set before the race to establish justice.

That the official Fourth of July orator in the chief city of the Commonwealth, J. H. O'Neil, M. C., as the orator of the One Hundred and Seventeenth Anniversary of American Independence, but followed in the footsteps of his predecessors for many years past, who have used the position to assail the principles of the Declaration of Independence, oppose the aims of the working classes; bolster up plutocracy and disseminate treason; therefore,

Ordered, That the Secretary of the party be, and he is hereby directed to engage a suitable person to deliver an oration on the coming Fourth of July, and shall invite all the trade unions and working people's societies in Boston and vicinity, to participate in such Anniversary of the Declaration of Independence.

Up with the Banner of the Socialist Labor Party Down with the traitors and tools of Capitalist Corporations!

Bishop Doane of Albany, N. Y., recently delivered a strong address against woman's rights as citizens. According to his idea to give to woman the right to vote would mean to destroy womanhood, to destroy the family life. He laments as follows:

"I believe that God will yet save this State and nation from the aggravated miseries of an enlarged, unqualified suffrage, which, in its universality of male voters, is our most threatening danger to-day. But if we are to be visited with this infliction, as a well-earned punishment for many national sins, then I believe that, when we have tasted its bitterness, we shall be brought back, perhaps through anarchy and revolution, to a democracy which shall demand for its existence, Government by men whom education and actual Americanism of final interest in the nation qualify to govern."

It has always been the evil with most of the clergy to check the movement of the wheel of human progress. There was a time when they claimed and swore that woman has no soul. They gave a "soul" to every man, no matter how great or how mean a rascal he was; but the best and noblest woman had no "soul." Woman will yet get the same civil rights as man, whether the church likes it or not.

The National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party has decided to publish a leaflet entitled, "The Declaration of Inter-Dependence," and appointed Comrade Lucien Sanial to do the work. This leaflet is intended for distribution on July 4. Bring this before your next meeting, and act upon it. Send your order at once, so that we may be able to determine approximately the size of the edition to be printed. Price, \$1.50 per 1,000. Address, New York Labor News Co., 61 East Fourth street, New York City.

World of Labor.

THE SONG OF THE LANDLESS.

When Adam inherited Eden we know
He worked every day for his dinner.
He delved in the garden and handled the hoe,
An honest and humble bread-winner.
And the sweat on his brow as he turned
The soil,
Was the sweat, my friends, of his honest toil.

He had nothing to do but to work and live,
In the ranks of earth's toilers enlisting;
No rent to pay and no alms to give,
To such gents as we pay for existing.
And the sweat on his brow as he turned
The soil,
Was the sweat, we're told, of his honest toil.

And we've tried to find out, but hitherto failed,
When men buy the earth, how they hold it;
For Adam must either have left it entailed,
Or God must have privately sold it;
For the earth is the Lord's, and the men who toil
Are surely the men who inherit the soil.

So what we desire is a sight of that will,
That little deed—God must have signed it;
We'll always believe it's a swindle until
Each landlord is able to find it;
For the earth is the Lord's, and the men who toil
Are the men they've robbed of their native soil.

—THE AYRSHIRE VAGABOND.

INTERNATIONAL.

London, England.
FACTORY REGULATION BILL.—London "Justice" says: Although we have no confidence whatever in Mr. Asquith, and regard him as merely an unscrupulous lawyer who is ready to take any side for pay, we cannot doubt that the Home Secretary is right on the main points of his factory bill. It is not a great measure by any means, and does no more than limit the power of the capitalist class to poison and murder their wage-slaves. Nevertheless it is better than nothing, and that it will produce some effect in the direction of safeguarding the health and well-being of working men and working women and their children is clear from the desperate fury which such Liberal "philanthropists" as Illingworth, Colman, Causton, Newnes, Morley, Joicey, display on discussion of its provisions. Such men as these are sweaters by nature, slave-drivers by choice. How we shall delight in driving them into open hostility. We wouldn't have these vermin as allies at any price. Meanwhile, let us hope that all fairly reasonable men on both sides of the House of Commons will do their utmost to make the bill really effective, and will turn a deaf ear to the cavils of the murdering profit-mongers.

Southampton, England.
TOM MANN STIRS THEM UP.—The well-known labor leader, Tom Mann, held a series of successful labor meetings in this city. One meeting which he addressed in Kingsland Square in the evening was one of the largest yet seen in Southampton. Some of the leaders of the local Liberal caucus were present, and when the crowd cheered for Socialism the Liberals went down a back street and wept. A resolution in favor of J. R. MacDonald, the labor candidate was carried with one dissentient. New members still coming in. G. Bates, of Islington, addressed two good audiences on Sunday.

Bristol, England.
PREACHING SOCIALISM ON PUBLIC SQUARES.—In this city we have started upon our summer open-air propaganda work. There is, indeed, something more than mere pleasure in open-air work. It brings an inexpressible feeling to the heart of an enthusiast, which to the vulgar uninitiated cannot so much as be imagined. The green sward, the blossoming buds, the beautiful and majestic splendor of the trees as you view them against a sky aglow with the grand radiance of the setting sun, these, together with a breeze which wafts through the air the fragrance of a thousand perfumes, make one feel that life without Socialism, without the battling for Socialist principles, would scarce be worth living. When we turn from the beauties of Nature, and look upon the surging crowds which flock to our parks upon the only day they are set at liberty—liberty! there is cruel irony in that word as applied to those entirely dependent upon wages—by their magnificent and religious masters, it is then we realize how great a gulf there is between the classes and the masses. Free libraries, open spaces, beautiful parks, studded with every variety of beautiful trees and flowers, all these are, to the ninety and nine, mere rotations. The factory "wretch," with her factory "bloke," sees no beauty in those treasures of nature and works of art. "Deadwood Dick" or "Maria Martin" are far more fascinating than "Merric England" or "Looking Backward" to the average worker. And why? We Socialists know! And it is to open the eyes of our brothers and sisters of the factory and mine, that throughout the length and breadth of these islands, Comrades are found eager to take the platform, too often, alas, amidst the jeers of those whose cause they are pleading.

Here in Bristol we are equipped for the coming season, and, come weal or woe, we mean to do battle royal with the allied and perfidious forces of capital, prejudice, ignorance, not the least formidable of our opponents by the way, and hypocritical bigotry, a force by no means insignificant here, anyhow. We have in all some 27 speakers, who are divided into four sections—Eastville Park, Bedminster Bridge,

St. Augustine's Bridge and Durham Downs, Clifton (Sir Michael Hicks Beach's beloved Clifton). Amongst the speakers we have two municipal councillors, one parish councillor, one School Board member, the President, Vice President and Assistant Secretary of the Bristol and District Trades Council, the Secretary of the B. L. E. A., delegates of the Trades Council, and representative trade unionists. Yet there are still people, like the President of the Baptist Union and the Pope, who affirm that Socialism can never permanently benefit the people.

