

READ THE SOCIALIST ALBUM. 25c.

JAMES KEIR HARDIE ON AMERICAN SOIL.

THE SCOTCH LABOR LEADER SAYS HE IS A SOCIALIST THROUGH AND THROUGH AND THAT SOCIALISM IS THE SALVATION OF THE WORLD.

A True Representative of Labor—He Will Preach the Gospel of the New Social Order Throughout the United States.

Greeting to Comrade James Keir Hardie on American soil! Three cheers for the International Labor movement!

Of course it wasn't the cap that shocked the British cotton, coal, pepper and salt and sausage-dealing aristocracy of England; no, by no means.

James Keir Hardie is now 39 years old and has been identified with labor unions and the Socialist propaganda ever since he was able to think for himself.

Somehow or other, says a correspondent, nature had endowed young Hardie with more brains than fall to the lot of the average Scottish or North of England miner.

From the teachings of Trade Unionism he became interested in the theory of Socialism and began what has proven to be an extensive course of reading.

Young Hardie left Ayrshire and went to Lochmoris, where he also worked in the mines. When he was not working he was reading or arguing with his fellow-miners.

But Mr. Hardie was not satisfied with merely speaking of Socialism and talking of the things that might be accomplished for and by the laboring classes.

Personally, Hardie is a short, compactly built man, whose face and form show traces of the hard life he led as a boy.

Although he has not worked in a mine for years, he is still President of the Ayrshire Miners' Union and dresses more like a miner than a member of Parliament.

"Chicago is responsible for my visit to the United States," said Mr. Hardie, "for I am here on the invitation of the labor people of Chicago to attend the Labor Day celebration there.

"None, except that I shall advocate the cause of labor and the principles of Socialism as applied thereto," he continued.

"What was the cause of your defeat in the last general election, when you lost your seat for West South Ham?" was asked.

"My defeat was largely due to the Irish party voting against me, with a number of well-to-do Liberals, who preferred a Tory to a member of the Independent Labor Party.

The Independent Labor Party, Mr. Hardie said, had a voting power of 50,000 and had 300 branches. It was stronger in the provinces than in London.

"Of course," he continued, "the membership is more than the voting power represents. Only householders in England can vote, and people must be residents for two years to entitle them to vote.

"I am a Socialist through and through, that I am," said Hardie, his keen gray eyes snapping as he spoke.

"A coalition of labor organizations in England and America is very probable in the near future. But I don't believe in forcing matters. Hasten slowly. That is a good motto.

Last Sunday evening Comrade Hardie was given a banquet by our New York comrades at the New York Labor Lyceum.

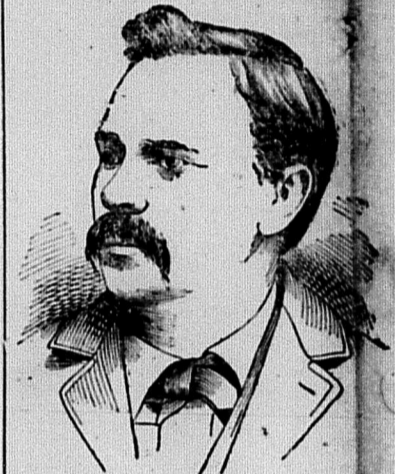
Comrades of America! We appeal to you to do all in your power to make Comrade Hardie's agitation tour in this country a success.

A subscriber likes to know our opinion about the Labor Exchange. Well, we do not feel inclined to oppose any reform movement of this kind, believing that experience will be the best teacher for the people who spend their time in these would-be reform movements.

"Socialism is the only salvation of the world," says Keir Hardie. Right you are, Socialism in our time!

THE CLASS STRUGGLE AND THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

As the astronomer must be armed with the telescope in his scientific researches, so the student of history and observer of modern events must have for his guidance the principle of the Class Struggle.



MORITZ RUTHER, Candidate of the Socialist Labor Party for Governor of Massachusetts.

france to the vaults of history, to penetrate into otherwise inaccessible regions of human action and thought.

The strongest impulse of an individual is the preservation of life. To attain this end, he must have food, shelter and clothing, commonly called necessities of life.

And whatever is the flag, a movement is sailing under, whatever are its aims and objects it seeks to accomplish, it's the economic interests, conscious or otherwise, at the bottom of the movement, that is of greatest importance.



JOSEPH F. McDONEY, Candidate of the Socialist Labor Party for Secretary of State of Massachusetts.

posing of the cause of the down-trodden and oppressed, dictated by their economic dependence.

In the measure the new-born economic interests are developing, they are coming into sharper conflict with the interests in power and gaining in strength, and when the movement becomes full-fledged, it rallies its forces under its banner and enters into open conflict with the old system.

As similar causes produce similar effects, we see on different stages of development conflicting economic interests, reaching over national boundaries and becoming by their nature international. Chattel slavery, serfdom and modern wage slavery are species of the same genus; they are but different stadia in the evolutionary process of disintegration of the laborer from his labor power.

series of struggles, has forced from his exploiter more or less political freedom, until to-day in the most of the civilized countries of the world he stands legally on the same level of political rights with the boss class.

This glaring contradiction between an economically dependent and politically free and growing in consciousness class lies at the bottom of the social labor problem, and it stands to-day a menace to society, till the torn-apart elements of production—the labor power and the instruments of production—are wedded together.

History has taught again and again, that freedom—political or economic—has never been given from above, but has always been forced to be given away or been taken by the oppressed themselves, organized as a class.

CAPITALIST AGITATORS.

How They Teach the People Socialism.

Yes, the capitalists are the best agitators for Socialism. Here in Clinton, Mass., the bon-ton or upper crust want a



A. F. NAGLER, Candidate of the Socialist Labor Party for State Auditor of Massachusetts.

new armory for the militia, and they have subscribed \$12,000 towards this pet scheme. They also induced the State of Massachusetts to give its paternal consent and a present of \$3,000 for the new edifice.

Socialism in our time!

Socialism does not seek to destroy or invade the privacy of the home. Indeed, it is the only system by which the privacy and sacred happiness of the home can be maintained at all. Socialism does not seek to destroy individualism. On the other hand, it is the only system under which a pure and high type of the individual can be developed.

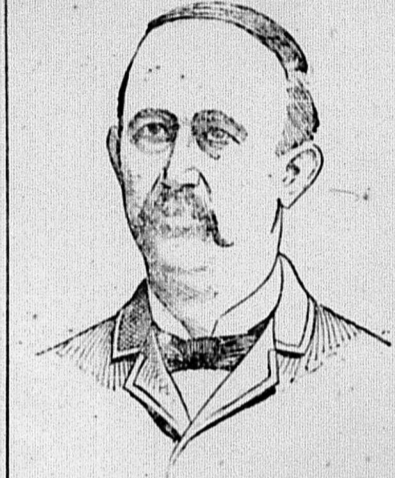
SABBATH BREAKING.

RAILROAD CORPORATIONS DON'T CARE A RAP WHAT THE LORD WANTED.

A "Wandering Willie" Who May Soon Join the Socialist Labor Party.

Our friend "Wandering Willie" has this to say in the "Sunday Morning Call" of August 11th:

"The vicinity of the new mill was a very busy locality all day Sunday. Lots of men were working and lots more looking on.



SQUIRE A. PUTNEY, Candidate of the Socialist Labor Party for Attorney-General of Massachusetts.

Of course it would be wicked, very wicked, for me to move my hen house Sunday, but when the Boston and Albany railroad wants a lot of work done Sunday, that's quite a different matter.



CHARLES N. WENTWORTH, Candidate of the Socialist Labor Party for Treasurer and Receiver-General of Massachusetts.

begun with so much Sunday labor. Strange as it may seem, however, the wicked sometimes prosper and the good go into bankruptcy. Only the other Sunday, lightning struck a church, killing quite a number and, shocking a good many more.

they'll make a fuss about it. It would be right in their line. I'm afraid they won't find it out, however."

Keep it up my "Wandering friend" before long you will be convinced that the Socialist Labor Party has good reasons for demanding the abolition of the present competitive system and the establishment of the Co-operative Commonwealth.

MODERN SOCIALISM VERSUS UTOPIAN SOCIALISM.

Our economic environment is more powerful than we are, and the evolution of economic conditions proceeds along lines entirely independent of our god or ill will.

To the modern Socialist, Socialism will, in the final analysis, be the consummation of an inexorable process of evolution in the economic world.



Samuel T. Briggs, Holyoke, Mass.

First trusts and syndicates, then monopolies are born of economic necessity and are not merely premeditated conspiracies to rob the community as petit bourgeois reformers allege.

Competition is the mother of monopoly, and monopoly in its highest potentiality will be the negation of the institution of competition.

In the light of these generally accepted views by which Karl Marx has conquered all the respectable seats of learning of continental Europe, is it not verily the twaddle of "Prattle" to talk of having to "first change human nature?"

San Francisco, Cal. EDEL HECHT.

"Le Parti Ouvrier," of Paris, France, published an extract of the annual financial report of the Cigarmakers' International Union of America, and then adds the following comments: "By the enormous sacrifices the American cigarmakers have put their organization on a basis that enabled them to successfully resist



Thomas C. Brophy, Boston, Mass.

the encroachments of Capitalism. One must never forget that on the economic field the warfare against Capitalism imposes heavy charges on the working class, especially at the present epoch of capitalist concentration and general introduction of machinery.

THE WEATHER LIGHT

NEW SIGNAL IN USE AT CHICAGO BUREAU.

The Surrounding Country is Now Warned of Coming Storms by the Use of the Flash-Light Signals—An Innovation.



The gardeners within a radius of twenty miles of Chicago, when they saw a beam of white light sweep across the sky, some of those chilly nights in the last week of May, knew that it was a warning of frost, and with blankets and straw mats made haste to cover their tender plants, and so saved their early crops.

On the lake, and in the harbor where vessels deeply laden with grain were ready to go down to the straits, when the pilots saw a streak of red-and-white light shoot across the sky from the direction of the big city, they knew it was not a display of aurora borealis, but a warning of a marine storm with high westerly winds. And if the beam was solid red, it was quickly interpreted as presaging a storm with high easterly winds. And, remembering the big storm of last May, the boats kept the harbor in safety until the storm went by.



CHIEF MOORE, WEATHER BUREAU.

Inch in diameter, and the current is taken from the house mains at a potential of one hundred and seventeen volts, and reduced to forty-seven volts by rheostats. The present projector is directed by hand, but the larger one will be operated by a keyboard in the tower. The beam of white light from the big apparatus, it is calculated, may be thrown, in clear weather, over a circle having a radius of forty miles or more. The Chicago weather office is the headquarters of the service for the upper lake region, extending from Indiana on the east and Indian Territory on the south, to the international boundary on the north and the crest of the Rocky Mountains on the west—a region that floats a commerce as heavy as the Atlantic seaboard, and includes the great cereal-growing states of the country. It is curious to note how far the popular fiction of the actual control of the weather by the official observer has grown into a vulgar belief. In times when a change of weather, for hot or cold, wet or dry, is anxiously looked for, it is not uncommon for rough-visaged, gray-whiskered men to invade the sky parlor of the "weather man" and earnestly beg or vehemently demand the desired alteration in meteorological conditions. Others of the class known as "cranks" come to divulge their peculiar "systems" and to plead for an exchange of confidences, that they may be better enabled to deal out rain or shine to the satisfaction of their patrons. Such people are briefly referred to the weather chart and the various indicators, and are obliged, many of them being unable to read even a barometer, to make the best of such means of information.

Emile Zola's Motto. Zola has taken the old Latin motto, "No day without its line," and had it carved in letters of gold over his mantel-piece at Medan. It is his methodical regularity of work, a few hours every day. In the year, that explains the vast output of the novelist's pen. He writes about fifteen hundred words a day—perhaps a column and a quarter of newspaper space—and this, at the end of a year, represents an expansive volume. Zola looks like a business man. He is short and thick-set, with a large head, his face pallid and furrowed with wrinkles, his eyes deep and impatient. His hands and feet are small and delicate.

SAMUEL A. COOK.

Will Represent the Sixth Wisconsin in Next Congress.

Samuel A. Cook, of the Sixth Wisconsin district, will sample Congressional life for the first time as a member of the Fifty-Fourth Congress. Mr. Cook was elected as a Republican by an unprecedented plurality. He was born in Ontario in 1849, and passed his childhood on the farm. In 1856 he removed with his parents to Wisconsin, settling on a farm at Calumet. At that place he received a common school education. It was while he was attending school that the war broke out. He at once joined the Union forces, serving as a cavalryman under Gen. Custer in Company A, Second Wisconsin Cavalry. Returning from the front at the close of the war he began life as a farmer. In 1872 he removed from Calumet to Unity, Marathon county, Wis., where he opened a general store. Later on he engaged in the lumber business. In this avenue of commerce he proved eminently successful. In 1881 he removed to Neenah, where he has since resided. In 1887 he purchased the mill of the Neenah Paper company, and in conjunction with his other enterprises entered the business of manufacturing print paper from wood pulp. In 1889 he was elected mayor of Neenah and in 1890 was elected to the state assembly. He was a delegate to the national convention in 1892. Mr. Cook is a very unassuming man and it is truthfully said of him that every time he has held public office it was because the office sought the man. He believes that all public officers should render adequate service and to the end that his own



SAMUEL A. COOK.

trust as a congressman will be faithfully fulfilled he has sold out his interest in the various enterprises in which he was engaged at the time of his election.

DEATH OF GLAVE.

Removes One of the Few Intrepid Explorers of Our Time.

The death of Glave, the African explorer, the news of which has just been brought to us, will be a keen misfortune to that small band of adventurous and intrepid spirits whose fortitude and determination have year by year laid open to the world more and more of the mysterious "Dark Continent." His first experience was gained with Stanley, in the famous relief expedition, he being then but a lad of nineteen, but such was his courage and aptitude that he became one of Stanley's most trusted lieutenants. After his return he undertook several journeys into unexplored parts, notably a trip into the Alaskan mountains. What has proved to be his last work was undertaken two years ago, under the auspices of the Century and was but just completed. The results will be given before many months in the pages of that magazine. I saw a letter from him last week—undoubtedly one of the last, if not the last, he ever wrote—dated May 6th. It was full of boyish joyousness at having ended his task, which had been one of bitter struggle and privation, and of gayety at the prospects of return to his own people and friends. He was just sending his luggage on board the steamer, and bade a hasty good-bye, with his speedy return but a matter of a few weeks. In the same mail with this letter came one from an English missionary, with whom he had been staying, saying that Glave had been taken suddenly ill on the 7th of May, and that he had been buried on the 12th near the little mission house. There is a poignant, pitiful pathos in it. This strong, resolute man, in the pride of youth and successful accomplishment, on the eve of receiving the worthy reward for that accomplishment, laying down his life way off there on the coast of Africa. All honor to him. All sympathy for those who lost him.

Matthew Stanley Quay. The overthrow of Senator Quay in Pennsylvania as boss of the party has



SENATOR QUAY.

caused considerable comment throughout the country. Mr. Quay will be succeeded in the Senate by Daniel H. Hastings, present Governor of the State.

A Young Traveler. Fred Funston, son of ex-Congressman Funston of Kansas, has slept out of doors in every state, province and territory west of the Mississippi between the arctic circle and the Rio Grande river, with the exception of two. Mr. Funston is yet well on the sunny side of 30, and if he keeps up his present lick until he is ready to retire he will see about all of the world which is worth looking at.

Men could kill Christ, but they could not exhaust his patience.

PROUD OF HIS RECORD

BAT MASTERSON IS HANDY WITH THE REVOLVER.

HAS KILLED TWENTY-EIGHT PERSONS IN HIS TIME.

They Crossed His Path With Murder in Their Hearts—Six Cowboys Once Fell in a Lump as a Result of an Encounter.



SOME days ago a quiet looking man with a cold blue eye and a stubby mustache walked up to the clerk of the Hotel Metropole in New York and said: "I've been touched." The clerk was incredulous. "Bat" Masterson touched? Think of it. A man with twenty-eight notches on his gun "touched" by a common sneak thief; a man who in past years would have awakened at the buzzing of a night beetle in the bushes about his camp fire robbed by a vulgar pickpocket. Yet it was true. Masterson had lost his diamond stud, his watch, and several hundred dollars in money.

If that thief will read this story carefully he will probably cast aside the dross of worldly pleasures for a time and pray with a spirit of thankfulness, "Bat" did not wake up. Had he done so the thief would have "crossed the divide" in a jiffy. The history of Masterson is full of broils and blood. It was just after the civil war, when Masterson was about fifteen years old, that he made up his mind to become a buffalo hunter. At that time the great railroads across the plains were being built and "Buffalo Bill" was earning his reputation as a hunter.



"BAT" MASTERSON.

One winter morning young Masterson walked into the dining room where his mother and father were seated and announced his intention of becoming a hunter. In vain his father used his persuasive powers to persuade Bat to reconsider his determination. Falling in this, the old man grasped his adventurous heir by the back of the neck led him out into the woodshed and argued with him earnestly with a trunk strap. This did not have the desired effect. A month or so later young Masterson rode into Fort Dodge on his father's best horse. He was armed with a Winchester rifle and a breech-loading revolver, the latter of which he carries to this day. He fell in with some buffalo hunters in that town, and for the next six months he devoted his time to killing buffaloes. He soon became known as one of the best hunters on the plains, and he attained such a reputation that the best of the

shop. After eating supper at the camp, which was pitched by the river side, a poker game was proposed with the saloon keepers, and Bat, who even at that age was passionately fond of gambling, took a hand. Luck was with him. For an hour or more he won steadily.

Then one of the players, whom Bat had met for the first time, lost his temper, and in the course of an argument called young Masterson a liar. At the same time he leaped to his feet and pulled his gun. It was the last act of his life. Before he could draw a bead Masterson had drawn his revolver and had shot the man dead with a bullet through the right eye. In less than half an hour the body was buried and the poker game went on. It lasted far into the night. About two o'clock in the morning the buffalo hunters wrapped themselves in their blankets and fell asleep. A dozen or more of them, including Masterson, slept in the room where the poker game had taken place. This was a low adobe building, consisting of one room. Across the length of it ran a big cottonwood joist, stretching from front to rear. An hour later the buffalo hunters were asleep. About four o'clock, from some unknown cause, this cottonwood beam broke with a great noise, and the sleepers, thinking that the building was about to tumble, rushed out into the open air. This incident saved their lives.

They all took a drink and talked the matter over, and just as they had settled themselves again in their blankets loud whoops were heard and into the town rushed a band of over five hundred Indians. The buffalo hunters knew them well, for they had fought them many times before. They were composed of Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Comanches, and Kiowas, as bloodthirsty a combination as one would care to meet. They were painted black and red and yellow, and were the star fighters of their respective tribes.

In an instant the hunters jumped to their feet, and instead of being the surprised the Indians were the surprised. They were met with a shower of lead

that caused several of them to bite the dust. They charged again and again, but could never reach the walls of that adobe saloon where Masterson and the hunters were entrenched. For fifteen days the Indians kept up the battle. They were under the lead of a gigantic negro, a deserter of the United States army. He had been a bugler, and in every charge against the wall the blare of his brass trumpet could be heard. The Indians followed this negro in all their charges.

On the thirteenth day matters began to look very serious. Provisions were getting short and wells were dug inside the building to get a supply of water. As time passed the Indians, headed by the big negro, seemed to fight harder and with more confidence. In a conference held by the hunters it was agreed that the only way the Indians could be driven off was to kill the negro desperado. All efforts in that direction failed. The negro was too cunning to show himself or to court the bullets that he knew awaited him. At last the youthful Masterson made up his mind that he would take a hand at negro killing.

"Boys," said he, "I am going to nail that man; just see if I don't. If I don't nail him he'll nail me, and I'm going to take a chance on it." At dawn the next day the Indians charged again. As usual they were repulsed. Just as they were riding away to the shelter of the cottonwood groves Masterson rushed from the front door and began to yell. The Indians stopped at once and wheeled, with the big negro in the van. In an instant they made a rush at him, thinking, perhaps, that he meant to surrender. When they got close enough, however, the old Colt's revolver barked, and the negro rolled off his horse shot through the head. Then "Bat" turned tall and ran back to the shelter of the adobe house for dear life. The death of the negro seemed to dishearten the Indians, and they left the village in peace. A week later the government troops drove them into the agency, with a loss of seventy-five killed, over half of whom had met their fate at Adobe Walls. Three of the buffalo hunters were killed, the two Sadler boys and Billy Tyler.

A month after the fight General Nelson A. Miles sent for the intrepid Masterson and made him second in command of a body of eighteen government scouts.

Masterson is very happily married, and has an interesting family, his wife being a cultivated lady.

Evangelical Base Drums. The reason the Salvation army is meeting with success among the natives of New Zealand is, it is said, because the natives like to hear and pound the army's big base drums.

A STRANGE BELIEF.

FARMER FOLK WANDER FROM THE PATHWAY.

WORSHIP A WOMAN AS A HEAVENLY MESSENGER.

Queer State of Affairs Discovered in Bollinger County, Mo.—The People Became Fanatics in Their Form of Worship.



RELIGIOUS fanaticism in various remarkable forms has found a foothold in this country, but a girl soul-saver now at work in Missouri easily ranks first in the candid audacity of her claims. It is difficult to believe that the Missouri farmers, among whom she and her co-workers have been seeking converts, have any serious belief in the transparent deceptions, but the fact remains that quite a large sect has grown up with the girl "angel" as its central figure, and it has put forth some novel ideas about the world and the only proper religious belief. A correspondent has just returned from the extreme southeastern portion of Bollinger County, where he spent several days investigating this peculiar form of religious belief and its accompanying strange manifestations.

The Rev. Joseph Schrader, a minister of the Congregational Methodist church is the recognized leader of the flock, and is assisted by the Rev. Henry Fowler, who is of the regular Baptist church. The "angel" (Ida Deckard by name), is about sixteen years old, with a limited education. She is of light complexion and not at all prepossessing. She is seemingly a girl of Christian training, who probably acquired the art of "faking" anywhere except at her own fireside.

At irregular intervals she passes into a trance, or what is termed by some of the flock "spells." When in this condition it is claimed she is under the direct influence of the Lord, her spirit flying away to the "Land beyond the Deal," from whence it returns bringing messages to deliver to the people on earth.

In this condition she will lie seemingly semi-conscious for days, the "spells" being broken by a return to consciousness, when she converses with those about her in reference to the trip from which her spirit has just returned, telling them of the glories of heaven and of the horrors of hell, apprising individuals of the fate which their relatives and friends who have gone before have met, of their own ultimate destination, then falling back into the same condition to depart on another spiritual trip.

The believers in this new religion have as yet few decided convictions in reference to their new faith, but believe and maintain that a divine power will, from



THE "ANGEL."

time to time, as the changed conditions of the world may necessitate, communicate to the faithful—that is, those capable of spiritual discernment—what they would have them do and what their manner and course of life shall be.

These communications are received through the instrumentality of an "angel," a light-haired, blue-eyed girl, who, it is claimed by the "faithful," makes occasional flights to heaven and return, bringing "orders," as it were, from the Father; or to within a safe distance of hell, returning with fearful descriptions and giving timely warning of the certain fate which awaits the hardened sinner.

The "angel" in the opinion of these credulous enthusiasts, is so far above sin that she can never fall into wicked ways, and, in fact, is something more than human, around whose head at times they claim appears a bright, beautiful, luminous halo, an evidence, they claim, of the divine favor under which her life has been placed.

One good old brother, whose faith is perhaps stronger than that of the rest, seriously informed the reporter that the "angel" was so much under the protection of a divine power that it would be absolutely impossible for any human agency to destroy her life were they so minded.

The reporter was in attendance at one of these meetings, which was marked by many strange features and in some respects was really impressive. As the evening shades fell, from every direction could be heard the voices of singers—now on the mountain top, now down in the ravine, yet all the time approaching nearer the meeting point, which is an old, gray log schoolhouse situated high up the mountain side.

The burden of their favorite song ran something like this: "My father took a light and went to heaven. O Lord I am on the happy way—Oh, how long am I yet here to linger? Bless the Lord, I am on the way."

The first stanza changes to take in brother, sister, and so on, till it takes in the whole list of relatives.

Soon was gathered a group of seventy-five or eighty women and men. The Rev. Schrader and the "angel" being among the arrivals. The Rev. Schrader opened the meeting with prayer and then proceeded to carry out their hazardous program without bible or hymn-book—in fact, guided by nothing save the messages which he affirmed that he had received from on high through his "angel." With mighty words he proclaimed the destiny of a fallen race, admonishing worldly men to join his band of worshippers except the warnings sent through the "visions" of the "angel," mixing with this many peculiar references and mysterious "explanations" given to John of Patmos.

As he warmed to it, theme in response to the excited exhortations of the "angel" the believers groaned and emitted hoarse hallelujahs. The lamentations and the shouts of praise made a strange medley of sound. In this corner they were singing one song, in that corner another, while yet another group were on their knees around some tearful sinner, trying to make him repent.

A man was approached by a woman and asked if he did not desire the prayers of the faithful, which he declined. Every member then seemed called upon to pray for this sinner, and some half dozen of them dropped around him and offered up a prayer after this fashion:

"O Lord, take hold of this poor sinner and shake him until his bones crack; shake his sins out of him—come right now—come right through the ceiling, stretch forth thy strong arm and strike him dead; pound him, O Lord, with thy heavy fist until he is bruised from head to foot!"

Suddenly the scene changed and love became the theme, and with shouting and singing and overturning of benches the now thoroughly frenzied believers threw their arms around one another and greeted one another with the "holy kiss."

All of this would be ludicrous were it



"REV." SCHRADER.

not that the sincerity and untiring zeal of the converts command for them the respect of all who have witnessed their devotions.

The reporter talked with a number of the members most prominently connected with this movement and learned from their own lips the history of the movement, the faith they entertain, the hope they cling to, and what they expect to accomplish.

First of all, they said that the teachings of the book known as the bible, which we have been taught from childhood is the plain word of God, had to be spiritually discerned to be understood and as a means of converting the world was out of date. They had discarded it as a back number and proposed to seek their salvation and travel to glory in the light of God as given to them through the "visions" of their "angel." The correspondent was assured that others would soon be called to take part in the work.

MARRIED HIS COOK.

"The Heart is Found Through the Stomach" Again Made Good.

That the way to a man's heart is through his gastronomic propensities is a theory that has long been accepted, but its truth has seldom been exemplified so clearly as in the marriage of Millionaire John D. Bates, of Boston, Boston stood agast when it heard that the records of the registrar of marriages and births in the old courthouse showed the following entry: John D. Bates, age 60, no business; Mary Larkin, age 31, no business; married June 18. Mary Larkin is an Irish girl, though born in England. It was from the sunny vales of England that she came to America to seek employment as a cook, and Mr. Bates being in need of a female chef about that time employed her. That her culinary abilities were all that he at least desired is proved in



JOHN D. BATES.

that her reign spread from the kitchen to the parlors and over the heart of her millionaire employer. Mrs. Bates is described as a woman with a trim figure, a wealth of beautiful dark hair that curls bewitchingly about her high white forehead, brown eyes that seem always laughing, a clear complexion and rosy cheeks that she brought from England and the climate of New-England has not marred.

No Triflers Wanted. She—I don't mind walking with you, but for goodness sake don't say you love me and ask me to wait for you—they all do that. If there's any waiting to be done wait yourself until you're a man, and then come right down to business.—Life.

GLASS OF FASHION.

LATEST NOVELTIES FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS.

Elaborate Hair Dressing—A Maid in Mohair—Business Woman's Dress—Necessity for Pockets—Notes of the Modes.

ELABORATE dressing of the hair is the resort of the woman with not very luxuriant locks and if she is pretty and the elaboration becoming, she is the envy of the unfortunate whose heavy tresses allow only close coiling. For her who only a few years ago cut her hair short and who finds the locks grow slowly, the accompanying model of hair dressing will be of interest. The hair is crimped all over to the ends. About the region of the old-time bang the ends are allowed to follow their own good will, only they are curled loosely and, at the temples are urged into the downward tendency now required. The rest of the

THE LAST OF THE SEASON



hair is drawn loosely to a knot at the back, or if not long enough for a knot, the ends are merely coaxed to meet at the back of the head. No matter how many patent hairpins are used one little lock at the place where the lock ought to be, at the back of the head, is freed and puffed over into a loose roll that gives the outline of a knot. The ugly places where the ends are drawn together are hidden by a clever arrangement of three or four chrysanthemums half held together by coiled loops of ribbon. The ribbon and the fullness of the flowers serve also to fill out the needed contour which the locks are too scant to supply, and at the same time to cover all ragged-places. The general effect is charming. The cut of the bodice here is worth notice, too, for it suits perfectly a woman a little too slender to wear bare throat, neck, and shoulders. The throat above the collar bones and the unfashionably pretty turn of the shoulder are all that are exposed. This is quite unlike the ordinary cut of evening bodice, which is square in the back to show the shoulder dimples, and V shaped in front. The devices of concealment for those who cannot wear such gowns successfully are very numerous, all sorts of collars and neck fixings being in the list, but this pictured trick is quite the superior of most of them.—Florette, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

Who Says Pockets Are Needed?
Woman, the new or old, may not be able to drive a nail without hitting her fingers every other time, but she can stow away more articles in a chateleine bag than a man can in the seventeen pockets of which he boasts.

This was proven by a bright newspaper woman the other evening. A space was clear at the table—they were dining in a French restaurant. One by one she brought out and put upon the cloth the following articles: A gold chain bracelet, knife, nail cleaner, glove hook, vinaigrette, looking glass, fruit knife, pencil, string of gold beads, pin-cushion, paper knife, letter, match box, comb, three keys on a ring, two handkerchiefs, veil, purse, a lead Joseph, Columbian half-dollar, rubber band, match, check, time table, three passes on the Pennsylvania railroad, seventeen pennies, a bonbonniere containing three-grain asafoetida pills for the nerves; a Mardi-Gras medal, a 10-cent piece, two F&B River passes, a note-book, postal telegraph blank, a pass to Boston, advertisement of a 50-cent table d'hôte dinner, a change purse, containing 49 cents, \$19 in bills, sample calendar, the last two lines of a love-letter, book of court-plaster, a lock of iron gray hair, a pressed pansy and a crumpled rose leaf.

The top of the table was pretty well covered. To get all those things back into an ordinary sized alligator bag seemed as impossible as the task of the fisherman in the "Arabian Nights" who freed the genius of the sea, and then wished to get him back into the jar from which he liberated him.

The articles were replaced with such snugness and dexterity that there was still room for more. Yet men say women need pockets!

A Maid in Mohair.
Mohair is made up in combination with cloth, but it is a risky thing for the amateur to attempt it unless here is a case of having a "short length." Some very jaunty rigs have been turned out of white mohair in combination with blue cloth, and of black mohair and black broadcloth. The mohair is used for skirt, blouse front, revers, and bandings. Even better than this is the de-



sign shown here, which combines silver gray mohair and white silk. The godet skirt is banded with two folds of white taffeta at either side of the front bretelles of white silk with a collar to match. The left side has a pocket for watch or handkerchief, and the tie and belt are of black and white striped silk. A white sailor hat garnished with white ribbon, black wings and black chiffon, completes the costume. Mohair is often lined with silk in contrasting color, the silk showing breadth, while the blouse waist, which fastens at the side and shows the severe plainness of a tailor-made, has



through the lace insertion placed pretty much everywhere on skirt and bodice. The craze for cutting up goods to show that there is other stuff still better beneath shows no sign of diminishment.

Grass-Cloth Gowns.
One of the most stylish gowns one can have for the street nowadays is made of grass cloth. It looks linen and isn't, and for that reason it is cool. Nothing is hotter than linen for summer wear, unless it is duck. Grass cloth, however, is thin and has a cool tint as well. It is being made up into all sorts of garments, from a sailor collar to a whole dress. The sailor collars are like an epidemic, so numerous are they, and there seems to be no prospect of a decrease of popularity. They are made plain with hemstitched edges. These are cheap and may be worn over a dark dress if desired. The more elegant ones have an edge of lace and the heavier the lace, the more expensive the collar. Made-up fronts of grass cloth and lace insertion, with stock collars of the same, are sold to go with summer jackets, or if one wishes to



combine the two—sailor collar and front—it is not necessary to wear a jacket, as the front is finished with the tabs of the collar. Cream lace combines nicely with grass cloth and is so much admired that a new variety has been made with a lace stripe woven in. Some kinds have green underneath the lace stripe, and the combination is very pretty. The grass-cloth gown pictured here has yoke and sleeves of green and trimmings of lace as indicated.

Business Woman's Dress.
The business-woman cannot afford to disregard the conventionalities of dress. She is wisest and most far-seeing who follows in the wake of the present day fashions, avoiding exaggerations of absurdities. Men have small patience with the woman who departs from conventional dress standards, nor have they much admiration for that other woman who holds all matters of dress

in contempt, and regards her clothes as a question of covering only. The woman whose dress is neat, stylish, becoming and suitable to the time and place, is the woman with whom they like best to deal. They do not want diamond earrings to flash in their ears, when dictating to their stenographers, but they resent it as an affront to themselves if her dress is soiled, antiquated in pattern, ill-fitting and unbecoming. Good clothes may not be essential to success, but they are more or less an index to ourselves, and it is only the woman who is sure of her position in every way who can afford to let the index be misleading. Business-women who are depending upon their own exertions for a comfortable livelihood cannot afford to be anything but neatly dressed.

Sensible Shoes of the Season.
How is millinery going to get into her dainty dancing slippers next winter if she goes about in wide-toed, sensible high walking boots all summer? That is just what she is now doing, and the same high boots, reaching half way to the knees, are immensely becoming. Her foot looks as tiny as can be, for all the shoe is twice the size of the dancing slipper, or seems so; or is it that women are becoming wiser in their judgment of pretty feet? String colored shoes, with stockings to match, are worn with all light dresses, as tan and black have been in past seasons. Linen color shoes wear well, and, since custom admits it, have ceased to look dingy, even if worn with pure white dresses, as they often are.—Washington Times.

Figured Duck.
Figured duck is made up with a bagging front to the bodice of plain duck, a panel down the front of the skirt being of white duck to match. Black lawn, accordion plaited, and worn with a little white duck jacket that spreads widely open in front to show the loose blouse of the lawn, makes a stunning gown. It should be worn with an all-black and cloud-like picture hat, or with a very frill rough straw in black, bound close with a roll of white duck for a band.

Fads and Fancies.
A new style of collar is in lawn, finely tucked, and finished with Russian veilings. The deep frills also are tucked and put onto the yoke with the veiling. Underskirts of rustling shot silk are still worn for street wear with a dark dress. Point de Flanders is a wonderfully effective and especially favored new lace. Mohair is fast pushing the long-suf-

fering crepon to the wall. A new Jersey blouse has been seen, fitting the form snugly and having huge gigot sleeves of silk. A pretty collar can be made of ruffles of chiffon doubled on the cross and closely box-plaited, introducing a bunch of flowers at the side. A novel dust-cloak is shown by one of the exclusive shops, which would be of marvelous value to one travelling, and which could be copied very easily and at very little cost. It is composed of fawn alpaca, with a double box-plait extending from throat to hem, from beneath which a deep frill of brown gurgule lace falls over the shoulders. The sleeves are puffed to the elbows and close-fitting at the wrists. A beautiful new material is in gossamer effect, and looks very lovely over colored silks. It is finely dotted with specks of jet. The new Countess bow in foulard is a new specialite, and combines to form a collar and bow in one, and is to be worn with the blouse. Hessian embroidered stockings are much the fad.

Grateful.
"Thanks," murmured the Pilgrim, "Thanks, awfully."
The Fiery Dragon was at no pains to conceal his annoyance, conjecturing that he was being gayer.
"Why do you thank me?" he demanded, with asperity.
"If you were I," sighed the Pilgrim, "and hadn't had a drop to drink in forty-eight hours, I guess you'd appreciate anything that biteth like a serpent or stingeth like an adder. Yes."
As he spoke his eyes filled with tears.—Detroit Tribune.

Strong Brains.
A mild hit of repartee is reported as having occurred between the poet Saxe and Oliver Wendell Holmes. They were talking about brain fever, when Mr. Saxe remarked:
"I once had a severe attack of brain fever myself."
"How could you have brain fever?" asked Mr. Holmes, smiling. "It is only strong brains that have brain fever."
"How did you find that out?" asked Saxe.—Ex.