Montreal, Canada.
ADVICE TO PRINTERS.—The Saturday "Times" gives the following lesson to the printers: In view of the inroads made by the typesetting machines into the ranks of the Typographical Union, even in this city, it is funny to find the representatives of this old and long established organization adverse to the demands of the progressive elements in the ranks of labor throughout the world. This so-called labor organization, with its long career of usefulness, is now in the throes of a revolution which its readers cannot evidently understand. When right in the city of Montreal we find that all the daily papers have or are making arrangements to erect typesetting machines in their establishments, thereby driving the skilled (7) printer on the Scotch carts and scavenging wagons to compete in those skilled trades, is it not astonishing to observe the leading men in the Typographical Union voting to perpetuate the system which makes holes and tramps out of its members? Possibly the Typographical Union is founded in the interests of the employer, and it would be against its mission to take any steps against those who support, nourish and protect the printer for nothing. Judging from the plant and subservient equanimity with which the printers have accepted the reductions made here lately in the large newspaper offices, nothing can be expected from these gentry until such times as they find they have not sufficient skill to run the trolley-car, and if they desire to keep abreast of the times they will have to do their business at their meetings and not in the Craig street saloons. Toronto, with its large and better organized union than Montreal, could not withstand the inroads made by the machine, and we observe half of the Toronto Union walking the streets. It has been ever thus with the "typos," the smart alces secure good jobs and the rank and file secure rides on freight trains and make the very lowest class of hobos. When is the Typographical Union going to wake up?

A UNIONIST.
INTERNATIONAL MINERS' CONGRESS.—At the meeting of the International Miners' Conference the German, English, Belgian and French delegates adopted a resolution in favor of eight hours as a legal day's work for miners and surface workers. A resolution in favor of a fellow-servant bill for the protection of all miners was adopted. The next International Congress will be held in Brussels or London.

Vienna, Austria.
UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE MOVEMENT.—The Government is trying to check the general movement in favor of universal suffrage by preventing the Socialist workmen to hold public meetings and demonstrations. A long expected conflict between workmen and the police took place last Sunday. The Socialists and trades organizations had arranged a public demonstration in favor of universal suffrage. Ten thousand workmen and citizens gathered on the streets. M. Pernersdorfer, member of Parliament, and the Socialist leaders addressed the crowd. Upon the arrival of the police they declared the meeting illegal and requested the audience to disperse. The crowd noisily separated, but the arrest of a man named Feigl caused a collision between the police and the Socialists, who tried to rescue the prisoner. The police were stoned and many small fights occurred in various portions of the city all the morning. A mounted Inspector had his uniform torn from him, and he was nearly pulled off his horse. Another Inspector was thrown down and kicked in the abdomen. Three policemen were injured by the shower of stones. Nineteen Socialists have been placed under arrest.

Budapest, Hungary.
POSTMEN ON A STRIKE.—Twelve hundred postmen have struck for an increase in wages. No letters were delivered on the right side of the River Danube, and only a few on the left side.

Brussels, Belgium.
APPEAL TO THE VATICAN.—The Catholic Government of Belgium has appealed to the Vatican to "sit on the Christian" Socialists, who are causing annoyance to the Catholics. The Abbe Daens, the chief of the Christian Socialists, and a deputy of the Belgian Chamber, has consequently been summoned to Rome, where he will at least receive a severe lecture. The Abbe will now have to make up his mind when he will do. Whether he will remain in the church and pocket his Socialistic tendencies, or whether he will come out boldly on behalf of the workers and suffer the penalty. Every praise is due to a priest who gives up his church sooner than forsake his Socialist principles; but, unfortunately, the vast majority of "Socialistic" clerics simply coquet with the Social-Democratic movement, only to intentionally or unintentionally betray it at some time or other.

NATIONAL.
Wabash, Ind.
TRENCH DIGGERS STRIKE.—Fifty trench diggers on the water works at South Whately struck for an increase of 20¢ per yard of excavation. The contractors declined to consider the increase and discharged the men, who became turbulent, threatening their employers with violence. Other men will be brought in Monday to take the place of the strikers.

HELP THE BREWERY WORKERS.

ST. LOUIS TRADES AND LABOR UNION PROTESTS AGAINST THE DECISION OF THE A. F. OF L. EXECUTIVE COUNCIL—THE RESIGNATION OF CHIEF OF POLICE HARRIGAN DEMANDED BY THE CENTRAL BODY OF ORGANIZED LABOR.

"Police Clubs Are the Best Means to Cure Striking Mobs."

The Trades and Labor Union, central body of Organized Labor of St. Louis, Mo., and vicinity, at its regular meeting held Friday, June 7, at Waltham Hall, unanimously adopted the following resolutions submitted by a special committee:

National Brewery Workers' Union Versus Executive Council, A. F. of Labor.

To the Officers and Members of the T. and L. U.:
Your committee, to whom was entrusted the duty of drawing up a suitable resolution on the decision rendered by the Executive Council of the A. F. of L. in the controversy between the National Brewery Workers' Union and one of its locals, begs leave to report as follows:

Whereas, in the decision of the A. F. of L. Executive Council, in the grievance of Brewers' Union No. 18, of Chicago, against the National Union of the United Brewery Workers of the United States, said Executive Council has seen fit to arrogate to itself powers not granted by the constitution; and

Whereas, this decision virtually countenances and incites locals to open rebellion and insubordination against the decrees of National Unions, thereby endangering their very existence; and

Whereas, should the demands of the Executive Council be complied with by the National Brewery Workers' Union, it would at once sign the death knell of the local Brewers' Unions of St. Louis, and the fight which has been so gallantly fought by these unions against the rapacity of the English Brewery Syndicate and the St. Louis beer pool would be lost; therefore, be it

Resolved, That this T. and L. U., the central body of Organized Labor of St. Louis, most emphatically protest against this usurpation of power on the part of the Executive Council of the A. F. of L. and earnestly request said council to reconsider this most arbitrary, unjust and unconstitutional decision.

Respectfully submitted,
W. M. ANDERSON,
FRED. W. GOETZ,
WOYT LOSKY,
Committee.

The Secretary was instructed to mail a copy of these resolutions to the A. F. of L. in Indianapolis.

St. Louis T. and L. U. Versus the Chief of Police.

On motion of Commonwealth Federal Labor Union, the T. and L. U. adopted, by a unanimous vote, the following resolutions, and ordered the Secretary to send a copy thereof to Governor Stone of Missouri:

Resolutions:

Whereas, During the recent National Convention of the Chiefs of Police and Pinkertons, held in Washington, D. C., Mr. Harrigan, Chief of Police of St. Louis, made the following statement in reference to the Pullman strike:

"Take the lawless strike movement at the beginning and crush it; that is the only way to deal with strike lawlessness. Men have a right to quit work, and that is all the right they have. What cost Chicago millions, did not cost St. Louis a thousand dollars."

According to this statement it was Chief of Police Harrigan who saved St. Louis from a bloody revolution during the Pullman strike. Now, the fact of the matter is that there was never a more peace-loving and law-abiding set of men than the A. R. U. strikers who assembled daily at Central Turner Hall during the strike. Chief Harrigan is a prominent and influential member of the same National Police Chief's organization in which the Pinkerton brothers of Homestead fame, have been welcomed to active membership. We recognize the fact that men who are so closely affiliated with the Pinkertons must necessarily be without the least sympathy for suffering humanity. In our opinion, Chief Harrigan's highest ideal may be expressed in the following motto:

"Police clubs are the best means to cure striking mobs."