Whom to Consult.
Doctor (to patient)—What ails you?
Patient—Indeed, I don't know. I only know that I suffer.
"What kind of a life do you lead?"
"I work like an ox, I eat like a wolf, I am as tired as a dog and sleep like a horse."
"In that case I should advise you to consult a veterinary surgeon."

Had Learned the Lesson.
"At last I understand," sighed Mr. Homefat, wearily, as he put a slat in the bedstead, and saw that it didn't fit.
"Understand what?" said his wife, hammering the tack into the carpet.
"At last," answered Mr. Homefat, "I understand the true force of that phrase, 'a moving scene.'—Chicago Record.

THE PALING STARS.

OLD FAVORITES QUITTING THE DIAMOND.

Noted Players Who Have Dropped Out of the National League and American Association Within a Year—Few Veterans Left.

EVERY year some famous baseball star retires from active service. As a rule the retirement is due to old age and a consequent stiffening of the joints, but there are exceptions where players withdraw voluntarily, because they know when to quit. The average ball player does not end his career on the diamond with his pockets full of money, but there are several instances where players have left the profession to live on pretty good bank accounts. Patrons of the National League this year have missed a number of noted players who have gone out of the business. Among the number are John M. Ward, Dan Brouthers, Bill Brown, Danny Richardson, Charley Comiskey, John Clarkson, Tony Mullane, Elton Chamberlin, Jerry Denny, Jake Virtue, Bob Allen and Buck Weaver and C. C. Campau.



C. C. CAMPAU.

fall and was recently admitted to the bar. He is practicing law in New York, but frequently can be seen watching the games at the Polo grounds. Dan Brouthers began the present season with the Baltimore, but was later sold to the Louisville. He played ball with the latter team for a few weeks and then voluntarily retired, going to his home in Wappinger's Falls. Brouthers has saved considerable money, and as he was always a high-salaried player he can be regarded as very well off.

"Big Bill" Brown, who played with the New Yorks in the pennant-winning days of 1888 and 1889, was last seen in the League when he held down first base for the Louisvilles a year ago. He was ultimately released and went to an Eastern League Club, but this season he seems to have dropped out of sight altogether. Danny Richardson withdrew from the game of his own accord. He didn't like to play ball in Louisville, so he notified the club that he would in the future attend to his dry goods business in Elmira. Danny could probably play good ball now, but as his business affairs are in a prosperous condition he has no desire to return to the diamond. Charley Comiskey, the famous captain of the St. Louis Browns, and last year manager of the Cincinnati, has also left the big league, and is now the manager of the St. Paul Club. "Commy" is one of the richest ex-ball players in the country, and it is probable that some day he may secure control of the St. Louis League club. He is said to be dickering with Von der Ahe for the purchase of the club and, as Chris may decide to sell, it will not be strange if Comiskey becomes a "real, live magnate."

John G. Clarkson, the famous pitcher of the Chicago and Boston, who, with poor Mike Kelly, figured as the business end of the "20,000 battery," is in the cigar business in Bay City. Clarkson pitched great ball for the Cleveland in the early part of last season, but later he was traded to the Baltimore club in exchange for Tony Mullane. Clarkson, however, felt that he had seen his best days as a ball player, and decided to engage in his present occupation. He has saved his money. Mullane went from Baltimore to Cleveland, but he didn't last long, and this year has been pitching some in the Western league. Elton Chamberlin, who in his day was one of the best pitchers in the country, has also dropped out of the game. The Cincinnati club sold his release to the Cleveland club last winter, but as Chamberlin couldn't agree upon terms he decided to quit the diamond.



CAPT. COMISKY.

He owns a couple of trotting horses and is devoting his time to the turf. Jerry Denny, the famous third baseman, was another player who ended his baseball career with the Louisville club. He is at present in the saloon business up in Connecticut, and is doing well. Jake Virtue, the well-known first baseman, would have been in active service this season but for an attack of rheumatism last spring that made it impossible for him to play with the Louisville, with whom he had signed a contract. Bob Allen, the ex-Philadelphia short stop, whose face was smashed last year by a hot ball, has gone into a banker's office out West and will never play again. Buck Weaver's last ap-

PEARANCE IN THE LEAGUE WAS WITH THE PITTSBURGS.

pearance in the League was with the Pittsburghs. He may be playing yet, but the general public doesn't know it. There are a few veterans left in the business, but they may be expected to get out soon. Capt. Anson of the Chicago, Roger Connor, Buck Ewing, Bid McPhee, Jack Glasscock, Tom Burns, and others are among the number. Roger Connor only last week notified the St. Louis club that he wanted to terminate his career on the field, and if he gets out this season he can do so with the knowledge that he is still able to play well and he will never be forgotten.

CARRIE E. PERKINS.

She Has Won Success in One of the Numerous Tribby Burlesques.
Carrie E. Perkins was born in Woburn, Mass., on October 14, 1860. She entered upon her professional career when 16 years of age, making her debut at the Boston Museum, where she remained throughout the season of 1876-77. The following season she joined E. E. Rice's Surprise Party, and during the season of 1878-79 was a member of Colville's Folly company. She rejoined Rice's Surprise Party for the season of 1879-80 and continued with it to the close of 1881-82. She then retired almost entirely from the stage for four years, during which interval she devoted her time to designing costumes for plays such as "Evangeline," "The Corsair," "The Pearl of Pekin," etc., playing, however, an occasional engagement. During the season of 1886-87 she played the role of the duchess in "Adonis," and the following year succeeded Amelia Summerville in the role of the Merry Little Mountain Maid, which part she played for two seasons. Throughout the season of 1889-90 she was with Helen and Hart, and during the season of 1890-91 she again supported Henry E. Dixey in "Adonis," and "The Seven Ages." The season of 1892-93 was passed with Charles H. Yale's "Devil's Auction" company. The season of 1893-94 she again supported Mr. Dixey in "Adonis" under the management of Jefferson, Klaw & Erlanger. During the season of 1894-95 she was with the "Thomas Q. Seabrooke Opera company. Upon June 3 last, at Richard Mansfield's Garrick theater, she created the role of Tribby in the burlesque of that name and continued to play the role with great éclat until the recent close of the run of that piece, to the success of which she very largely contributed. In this production of the highest value, but her skill in costuming a play was of great advantage, and at the termination of the run she received from Mr. Mansfield a personal letter conveying to her commendations of her work and the expression of his appreciation of her labors and of her kindly interest in the production. Miss Perkins is possessed of unusual ability



CARRIE E. PERKINS.

in her line. She has the true spirit of burlesque and stands almost without a rival in this branch of dramatic art.

THE TURF.

Don Alonzo passed from the possession of M. F. Dwyer after finishing second in the selling-plate race at Newmarket, England. Capt. Machell, whose entry, Belgravia, ran third, claimed him under the conditions of the race for \$500, the selling price.

The state racing commission on July 19 filed with the secretary of state at Albany, N. Y., a license granting the Saratoga Association for the Improvement of the Breed of Horses permission to hold a race meeting from July 20 to Sept. 7.

M. F. Dwyer's Don Alonzo ran second in a selling-plate race at Newmarket, England, July 18. The winner, Primrose Knight, was bid up to \$2,625 and bought by Mr. Dwyer.

Stonewall, bought out of a selling race from M. F. Dwyer in England, is reported to have broken down. His present owner has tried to sell him back to Mr. Dwyer, but without avail.

The board of racing governors of the Milwaukee (Wis.) track on July 16 ruled off Ed Langdon, a bookmaker from Brooklyn, N. Y., for "welching" at that track July 5.

Robert J. went an exhibition mile at Union park, Saginaw, Mich., July 18, in 2:34, the best time made thus far this season. He made the first half in 1:02 3/4.

The Eclipse stakes, worth \$50,000 to the winner, was run for at Sandown Park, England, July 19. Baron Schlicker's Le Justicier, a French-bred horse, was first, Whittier second, and None the Wiser third.

Merry Thought, the betting favorite in the fifth race at St. Louis, Mo., July 15, threw her jockey and was badly crippled, coming in on three legs.

The Worth of His Words.

There was one occasion when Mr. Forrest received from one of the supernumeraries of a theater an answer which seemed to satisfy him. It was the man's duty to say simply, "The enemy is upon us," which he uttered at rehearsal in a poor, whining way. "Can't you say it better than that?" shouted Forrest. "Repeat it as I do," and he gave the words with all the force and richness of his magnificent voice. "If I could say it like that," replied the man, "I wouldn't be working for fifteen shillings a week." "Is that all you get?" "Yes." "Well, then, say it as you please."

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF THE FUNNY WRITERS.

The Bloomer Maiden—The New Woman on the Road—Keep Tight at It—Flotsam and Jetsam from Humor's Everflowing Tide.

WHEN FIRST HE dons the trousers, There comes to a boy A thrill and a feeling Of wonderful joy; With hands in his pockets, Complacent his smile, He's aware of one fact— His clothes are "the style."

When a woman dons bloomers How altered the case. What complex emotions Are shown in her face! She's no faith in buttons, Her feet seem immense, And she longs for the lee Of a sheltering fence. Possession but seldom, Contentment ensues; A woman who only The trousers secures Gets little but worry For fear she may tear 'em Unless with them goes A husband to wear 'em.—Truth.

Strategy.
"Aha," exclaimed the King of Dahomey, imperiously waving his hand, "you will observe that our Amazons never retreat any more." The potentate touched his brow significantly. "Oh, yes," he proceeded, "our head is something larger than a peanut. We knew what we were doing when we had our soldiers fitted with uniforms that wrinkle in the back. Yes."—Detroit Tribune.



Wandering Willie—For the lap' sake! What's dat, Ike? Robinson Crusoe. Weary Ike—I dunno fer sure, but I tink it must be one of dem noo womes de comic papers writes about—de first one de road.—Truth.

Extreme Measures.
"Mandy," said Farmer Cornstossel, thoughtfully, "hez it occurred to you that Josiah is gittin' kinder sassy?" "It has, I must say," confessed the young man's mother. "An' don't it seem ter you tnat he's sorter shifless, too?" "Yes," she sighed. "He's too big ter lick now, or we could fix it all right in no time. He's got ter be disciplined somehow." "What are ye goin' to do?" "Send 'im ter college next fall. It's terrible severe, an' I hate ter do it, but nothin' short of a good hashin' 'll make any impression on that boy."—Washington Star.



Keeps Right at It.
Gorman Dizer—What do you do for a living when your summer boarders leave you?
Berkshire Farmer—Waal, about same as I've been doin'—keep on fattenin' hogs.—Truth.

Happy by Comparison.
"Hello, McGinnis, you look blue. What is the matter?"
"Matter enough. Boll on the back of my neck!"
"By George! old fellow, I sympathize with you!"
"But you are not looking remarkably cheerful yourself, Whackster. Anything wrong with you?"
"My wife is cleaning house."
(Fervently)—Thank heaven for my boll.—New York Mercury.

Views of a Philosopher.
Everett Wreast—I see that down in South America they have been training monkeys to work in the cotton fields. Now what do you think of that?
Dismal Tramp—I don't think nothing strange of it. I can't see no difference between a man that works and a monkey nohow.—Cincinnati Tribune.

OUR PRESS.



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EDITORIAL.

THE SOCIALIST ALBUM.

"The Socialist Album" has just been published by Section St. Louis. This book is one of the best productions of Socialist agitation literature. It is the first work of its kind ever published by and for the Socialist Labor Party of America. Every Socialist must have a copy of this valuable Album. The Socialist Album is 9x12 inches in size; it contains 50 fine illustrations on the Social question which speak louder than a hundred articles on Socialism. Besides, it contains 67 of the best Socialist Labor poems and a number of short but interesting articles on Socialism. Comrades, we know you will welcome this new illustrated Socialist work.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

What is natural wealth? The free gift of nature.

What is social wealth? The products of Labor, or, if you please, the products of Society.

Who produces the social wealth? The working people who transform the raw materials into useful articles or use-values.

Does labor produce all the social wealth? Certainly. Because without labor there would not be any social wealth.

Who owns most of the social wealth created by labor? Who owns most of the raw materials, i. e., the natural wealth and free gifts of labor?

It is the Capitalist Class who own most of the products of labor. The capitalists have confiscated the gifts of nature that should be free to all men.

The Massachusetts Socialists are carrying on a lively campaign. Open air meetings were held at Salem, Marblehead, Peabody, Danvers, Beverly and Crescent Beach.

St. Louis Eighth Ward Club held a nice picnic last Sunday at Apollo Garden. The weather was very unfavorable and kept many friends of our cause from attending the festival.

The Capitalists, by making themselves the sole proprietors of the raw materials and means of production, have forced the working people into slavery—wage slavery. You have to sell your labor power for a pittance to make a living.

Suppose you work ten hours a day for your kind and law-abiding employer. Who gets the benefit of your work? In three hours you earn your day's wage, say \$2.00 a day. In the second three hours your work pays for the raw materials, for the rent and other expenses of the boss. And in the remaining four hours of the day you have to work for the net profits of your employer.

What is the capitalist? The man who owns capital, you answer. Well, what is capital? Don't know. Here you are with your smartness. Capital is the accumulation of the results of unpaid labor, i. e., of labor for which the working people received no compensation whatever.

You say: "Well, the capitalist invests his capital." Of course. But before you can invest capital, you or somebody else, has to have capital, and the only way to get capital is to make profit, and to make

profit means to rob your fellow-man of the products of his labor, and to rob anybody is a crime.

"How about interest, rent, etc.?" you ask. Well, these are but different forms of profit. In the long run it is always the workman who has to foot the bill, because he is the only man that produces social wealth. Rent interest, profit—it is all business, you know, and good business means good profits, and good profits mean giving little value for much money; or, in other words, business and profit-making means cheating and robbing your fellow-men as much as you can.

Have you ever studied the theory of value, as explained by Marx and Engels? If not, please listen. Suppose you are a cabinetmaker. You make a table. The actual value of the table is \$6.00. By actual value we mean the cost of the raw materials and the cost of your labor power necessary to make the table. Now, take pencil and paper. The raw materials cost \$2.00; your labor power \$4.00; actual cost \$6.00. This is the USE VALUE of the table. Now comes Mr. Bizznis. He wants to make profits. He says: "John, you don't need this table; I will take it for six dollars." All right, Mr. Bizznis fixes the EXCHANGE VALUE at \$6.00. The next day John finds that he is actually in need of the table he sold the day before. He wants his table back again. "Nine dollars is the price," says Mr. Bizznis. "But I sold it for \$6.00," says John, angrily. "I don't care; I fix the exchange value at \$9.00," retorts Mr. Bizznis. Now, you see, this difference of \$3.00 is what the national economist calls SURPLUS VALUE, or unpaid labor. John's product is worth \$6.00, but before he can use it, he has to pay \$9.00 profits; and this surplus value is the life of Capitalism. Once more: What is the use value of the table? Six dollars. What is the exchange value of the table? Nine dollars. What is the surplus value of the table? Three dollars. And who are the fools who still believe Capitalism is the best of all social systems?

Well, I beg to inform the hard-headed one that the control of the gas, the water, the railways and the postal telegraph services by the corporations or the State are just nothing more nor less than pieces of Socialism. That Socialism means the extension of the successful Glasgow methods to all the industries and services of the State. That Socialism means better conditions of life, better houses, and streets, better wages and work, better public service, better food and drink, more leisure and pleasure and knowledge for the people, and the absolute destruction of poverty, pauperism, idleness, theft, and sensual indulgence in unearned luxury.

Socialism is not a question of blarney, nor blackguardism, nor billingsgate, nor blasphemy. It is not a question that concerns only the rabble and the mob, as many thoughtless, snobbish minds are pleased to account it to be. It is the largest practical question, the most portentous question, and the most far reaching question before the mind of the world at the present day.—The San Francisco Socialist.

Keir Hardie: "It has come to be recognized that a mere change of the form of the head of the State does not necessarily mean any beneficial result. Some talk has taken place from time to time of the cost the Queen's household, but that means simply \$1,000,000 a year. We have landlords who receive as much or more. We of the advanced party lump the Queen and the landlords together."

"Like Howells' traveler in Altruria," Hardie said, "I have come here to learn. I have come to the conclusion that the Labor movement is much the same all over the world. It is very desirable to bring the Labor movement into closer touch internationally. This was partly accomplished by the late International Socialist Congress."

Mr. Hardie said he thought Socialism was making rapid headway among the Labor Unions and among the middle classes in England. In England the Socialists were really the conservatives, he thought, if there were such a thing as conservatism in the Labor movement.

After explaining to a busy church-working lady how Socialism would affect the condition of the poor, she naively remarked: "The only thing I have against it is, it would put an end to all charity work in our churches."—Pittsburg Kansan.

All that the opponents of Socialism ask is that the world shall stand still, and our industrial and economic system remain as they are. It is the same spirit which compelled Galileo to get down on his knees and solemnly adjure and recant the idea that the world moves.—Star and Kansan.

The kings and the rich want the present theories of law, and oppose Socialism and your reading it. It is to your interest to have Socialism. They know it. But you shall never know it if they can prevent it. Do you like to be duped?—Cleveland Citizen.

If you are still in doubt as to whether Hardie is a true and earnest labor leader just read the denunciations of your capitalist press.

Ex-President H. L. Loucks, of the National Farmers' Alliance, has come out and over his own signature says he is a Socialist and in favor of a Co-Operative Commonwealth. Mr. Loucks is an old soldier and is very popular out West.—Cleveland Citizen.

A VOICE FROM NEW AMERICA.

BY CIVIS AMERICANUS.

(Written Especially for the Socialist Newspaper Union.)

Motto: "Nay, take my life and all, pardon not that: You take my house, when you do take the prop That does sustain my house; you take my life, When you take the means whereby I live." —Shakspeare.

CHAPTER IV.

NEW FORMS OF SLAVERY IN OLD AMERICA.

"The fathers of this country thought the settlement of their independence they had put down slavery; but, unfortunately, in 1786, when it was about to cease, a small bag of cottonseed was found in Carolina; it was almost by accident put in the ground, and it was found that cotton could be grown, and so slavery was perpetuated."—Wendell Phillips.

The wrongs which drove our revolutionary fathers of 1776 to arms against King George, if multiplied a hundred fold, would be insignificant compared to the wrongs of the Old Americans of the capitalist era. In the old colonies thousands of white bond-slaves were imported from Europe. "Soul-drivers" took droves of these bond-servants, or redemptionists, about the country and peddled them to the farmers. Negro slavery, or chattel-slavery, was first introduced in 1619, the same year that the "Great Charter" spoken of in Chapter II, was brought to Virginia. A Dutch ship that came into the James River sold the first nineteen negroes to the planters. In 1790 the United States had four millions of people, about 570,000 of whom were negro slaves. This shows that the buying and selling of human beings was a flourishing "business" in Old America. (By the way, I use the word business, and our people in New America probably don't know what it means: During the capitalist era everything was business that brought profits, i. e., that enabled a man to live at the expense of his fellow-men. In our New America business would be called legalized swindle and robbery, but fortunately the word business has been eliminated from our dictionary, and "business tactics" are not known now-a-days, since no New American would disgrace himself and his family by living at the expense of his fellow-citizens. Like every other healthy member of society he works his three hours a day or less, and this entitles him to all the blessings and enjoyments of life.)

The slave problem was by no means a question of right and justice; at least it was not looked upon as such by the slave-owners of Old America. It was merely a question of "business." "Does it pay?" was the question. In Massachusetts negro-slavery was declared illegal by the courts; it was abolished at the time of the Revolution. In the Southern States negro slavery existed until the great Civil War. Our New Americans might infer that the people of Massachusetts were better than the people of the South, or that the Southerners were not as civilized as the New Englanders. It would be injustice done to the old South if we made such an assertion.

Free competition and business! Wendell Phillips said in a lecture delivered in London, England, July 6, 1840: "Cotton is the corner-stone of slavery." In the Northern States the chattel-slaves were comparatively few in number. Why? Because the Northern States had no agriculture in which slave-labor was profitable; they had no cotton fields, no tobacco, rice or indigo plantations. There was no "business," no profit in negro slavery, and it was abolished. Maryland, Virginia and the two Carolinas had nearly seven-eighths of all the slaves, because there was the center of the cotton, rice, indigo and tobacco growing "business." Some people are severely criticising such men as George Washington and others because they were slave-holders. However, these critics forget to mention the fact that Washington was actually powerless; the liberation of his slaves might have been a noble example of self-sacrifice, but he was only one of the many slave-holders of Virginia, and his example would have had little or no influence on the slave system. Why, the other day, while reading in an Old American magazine at our Public Library (I believe it was dated January, 1895) I found an interesting article written by a Professor of Political Economy. The Professor, whose name was Mr. Satisfied, in a very indignant manner criticised a man by the name of Discontent, who was a great manufacturer, and employed hundreds of men, but who was also active as a "Social reformer," and spoke in many labor meetings. "Why, said the Professor, we can never place much trust in the sincerity of a social reformer who himself is an employer of labor. We don't believe in the doctrines of Mr. Discontent as long as he does not act as Christ taught all good Christians to act: Sell all his property and divide it up among the poor."

At first I thought the Old American Professor was right. I looked for the next monthly edition of the same magazine, and to my great satisfaction, in glancing over the "Table of Contents," I found Mr. "Discontent's Answer to Professor Satisfied." In answering the Professor's article Mr. Discontent, among other things, said:

"In the first place, it would be bad policy for a social reformer to hope for a modern Professor's sympathy or recognition. If the Professor had said: 'The working people can never have much trust in the sincerity of a social reformer who himself is an employer,' he would have told the truth, because, as a rule, it is the personal material interest that dictates the action of man. Mine is an exceptional case. I am a social reformer, not because my material interests demand it, but because I have become disgusted with the social system that actually forces me to rob hundreds of men, women and children of the fruits of their labor. Suppose I take less profit from my employes than my neighbor does from his, what will be the result? I have to sell my goods at a higher price; I lose my customers; my business goes down; bankruptcy will be the result; I should then be a poor man—poorer than the average wage slave, because I have never been accustomed to the hardships of labor. And suppose I should 'divide up' and give all I have to the poor. Why, people would consider me a fool; I should become a pauper, and finally I should be landed in the Insane Asylum. Would it help the cause of reform? Not in the least. It is the system of wage-slavery that must be done away with—the system that produces such social parasites as myself and the Professor on one side, and the masses of suffering human bees on the other side."

George Washington was in a similar condition as Mr. Discontent. Washington, Jefferson and their friends had Virginia at their back as long as they fought for "No taxation without representation" and American independence, because these objects

did not conflict with the slave-holders' class interests. Had they attacked the system of chattel-slavery and insisted on its abolition, the American Republic would have been a still-born child. Benjamin Franklin, of whom the historian says: "He wrested the thunder from the sky and the scepter from tyrants," can certainly not be considered an advocate of chattel-slavery, but he was powerless in the fight against the slave system. When the convention assembled in Philadelphia in 1787 to frame a Constitution the wisest men trembled for the safety of the new Republic. The class interests of the Southern planters, with their slave property were different from the class interests of the Northern industrialists with their so-called "free labor." The collision was unavoidable. The interests of the North demanded the abolition of slavery; the interests of the South demanded its perpetuation. Even Franklin expressed his despair when he rose in the convention and proposed that henceforth the sessions of the convention should be opened with prayer; he said there was now no hope of making a Constitution except from Heaven, the wit of man having been exhausted.

The convention of 1787 finally succeeded in compromising the differences, but chattel-slavery became a constitutional institution of the United States.

On July 4, 1776, the patriots solemnly declared "that all men are created equal; that they (all) are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

WORK AND NUTRITION.

The Wage Workers Must Study This Important Question.

Whether the necessity of toiling that is laid upon the human race is regarded as a blessing or a curse, there are not likely to be two opinions about wasted toil. The Socialists hold that a large part of the world's hard work is unnecessary, due to misdirection of effort. Dr. J. Ploger, writing in the "Revue Socialiste" (Paris), maintains that work up to the point of fatigue is not only a physical evil, but needless evil, and one which legislation should correct. The manufacturers are to blame, and the system by which they force their employes into overwork must be removed. We condense Dr. Ploger's argument as follows:

Everyone knows the sensation of being fatigued, and is struck with the feebleness and troubles connected with it; but as these results generally pass off during repose their significance is not given proper attention until some chronic evils make themselves felt. Unfortunately, we just follow our daily routine, and continue to expend a colossal amount of energy of which really only a small part is applied in a useful manner. Never has the human race displayed such activity, never has such a great amount of useless production taken place. As a matter of fact, with its brilliant paradoxes, of increased wealth and economical misery, the human race is simply consuming its own strength after the manner of diabetics, and is doomed to die of consumption in default of a proper equilibrium between the debit and credit sides of its vitality.

Work and nutrition stand in close relation to each other. This is not new, but it is certain that the true influence of work upon our health is not properly understood until we begin to realize that all work, physiological, muscular or intellectual, means an expense of organic force proportionate to the energy employed. The intimate relation between work and nutrition is best noticeable during the period of growth. The young offer less resistance to fatigues than the old because much food is absorbed in building up the system. This is well known to breeders of live stock, but unfortunately the same rule which prohibits the overworking of young animals is not sufficiently followed in the case of human beings. Hence the degeneration of our race. Our whole lives are spent without proper rest, egged on by the struggle for existence, carried away by the turmoil of life, drawn away by our dreams of success, we do not take the time to rest; we are tired, we remain tired, we do not take the time to live.

The writer goes on to point out that the persons who are most to blame for this waste of energy will find to their cost that the human body must be treated with care as well as other machines. Workingmen whose energy is overtaxed fall to remain as productive as their employers could wish, and become a burden to society and the State much sooner than is necessary. But as the whole community is now made to bear the burden, the employers are not sufficiently made aware of the harm they are doing, and continue to exploit the workers. Is there a remedy? Dr. Ploger thinks there is. We quote him directly as follows:

"If a wise, far-seeing and patriotic legislation were to place the responsibility upon those to whom it belongs; if all work were regulated in a sanitary manner; if dangerous industries were reduced to a minimum or stopped altogether, life would be happier. The frightful consumption of human life by our modern industries must be lessened, this killing overproduction must be made to disappear, for it only engenders business crisis, develops pauperism, and prepares 'economic wars.' When we burden the manufacturers with the social results of the employment of human labor, then only will it be possible to give that care to the human workers which we would willingly see granted to all servants, human as well as animal."

We will rescue thee, Old Glory! Bloodless may the process be, Peaceful as the yearning sea, Anchored to the windless lee.— But if peace cannot avail, Welcome tidal wave and gale, Welcome lightning flame and hail Till the very stars turn pale In the grander light, Old Glory!

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., STIRRED UP.

The Elastic Goring Article Was All Right.

The article on the elastic web weaving industry has stirred up the web weavers here. "Oh, we're all right," say these pure and simple trades unionists. "We have 55 per cent of the web weavers organized; we don't need to trouble about our wages coming down; we are the men to show you how to get the best of the bosses; and as for Socialism—well, we don't need it; we can get along best with our organization. We are union men, we are."

But we told them that their day would come; that no matter how powerful be their trades union, if it is conducted on the pure and simple economic plan and refuses to consider the political side of their environment, it will sooner or later come to its natural end—annihilation. So long as the bosses "compete" with one another the trades union is useful, but when they pool their interests in a "combination" or a "trust," competition ceases and thus ceases the waste of making gore to sell "cheaper than the other fellow" and begins the economic production of gore to supply the market with just what it wants, and remember—at their price. Before all the weaving establishments run their looms without any other law governing them than "to get the orders when the market was open," thus a large quantity of material was manufactured without orders in order to be ready to sell on demand "cheaper and better than the other fellow." Now they can regulate their output according to their orders. No worry about getting left, for they are "we" now, and, having substituted co-operation for competition, they make the following points:

- 1st. Saving in cost of manufacture by economic production to supply the demand.
- 2nd. Total operation of less looms, consequently:
- 3rd. Employment of less weavers.
- 4th. The ability to "adjust" wages by combined capital and the use of the unemployed weavers.

I ask any weaver who may see this not to draw the erroneous inference that we are enemies of trades unions. We recognize the good they can do and the good they have done. But we emphatically state that it is sheer madness to hope to lift up the worker by the aid of trades unionism without political unionism as well. In fact, it is not difficult to prove that a man who belongs to a trades union and votes the bosses' ticket is a scab. The act is traitorous on the face of it, and when we realize that the laws are the channels through which we gain any permanent help, is it not folly to claim that politics have nothing to do with trades unions? If you, my "pure and simple" friend, wish a union label on the goods you produce, how do you guard it against the sweaters' imitation? By law. You keep out of politics! You pooh-pooh Socialism! Yes, and rather than have your own class make your laws, smirk and crawl like some unclean thing before your Demo-Rep. politician and ask him to "push it through and you'll see him all right." Bah! You are thicker than mud.

JOHNNY SAM.

The rich are growing richer; the poor are growing poorer. English capitalists, land owners and the upper middle classes, who have capital invested in business, draw \$71,000,000 a year. Working tradesmen, professional men living on salaries and artisans draw still more—namely, \$714,000,000. Here there appears to be a certain equality, but the difference that actually exists is seen when we come to consider the number of individuals. There are 222,000 families who do no work, but draw on the average an income of \$1,500 a year. These take over a fourth of the national income—\$330,000,000. These are capitalists pure and simple. The artisan classes—the representatives of labor—number no fewer than 4,774,000 families, and their average earnings come to \$7 a year. Their whole income does not exceed \$467,000,000, or rather more than a third. The proportion of small incomes is still further seen by noting how much of the national income escapes the payment of income tax by workers—not capitalists. Earned incomes, which do not pay income tax, are put at \$620,000,000, and those which pay it at \$173,018,385. The figures here are only for Great Britain.

Keir Hardie affirms our often repeated assertions that the miners of England are better off than the miners of our so-called free America.

World of Labor

THINGS WE SEE AND HEAR.

This world is a strange old fixture,
And its people are stranger still;
Their actions and ways in these latter
days
A monster book would fill.
There's Tom and Dick and Harry,
They live just o'er the way,
And they quarrel and fight with all their
might
The most of the night and day.
The cause of their disagreement
Is how they must worship God;
And each maintains with might and main
That the other way's a fraud.
And there's John and James and William,
They're politicians all,
And each one shows where'er he goes
That the others' cause must fail.
And some preach co-operation
And a common brotherhood,
Of a time when right will conquer might
And bad give place to good.
But Tom and Dick and Harry
And William and John and James
Still wrangle and fight with all their
might
And call each other names.
And if I were asked an opinion
On all these things I see,
Upon my word I would say: "Oh, Lord,
What fools these mortals be."
St. Louis, Mo. J. H. FAIRFIELD.

INTERNATIONAL.

CARDIFF, ENGLAND.

Sam Gompers and P. J. Maguire at the Congress.
The Twenty-eighth Annual Congress of the British Trades Unions will be held in this city on September 2nd. Sam Gompers and P. J. Maguire, who will represent the American Federation of Labor, have arrived in this city. They have been received by David Holmes and Sam Woods. It is expected that the conservative delegates of the Congress will make a hard fight against the Socialists.

PARIS, FRANCE.

Congress of the Socialist City Councilors of France.
The Congress of Socialist City Councilors recently held in this city adopted the following programme of action: 1. Every city shall administer its own finances, police, etc., without the interference of the Government; 2. All municipal work shall be done under the Eight Hour system at union wages; 3. Public real estate and other public property shall not be sold; 4. The municipality shall render regular financial aid to the invalid or old workmen; 5. All monopolies to become the property of the city; 6. Abolition of municipal import taxes; the pupils of all public schools to receive all school material free of charge; free medical service; free dispensaries, etc.

DUNDEE, SCOTLAND.

General Strike of the Jute Workers.
The jute workers of this city, over 25,000 men in number, are out on general strike. The men demand an increase of wages. There has been no disorder whatever and the authorities do not deem it necessary to "protect law and order." The bosses have agreed that any manufacturer who grants the demands of the strikers will be fined \$1,200.

ST. GALLEN, SWITZERLAND.

Compulsory Insurance for the Unemployed.
The city of St. Gallen, one of the most important industrial centers of Switzerland, has adopted, by a referendum vote, a bill concerning compulsory education of the working people out of employment. According to this new law the insurance will be divided into three classes: The worker who earns 3 francs a day pays a weekly assessment of 15 centimes (about 3 cents); those that earn 4 francs a day pay 20 centimes a week; those with 5 francs a day pay 30 centimes a week. For these assessments the out-of-work applicants receive 1 franc and 80 in the first class, 2 francs and 10 in the second, and 3 francs and 40 centimes a day in the third class. Before any man or woman can get this out-of-work benefit he or she must belong to this municipal insurance branch for at least six months; foreigners, 12 months. The administration of this fund consists of seven workmen and two members of the City Council. It is expected that the annual receipts will amount to 2,000 francs; the expenditures 7,500 francs. The deficit of 4,500 francs will be paid by the city of St. Gallen.

BERLIN, GERMANY.

Interesting Statistics of the Printing Trade.
The Executive Committee of the Typographical Union of Germany published the following interesting statistics: Germany has 4,162 printing establishments, employing 20,616 workmen, of which number 21,923 are compositors, 759 proof-readers, 4,283 printers and mechanics, 1,656 helpers, and 548 stereotypers. Only half of this number of men are organized. The number of apprentices is 13,000. One-third have piece-work; the rest day-work. The weekly wage is from 15 to 25 marks. Out of 2,535 printing establishments 125 work nine hours; 189 work nine and a half; 2,500 work ten hours; 227 work ten and a half; 329 work 11 hours; and 33 work 12 hours a day. One-tenth of all the printers are out of work.

CARLSRUHE, GERMANY.

The Crowned Heads and Their Fear of Socialism.

The Grand Duke of Baden, in the course of the ceremonies attending the opening of a new railway line between Saahrinben and Ueberlingen this week, made a notable speech in which he said:
"We take a share in preserving the strength and greatness of the Empire, and, therefore, it is natural for us to keep an eye upon disturbing elements, similar to what was seen a few days ago on the Hohentwiel. I am alluding to the Socialist meeting, presided over by Herr Bebel, the Socialist leader, which was held among people who are all striving for the very opposite condition of things and are all advancing in state and social organization.
"We must fight against such aspirations, and those who believe that they can advance their interests by the aid of such people, merely dig their own graves. Let us keep strong and protect what we created a quarter of a century ago."

EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Capitalism Digging Its Own Grave.
The strike among the Dundee mill workers has left 25,000 operatives idle, although the Grimonds set the example of compromising with them by offering an advance of 5 per cent in wages. The jute industry of that town, with its well-organized factories, is menaced with something as destructive as Chinese cheap labor—namely, Indian labor in Calcutta factories, built with Scotch capital. The American economic argument that labor must be protected in some way against the competition of enormously cheaper foreign labor is understood in that part of Scotland more clearly than formerly.

NATIONAL.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

The Strike Movement of the Garment Workers.
Thirteen hundred cloakmakers on a strike is the latest acquisition to the roll of strikers who have thronged the streets and filled the halls on the East Side during the past four weeks. This makes a grand total of 8,000 workers now on strike, belonging to the several branches of the garment trade in the Hebrew section of the city. The demand is for an increase of wages.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

General Garment Workers' Strike.
One of the greatest labor struggles ever wages began last night when 1,000 members of the United Garment Workers' Association went on a strike. Unless the bosses concede their demands the finishers and button-hole makers, numbering another thousand, are said to be ready to go out, and the difficulty will affect 8,000 laborers. The demands are as follows:
1. That none but union help be employed in the tailoring shops.
2. That wages shall be paid at the end of each week; Friday to be the end of the week for Jewish help and Saturday for Christian help.
3. In order to secure the payment of wages each contractor shall furnish bonds in the sum of \$50 for each machine running in the shop, said amount to be regarded as liquidation of damages for any breach of contract on the part of the contractors.
4. Wages must not be reduced during the winter.
5. Fifty-five hours shall constitute a week's work.
6. That the blacklist be abolished.
7. Contractors are to reinstate all former employees.
8. No overtime, piece or task work.
9. The agreement shall be for one year.

BOSTON, MASS.

The Rebellion of the Garment Workers.
The Boston garment workers' strike situation would indicate that the employes have the best of it. It seems probable that the contractors cannot get together so as to make a stand against the union. Their discomfiture was more complete when they learned that the female garment workers were joining the union as rapidly as possible, and that during the day 100 women had been initiated. Added to this the fact that during the first day of the strike, twenty-seven contractors have signed the agreement, is taken as an indication that whatever hastily formed plans may have been made for fighting the union have proved of no avail.