We also recognize the fact that Chief Harrigan has done contemptible work during the recent hod-carriers' strike, when peace-loving law-abiding workmen were brutally attacked and assaulted by his police officers.

We, the delegates of the St. Louis Trades and Labor Union, emphatically condemn the action of Chief Harrigan, and hereby declare that a man who is so intimately affiliated with the Pinkertons, a man who is so bitterly opposed to the interests of organized labor, a man who misrepresented thousands of railway employes and defamed the character of all good citizens of St. Louis who sympathized with the brave Pullman strikers, by designating them as a lawless mob—we declare such a man unfit to serve as Chief of Police, one of the most important public offices; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the St. Louis Trades and Labor Union, in the name of organized labor, most respectfully demands the resignation of said Chief of Police Harrigan.

Holyoke, Mass.
THE PINKERTON THUGS.—The following interesting and suggestive letter appeared in one of our daily papers:
The Pinkerton thug is at work earning his Judas shillings in good earnest. They say he looks much like the — (and it is pity that it should be so), and he has

been trying hard to get some of the pickets to come over to Hotel Hamilton for a private talk with them. He told them that he was entirely disinterested in the affair and hoped they would win. He said he wanted to be their friend, but Holyoke is not so green, you know.

It was quite laughable when he tried hard to find out the names of the men and where they live, etc.

Objecting to go to Hotel Hamilton, the thug suggested to go to any saloon or public place where they had a private room. The men think that his object is to get them drunk and talkative. He told them that he would pay for everything. A fine piece of humanity to have in our decent city. Some of the strikers say that he is one of the notorious Homestead men and is known to have killed two men ready.

He was very ready to display two bulldog revolvers in his hip pockets, saying that if the strikers would monkey with him he would get square on them. He advises the men to give up the fight, as the shop was full of men.

Cleveland, O.
THE WERNER BOYCOTT.—The Cleveland "Citizen" says: Werner Printing Co., of Akron, O., is squirting under the boycott placed upon its products by Organized Labor. It is stated that President Paul Werner himself wrote the resolution recently adopted by the scab pressmen's union declaring in effect that the Typographical Union is a "dual, illegitimate organization." The "scab" union, also affiliated with the pressmen's union, refused to sign the resolution because it was the work of "parties interested in the Werner Company and presented to the separate unions," and gave the snap away. It is also said that large contracts are no longer made with the company, and that many customers have withdrawn their patronage for the reason that they cannot sell their books. The Werner Company will find that locking out honest workmen is costly business.

Terre Haute, Ind.
DEB'S VACATION.—Eugene V. Debs will remain editor of the "Railway Times" while imprisoned in Woodstock, Ill. Mr. Debs says regarding his situation:

"I don't mind serving out the sentence, so much as the delay on my work for the A. R. U. I will be up my desk and all things necessary to my office work with me. I have a large trunk packed with these already. It will be necessary for me to have a stenographer with me also to handle my correspondence. As far as I can figure it, I can reduce my sentence to about five and one-half months, which will let me out about November 1, so it is not such an awful thing after all. The only objection I have to it is the inconvenience and the injustice of the sentence."

Pittsburg, Pa.
INTERNATIONAL GLASS WORKERS' UNION.—Preliminary steps with a view of forming an international federation of the window glass workers of the world have been taken by the American Window Glass Workers' Association, for the protection of their mutual interests. At the coming convention of the American Association, which will meet in this city July 18, the proposition will probably be one of the most important to be considered, and an alliance with the organized workmen of Belgium and France negotiated. A strike has been in progress in Belgium for several weeks, and the American workmen desire to ascertain the status of the trouble, with the object of giving them financial aid. Immediate action is urged by every member of the Window Glass Workers' Association, as it is recognized that the defeat of the Belgians will work hardships upon the American workmen and will eventually result in the demoralization of the wage rate. The members of the Window Glass Workers' Association have urged that money be contributed at once to support the Belgian strikers if they are in need of it. The crisis abroad has led to the consideration of the benefits of an international union of the craft organizations. Such an alliance was maintained between the workmen of America and Belgium for many years, but the Americans withdrew.

Galesburg, Ill.
RAILWAY TRAINMEN.—The election of officers was held by the Order of Railway Trainmen. The resignation of Grand Master Wilkinson was accepted to take effect August 1. P. H. Morrissey, who for five years has been First Grand Master, was then elected Grand Master by a large majority. On the other officers there is a hot fight, with the prospect that it will be early morning before the results are known.

Charleston, S. C.
TYRANNY OF CAPITALISM.—The following telegram, sent out by the special correspondent of the New York "Herald," gives an illustration of the Capitalist tyranny in the mining region: Serious trouble has been brewing for several days among the phosphate hands in the Bulow mines, about 12 miles from the city; and yesterday afternoon the Sheriff of Berkeley County and a posse of 15 men were attacked by a large party of colored men and women. The trouble grew out of the recent determination of the Bulow company to enter more largely into the contract system of labor, and to discontinue employing directly so many hands. The negroes objected to the change, and about 75 out of 600 or 700 men struck. They tried to make others join them, and when they refused, began to obstruct the work. The company explained that no out had been or would be made in the wages, and they proposed to have matters arbitrated, but the strikers refused to listen. The company had warrants issued for nine of the ring-leaders, and placed them in the hands of Sheriff Morrison of Berkeley County, telling him to hold them ready for any emergency. The negroes became very demonstrative yesterday, and the Sheriff was telegraphed for. He collected a posse of fifteen armed men and went to the scene. The negroes were overawed by the guns, and the nine leaders were arrested without any outbreak. The real trouble of the day occurred later

The Sheriff, with his posse and prisoners, was on his way to Charleston, when a few miles from the mines and near John's Island Station, a large crowd of colored men and women were discovered in the woods by the roadside. As the Sheriff's party approached the negroes opened fire from behind the trees. One of the deputies was struck, but only slightly injured. The negroes marched out of the woods, when the deputies opened fire on the strikers. Several men were seriously if not fatally wounded. There is great excitement in the district, and more trouble is feared.

Neponset, Mass.
WOMEN'S UNIONS.—Two unions of working women employed at the Patagon Nail works at Neponset, Mass., have been formally organized under the American Federation of Labor. These unions are Nail Pointers' Union, 6510, and Nail Sorters' Union, 6511, and are composed of about 200 female wage workers.

Pocahontas, W. Va.
STRIKERS EVICTED.—Striking miners in the Pocahontas region of Virginia are being evicted from the houses they occupy in large numbers, and the excitement there has been intense. The officers chop their way through the barricaded doors and remove the furniture to the street. One woman, a Hungarian, who fought to prevent her furniture being removed, was struck with a hatchet by a constable and seriously injured. To-day five men acting as agents for W. G. Baldwin, the Norfolk and Western Railway detective, were arrested at Pocahontas for beating and trying to compel by force some of the strikers to go to work. It is thought that serious results may be the outcome.