CLINTON, MASS.

Striking Wage Workers Show Their Manhood.
The following incident goes to show that the American workmen are commencing to become conscious of their position as wage slaves, and consequently are becoming rebellious. A number of employes in a Clinton, Mass., factory struck and asked for a restoration of their old rate of wages. The boss gave them just one hour to go back to work or come each separately to the office. The men sent word that if he wanted to see them he should come to their workroom. This he declined to do, and they walked out. The would-be imperialist boss found that the workmen had still a spark of manhood within them and that they intended to defend their shop rights as men and American citizens. From last reports the haughty pony Caesar has somewhat let himself down easy. U. C.

CHESTER, MASS.

How the Hoodlums Are Deceiving the People.
The ink coolies of capitalism are telling

us wage slaves that it is by sobriety, thrift and economy that large fortunes are made. But they never mention the rail that is also necessary in this process. For instance, here is the Fruin-Bambrick Construction Company of St. Louis that has taken a contract to build the new Holyoke dam across the Connecticut River. The stone to be used come from a quarry near Chester on the Boston and Albany Railroad. To save expenses the Fruin-Bambrick Co. wants to build a spur railroad track to the quarry; they have asked the town authorities to pay part of the expenses for building the road.

It is very likely that the town of Chester will settle this expense upon the people, and why? Because there is something in it. Some of the leading politicians will be seen and they will assure the people of Chester what a great benefit it is to the town to have these liberal-minded St. Louis business men build a railroad to their quarries. How long will you remain fools? U. C.

CHICAGO, ILL.

How the Capitalist Press Misrepresents Honest Labor Leaders.
Ye poor wage workers, who patronize the Capitalist press, do you know how your class interests are being misrepresented by the plutocratic ink-coolies? Last Sunday one of the literary prostitutes of the Associated Press cabled from London:

"Keir Hardie deserves no attention from any labor leaders or anybody else, and will probably get what he deserves. Hardie is a mere empty fraud, who won notice in the Commons by wearing dirty clothes and a coster's cap instead of a hat of parliamentary tradition. He is a blatherskite pure and simple."

This was cabled by Ink-Coolie, Frederick Harold, before Hardie reached New York. At Hardie's arrival in New York a certain "Geo. W. Smalley" telegraphed to the "Chicago Tribune":

Mr. Keir Hardie, who arrived on the Campania yesterday, calls himself President of the Independent Labor party in England. That party and his leadership of it exist largely in Mr. Hardie's imagination. * * * Keir Hardie has shown little ability, little mastery of his own subject, no power of leadership, and even his sincerity is questionable. He is one of those noisy and empty politicians whom the labor agitation sometimes throws up to the surface. * * * He is a socialist, one of the most extreme and foolish kind of Socialists, who seems never to have thought about Socialism or to know what kind of a revolution it is which he proposes.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

How Secretary Lennon of the Tailors Works Against St. Louis Local Unions.

The local Tailors' Union of this city, has edited and circulated the following telegram:
Bloomington, Ill., August 25.—It now seems almost certain that Bloomington will be chosen as the location of the national headquarters of the Journeymen Tailors' Union of America, now established in New York City. The result of the first ballot taken by mail some time ago narrowed the contest to New York, Bloomington, Ill., and St. Louis. Another ballot is about to be taken, and John Lennon, Secretary of the union, for the good of the order, comes out in a strong letter to all unions urging the selection of this city. Others of the grand officers share Mr. Lennon's views. The establishment of the headquarters here would involve the establishment here also of a plant for the publication of the journal of the organization.

ROCKFORD, ILL.

Law and Order of Capitalist Employers.

The following report appeared in capitalist papers of Aug. 26th: Secretary Brohn, of the Royal Mantel Company, will swear out warrants for the arrest of a dozen strikers, whom he claims gather near the factory in a corn field and hoot at the men as they go to work. The strikers held a meeting and resolved to induce the Chicago men who came here to take their places to return home, raising money to pay their railroad fare.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

A Timely Labor Day Sermon.

The following item, taken from the "Non-Conformist," may not be out of season:
"Debs is in jail; Pullman in a palace. Debs is eating prison fare and sleeping in a bunk; Pullman will sport this summer on his yacht among the beautiful islands of the St. Lawrence. Debs stands for Labor; Pullman represents monopoly. One is a leader of the masses; the other stands high among the classes. On the side of one is the good will of all who love freedom and justice. But the other is backed by the courts, and, under our system, the courts have the last say. Therefore, Pullman is on top; Debs is at the bottom. Will it always be so? Lowell in his fine poem tells us that 'Truth is ever on the scaffold; wrong is ever on the throne.'"

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Coal Miners Gain a Victory.

The bituminous miners of the State have gained their point, after a suspension of operations of more than a month. There was a general break among the operators to pay last year's price of 60 cents. A few days ago several operators said they would abandon the united effort to get a contract with the men at 51 cents. The other operators then tried to organize to fight it out, but the effort has failed. The operators have not made contracts with the men at 60 cents for any length of

time, but say they will pay it only so long as they can sell coal on that basis. This is the first time in a half dozen years that a strike has been ended without the signing of a contract for all the State for the remainder of the year.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

The United Labor League Organized.

A general laborers' and reformers' conference was held in Lampasas. A general organization called the United Labor Union of Texas was effected by the Farmers' Alliance, Federation of Labor, K. of L. and Carpenters and Joiners' Association. G. N. Beach, of Dallas, is President; J. W. Scott, Vice President, and W. B. Ross, Secretary.

WHEELING, W. VA.

Puddlers Leave the Amalgamated Association.

The puddlers of the Wheeling Iron and Steel Company at Benwood have formed a new organization, separated from the Amalgamated Association, known for the present as the Sons of Vulcan, the name of the old puddlers' association. Circulars have been sent out from Youngstown to the puddlers of Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia districts and it is the intention to call a convention of puddlers at Youngstown in the near future to form a purely puddlers' association, and formally withdraw from the Amalgamated. The puddlers claim that they were treated badly at the recent Cleveland Convention.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

War Between the Knights and the Brotherhood Men.

War is on between the Knights of Labor and the Brotherhood of Theatrical Mechanics. The Knights are now in complete possession of the scene-shifting privileges at all the local theaters, and the Brotherhood men claim that they are a lot of renegades and hayseeds. The downfall of the Brotherhood was occasioned by an effort to increase the scale of prices for stage hands. In past years the union scale has been 83 1/2 cents per performance for stage hands, with 25 cents an hour for extra work. They also charged \$1 extra if they had to handle scenery during a performance. Props, the carpenter and other regular men got from \$10 to \$15 per week. This year the Brotherhood demanded \$1 per night, \$1.50 for matinees, \$1 extra for handling scenery during a performance, 25 cents an hour for curtain, and an increase of \$3 per week for props and the carpenter. The schedule was presented to the various managers for their signature, but it was not signed. July 21 the Stage Mechanics' Association, District Lodge 1,275, K. of L., was organized by seceders from the Brotherhood and other stage hands. They also made a proposition to the managers. They offered to work for 80 cents per performance, with 25 cents for overtime, and not to charge extra for handling scenery during a performance. Inasmuch as the proposition of the Knights saved each of the local managers from \$2,000 to \$3,000 a year, it was accepted. The Brotherhood men contend that they can force the local managers to discharge the Knights.

DETROIT, MICH.

Boycott the Following Cigars.

The Cabinet Cigar Company, Detroit, manufacturers, sell and buy scab cigars. Any smoker who is fair-minded and believes in Organized Labor should bear in mind the following cigars are made by this scab concern: Washington Cabinet, Our Natives, Startier, Woodchuck, Vim and Leather Medal.

Also the following cigars, made by the Detroit Cigar Manufacturing Company: Green Seal (Regalia), 10 cents; Green Seal (small), 10 cents; Judge, 10 cents; Durham, 5 cents; Key West, 5 cents; E. & F., 5 cents; Silver Seal, 5 cents. These brands are made by scabs, who take the places of union men and women whenever any trouble exists between employers and their workmen.

By order Advisory Board, Cigarmakers' and Packers' Unions, 22 and 24.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Chattel Slavery and Wage Slavery.

Dear Brothers: I find the following item in a reform paper: It is excellent. Please publish it in your W. of L. columns:
When a capitalist wished to employ labor during the days of chattel slavery in the United States, he would exercise great judgment in purchasing a slave. He wanted a healthy, robust man, as this man would probably cost him \$1,000. If this slave died, the capitalist suffered a loss of \$1,000, therefore the slave received about the same attention that a \$1,000 horse would receive. The expense of this slave's labor was food, clothing, medical attention, housing and interest on investment.

Do you suppose that coal could be mined under such conditions as cheaply as it is now being done with wage slavery? Do you suppose that the modern capitalist would be willing to exchange conditions? Not much. Every man would represent a \$1,000 investment, and revenues would greatly decrease from house rents and "pluck-me" stores. And then if the miners died he would suffer the same loss as if \$1,000 houses had burned without insurance; besides, he would have to buy pine boxes and have holes dug to put them in.

Oh, no; chattel slavery will never come again. The American Civil War decided that. How glorious to contemplate the changed conditions! Of course, the poverty-stricken, homeless wage-slave has no parallel in chattel slavery. The white-slave has his liberty; he is at liberty to tramp, beg or starve! Chattel slavery is a relic of barbarism; wage slavery is

the acme of civilization. An American patriot once cried: "Give me liberty or give me death!" The American wage-slave can have both without asking.

The "Labor Voice" says of the wage-slave: "What star of hope can he look to and say, 'Some day I'll be free!' None. The white slave must free himself. The black slave was lashed with a whip in the hands of his master. The white slave of to-day is fined for contempt of court and thrown into prison. The black slave, when trying to escape from bondage, was pursued by red-mouthed bloodhounds; the white slave of to-day is pursued by drunken marshals with Winchester rifles. The black slave had to 'keep his place'; the white slave has to keep off the grass."—Locomotive Firemen's Magazine.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Buffalo Leader of Conservative Unionism Snowed Under.

At the last meeting of the United Trades of Labor Council horns were again locked by the two elements representing the two main factions of the labor movement—the progressive Trades Unionists who are inclined to independent political action of labor on progressive lines and the old-time Trades Unionists who are trying to check the growing influence of the advocates of independent political action of labor.

The cause of the fight was the election of a new President for the U. T. & L. C. The candidate of the conservative elements was Mr. W. B. Macfarlane. The progressives tried to nominate several of the leading Trades Unionists known for their progressive ideas, but for various reasons they all declined to run. Finally someone nominated Mr. John Powers, delegate of the Bricklayers' and Stone masons' Union.

The feeling against the standard-bearer of reaction was so strong that at the meeting before last, when the vote was first cast, Powers received 48 votes against 24 cast for Macfarlane. It was announced that Mr. Powers was not present at both meetings where he was nominated and elected and the election was, therefore, declared void.

Someone nominated young Mr. H. S. Gail of the Farmers' Alliance, son of one of the richest farmers of the county and an avowed Populist. Although many delegates preferred to see as a presiding officer a man of more advanced views and who is more in touch with the wage-earning workers than with the labor-employing farmers, still, under the circumstances, they were satisfied to have found a man with progressive tendencies.

When a vote was taken the old twenty-four votes cast for Macfarlane were snowed under fifty-two votes cast for Gail. The announcement of the vote was received with cheering.

The committee appointed to help the locked-out cloth, hat and cap operators of New York in raising funds reported that a remarkable readiness of our unions to sacrifice in order to help their fellow-workers was exhibited everywhere.

One of the unions had only little more than \$17.00 left in the treasury and still voted to donate to the locked-out cap-makers \$15.00. Others gave everything they had and made collections besides. The committee was thus in a position to raise, up to date, \$277.36. This reaffirms our conviction that the charges of some people that the American labor movement is rotten are not true.

The corruption of some of the leaders did not effect them. These corrupt leaders are being thrown overboard one by one. Thanks to the numerous object lessons recently given to the workmen by the capitalists and their demo-Republican Governments in Homestead, Tennessee, Buffalo, Chicago, Brooklyn, etc. The scales are fast dropping off the eyes of the working class. "You can fool all the people for some time, you can also fool some of the people all the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time."

Of other business transacted at this session the following deserve mentioning: The Boycott and Label Committee reported that the struggle against the Republican "Frete Presse" was crowned with success, the publishers having finally agreed to pay union wages and employ only union typesetters. Little technicalities remained to be arranged and the committee was given power to declare the boycott off as soon as they would see fit.

The committee appointed to make a special effort to have the Bronner's boycott settled too, reported that their efforts were not successful. In connection with this a delegate of the Cigarmakers' Union, No. 2, reported that his union imposed a fine of \$2.00 on each member caught patronizing Bronner's. The Labor Day Committee reported that most of the arrangements are completed and that the demonstration promises to beat all those so far seen in Buffalo. A request from the Painters' Union, No. 112, to adopt resolutions denouncing the imprisonment of Debs was referred to the Legislative Committee.

The vote on the proposition to make the sessions of the U. T. & L. C. open and to transact only the executive work in secret sessions has shown that 11 locals favored open sessions and 10 were opposed to them. As a good many locals did not take any action yet the question was left open for two more weeks.

Delegate G. Hedrick of the Painters' was elected Trustee instead of G. Lippman, who was elected Vice President. It was reported that the Bricklayers' and Stonemasons' Union, No. 35, is making arrangements for a separate picnic on Labor Day. A motion was adopted declaring that the sentiment of the Council was against it.

On motion it was decided to order for free distribution on Labor Day 1,000 copies of the Labor Day edition of "Railway Times." The committee appointed by the

Cigarmakers' Union to try to drive the scab cigars out of the drug stores, etc., reported that some leading members of the Druggists' Association assured them that the Buffalo druggists would readily consent to handle only blue label cigars if organized labor would, in their turn, place a boycott upon the combination stores of J. N. Adams, Adam-Meldrum & Anderson, for handling patent medicines, certain kinds of soap, etc.

Delegates Taggart, Trapper and Hesse were appointed members of the new Press Committee.

How would it be to place a boycott on the entire capitalist system which would mean a boycott against prisons and penitentiaries, which any workman may be compelled to "patronize" some day against his own will? B. REINSTEIN.

JAMES KEIR HARDIE.

GREETING TO THE SOCIALIST AGITATOR OF THE INDEPENDENT LABOR PARTY OF ENGLAND.

Comrade James Keir Hardie, of the Independent Labor Party of Great Britain, and well-known by his Socialist speeches in the last Parliament, arrived on the Campania last week for a lecture tour. He was accompanied by Frederick Smith, Secretary of the London Labor Federation, and was welcomed by a delegation from the Central Labor Federation of New York. In a speech to the delegation Mr. Hardie said:

"Socialist, through and through—that's what I am. The Independent Labor Party of Great Britain, of which I am one, wants the collective ownership of all instruments of production and distribution. In the constitution of the Independent Labor Party its object is thus set forth: 'An industrial commonwealth, founded upon the socialization of land and capital.' These are the methods: 'The industrial and political organization of the workers and the independent representation of Socialist principles in all elective bodies.'"

"I differ from John Burns in being independent. Burns believes he can bring about labor reform through the Liberals. This led us to exchange some scorching compliments in Parliament. I was alone when I was there. I received no support from Burns. That's why I'm not disposed to be disappointed over my defeat this election."

Greeting to our English Comrade on American soil!

WHO STOLE THE WATCHES?

And How Did You Get This Factory?
A certain watch factory, which subjects their employes to being searched as they marched out from their slave pens, lately discovered several watches stolen away in the pockets of a workman. The following colloquy took place between the proprietor and the workman:

Proprietor: How did you come by these watches?

Workman: Before I can answer your question, I must know how you came by this factory and its contents.

P.: I paid for them with my money.

W.: But where did you get the money?

P.: My father willed it to me.

W.: Where did your father get the money?

P.: He made it from the manufacture of clocks.

W.: Did he make the clocks himself?

P.: No; he paid workmen wages for making them.

W.: Do you believe a workman is entitled to all he produces?

P.: Certainly.

W.: If a man or a company of men should take advantage of a workingman's necessity, and force him to give up a part of what he produced, could they claim a just title to this part?

P.: They could not.

W.: Did not your father make a profit on his clocks?

P.: Certainly.

W.: Was not his profits the difference of the costs of the raw material and labor and what he sold them for?

P.: Certainly.

W.: Did he make a profit from the raw material?

P.: Certainly not.

W.: If you say he made a profit on the clocks, and none from the raw material, then the profit came out of the labor?

P.: It could hardly be otherwise.

W.: In other words, the profit is a part of the workingman's labor that he gave up to your father?

P.: The same idea expressed in different words.

W.: Has this workman ever had the turned to him the part that he gave up to your father?

P.: Oh, no; this is profit, you see.

W.: But you have just said that a workman is entitled to all he produces; then, surely, this profit or whatever you call it, belongs to the workman?

P.: I see what you are; you are one of those Socialists.

W.: Would not a man be embarrassed in extreme necessity to give up a part of his products, knowing it would not be returned?

P.: It would seem that way.

W.: Did you not say that if a man or a company of men should take advantage of a workman's necessity and force him to give up a part of what he produced, they could not claim a just title to it?

P.: Yes; but I take it all back.

W.: From what you admitted, your father never acquired a right to his money. If he had no title, he could give you none. So I came by these watches the same as your father did—I took advantage of circumstances. But I will be more honest than you; I will admit the watches do not belong to me, but the factory and watches both revert to society.

P.: The law gives me a right to this property.

W.: And the law once said that it was right to sell a man like a horse.

Brighton, Ill. C. R. DAVIS.

THE BANNOCK INDIANS

SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE TRIBE.

Not Numerous, but Hardy and Athletic Braves, Who Are Expert Horsemen, Clever Shots, and Said to Be Good Fighters.

ACCORDING to the data relative to the Bannock Indians obtainable at the Indian Bureau and the Bureau of Ethnology, the tribe now on the war-path is not numerous. In the latest report of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs it is stated that the Bannocks number 411 persons, 219 males and 222 females. Their reservation is at Fort Hall, in the southern part of Idaho. At the Bureau of Ethnology, Washington, some interesting facts about the habits and characteristics of the Bannocks were given to the writer by Prof. W. J. McGee and Prof. Albert S. Gatschet, who have had considerable experience with this particular tribe. Prof. McGee also produced some photographs taken by representatives of the bureau, copies of which he kindly furnished for this article.