Pittsburg, Kans.
RESUMED WITH NEW MEN.—The Cherokee Zinc Company fired up one block of their furnaces six of which they shut down at the time of the recent strike. The men put to work were from Weir City, and accepted positions at the old scale of wages. The deposed men considered this an opening wedge to prevent them from getting the wages asked for or their old places, and this afternoon held a meeting, the result of which was that about 100 of them marched to the works with the intention of prevailing on the new men to quit work. Sheriff Deets was there, and the men returned to the city and held another meeting at Carlton Hall.

Indianapolis, Ind.
THE ALLEN LABOR LAW.—Two suits, drawn under the direction of the United States Bureau of Immigration, were filed in the Federal Court here against George A. Gay, manager of the Syndicate Trading Company, which owns the New York Store, for violation of the alien labor law. The complaints charge that Mr. Gay advertised in papers in Glasgow, Scotland, in July, 1892, for drapers and clerks to go abroad. James H. Ferguson and J. H. Henderson, of Glasgow, responded to the advertisements. It is alleged that he contracted to pay Ferguson \$14 a week and to give him employment here, and to Henderson \$12 a week; that he agreed to refund to each the cost of his passage, and that the men came here to fulfill the contract, contrary to the alien labor law. The Government asks a judgment for the penalty of \$1,000 imposed for violation of the law.

St. Louis, Mo.
LITHOGRAPHERS' STRIKE.—Fifteen lithographic pressmen and transfers employed by the August Gast Bank Note and Lithographing Company, at Twenty-first and Morgan streets, were called out by the union. The concern has always employed non-union men, but Thursday 15 of the employees were induced to join Union No. 15, and promptly quit work. It was stated at the company's plant yesterday that all but six of the men had returned, and that work would not be interfered with.

SAM GOMPERS WILL SPEAK.—Mr. Gompers, ex-President of the A. F. of L., will address a labor meeting in this city next Sunday evening.

Leavenworth, Kans.
MINERS' STRIKE.—The miners of the Home Riverside Company inaugurated a strike by refusing to work, and the mines were both shut down. Over 600 men are idle as a result of their action. The committee appointed at the miners' meeting yesterday have not been able to hold a conference with the company officials yet, but expect to do so to-morrow. The miners will hold a meeting in a stone quarry, a little south of one of the mines, in the morning at 7 o'clock. It is said to be called to discuss some new developments about the proposed cut in wages, but is really for the purpose of keeping any who might be so disposed from going down. From present indication a prolonged strike has set in.

Akron, O.
RETURN TO WORK.—Most of the 2,000 miners of Silver Creek, Doylestown and Wadsworth, subdistricts, including Summit County, returned to work to-day at 5 a. m. All will resume this week.

ODDS AND ENDS.

At the Odson theater in Paris 600 manuscript plays are received and read every year.
A man named Durand has won a bet at Marseilles by standing on a pedestal in a public place for four consecutive weeks. He was nearly exhausted after the performance and may not recover.
Poet's corner in Westminster abbey is hidden from the outside by a block of old houses. Those are to be torn down next summer as a precaution against fire, thus allowing the architecture of the chapel of Henry VIII. and the old Chapter house to be seen from that side.
"La Princesse Lointaine," a four-act play in verse by M. Rostand, is the latest novelty produced by Sarah Bernhardt at the Paris Renaissance theater. It is founded on the story of the troubadour, Geoffrey Rudel, who fell in love with the princess of Tripoli from the fame of her beauty and died on coming into her presence.

THE POLITICAL MAELSTROM.

THE GREAT OBSTRUCTIONS TO CLEAR SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA ARE ABOUT TO BE CLEARED AWAY.

All Middle Class Parties Will Be Wiped Out.

The great obstructions, the Republican, Democratic and Populist parties, to socialistic propaganda, it seems, are about to be cleared away. Events are accomplishing more in days than frail man would effect in years. Disintegration of these three parties has set in so suddenly that pandemonium has taken the place of united effort.

After Rending the Government Over One Hundred Years

On the sole issue of the tariff they have suddenly, in "the dark of night, hid it away." They have been telling us that were it not for tariff, the railroads would stop running, factories would close, farms would grow up in underbrush and all commerce would cease. In short, without tariff the world would become depopulated. But ere the vibrations of tariff fade away, there comes the thundering sounds of "gold and silver, gold and silver."

Gold and Silver, or We Die.

This gold and silver question is really lying in wait. In the slang of the street urchin Secretary Carlisle "gives the whole snap away" when he says "95 per cent of the entire business of the country is transacted without the actual use of metal money or its paper representatives; metallic money itself is not used to the extent of more than 1 per cent in our business transactions." That is to say, of all the questions of the day, from the most important to the most trivial, the money question is only 1 per cent importance, while the other question or questions of 99 per cent importance are cautiously kept from us. He also admits the frailty of the issue when he says that his "views may be entirely erroneous." Think of a Socialist saying that Socialism "may be entirely erroneous." If there is such a Socialist in the world, he would not dare to be known by his name.

As the main plank in the Populists platform was the money question, they too, have been drawn into the political maelstrom. We now

Have No Doubts About the Relation of the Populists and Democrats,

since they both lap out of the same political dish, "Coins Financial School." Upon all this wreckage will the Socialist Labor Party reap its harvest.

In proof that the Populists are about to be swallowed up with the rest of the political rubbish, a large number of so-called reformers have issued a call for a national conference with the object of forming a new party. It seems to be a mixture of prohibition and populism. It is to be held at University Temple, St. Louis, June 28th. The strange thing about this proposed conference is, that they have invited the Socialist Labor Party. This is like a pint cup inviting a hoghead to come inside. This class of agitators seem to think the less can include the greater; that progress consists of stepping from the sublime to the trifling. No, Mr. Doubledealer, we cannot come into your conference for the simple reason, we can't get in. We return the compliment by inviting you into the Socialist Labor Party where you will be elevated beyond the reach of the capitalistic politician.

C. R. DAVIS.
Brighton, Ill.

ASS. PRESS PROSTITUTION.

EMPLOYEES ARE ORDERED TO "KILL" IMPORTANT SOCIALIST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

A "Lady Comrade" who is employed in one of the Eastern main offices of the Associated Press, sends us the following: Dear Comrades—"I herewith inclose to you a few telegrams (or rather cablegrams) that came into the office, and which it is my duty to kill. If I did not run the blue pencil over such matter, then the blue enemy would be run over me. Rest assured that it would be a pleasure to me to publish all that is said or done in foreign lands regarding Socialism; but you understand the tie that binds, do you not?"

I intended to send these messages to you before, but I forgot it.

Here are the cablegrams which I have been ordered to "kill."
Brussels, May 2.—There was a big demonstration at this place, Sofia and Rome. Socialism was the leading topic of the day. At Ancona the shops were closed, and cabs and trams stopped running.

Paris, May 2.—The Labor meetings to-day were well attended. The great majority of workmen make the day a general holiday. At Roubaix about 12,000 men struck work to hear the Socialist speakers.

Fourniers, May 2.—There was a demonstration last night in front of the tombs of the workmen killed in the 1891 riots. Speeches were made by prominent Socialist leaders, after which wreaths were laid on the graves. All was quiet.

Vienna, May 2.—The Socialist May Day, assumed unexpected proportions. Over 30,000 participated in the parade. Special trains were running for this occasion. The city was gaily decorated.
Berne, May 2.—May Day demonstrations were observed in all parts of Switzerland. It was a general holiday, and not one for simple Socialist agitation.