The Bannocks are what is known as a hunting tribe. They do not take kindly to agricultural or industrial pursuits. They depend largely upon the national Government for their support, and do not display any particular desire for a higher order of civilization. In the Indian language the word Bannock is "Pan-a-ti." It means "South-

branch of the Snake, in eastern Idaho. Specific mention is not made of the Bannocks by Lewis and Clark, who passed through the country just north of Salmon River in 1803. These explorers, however, may have included them under the general term Shoshoni; unless the "Broken Moccasin" Indians mentioned by them are identical with the Bannocks.

In all probability the Salmon River Bannocks here mentioned had recently crossed the mountains from the eastward owing to pressure by the Blackfeet, as it is certain that the former claimed as their land the southwestern portions of Montana, containing some of the richest portions of the Territory, in which are now situated Virginia City, Bozeman City, and many other towns of importance. The number of this band in 1853 is unknown, although Stevens remarks that they had been more than decimated by the ravages of the small-pox and by the inroads of the Blackfeet. In 1869 their number was estimated not to exceed 500, probably an overestimate, since their lodges numbered fifty, which would give them about 350 persons. The estimate of 1885 includes them with the Shoshoni and Sheepstealers of this reservation, and collectively they numbered 667.

NOT TO BE TAKEN.

He Might Be a Low-Down Tramp, but He Had an Eye to Future Risks.

I was strolling about in Madison Square with an artist when we ran across such a ragged and woe-begone specimen of the vag that it was suggested that we secure his picture. It was left to me to approach him, and the subject and I said: "My friend, do you want to make a quarter in about ten minutes?" "As to how?" he replied.

NO WILD HORSES.

All Are Said to Be Descendants of Those Once Domesticated.

Is there such a thing as the wild horse, an aboriginal or truly wild horse, in the world now? The answer is more than doubtful. The mustang of Mexico, the wild horse of the South American pampas, the brumbi of Australia, all are descendants of the domesticated animals introduced from Europe. The first horse was landed in America at Buenos Ayres in 1537. In 1580—that is, in less than fifty years—horses had spread to regions as remote as Patagonia. In Australia the diffusion of horses that have escaped from civilization has been quite as rapid, and in 1875 it was found necessary to shoot as many as 7,000 wild horses in the colony of New South Wales alone. In some parts of Australia the horse pest has received legislative notice. The wild horses tempt domestic horses to join them, and wild stallions also invade the Australian horse runs and vitiate choice herds in a most annoying manner. They recur to the ancestral manner in a way that is always the same. Each stallion has his following of mares, ranging from a few up to forty and even fifty, and these parties may be separate or banded together in herds of considerable size, even, it is said, 400 strong. The young and the weak mares remain with a scanty or even no following. The stallion has to maintain his supremacy by frequent combats, which especially occur at certain seasons of the year. The animals are suspicious in the extreme, swift in flight, but bold in defence with tooth and heel in emergency. They range extensively in search of pasture and water, and when hard pressed by danger and famine the herds break up. It is said that each troop has a leader and im-

SCIENCE UP TO DATE.

SOME RECENT INVENTIONS AND DISCOVERIES.

Experiments at Drawing Nails—The Heron a Wading Bird—A Shaft Aligning Improvement—Current Notes of the Industrial World.



To obtain some figures which would give not only the maximum force, but also the work required both for driving and pulling various nails, experiments were lately conducted in the laboratory of Sibley College, at the instance of R. C. Carpenter. Nails of various kinds were forced into a piece of Southern pine, which was as nearly homogeneous as was possible to obtain.

In making experiments it was noticed that the cut nail bruised and broke the fibers of the wood, principally at the end of the nail, whereas the wire nail simply crowded them apart, and probably did not move them much beyond the point from which they would return by elastic force, and hence the nail would be grasped much stronger per unit of area of surface by the wood. Presenting less surface, there would be, however, less resistance to starting.

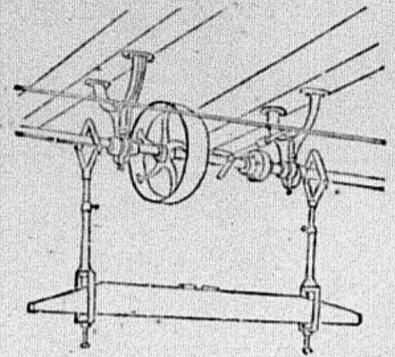
To see what the effect of the change of form would be, a number of ten-penny cut nails were sharpened on the point by grinding to an angle of about thirty degrees, so that the fibers in advance of the nail would be thrust aside, and not bruised or broken. This served to increase the holding power, as will be seen by the experiment over the cut nail of ordinary shape, about fifty per cent in starting force, and about thirty per cent in work of resistance to pulling.

The Heron.

The heron is a wading bird of the family Ardeidae and the old genus Ardea (Linn.), including also the bitterns and egrets. The food of the heron consists largely of fish and reptiles, but it will eat small mammals, such as mice and even water rats. There was found in the stomach of one of these birds seven small trout, a mouse and a thrush. Eggs are also a favorite food with the heron, but on account of their long, lithe bodies they are usually taken to shore and killed by pounding on the rocks or the ground. The heron is able to disgorge its food, and when pursued by birds of prey often resorts to this measure. When looking for food the heron usually stands in shallow water, where it remains immovable for a long time, but when it sees a fish or other kind of food it strikes it with its sharp bill. When attacked the heron instinctively aims at the eye of its adversary. Even a gamecock has difficulty in protecting itself from the heron. The beak of this bird is sometimes set on the end of a stick and used as a spear. The body is rather compressed; the neck is very long and is well feathered. The wings and legs are long. The serrated middle claw is for removing from the bill the sticky down which is apt to adhere to it after cleaning the plumage. The nest is almost always built upon some elevated spot, as the top of a large tree or rocks near the coast. It is a large and clumsy-looking nest made of sticks and lined with wool. The nests are clustered near together for mutual protection. The eggs are from four to five in number and are of a pale green. The heron itself is gray running into black, and the plume is dark slaty blue. The total length of the bird is about three feet. The heron is widely distributed. The Louisiana heron is called by Audubon the "Lady of the Waters." The American

A Shaft Aligning Improvement.

To facilitate quickly and accurately running a line of shafting, irrespective of the different diameters of individual shafts in the line of pulleys, clutches, etc. A special tool is employed to measure the distance of the shaft from a stretched temporary cord, to find lateral discrepancies, and a pair of adjustable hangers supported on the shafting and carrying a level to find discrepancies at right angles to the temporary cord. The measuring tool to be applied at different points between the shafting and the cord consists of a tubular body having at its closed end arms adapted to straddle the shaft, while in its open end a graduated bar is adjustable by means of a tapered thread and nut, to indicate the proper distance from the line of shafting to the temporary cord. The hangers each consist of an angular loop, whose members are pivoted at one side and detachably connected at the other side, the loop being connected at its other end with a graduated bar sliding in a tube, where it is held in adjusted position by a thumb screw. Connected with the lower end of the tube by a swivel is an open head, with knife edges at its top and bottom, to support a spirit level or



straight edge with a spirit level, the level being supported at its ends in the two heads shown in the illustration.

When the line of shafting to be leveled is supported from the floor, the hangers extend upwardly and the spirit level is supported upon the opposite knife edges of the open head, a detachable thumb screw and follower on the outer end of the head being then brought into use to clamp the hanger firmly to the straight edge or level.

Jonah and the Incandescent Lamp.

One of the most interesting sights of New York City is a performance at one of the Jewish theaters on the Bowery, there being several near Canal street patronized exclusively by Russian Hebrews, in which the plays are produced in the Jewish-German-Russian jargon with a medley of crudity. Each theater has its own playwright, who, however, owing to the fondness of the audience for realistic scenes, has to divide the honors of the reproduction with the important person who creates the realistic accessories.

How important the functions of the latter are, says the Electrical World, will be evident from the following description of a scene from a play entitled "Jonah," produced at the Old Bowery Theater.

"After Jonah has been thrown overboard, for a moment," says the reporter, "it appears that nothing can save him. But, just as he is sinking for the last time, a great fish comes along, shaped something like a flounder, and depositing itself like a ball of rubber; it opens a very wide mouth and Jonah climbs in. Instantly the ship, which has been hammering the stage boards in its wild tossing, becomes still. The ballet sailors on the deck set up a jubilant chorus, and a gauze-dressed angel drops down from the flies, while the fish—which has disappeared behind the scenes—turns about and re-enters with a new side presented to the audience. This new side is as open as the day. Through an oval window in the whale's larboard quarter Jonah is disclosed sitting in great splendor of red and green, with glow lamps, and not a suggestion of discomfort."

An Electric Shock.

A curious accident occurred at Rochester, N. Y., June 20. Mr. Frank E. Grover, foreman of the Rochester Gas and Electric Company, who is employed at the power house at the lower falls, received a shock from the brushes of a series wound continuous current dynamo carrying its full complement of 60 series arc light street lamps. The electromotive force was thus nearly 3,000 volts. He was resuscitated after an hour and a quarter's hard work by a physician and three workmen. The men in the station had been made familiar with the D'Arsonval method, and they went to work at once to produce artificial respiration by raising and lowering the arms in rhythm and at the same time alternately pressing and releasing the chest. This was continued until a physician arrived. He ordered the treatment to be continued, though apparently the patient was dead. Shortly after Grover began to show signs of life and in a few minutes natural respiration set in and he soon was well enough to be sent home. The physician pronounced him out of danger. All agree he would have died had not artificial respiration been resorted to. There are many cases on record where death resulted from much less intense currents, while in some the voltage was as low as 500.

Kutho Daw.

Prof. Max Muller asks for money to photograph the inscriptions of the Kutho Daw, near Mandalay, in Burma, before they are destroyed. The Kutho Daw is a collection of over 700 Buddhist temples, each containing a white marble slab on which part of the Tripitaka, the great Buddhist Bible, is engraved; together they give the entire work, which consists of 275,200 stanzas, or 8,508,000 syllables—nearly fifteen times the bulk of our Old Testament. The language is the Pali of the fifth century before Christ, believed to have been spoken by Buddha; the characters are the Burmese letters, and the text was revised by a learned commission. The dampness of the climate is rapidly effacing the inscriptions.

Temperature of Sahara.

The highest temperature in the world is recorded in the great desert of Africa, where the thermometer often marks 150 degrees Fahrenheit.

Very Promising.

"Brown is a very promising young man." "Yes, more promising than paying. I'm his tailor."

CONDITIONS IN NEBRASKA.

Corn Promises a Large Yield, Except in the State's Garden Spot.

McCook, Neb., Aug. 26.—On crossing the Missouri River running to Lincoln, the Burlington land agents' party, found a prospect which, from an agricultural standpoint, could not be excelled. Corn is luxuriant and sturdy and every stalk shows large-sized ears sticking out from it. It is so far advanced that the uninitiated could be made to believe very readily that it is past all harm from any source. Notwithstanding its fine appearance, however, it is not yet out of danger of frost, and will not be for at least two weeks.

A fine crop of oats has been reaped in this section. Much of it is still in the shock and a good deal of it has been stacked. It is thrashing out from thirty to fifty bushels to the acre and will average about forty. The wheat crop has all been harvested, and farmers are now busy plowing their land preparatory to putting in another crop of winter wheat.

Leaving Lincoln the outlook is much less promising. Between Waverly and Fairmont, a distance of sixty miles, is a stretch of country which has usually been described as the garden spot of Nebraska. Crops have always been abundant here, however poorly they may have been in other parts of the state. Last year and this year have been the only known exceptions to this rule. Somehow this belt has suffered severely this year. It has rained copiously on all sides of it and all around it, but the clouds refused to give it a drop of moisture until too late to save the corn crop. For a stretch of country sixty miles long and sixty miles wide the corn crop is a comparative failure. It will only run from a quarter to half a crop, averaging as a whole about one-third an ordinary crop.

Oats have not fared so badly. They are thrashing out from thirty-five to forty bushels an acre. Heavy rains fell over this section at the end of last week. They came too late, however, to save the bulk of the corn. Very much of it is wilted beyond redemption and a good deal of it has already been cut for fodder. Wheat in this section is thrashing out fifteen bushels to the acre.

West of Fairmont the scene again changes and an ocean of waving corn, strong and luxuriant, is to be seen as far as the eye can reach in every direction. The crop from Hastings to the western boundary of the state is practically made, and nothing but a killing frost can now blight it. It will average not less than sixty bushels to the acre, and very many large fields will yield fifty bushels.

Around McCook is where the disasters of last year were most severely felt. The gains of this year have more than made up for the losses then sustained. The whole section of country looks like a veritable garden, and the people feel buoyant beyond expression. Winter wheat is thrashing out about twenty bushels to the acre and the best fields are yielding thirty bushels. Spring wheat is running from twelve to eighteen bushels to the acre. Oats average from fifty to sixty bushels, the best fields thrashing out 100 bushels.

Alfalfa is a new crop here which the people are delighted. All kinds of live stock eat it with relish, and it is proving to be fattening fodder. The first year it yields one ton to the acre, but after the third year it yields three crops a year, which foot up seven and one-half tons to the acre. It is worth in the market \$5 per ton, but to feed cattle the results have shown it to be worth \$70 per acre. It is the coming crop all along the flats of the Republican valley.

Woman's first duty to man is to be beautiful. If she insists upon rights she can be as ugly as she pleases to be and wear the dizziest style of bloomers.

I Can't Sleep

Is the complaint of many at this season. The reason is found in the fact that the nerves are weak and the body in a feverish and unhealthy condition. The nerves may be restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which feeds them upon pure blood, and this medicine will also create an appetite, and tone up the system and thus give sweet and refreshing sleep and vigorous health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills

act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HIGHEST AWARD

WORLD'S FAIR.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

THE BEST PREPARED FOOD

SOLD EVERYWHERE. JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

The Best Waterproof Coat in the World. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. It covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrations and Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

RISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

It is the only cure for consumption. It is the only cure for consumption. It is the only cure for consumption.



Separate Bannock Indian Family in Summer, 1877.

"The artist here wants to make a sketch of you. Sit still for ten minutes and I'll give you a quarter."

"What do you take me for?" exclaimed the man as he rose up. "D'ye think because I'm hard up that I hain't no sense left?"

"What's the matter with you? We simply want to make a sketch."

"I know it and that's what I kick on. You make a sketch. It gets into the papers and then into the hands of the police. By and by ambition incites me to rob a bank or pick up some other good thing, and there is my picture to trip me up and lay me by the heels. No, sir—not much! I'm ragged and hungry and dead broke, but I'm no chump to sell myself for a quarter of a dollar!"

The heat in Kansas. The heat the other day caused two rails on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, two miles west of Emporia, Kan., to spring about two feet out of line. The pressure was so great that the spikes were torn out and the bending of the rails caused such a loud report that the attention of some trackmen near-by was attracted, and a passenger train, then about due, was flagged just in time to save it. It was moving at a rate of 45 miles an hour and could not have been stopped in time if the trackmen had not been alert. A delay of an hour was caused. Two hours earlier trains Nos. 114 and 41, eastbound, met with similar delay in Osage county.

Mr. Gladstone's Orphans. Evidently the party orphaned by Mr. Gladstone's retirement is in for a most painful drubbing, and Irish home rule on the Gladstonian plan is postponed indefinitely. Even the sympathetic London correspondent of the New York Sun throws up the sponge. "Everybody expected substantial Unionist gains," he cabled Saturday night, "but nobody anticipated such overwhelming disaster to the Liberal party as is indicated by the result of the first day's polling."

More Highly Appreciated. He—Woman is much more respected now than in the days of chivalry. In those times when a man went to war he locked his wife up in his castle, under guard of a duenna. That shows how much she was respected.

She—Well, anyway, if she was not respected so much in those days, at least that shows she was more highly appreciated.

Charles Dickens, the younger, says that in his boyhood days, his chief delight was to play with a toy theater. His father wrote a spectacular play for him and also designed the miniature scenery.

See Anemones on the Docks. The New York department of docks has lately been putting down new spring piling in front of the freboat New Yorker's wharf at the battery. When the old piles were pulled up a good many mussels and some hundreds of sea anemones were found on them. Mr. Spencer, of the aquarium near-by, took this opportunity to obtain about 200 sea anemones for the aquarium tanks. The anemones thus found are not beautifully colored, as are those of tropical or semi-tropical waters, nor are they so large and fine as many that are found in other northern waters, but they are wonderful, as all sea anemones are. These are simple in color, being of a light buff, with darker tentacles. They will grow still lighter in the stronger light of the aquarium. The largest of them measure an inch across the lower disk, an inch to an inch and a half in height, and about two inches in spread of tentacles.

The Theory of a Draw Cut. A writer in the Railway Review thus explains why it is that a knife cuts better when drawn across the object to be cut:

"This matter of varying the angle of cut by varying the motion of the cutting tool is something that is learned almost instinctively in actual practice. The small boy very quickly comes to understand that his knife will cut better if he gives the blade a drawing motion while cutting. This is due to two reasons: One that the knife, even on the rare occasions when it is sharp, is microscopically a saw, and the drawing motion gives the teeth a chance to act; and the other that, as the drawing becomes more rapid, the cutting angle of the blade is made smaller and sharper, so that a rapid draw really gives a temporary sharpness to the instrument. These are trifling and elementary matters, but they will serve to emphasize what I have many a time urged upon young mechanics: the desirability, nay, the very necessity, of close observation of and speculation upon the reasons for the common phenomena of everyday life."

The Notch of Venus. A cable dispatch received at Harvard Observatory July 2, from Professor Weiss, in Vienna, calls attention to a notch near the south horn of Venus, and asks American observers to note its time of visibility and disappearance.

CUPID AND THE STARS

MATRIMONIAL CAREERS OF MANY STAGE BEAUTIES.

Divorces Almost of Yearly Occurrence—Majority of the Actresses Have Tried the Wedded Stage from Two to Six Times.

(New York Correspondence.)

Actresses hard to please and do they find the bonds of matrimony galling after a certain period? Or is it that they marry young, and for money alone, and after reaching the age of discretion find that they have tied themselves to an in- cumbrance, from whom they desire to be free, so that they can better their position by either a new marriage with some one so suited as to be able to advance them in their profession or one who has the means to pay others to do this? Certain it is that one-half of the prominent actresses now on the American stage have had from two to four husbands each.

Agnes Booth, for many years the leading lady of A. M. Palmer's company, and who has been engaged to create the principal female role in Sir Augustus Harris' new sporting drama, "The Merry Duchess," to be produced in New York next fall, has had three husbands. Well back in the sixties, when Agnes Booth was playing at the old California theater, San Francisco, she met and married Harry Perry, the leading man of that theater. Perry was a handsome, dashing fellow, who had half of the women of "Frisco" at his feet, but the fair Agnes won him, or, to be more gallant, he won her. For awhile their married life was all that anyone could wish for. Then Perry took to drink. Divorce followed. Mrs. Perry then came east and in New York met the man who became her second husband.



LILLIAN RUSSELL.

He was Junius Brutus Booth, the younger, a brother of Edwin Booth, the eminent actor. This was one of the happiest theatrical marriages on record, and up to the time of Mr. Booth's death, some eight or ten years ago, they were a most devoted couple. Two sons were born of this union; one, J. B. Booth, is now a doctor; the other is Sydney Booth, the actor. Five years ago Mrs. Booth became the wife of John B. Schoeffel, of the celebrated theatrical firm of Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau. Their marriage is not a failure, but a great success. Although Mrs. Booth is now well along in



AGNES BOOTH.

years, and has ample means of her own as well as a wealthy husband, she can not give up the stage. It has become a second life to her, but she refuses to travel and will only play in New York City. Therefore she and Mr. Schoeffel are never separated and are consequently happy.

One night John A. McCaull, then the proprietor of the McCaull Opera Company, playing at the Bijou Theater, happened to drop in at Pastor's. He heard Russell, then the wife of Harry Braham, sing, admired both her face and her voice, and inside of three hours had gained her release from Pastor and had engaged her for his new comic opera, "The Snake Charmer," to be produced at the Bijou two weeks later. The opera was produced, and the fair Lillian's success was instantaneous. The next morning she was the talk of New York, and from that day on she

held the undisputed title of "Empress of Comic Opera." But, while her professional life has been one of pleasure, her domestic life seems to have been just the reverse. After Miss Russell's hit at the Bijou, poor Braham was seldom if ever heard of, and few, except those who had known her in the past, were aware that Miss Russell possessed a husband. About two years after Lillian made her first great success, Stevens and Solomon's nautical opera, "Virginia," was produced at the Bijou, with Miss Russell in the title role.



PAULINE HALL.

Edward Solomon, the composer of the music, an Englishman, came over to direct the orchestra during the opening week. He met the fair singer and became her slave. One morning New York awoke to find that Lillian had eloped with Solomon, sailed for England without giving either her husband or, it is needless to say, her husband, the slightest warning. Lillian remained in England two years, then returned to this country again with Solomon. A few years after her arrival Braham was granted a divorce by the New York courts. The next morning Miss Russell and Solomon visited Jersey City and were united in the bonds of matrimony by a justice of the peace. Miss Russell

AN EGYPTIAN HAREM.

INTERESTING STORY OF AN AMERICAN GIRL.

She Became Governess to a Pasha's Children That She Might Learn the Secrets of the "Inner Veil"—Mahomedan Slavery.

(Special Correspondence.)

WHEN I went out to Egypt, a little more than eighteen months ago, it was with the determination to try and understand the harem lady. This I thought possible by making "calls" on certain pasha's wives whom I knew in and around Cairo but I soon discovered if I was really to know and understand the harem woman as she veritably is, I must live with her as she herself lived in the harem. Having come to this conclusion I discussed the ways and means with a Turkish pasha of my acquaintance, who got me the necessary introduction, and in less than a month I obtained the post of governess to four little children in the harem of one of the best natured Egyptians in the interior of Egypt.

The word "harem," which has, to English ears, such an ominous sound, simply means in Arabic "females" or "women." I believe the original meaning was "forbidden." For an easterner to speak of women as women is highly improper. He must call them harems.

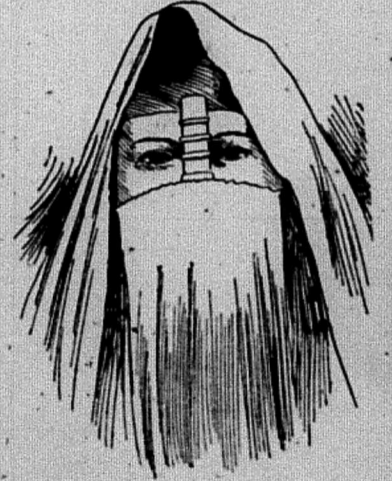


EDITH ARNOLD.

The harem of a man is, therefore, the apartments set apart for the sole use of the women and their children. These are usually the whole of the first floor of the palace. No man may enter but the husband, and sometimes certain of the male relatives but I have known a case where the head of the harem would admit none of his male relatives into his harem. The harem usually consists of the wives, to the number of four; female slaves (these I speak of were black) and female free women, who were natives of lower Egypt. The slaves are the husband's property.

It is considered indelicate for a lady to allow any one but her husband to see her hair and unclean for any to grow upon her face or body. Indoors, therefore, if she respect herself, she wears a headdress which hides the hair, and is by no means unbecoming. When out in the carriage she, of course, allows only the eyes to be seen.

The harem lady is bound to be, from her bringing up, of a low type. Her only education is the idea to be the plaything of some rich man—that rich man, of course, being her legal husband. From babyhood she is taught certain exercises of her body, which, to any pure-minded European, are disgusting. She has no life outside her bath, her body, the visits of her husband, and, in a very mild way, her children. For recreation, a servant will take her for a drive, to call on another harem in the harem closed carriage, and, for amusement, a dancing-girl will be brought into the harem, or, if the house is in mourning, a sheikh will chant the Koran in the men's quarters, when the women gather on the harem terrace to listen. The room in which the dancing took place was a large entrance room in the harem, about seventy feet by sixty. Off this room were all the bed rooms. Each bedroom opened into this room, and there was no communication to the bedrooms except through this room. It was furnished in the usual oriental style—heavy silk carpets and curtains, divans all around the walls and floor cushions on the floors and a marble table in the center. The ghawazee, or dancing girls, would be sent for and, with much clatter of shoes, would wad-



EDITH HARRIET ARNOLD.

die into this room, removing their outdoor clothing. Coffee, cigarettes and cognac would be handed them—the latter, as they say, to remove the veil of modesty from before their eyes! We would all then recline on the divans, with cigarettes and coffee to hand and the slaves would fan us. An ex-dancing woman, who had grown too old to dance, would begin to beat the darabukeh, or drum, another would produce a most monotonous discord in excellent time on the kemegeh, a stringed instrument, while a third would blow through a sort of flute. The great point to each of them, so it seemed to me, was the time which the performer on the darabukeh seemed to have at her own disposal. When they had fairly warmed to their work a ghawazee

would get up and, with a cigarette in her mouth, begin to dance.

What this dance is like it would be difficult for me to describe. A series of wriggles of the body to the time of the music, which begins slowly, gradually getting faster and faster, till one is fairly dazed, when the dancer suddenly throws herself on her back on a floor cushion, all the while wriggling to the music, which gets slower and slower till it stops. The dance usually lasts about half an hour, but I have seen one ghawazee who kept it up for an hour and a half, only stopping to wipe the perspiration from her face. One of these exhibitions is quite enough to disgust any American woman, no matter how broad-minded, but whenever the dancing girls come to the harem it is one of the duties of the governess to be present with her pupils that the little girls may learn to imitate the movements.

Should one of the ladies be indisposed she remains in her room. A slave places her slipper (the satin slippers worn in the house) outside her door. Then we would all go into her room, sit upon divans or floor cushions, drink the tiny cups of black coffee and smoke unlimited cigarettes and discuss the good qualities of the patient in low tones. If she were suffering pain one of the ladies would say, "God, who sent it to you, help you to bear it!" when we would all respond, "By the prophet, your talk is good." Then another silence would be broken by some one remarking, "Suffering was made by God, all praise to his name! but it was meant for giants. But God also made death. Death is the finer work of the two." This latter saying was a very common one and my pupils of ten made use of it to me if I had a toothache or headache. It was always quoted as though it were quite original. The calm way they would leave the sick room, after assuring the occupant that "if she died the world would be a perfect blank to them," and then stolidly walk into the next room and abuse her roundly and with a fierceness which was horrible rather than astonished me and showed me how little real sympathy they had one with another. Their jealousy of one another was fiendish in its intensity and I sympathized with the pasha when he said to me how happy Americans must be with no wives to quarrel over them!

The great saving clause to the life in the harem for a European is the children. They are the most perfectly charming and straightforward little beings imaginable. How can I tell you of all their little tendernesses and politenesses? There was no acting or coquetry with them—they simply did not understand it. From the youngest to the oldest, too, their sense of logic was acute. Request one of these little darlings to do anything out of the ordinary routine and he will at once ask the logic for it. If you can give him a logical reason you may rest assured that that particular request will be obeyed always without further comment.

What strikes me is, what could we make of these little men and women if we had them from babyhood? How can we expect great things of a nation of men who are brought up and pass the most impressionable time of their lives with these harem women and their interests? It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle. Let



INDOOR DRESS.

me finish by telling you a little incident of harem child life which happened to me.

I was seated in my room one evening, weeping, when one of my pupils, a lad of about nine years, came in and, looking at me intently, said: "Why weepest thou?"

I replied: "For no reason." He continued to look at me for a second or two in a puzzled manner, and then a look of comprehension came into his wonderful black eyes and, mounting on a chair, he began carefully to remove the portraits of a dead relative of mine, placing them out of sight in my writing-desk. When he had finished he came to me and, embracing me warmly, said: "Madame, come into my room and see me dance."

EDITH HARRIET ARNOLD.

How to Walk. A Delsarte teacher, who is peculiar in knowing something of Delsarte's system of expression, says that women can improve their walk without a teacher, though they can't learn without walk-form print. The proper length of the step is twice the length of one foot, and it is measured from the hollow of one foot to the hollow of the other. Now, take a piece of tape and sew on it bits of flannel at intervals twice the length of one of your feet, stretch it across the longest room you have at your disposal and you are ready for practice. Maybe you don't know that each foot should cross the same line with each successive step? It should—that is very important; so now you must walk your tape and set one foot and then the other right over one of these bits of flannel, letting the flannel come just under the instep. Do this and turn your toes out well, and swing your legs from the thigh, and you are far on the road to a beautiful walk.

Lead Pencils Very Cheap Nowadays. There are now many forms of metal fastenings for holding rubber upon the end of lead pencils, and the bulk of the medium grade pencils now sold have rubber attached in one way or another. Plain cedar pencils are made that sell as low as two for a cent and yield to the seller even at that price a good profit. School children buy them, and great numbers are sold.—Ex.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

In the high schools of Japan the English language is placed on the same footing as the Japanese, and its study is compulsory.

A proposition to hold a great exposition of the northwest at Seattle, Wash., in 1897, is being discussed in the Puget Sound region.

Reindeer, as a rule, are not very strong. They can carry only forty or fifty pounds on their backs and draw from 250 to 300 pounds.

It is said that an attempt will be made to defy the trunk-smasher of the railroads by making trunks of aluminum, which is light and strong.

The Most Sensitive Thing on Earth is a human nerve. This in a state of health. Let it become overstrained or weakened, and the sensitiveness is increased tenfold. For weak or overworked nerves, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best tonic in existence, since it invigorates and quiets them at the same time. It also possesses superlative efficacy in dyspepsia, constipation, catarrh and other kidney complaints, rheumatism and neuritis.

Crinoline is going out of fashion, and even the Indians at Jackson's hole have left off their war whoops.

Low Rate Harvest Excursions via Missouri Pacific System.

On August 29th, September 10th and 24th and October 4th, 1895, the Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route will sell tickets at half rates, (plus \$2.00) for the round trip from St. Louis, and its Mississippi River gateways, as well as from Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison, St. Joseph and Omaha to points West and Southwest. Tickets limited to fifteen days from date of sale, and good to stop-over on going trip. For copies of land pamphlets, descriptive of the resources, soil and climate of the several Western and Southwestern States, address Company's Agents, or H. C. Townsend, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., Props. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

She—What can a woman do for amusement when she has no money? He—Go shopping.—Brooklyn Life.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender Feet, Chills, Piles, Ac. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

"How did you know she was a school-mam?" "She snapped her fingers at a street car when trying to stop it."

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

If girls only exercised as much deliberation in picking out a husband as they do in selecting a flavor of soda water!

"Kasson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

To win public notice, stand up at the theater.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

A Swiss scientist finds that not a single microbe exists beyond an altitude of 2,000 feet above sea level.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No other for the first year's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. 243 cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 151 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If women cashiers run off with the employer's money they take the employer.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—H. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94

Kansas farmers who do not cut down noxious weeds pay extra taxes.

Many influences combine to reduce health to the danger limit. The reviving properties of Parker's Ginger Tonic best overcome these ills.

"You said you would die for me." "I was referring to my whiskers, madam."

Everyone knows how it is to suffer with corns, and they are not conducive to graceful walking. Remove them with Hindercorns.

The German army is to spend 100,000 marks for bicycles this year.

The Lookout Press, of Chattanooga, Tenn., has just issued a special edition of 50,000 copies that is of especial interest. Cuts of Lookout Mountain, Chattanooga, National Cemetery and a Chickamauga Park monument and observation tower, also a good map of all the battlefields about Chattanooga appear. Short articles on Lookout Mountain, the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park and other interesting subjects are printed. Our readers can get a copy of this special edition free by addressing the publishers and mentioning this paper. Address (enclosing stamp for postage), The Lookout Press, Chattanooga, Tenn.

In Our Great Grandfather's Time,

big bulky pills were in general use. Like the "blunderbuss" of that decade they were big and clumsy, but ineffective. In this century of enlightenment, we have Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which cure all liver, stomach and bowel derangements in the most effective way.

If people would pay more attention to properly regulating the action of their bowels, by the use of these little "Pellets" they would have less frequent occasion to call for their doctor's services to subdue attacks of dangerous diseases. The "Pellets" cure sick and bilious headache, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks and kindred derangements of liver, stomach and bowels.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary, Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 10 to 15 days. You can be cured at home for same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here we will cooperate to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide, potassium, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 271 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL. Cut out and send this advertisement.

EDUCATIONAL.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART. The course of instruction in this Academy, conducted by the Religious of the Sacred Heart, embraces the whole range of subjects necessary to constitute a solid and refined education. Propriety of deportment, personal neatness and the principles of morality are objects of unceasing attention. Extensive grounds afford the pupils every facility for useful bodily exercise; their health is an object of constant solicitude, and in sickness they are attended with maternal care. Fall term opens Tuesday, Sept. 25. For further particulars, address THE SACRED HEART ACADEMY SACRED HEART, St. Joseph, Mo.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures Itch, Dandruff, and all Scalp Diseases. 50c and \$1.00 per Bottle.

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Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

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Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 375 1/2 in last war, 150 qualifying claims, city sleep.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

Free Catalogue. Geo. K. Fuller, Box 216, 10-11-12th St., N. Y.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

As One Woman To Another:

"Every Monday morning for two years I've used CLAIRETTE SOAP—always makes the clothes pure and white without hard rubbing—have my washing done by nine o'clock. This soap has never harmed the most delicate colors in my summer dresses, so it must be free from all acids. I do wish you would send down to the Grocer and get a cake to try on your next washing-day. You will find a perfect Laundry Soap. Sold every where. Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, St. Louis.

LINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR.

Official Organ of the Socialist Labor Party of Lincoln, Nebraska.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

BY THE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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UNDER OUR FLAG.

Push the agitation on Labor Day.

Labor Day, Monday, September 2nd.

Comrades, hustle for subscribers on Labor Day.

Wanted—Keir Hardie to speak in Kansas City, Mo.

Keir Hardie's address is: Care of Henry D. Lloyd, Winnetka, Ill.

The New York Socialists are pushing the Assembly-District organization work.

Comrade Keir Hardie spoke at Cooper Institute, New York last Monday evening.

Comrade Holzman of New York delivered a lecture on Socialism in Yonkers, N. Y.

Your Socialist Library is incomplete as long as you have not a copy of The Socialist Album.

Milwaukee Section will have Keir Hardie to speak at a mass meeting at West Side Turner Hall.

The Louisville Social Singing Society will give a picnic on Sunday, September 5, for the benefit of a sick comrade.

The mass meeting and reception in honor of Keir Hardie, held by the Socialists of New York, was a grand affair.

Section Yorkers, N. Y., is working as hard as ever before. A new Jewish branch was organized last week.

The Socialist Album is a fine book. Every Socialist may be proud of it. The Socialist Labor Party may be proud of it.

The Socialist Labor Party of Onondaga County, N. Y., held a convention at Syracuse last Thursday evening and nominated a full ticket.

Our St. Louis Comrades are determined to sell at least 500 copies of the Socialist Album on Labor Day. The best book for agitation purposes.

The South Side Ward Clubs of St. Louis are making arrangements for a family festival for the benefit of the agitation fund of Section St. Louis.

"Damn these Socialist cranks!" said a sure and simple labor leader the other day when the writer of these lines was hunting for subscribers among the "innocent" union men.

Comrades, to work. No rest! Life is too short to sit in the corner and grumble about those who are too lazy to work. Don't wait for others. On with the struggle. In Socialism we trust.

St. Louis is pushing the open-air meeting agitation at the rate of five meetings a week. Comrades, don't be ashamed to show your Socialist face in public. Let the voice of Socialism be heard!

The days have passed by forever when the propounders of Socialism were accustomed to beg the question. We have reached that stage in the development of progressive evolution that now demands at all times a positive affirmation of its unanswerable arguments.

Secure subscribers for LABOR everywhere.

HOLYOKE ITEMS.

Everybody join their union.

Patronize union barber shops.

Patronize union-made goods.

Three cheers for the C. L. U.

The union is your best friend.

Hurrah for Blue Label cigars.

Three cheers for the parade.

Don't go back on your union, boys.

Everybody reads "Merrie England."

Hurrah for the Socialist Labor Party.

Three cheers for our Grand Marshal on foot.