A HOUSE FOR \$3,000.

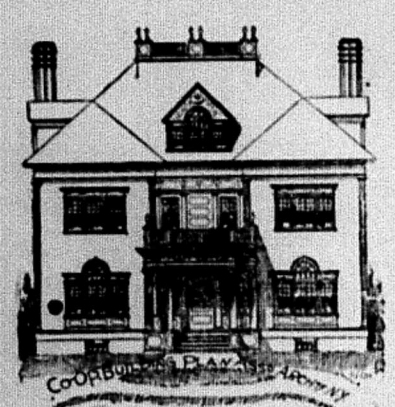
COLONIAL ARCHITECTURE IS NOW THE RAGE.

The Minimum Expense Has Been Reached That the Demand May Be Supplied—Plans of a Three Story Frame Structure.

(Copyright 1895.)

ARK wigwags and log cabins were the almost universal dwellings of the first settlers of the American Colonies, but as wealth and social dignity increased, better habitations began to appear. For the most part, these better dwellings were imitations of styles prevailing in the various "Fatherlands" of the colonists. Penn planned rows of small English cottages for the Philadelphia settlers, but the thrifty Germans of the interior of Pennsylvania were long content with houses of hewed logs and barns of vast capacity. The Swedes of New Jersey built houses with palisade sidings of split timber set upright. The Dutch of New York and the Hudson River region closely im-

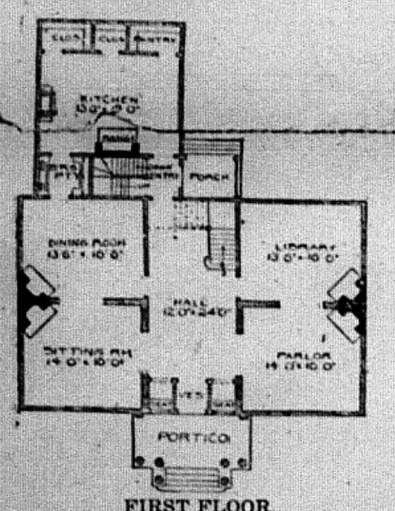
itated the dwellings of their ancestors. But the finest Colonial houses, such as were built by the governors and divines of New York and the great proprietors of the South, were copied from English country houses or halls. An example of this style, modified to meet the requirements of modern life, illustrates this article.



FRONT VIEW.

This style is essentially a costly one. The structure must be of ample size to give it dignity and a good deal of carving and other hand work is necessary. Pleasing and appropriate colors for the exterior are almost as essential as graceful proportions to insure an attractive appearance. It is considered inadvisable that one of the designs of this series should study the wants of the

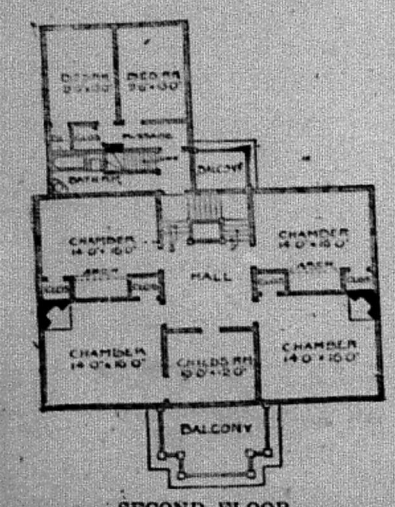
rich man; that he is rich is not always his fault but his misfortune. Inheritance, accident, or unwearied toil to keep others employed may be to blame. As he staggers through life, fired at by politicians, berated by the press and derided by the multitude, accompanied by only his poor relations, who would fain share his burden, about the least we can do for him is to show him how he can provide himself an agreeable resting place. The following will be found a brief description of this design:



FIRST FLOOR.

Size of structure: Width, front, 47 ft.; depth of main part 29 ft. 6 in.; depth over all, 53 ft.; size of kitchen extension, 23 ft. 6 in. x 20 ft. Height of stories: Cellar, 7 ft.; first story, 11 ft.; second story 9 ft.; attic 8 ft. Materials for ex-

terior walls: Foundation stone; first and second stories, clapboards; gables of dormers and friezes of windows and portico are decorated with ornamental work. Roof shingles. Interior finish: The lower hall is finished with and has an oak floor and staircase. The rooms throughout are trimmed with soft woods, finished in natural colors or painted white. An open timber ceiling in the hall, at a cost of about \$500, would improve appearance, as would also finishing one or more of the main rooms in white enamel and gold at an ex-



SECOND FLOOR.

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pendence of \$150 a room. Accommodations. The main rooms, their sizes, closets etc., are shown by the floor plans given herewith. Besides these there are three bedrooms with a storage room in the attic, a cellar under the whole of the main house and a laundry and servants' water closet under the kitchen. The bathroom is provided with a tub, water closet and a wash bowl. The halls are large and well lighted, commanding all the rooms throughout the house. The kitchen is isolated and has ample storage and pantry room. Special features: Regarded as a pure example of the best Colonial style, the exterior characteristics of which are a large square structure, with a portico having fluted columns with carved caps, a belvedere on the roof, oracular head windows and delicate details of classic origin. The cost: In the vicinity of New York, well built, without extravagance in detail, \$7,000. In many sections of the country the cost should be much less. A design in this style much smaller than the example illustrated, would not look well, but enlarging the design enhances its appearance. In conclusion, it may be said that our ancestors of the Colonial period gave architecture as they gave statecraft and the general affairs of life, a wise direction that was in every way admirable. It is fitting indeed that we should keep them in grateful remembrance.

THE RELIGION OF JAPAN.

A Christian Missionary Among the Japanese—Has Unusual Ideas.

An American missionary to Japan, who has spent many years in trying to Christianize the Japanese, is the Rev. L. H. De Forest, who recently spoke in Brooklyn on the subject. His opinions are of peculiar interest as coming from a missionary, and a few of them are contained in the ensuing sentences: "It is time to quit calling the Japanese heathen. We should cease to sing about them as the heathen who bow down to worship images of wood and stone. This thing of describing everybody excepting ourselves as idolaters, in the interest of Christianity, ought to stop. We must change our ways of thinking and talking about the Japanese. While I am convinced that Christianity is the true faith, I believe that there is some truth and revelation in the Japanese religion. The church, while carrying on missionary work in Japan, must be as polite towards the Japanese religion as is our government toward the government of Japan. Our missionary maps are often made in black and white patches, to show how white we are and how black are all the people we call heathen. We whitewash ourselves, and make our own country white, just as though vice and crime were not rampant here. Our forefathers divided the religions of the world into two classes, calling our religion the true one, and the others false; but it is now recognized that there is some revealed truth in all religions. The Japanese have glimpses of the Supreme Being, and we can lead them onward to a better view." The foregoing sentences, which were uttered by the Rev. De Forest in Brooklyn, are detached from their elaborate context, but are in perfect conformity with it. They give evidence that at least one missionary of the Congregational church has enlarged his religious ideas during the twenty years of his residence among the Japanese.