The Socialists are the watchdogs of Organized Labor.

The "Free Press" is a non-union paper now.

Holyoke LABOR is right in it now. Everybody reads LABOR.

John F. Sheehan and Moritz Ruther will be the orators on Labor Day.

The Central Labor Union has invited Keir Hardie to speak in Holyoke.

It is very noticeable that Holyoke's workmen ain't a bit scared of the Socialists.

The Protective Labor Union heads the parade and the Molders protect the rear guard.

The City Government will not be invited to review the parade. Labor is getting spunky.

"Frank" says in the "Globe" that the Socialist Labor Party will poll 1,000 votes this year.

By the way, don't forget to pay up your subscription for LABOR. Money makes the wheels go, you know.

There will be no horses in this year's Labor Day Parade. Charley Kehl says that is a victory for the Socialists.

The German Section of Holyoke held a largely attended meeting on Wednesday, August 21st, and elected the following officers:

Moritz Kurth, Organizer.

Ernst Geyer, Secretary.

Otto Engelman, Financial Secretary.

Carl Breyer, Treasurer.

Otto Neumann, Librarian.

Albert Klee and August Vogt, Auditors.

The Section now meets regularly on the first and third Wednesday at the Springdale Turn Hall.

The town of Chester, Mass., voted \$7,000 to help the Pruin-Bambrick Co. build a railroad to their quarries. This is thrift and economy of capitalists.

HOLYOKE COMRADES, ATTENTION!

Our friends and comrades who go to Springfield on Labor Day ought to pay a visit to our Comrade Sievers, who keeps a handsome and cozy place at 545 Main street and as fine a glass of beer as can be wished for.

MASSACHUSETTS ITEMS.

The State Committee has sent to the Sections the nomination papers for State officers, and it is hoped that they will be returned early and well filled with signatures. They have to be in the hands of the Secretary of State before October 14th.

Comrade Joe Rossmel is making a canvass from house to house in Turner's Falls, Mass., to get signatures to our nomination papers. Comrade Rossmel was recently victimized in the Turner's Falls Cutlery or his activity in behalf of Holyoke Labor, and intends to prove to his ex-bosses that Socialism flourishes best when its advocates are being persecuted.

American Section Easthampton is growing rapidly in membership. In fact, so rapidly that one of the local reverends warned his hearers not to be captured by this new tidal wave of Socialism.

OUR BOSTON COMRADES AND THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Dear Comrade: Please forward to the "Boston Public Library, Boston, Mass.," one copy of LABOR for one year, and charge the same to the Boston American Section, S. L. P.

The section so voted at its last regular meeting, held August 19, 1895, you may state, as party news, that, besides LABOR and "The People," the following publications may be found in the Library: "The Clarion," "Die Neue Zeit," "Vorwaerts," "New Yorker Volkszeitung," "The Labor Leader" (London), "Le Peuple" (Brussels), and "Social Politisches Centralblatt" (Berlin).

During the months of August, September and October the Boston American Section will hold business meetings on the first and third Mondays of the month. Yours fraternally, PATRICK OWENS, Secretary Boston American Section.

Our Socialist Comrades of Cincinnati are working hard for their new daily German paper, "Cincinnati Tagesblatt."

Canada is pushing the good work. A new Socialist Section has been organized in Point St. Charles. Comrade Kerrigan of Montreal did the organizing work.

ENTHUSIASTIC AGITATOR.

Samuel T. Briggs, of Holyoke, Mass.

In Comrade S. T. Briggs the Socialist Labor party has acquired a valuable member, a man who is born to be a "leader of men." Comrade Briggs possesses many qualities which fit him exceedingly as a leading Socialist.

He possesses a remarkable, cool and deliberate judgment, besides quick action, energy and persistence. He is at the same time of a most amiable disposition and consequently well liked by all who come in contact with him.

Being of powerful physique and build, he cannot help to attract attention wherever he goes.

S. T. Briggs was born in 1852 on the Island of Portsea, Eng., and when but a lad of twelve years and six months entered her Majesty's service as a drummer in the Royal Marine Artillery, doing detachment duty in England. In 1869 he was sent to China in H. M. Ship Donegal, and one year later, being transferred to the ship Ocean, was ordered to a cruise in Japan and Chinese waters, visiting all important ports.

In 1872 he was returned to Portsmouth, Eng., and in 1873 sent with the ship Belleophon to the North American and West India stations. In 1875 Comrade Briggs bid good-by to Rule Britannia and settled down under the Stars and Stripes at Station Lawrence, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, where he entered the service of his royal snobism, the U. S. Plutocracy, as a wage slave and cloth presser. In 1884 he chose the City of Brotherly Love, Philadelphia, as a market for his labor and here he joined the great order of the K. of L.

In 1887 he came back to Massachusetts and settled down in the city of paper mills, Holyoke. During the hard times of 1893 Comrade Briggs became a city official for the first time under the superintendency of Henry Winkler, as a knight of the pick and shovel. As such he was obliged to join the Protective Labor Union, and quickly ascended the ladder of fame by becoming President of the organization and delegate to the Central Labor Union, whose President he now is.

Comrade Briggs joined the Socialist Labor party in the fall of 1894, where his talents as a leader also brought him to the front ranks without delay and he will surely become, sooner or later, one of the chosen few whose destination it is to make history.

WORCESTER, MASS., ATTENTION!

Comrade Tisher's Appeal for Labor Day.

On "Labor Day" the workmen of Worcester will parade the streets in their best suit of clothes and right away afterwards they will go to the Oval to engage in and witness a great variety of sports of all sorts. To be sure, this day was made a legal holiday to be observed as field day, but does our condition warrant us that it is good policy to take the money we so much need for proper food, clothing and shelter and use it to parade behind brass bands, with a cane and a cigar, and perhaps buying the very cloth they have on at the credit store on the installment plan.

Parade, by all means parade, but have the wife and children by your side, too, that their care-worn faces, poor clothes, but well cared for, may be seen by the people and have them know that you are not happy, and how can we ever be while our jobs are liable at any time to be taken away, and when we do have work all the pay we get may be but a dollar a day? Who can support a family on this amount? Who can run and kick and do all kinds of funny things on six dollars a week, when it costs three dollars a week for rent, three dollars for food, fifty cents for fuel, a dollar for clothing, to say nothing of a week's outing at the seashore or White Mountains? Sure one week is not much, when some people have months and months for an outing.

Of course, we have much to be thankful for yet, for soon China and Japan will get to going and we will have to compete with them, and then we will have to be able to live on six cents a day and throw our girl babies to the —. But we haven't got any crocodiles. What shall we do? Workmen, let us put less time into sports and put it in education. We need it, and next year, instead of going to the Oval, have a rousing good mass meeting on the common. What say you, labor leaders? L. D. USHER, Worcester, Mass.

Our Comrades in Rockland, Maine, report that Socialism is making splendid progress in that city.

Our Kansas City comrades want Keir Hardie to speak in at least two Kansas City (Mo.) public mass meetings. One meeting will probably be held on a public square, the other in a large hall.

"The Socialist Album" is a pearl of Socialist literature, 25 cents a copy, five copies for \$1.00, postage prepaid. Strictly cash in advance. Address Socialist Newspaper Union, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

The Montreal Socialists went to Point St. Charles last week, and there held a rousing open-air meeting. Comrade Ashplant of London, Ont., and Kerrigan of Montreal spoke on Socialism.

The Lynn, Mass., Comrades tender their heartfelt thanks and sincere esteem to Comrade McRtha Moore Avery for her splendid agitation work done during her six days' agitation work. Comrade Avery lectured in successful meetings.

Louisville comrades, attention! Comrade Davis of Brighton, Ill., will speak on Labor Day in Louisville. After Labor Day Comrade Davis will speak in several open-air meetings. He will scare the old-time politicians.

TO THE FRIENDS OF OUR CAUSE.

HELP TO BUILD UP A FUND FOR THE SOCIALIST NEWS-PAPER UNION.

After many months of struggle we succeeded in putting the Socialist News Paper Union on a basis that guaranteed the success of this institution. We know however, that it is not only necessary that our party own its own papers, but also the presses and machinery that print said papers. Once having accomplished this, our press will be a power in the land. We can establish locals in every city and town. Our facilities will increase and our circulation will be unlimited.

Therefore, we appeal to all our Comrades and friends of our cause, and to all who recognize the great importance of a strong Socialist Labor press, to assist us in establishing a "SOCIALIST NEWS PAPER IMPROVEMENT FUND." Remember, whatever you do for this paper is done for your own paper.

Send all contributions to PHIL KAUFMAN, Secretary Socialist Newspaper Union, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

Yours in the noble cause of Labor and Socialism, CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE, SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

MILWAUKEE AWAKE.

Dear Comrade: Please forward 175 copies of the LABOR for distribution on the Labor Day and charge it to the account of the Press Committee.

I further inclose some notes for publication in the Milwaukee laborer.

The Socialist section will engage Keir Hardie as speaker for a mass meeting to be held in West Side Turnhall.

The section further invites all comrades and sympathizers of the Socialist cause to attend the memorial festival for Frederick Engels, to be held Sunday, September 1, at 3 p. m. in Kaplan Hall, 125 Fond du Lac avenue.

The semi-centennial celebration of the settlement of Milwaukee is approaching, and the preparations for that occasion are in full flow. The Common Council, as is known, did not grant the \$25,000 for covering the expenses for said celebration. In order now to pay the expenses the money shall be raised by collections; to concede to the wishes of everyone to get the pennies of the laborers, as Chairman Wilkins of the Arrangement Committee said, collections shall be made in all workshops, factories, etc., the bosses acting as collectors. Presumably the workmen will not be so ignorant as to give their last farthing for making advertisements for their exploiters or even have something left for the enjoyment of an idle, blood-sucking and exploiting class of politicians and plutocrats. The latter will most certainly take advantage of this occasion, extol and eulogize the diligence, the energy and the endurance of the workmen, smear honey in their mouths and after the celebration is over leave them nothing but the shells of the kernel; that is, they will be in the same old misery and destitution as they were before. Fraternally yours, OTTO GUNDERMANN, Correspondent.

Keir Hardie, D. De Leon, Patrick Murphy and L. Sanial were the principal speakers at last Monday's demonstration at the New York Cooper Institute.

How do you spend your Labor Day? Drinking beer—smoking cigars—talking nonsense? Now, look here, ye poor wage slaves! Go right to work, induce one or two of your fellow-slaves to subscribe to a Socialist Labor paper and you have done some noble work on Labor Day.

We have for sale two 6-room brick houses on Linton Ave. between Guy and Florissant ayes. Same can be bought for \$800 cash, balance thirty dollars monthly. Apply to Schwiete Bros. Building Co., 4323 Linton ave.

To all banish sections and Comrades: A little song-book has been issued by Comrade Samuel Johnson. The collection contains 27 songs and is sold for 15 cents, retail. For further particulars address in English or Danish, Samuel Johnson, 607 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

A system that say to labor, "You shall take what I offer you without a word of remonstrance, without any conference as to its justice; you shall take it or you shall move your family two hundred miles before you earn a dollar," is as real a system of slavery as anything that was ever endured in the North or any of the Southern States, for the man is utterly unable to resist the circumstances.—Wendell Phillips.

The Labor press is the condenser and reflector of Labor's thoughts and aspirations.

If Socialism is a good thing then let us have it as soon as possible and we can save it if we vote for it.

READ: "THE PEOPLE."

National official organ of the Socialist Labor Party. Address "The People," 124 Williams street, New York, N. Y. Price of subscription: For one year..... \$1.00 For six months..... .75 For three months..... .50

Comrades, you must do your utmost to get young people interested in our Socialist Labor movement.

PLATFORM

OF THE

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

Adopted at the Chicago Convention.

THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY of the United States, in convention assembled, reassert the inalienable right of men to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

With the founders of the American Republic, we hold that the purpose of government is to secure every citizen in the enjoyment of this right; but in the light of our social conditions we hold, furthermore, that no such right can be exercised under a system of economic inequality, essentially destructive of life, of liberty, and of happiness.

With the founders of this Republic, we hold that the true theory of politics is that the machinery of government must be owned and controlled by the whole people; but in the light of our industrial development we hold, furthermore, that the true theory of economics is that the machinery of production must likewise

Belong to the People in Common.

To the obvious fact that our despotic system of economics is the direct opposite of our democratic system of politics, can plainly be traced the existence of a privileged class, the corruption of government by that class, the alienation of public property, public franchises and public functions to that class; and the abject dependence of the mightiest of nations on that class.

Again, through the perversion of democracy to the ends of plutocracy,

Labor is Robbed

of the wealth which it alone produces, is denied the means of self employment, and, by compulsory idleness in wage-slavery, is even deprived of the necessities of life. Human power and natural forces are thus wasted, that the plutocrats may rule.

Ignorance and misery, with all their concomitant evils, are perpetuated, that the

People May Be Kept in Bondage.

Science and invention are diverted from their humane purpose to the enslavement of women and children.

Against such a system the Socialist Labor Party once more enters its protest. Once more it reiterates its fundamental declaration that private property in the natural sources of production and in the instruments of labor is the obvious cause of all economic servitude and political dependence; and

Whereas, The time is fast coming when, in the natural course of social evolution this system, through the destructive action of its failures and crises on the one hand, and the constructive tendencies of its trusts and other Capitalistic combinations on the other hand, shall have worked out its own downfall; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we call upon the people to organize with a view to the substitution of the

Co-operative Commonwealth

for the present state of planless production, industrial war, and social disorder; a commonwealth in which every worker shall have the free exercise and full benefit of his faculties, multiplied by all the modern factors of civilization.

We call upon them to unite with us in a mighty effort to gain by all practicable means the political power.

In the meantime, and with a view to immediate improvement in the condition of labor, we present the following demands:

1. Reduction of the hours of labor in proportion to the progress of production.

2. The United States shall obtain possession of the railroads, canals, telegraphs, telephones and all other means of public transportation and communication; but no employee shall be discharged for political reasons.

3. The municipalities to obtain possession of the local railroads, ferries, waterworks, gasworks, electric plants, and all industries requiring municipal franchises; but no employee shall be discharged for political reasons.

4. The public lands to be declared inalienable. Revocation of all land grants to corporations or individuals, the conditions of which have not been complied with.

5. Legal incorporation by the states of local trades unions which have no national organization.

6. The United States to have the exclusive right to issue money.

7. Congressional legislation providing for the scientific management of forests and waterways and prohibiting the waste of the natural resources of the country.

8. Inventions to be free to all; the inventors to be remunerated by the nation.

9. Progressive income tax and tax on inheritances; the smaller incomes to be exempt.

10. School education of all children under 14 years of age to be compulsory, gratuitous, and accessible to all by public assistance in meals, clothing, books etc., where necessary.

11. Repeal of all pauper, tramp, conspiracy and sumptuary laws. Unabridged right of combination.

12. Official statistics concerning the condition of labor. Prohibition of the employment of children of school age and of the employment of female labor in occupations detrimental to health or morality. Abolition of the convict labor contract system.

13. Employment of the unemployed by the public authorities (county, city, state and nation.)

14. All wages to be paid in lawful money of the United States. Equalization of woman's wages with those of men where equal service is performed.

15. Laws for the protection of life and limb in all occupations, and an efficient employers' liability law.

Political Demands.

1. The people to have the right to propose laws and to vote upon all measures of importance, according to the referendum principle.

2. Abolition of the veto power of the Executive (national, state and municipal) wherever it exists.

3. Municipal self government.

4. Direct vote and secret ballots in all elections. Universal and equal right of suffrage without regard to color, creed or sex. Election days to be legal holidays. The principle of proportional representation to be introduced.

5. All public officers to be subject to recall by their respective constituencies.

6. Uniform civil and criminal law throughout the United States. Administration of justice to be free of charge. Abolition of capital punishment.

A STRANGE VOYAGE.

Competent critics pronounce this book the most interesting and instructive treatise of Co-operative Government ever published. Every Socialist and reformer can read it with profit, for it gives the complete form of co-operative government, not alone of a nation, but of the entire planet. Demonstrating beyond all possibility of refutation its feasibility and certainty of adoption by all the leading nations within a very few years.

The methods of practical organization and operation of all the uses necessary to a true civilization—on the plan of equitable production and distribution; local and international—so thorough, yet so simple, that it leaves the mind of the reader in a state of wonderment as to why it has not long before been thought of and put in operation in the place of the evil-producing competitive system.

Not a stone is left unturned, nor an argument of opposition left unanswered. The author has devoted the most of his life to the study of economic science, and as a result has produced a complete guide to the inauguration of The New and Noble Era soon to dawn and bless the human race.

It is a book of 226 neatly printed pages, and retails for 25c, postage included.

The Socialist Newspaper Union has secured entire control for the sale of this invaluable educator and will furnish the same to newsdealers, officers of all sections, and other organizations, at wholesale rates. Comrades, push it! Write for terms! SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION, 311 Walnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

THIS IS YOUR PAPER.

TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF OUR LOCAL PARTY ORGAN.

Comrades and Friends: We request you to pay up your subscription within the next two or three weeks. The interests of our Socialist Labor press in particular, and the interest of our Socialist Labor Party in general, demand that hereafter all subscriptions must be paid in advance. All comrades and friends having the success of the Socialist movement at heart will greatly benefit our cause by promptly paying their subscriptions up to date, thereby enabling the local Press Committee to settle its accounts with the Socialist Newspaper Union, and inaugurate the new plan of a strictly "cash in advance" basis for all subscriptions.

A CALL TO ACTION.

It is high time that the wage-slaves of all so-called civilized countries should awaken from their indifference to their own interest. Never before was the time so opportune as now, and the contrast between the different gradations of society so great. O workers think of your degradation; consider that you are handled as a commodity—live-stock—as a local capitalist sheet has it. Realize, once for all time, that you have an undeniable right to the full remuneration of your labor, which can only be obtained by doing away with capitalism.

Arise! hold up the banner of humanity. Emancipate yourself. Liberty to the full extent of economic independence must be your ideal, and in this ideal equality and fraternity is included: This is really the trinity through which you may obtain salvation, called in Socialism, emancipation from wage-slavery. Forward, comrades; organize politically and educate.

You have nothing to lose and a world to gain.

Socialism is an eloquent and unanswerable argument for all the social, industrial and political ills of this unhappy afflicted country.