Napoleon's Use of Etiquette. The uses of rigid etiquette were well understood by Bonaparte. He appreciated the dazzling power of economy, the fascination of condescension, and the mastery of women in the conduct of affairs. All such influences he lavished with a profusion which could have been conceived only by an Oriental imagination. As if to overpower the senses by an impressive contrast, and symbolize the triumph of that dominant third estate of which he claimed to be the champion against aristocrats, princes, kings, emperors, the simplicity of the revolution was personified and emphasized by his own form. His ostentatious frugality, his disdain for dress, his contempt for personal wealth and its outward signs, were all heightened by the setting which inclosed them, as a frame of brilliants often heightens the character in the portrait of a homely face.—Prof. Sloane's Life of Napoleon.

WORDS OF THE WISE.

Occupation is the scythe of time.—Napoleon I.
Our greatest glory is not in never falling but in rising every time we fall.—Pascal.
There is only one thing we are willing to have others share with us. It is our opinion.—Mignet.
Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.—A. Dumas.
To live above our station shows a proud heart and to live under it discovers a narrow soul.—H. Malot.
There are many women who allow themselves to be conquered; there are a few who allow themselves to be tamed.—Eugene Chavette.
Think wrongly, if you please, but in all cases think for yourself.—La Bruyere.
Every man has a serious rival in the ideal man a woman likes to sit and dream about.—Paul Bourget.
If thou canst not make thyself loved much, make thyself slightly feared.—Adolph Houdelet.
Great mistakes are often made like great cables, from a multitude of strands.—V. Hugo.
Love, in France, is a comedy; in England, a tragedy; in Italy, an opera and in Germany, a melodrama.—Lady Blessington.
The road to ambition is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too rugged for honesty and too dark for science.—J. J. Rousseau.
They who have never known prosperity can hardly be said to be unhappy; it is from the remembrance of joys we have lost that the arrows of affliction are pointed.—Emile Zola.

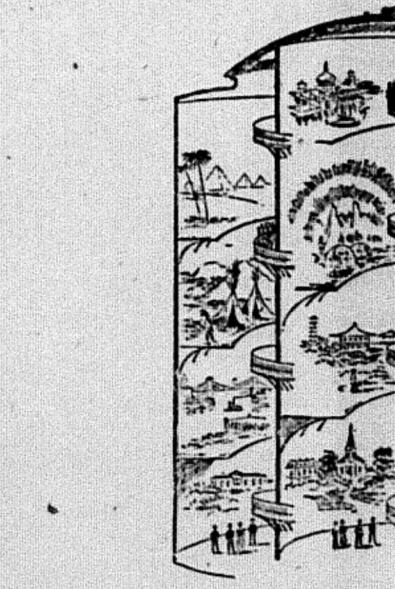
EARTH TO THE STARS.

WONDERFUL ATTRACTION FOR THE PARIS SHOW.

It is Called the Telescope—A Balloon in a Tower Will Carry Visitors Beyond the Clouds into Heavenly Realms.

THE GREAT PARIS World's Fair of 1900 will beat the record for big, unique and extraordinary curiosities. Last Sunday The New York World published a picture of a big hole in the ground that will be a mile deep. And here is an equally surprising enterprise, which the inventors have called "The Telescope."

This "telescope" idea is the invention of two French architects, Arthur Feron and M. Mege, of No. 49 West Twenty-fourth street, this city, says a World writer. They have sent paintings, plans and other data to the exposition commission and expect to hear of definite action any day. A company with sufficient capital to build the "telescope" has already been formed, and as soon as practicable work will be begun to make the scheme a reality. The building proper will be about eight stories high, built of marble, with facings of stone not yet selected. There will be one entrance on each of the four sides, under immense archways. In each of the four corners, on the first and second floors, or landings, will be restaurants. Offices for the use of the men and women required to keep the place in order, reception rooms and toilet rooms will take up the remainder of the available space. The building will cover 400 square feet of ground. From the ground to the foot of the central column, it will measure 195 feet. Rising from the roof will be a column of tube 505 feet high, or 700 from the ground. This is the telescope proper. It will measure 105 feet in diameter. Visitors will be carried to the roof in an elevator made in the shape of a balloon, and as it will not be guided by the iron girders common in elevators, the basket will of necessity swing a little, thus making the ascension more realistic. This balloon will traverse the four elements—fire, earth, water and air. Those who wish to make the trip will enter the basket at the level of the sea. Daylight will fade, electric lights being so arranged that upon the shutting off of the natural light the interior of the tube will appear to be flooded by moonlight. Slowly the balloon will arise and pass through the clouds. Above these the aeronauts will pass the planets Mars, Jupiter and Saturn. At the top of the column the air, mechanically exhausted, will give those in the balloon some idea of what genuine aeronauts suffer when they rise in high altitudes, owing to the absence of a breathable atmosphere. Cold will also be felt. A stop of a few seconds will be made at the top of the tube, and then the car will drop to the surface of the sea a little quicker than it went up. At this point



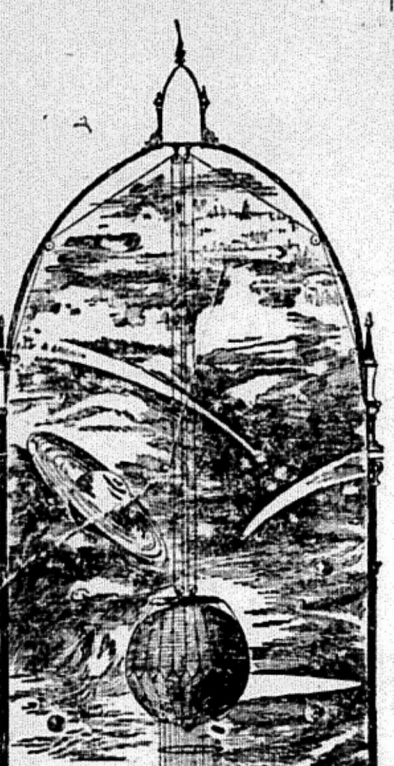
PARISEXPOSITION. THE GREAT TELESCOPE.

the descent will become more gradual, for a plunge beneath the seas is contemplated. An arrangement of aquariums which will fill up nearly the whole space not needed for the passage of the balloon will give the travelers the impression that their dive is a real one. Live fishes from the sea will be in these aquariums, and it is also designed to have marine flora of every obtainable kind growing in them. The wreck of a ship covered with weeds will be one of the curiosities at the bottom of this mimic ocean. Down into the sea will go the balloon. It will not stop when the bottom is reached, but will continue on through a veritable hole in the ground. This portion of the tube will be so arranged as to illustrate the varied strata of the earth under Paris. Mines will also be shown, the balloon passing galleries of coal mines, apparently in full operation.

When the balloon reaches the sea level, the moonlight effect will be discontinued and an artificial sun turned on. This light will be made to fall gradually as the lower depths of the sea will be reached. The journey to the center of the earth will be made bright by means of a bunch of electric incandescent lights made fast to the car of the balloon. The air in this subterranean journey will be made to feel as heavy and oppressive as it is to be found in excavations of the genuine kind. As the car will reach the bottom of the shaft, its occupants will become conscious of a great heat. This will be produced artificially, but a look over the edge of the car will show

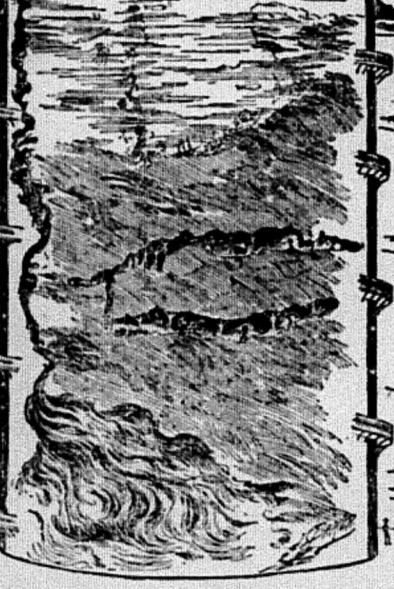
what appears to be a lake of fire. This fiery pit is supposed to exist at the center of the earth. When the car's company have been impressed with the sight, a return trip to the surface of the sea will be made. In the main portion of the building two separate and distinct panoramas will be shown. One of these panoramas will consist of scenes in every country on the globe, the other pictorial displays of the inventions of the century. The two canvases will extend from floor to roof, but the pictures will be so arranged that they will run in concentric circles from the bottom landings, where visitors will board a species of cable car to the roof. There will be an inner and an outer panorama. The outer will be that portraying the nations of the world.

The car which will carry visitors on this "tour of the world" will be moved by an endless cable up a spiral track. When it reaches the top it will turn, pass through a gateway and descend a smaller spiral or screw track, which will wind around the back of the larger



About Sweet Pease.

It used to be considered in the "good old days," when our grandmothers grew the sweet pea, that any one could grow the sweet pea, that any one could do. But not every one can grow it well, and no one knows the possibilities of this beautiful flower unless it is well grown. The first thing to do in growing sweet pease is to obtain good seed. You can get it if you buy of dealers who have established a reputation for fair dealing and honesty. They cannot afford to sell anything but good seed, if they had the disposition to do so. The best may cost you a trifle more than the inferior kind, but the extra cost will prove money well invested. Unlike other flowers, the sweet pea insists on being planted as early in the season as possible. As soon as the ground can be worked, begin to get ready for it. If you are going to sow in rows—and that is advisable, because it is easier to furnish support for your plants when



PARISEXPOSITION. THE GREAT TELESCOPE.

grown in that way—dig a trench about six inches deep. Throw up the soil and let the sun have a chance to get at it and exert its mellowing, disintegrating influence upon it. It will be thrown up in lumps and clods, because at that season the moisture from melting snows and early spring rains will not have drained out of it; but a day or two's exposure to the warmth of the sun will so affect it that it may be easily crumbled and pulverized by the hoe. Sow the seed quickly. It should not be more than an inch or two apart. Cover lightly at first. After the plants have got to be an inch or two high, draw a little more soil about them. Keep on putting more soil into the trench as the plants grow, until all the earth is thrown out at it at planting-time is returned to it.

WOMEN.

Hetty Green complains that her money is making life a burden to her. Mrs. Alta Kameu of New York has been arrested for teaching boys to steal. Mrs. Margaret Deland has a passion for dogs. She owns several thoroughbreds. The Queen Regent of Spain is dressed and in her children's nursery by 7 o'clock in the morning. Miss Rose Cleveland, sister of the President, has recently returned from a European tour. Princess Maud of Wales, when she cycles, wears a neat tailor-made costume, with plain skirt, similar to that of a riding habit. Mary Birchall of Jefferson County, N. Y., is a living dynamo, and can do all sorts of things with the electrical power stored in her body.

cause of all the trouble ran out. It was a little rat. While Miss Sullivan was asleep it had jumped on the bed and bitten her on the end of her nose. The wound was trifling, but a doctor was sent for and he cauterized the place. Ten minutes later the stillness of the night was broken by the nasal utterances of the big man from Waukegan, who did not shoot the rat.

MONEY IN THE BANKS.

What the Deposits Are in the Leading Cities of the United States.

Inasmuch as Washington is not generally regarded as a city of great business activities, and as there are not many citizens of great wealth, it will probably surprise most readers to learn that the individual deposits in our national banks are exceeded by those of only twelve other cities in the union. Of course, New York stands first in the list, with \$302,000,000 on deposit; Boston comes next with \$101,000,000; Philadelphia ranks third, with \$89,000,000, while Chicago has \$66,000,000. Curiously enough, Pittsburg, with considerable less population, outranks Baltimore by \$7,000,000, the former city having \$31,000,000, while the latter has only \$24,000,000. Cincinnati and Cleveland, the two leading Ohio cities, tie each other, with \$19,000,000 apiece. St. Louis, that used to fondly talk of herself as the rival of Chicago, falls below both the Ohio cities, having only \$18,000,000. Milwaukee and New Orleans have \$17,000,000 and \$16,000,000 respectively. Brooklyn comes next with \$14,000,000. Washington shows a deposit of \$10,000,000, which is equaled by that of Detroit and Kansas City, Omaha and St. Paul are a tie at \$8,000,000, while Minneapolis, which claims to be much more enterprising and prosperous than her next door neighbor, has but \$7,000,000. But, even more surprising than the credible showing of Washington, is the poor exhibit made by San Francisco, the commercial and manufacturing emporium of the Pacific coast, whose national banks are credited with only \$4,000,000. None of the other cities on the Pacific coast is reported as having so much as \$1,000,000, which leads to the inference that they play a pretty strong bluff financial game out in those regions.

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A cousin of General Sheridan was recently buried in a Chicago potter's field.

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EARNING A LIVING.

HARRY came in with a hand bag and we were rather surprised to see him.

Harry is our nephew, and lives in the country fifteen miles away.

He did not say anything particularly about coming, until after one and another of the family had left the room, and he and I were alone by the hearth.

"Aunt Mary, I've left home." "Left home?" I repeated after him.

"A young boy like you left home? Why, what do you mean?" "Father and I had some words and I quit."

A smile came partly over my face, only to settle into a serious look as I sat thinking what a strange situation it would be if any boy of mine ever had "words" and "quit." Our home life all came so beautifully before me; there were never words; nobody wanted to go away; we only wanted our little earthly paradise to last forever and ever.

But I must try to find out what was the matter with that home and that boy. "Harry, what do you mean to do?" I asked.

"Oh, I am going to take care of myself here in the city. I can do it easily," he answered me.

"Probably you could do it some way, if you had to, but not easily," I answered. "You know your home is a beautiful one; you are an only son, and always used to the best of clothing. You are used to an abundant and wholesome living, and you will miss your father's farm, which is like a great plantation."

"You need not worry about me; I can take care of myself."

I talked on with Harry, and told him of a boy whom I knew about his age, and much more capable, who received three dollars a week, and had to be at his place at 6 in the morning. I told him how low wages are in the city for boys, especially in hard times, when men are glad to take boys' work. Harry answered that "no one need think he would work for three dollars a week."

"I guess I won't, I might take six, but no less."

Harry went to bed, and I hastened to write to his mother that Harry was safe under our roof, for I could scarcely picture that home from which the only son had run away. To my great surprise, in a day or two all his clothing was sent by his mother, his heavy flannels and winter overcoat and all.

Harry looked in vain for work. At last, through a friend of ours, Harry had the chance to go in a store for three dollars a week, and he felt obliged to take the place. Then I made up my mind that Harry had better see what it meant to take care of oneself. I said:

"Now, Harry, you have made a good visit; you are in business, and we cannot take boarders. You will have to find a boarding place. Harry answered: 'Aunt Mary, I cannot pay board until I earn more.'"

"Yes, you must; you have voluntarily left home to take care of yourself, which means board yourself and take every care."

Day after day he stayed on until again I had to tell him; then he found a boarding house, where he was to pay three dollars a week and room with a plumber boy. After a few days there he came up at evening with a sad story. The board was poor, there was no butter for dinner, and a great many things were lacking which had been indispensable to Harry.

A good deal of mail came to my house

for Harry—city mail—and I found that he was answering advertisements for easy jobs. He sold a nice pair of trousers and invested the money in some of the things that you must give a dollar or so security, but he never heard any farther from his dollars.

His father often had business in the city, and met Harry face to face several times, but only passed with some light salutation, as if he had seen him every hour in the day.

I knew that Harry had grown up a headstrong boy, that money had really been wasted on him. He would not go to the home school. He had been sent to one place and another, but had made little improvement.

On the other hand, I knew that the home had not been much of a home for a restless boy. Everything must be in spick-span order inside that house. There must be no kite timber nor scrap book material nor anything to litter the house. There was no games and no one to play games with him as he grew a larger boy. If he could steal out in the kitchen or stable with the farm men of an evening and have a game of cards he considered himself fortunate. His mother had always tried to screen him from his father, and his father was looking up from his figuring or newspaper and telling him to stop talking or go to bed.

I made up my mind to take a day in the country myself, and see what my brother-in-law thought about Harry. Of course, I should not ask him, for if I did he would not answer me.

My sister used to explain to me that he was a reserved sort of a man who never wanted to be meddled with. He had money enough, so she used to tell him what she could not get along with, and really, she had clothing enough, and she had no choice in the use of money; there was no money that was her own.

I had written my sister that I was go-

ing to give myself a day in the country with her, fixing the time. To my surprise, William met me himself; generally he sent a man to meet any of us.

I had often heard him say that Harry was good for nothing, more trouble than he was worth, etc. But I saw that he was mellowed, and that he thought he could talk a little to me going along and my sister would not hear him. William began:

"It is hard to bring up a boy and have him leave just when he is getting to be of use, and now, when I feel my own health giving way, why, he is worth ten dollars a week to me instead of three."

"Did you ever tell him so?" I asked. "Mercy, no; I wouldn't humiliate him or spoil him in that way."

"William, I have heard you say he was good for nothing, but I do not suppose you have told him that, have you?" "Oh, yes; his mother has humiliated him to death and spoiled him." Then as if he were afraid of betraying some weakness in wishing him back, he added: "I know it would please his mother to have him come back and stop the neighbors' talk, but I shan't ask him."

I ventured more than I thought I would, and told William that a boy or girl needed a home, but that all the books and all the rules in the world would not make it if the true idea of home was not in the hearts of the two who stand guardians of the home; that a home was no place for selfishness.

I went back to my own hearthstone. A few evenings after Harry came again and said:

"I am going to leave my place and try to do better in some other city."

I did not tell him I had been to his father's, but I said:

"If I were you, I would go home tomorrow morning on the early train."

"No, I will never go unless father asks me to come. I would go if he did."

Harry must have changed his mind over night, for as soon as the mail could bring me word a letter came from the grandmother of the family, saying that Harry was at home and helping about as if he had never been away, and the only comment was that she guessed "that Harry was as glad to get home as his father was to have him come."

MORMON SOCIAL CONDITIONS.

Advantages of Town Life Blended with the Charms of Rural Existence.

Social changes of a marked character will be wrought by the occupation of the arid region. In this matter also Mormon experience is luminous.

Brigham Young sought to found his prosperity not only on industrial ethics, but also upon the happiness of the people. He would not tolerate idleness, and the walls of cobblestones still standing in the older portions of Salt Lake City were invented that the church might pay for the labor of men who would otherwise have been temporarily supported by charity.

As a means of furnishing entertainment various diversions were planned, including the Saturday night dance, led by the bishops of the wards. The leader's wisdom is almost as clearly exhibited in his social scheme as is his plan of industry. The central idea in it was the farm-village. A village site, generally a half mile square, is selected in the midst of a tract of 5,000 or 6,000 acres to be colonized.

In Utah there are many small valleys between the towering mountains and the village site is generally located near the center of the valley, and near the river from which the water is diverted into canals on each side at a sufficient elevation to command the irrigable lands. The half a square mile is then laid out into blocks of four acres, with broad avenues between, and the blocks are divided into lots of an acre each.

On these lots the farmers have their homes. Here also are their commodious barns. Here they have their poultry and swine, while considerable space is devoted to a market garden. The farmer then has his farm on the outlying lands, which are divided into lots ranging from two up to twenty acres. From the public park in the center to the farthest outlying farm is only two and a half miles. Most farmers traverse a much shorter distance to reach the farm from their homes. On the other hand, the women and children enjoy the important advantage of having near neighbors, while the church, school-house, stores, and postoffice are near at hand. Under this system the advantages of town life are blended to a very considerable degree with the charms of rural existence. It is a system full of delightful possibilities. The Mormons have realized its substantial advantages in neighborhood association; but their model will be much improved upon by many colonies of more recent establishment. Farm life under the old conditions has involved isolation. The hunger for human sympathy and company has driven thousands from the country to cities already overcrowded. This factor is responsible for many a social tragedy, as well as for the problems which have arisen in congested city populations.—The Century.

A Mother's Influence.

The boy's first idea of a woman is his mother, and unless she fails to win his love and respect he has a chivalrous devotion to her which will cover his whole life. If mothers would give their children definite religious instructions by word and example and rule them wisely, lovingly, methodically and firmly in habits of obedience, self-control and purity and truth, boys would less often develop into uncontrolled, lawless, unchivalrous men and selfish husbands, and girls would not grow into frivolous, vain, self-asserting, fast women. Homes would be happier, the world would be raised, reformed, ennobled.

Won One.

An intelligent foreigner is said to have expressed himself after the following fashion in regard to the English language: "When I discovered that if I was quickly I was fast, if I stood firm I was fast, if I spent too freely I was fast, and that not to eat was to fast, I was discouraged; but when I came across the sentence, 'The first one won one guinea prize,' I was tempted to give up trying to learn the English language."

Gave Columbia College a Million.

At the monthly meeting of the trustees of Columbia college held at New York, on Monday, it was announced that President Seth Low had given \$1,000,000 to build a new library. This gift was supplemented by one from William C. Schermerhorn, chairman of the board of trustees, \$3,000 to build the Natural Science building. Mr. Low said that he wished the library building to be a memorial of his father, the late Abel Abbott Low.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted a cure refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Ice cream soda may not be good for folks, but the motives of the young man who tries to prove it to his female acquaintances is open to suspicion.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Wisslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething.

Coe's Cough Balsam.

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

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