

SOCIALISM GOVERNS THE WORLD.

Lincoln Socialist-Labor.

LABOR OMNIA VINCIT.

WHOLE NO. 29.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1896.

PRICE, 5 CENTS.

HARDIE AT MINNEAPOLIS

His Advice to the Tolling Masses of America.

Socialism Is Our Only Salvation.

Comrade Keir Hardie paid a flying visit to Minneapolis on Tuesday, the 22d inst. He came under the auspices of the Socialist Labor Party, who were aided financially and morally by the Trades and Labor Council, the Coopers' Union and the Tailors' Union, and by individual members of other unions in this city. He was met at the depot by a reception committee consisting of nine comrades of the S. L. P., five representatives of the Trades and Labor Council, three students from the University and one representative of the A. R. U. Comrade Hardie was escorted to the Nicollet Hotel, where he was interviewed by reporters of the city papers.

In the afternoon he was driven around town by Tom Lucas, the well-known labor agitator, and Sylvester Keliher, Secretary of the A. R. U., recently released from Woodstock jail after serving a term with Debs. Much time was spent in going through the huge flour mills—especially the Washburn-A—the largest flour mill in the world. Keir Hardie expressed himself as awe-stricken after he had seen the wonderful machinery of the great mill, and in his speech he did not lose the opportunity of contrasting the condition of the miller of to-day with that of the rude savage who ground maize between two stones on the bank of the Mississippi where this mill now stands.

Though the exact date of his arrival was uncertain until Saturday, thus making it impossible to advertise the meeting, no time was lost after the short notice was given, and on Tuesday night Harmonia Hall, one of the largest halls in the city, was well filled. The meeting was so successful that all the papers in Minneapolis and St. Paul had two or three-column reports on the next morning. The papers still find it necessary to state that Keir Hardie is not a "bleed-thirsty fire-eater." Every paper remarked that the audience was truly a representative body of labor and was composed of the most intelligent workmen. The platform was filled with workmen and women from the S. L. P., together with a number of representatives of progressive trades unions. The Times, a capitalist sheet, said:

"It is seldom that an audience composed of laboring people mostly, shows so keen a sense of appreciation as did the audience which greeted Mr. Hardie. It was encouraging to note with what quickness the crowd picked up every bright remark dropped, and seemed thoroughly acquainted with every historical illustration and appreciated every witty illustration. Keir Hardie is a man certainly cut out for a leader of men. He has a magnetic presence. He is an earnest man and impresses one with his sincerity above all other things."

Dr. Hirschfeld, on behalf of the Arrangement Committee, introduced the Chairman, Comrade W. B. Hammond of the S. L. P., a prominent member of the Typographical Union, Secretary of the State Federation of Labor. In the meantime, Comrade Mrs. Millett stepped forward, took a rose out of a large bouquet of red roses on the table, and pinned it on Comrade Hardie's coat.

The first speaker was Sylvester Keliher, Secretary of the A. R. U. He gave a graphic description of the present conditions and their tendencies. He showed how machinery had displaced human labor in railroad work and pointed out the necessity of education on the part of workmen in order that they might be able to grapple intelligently with the social problems of today. His remarks were received with great applause.

When Comrade Hardie was introduced, he was received with the greatest enthusiasm. After making a few witty remarks as to his observations in this country, the speaker said:

"I came to America to find out what you are thinking about the labor problems that confront the people of the world. There is in your country, as in the Old World, I know, a great unrest that bodes ill for the future, if not in some way stopped. I have seen nothing of suffering in England which I cannot match in America, and therefore there must be a common cause for our ills, since under widely different conditions, the results are the same. Everywhere there is a growing feeling of unrest, and there is also in the minds of the people a growing feeling of aversion to the accumulations of wealth in the hands of a few. While this country produces so much wealth, it is a sad fact that very little of the wealth finds its way into the pockets of the men who produce the wealth by their skill and their energy. Surely the savages were better off than we, for what they produced was their own, but what we create we may not keep unto ourselves. We hear it said that the rich are growing richer and the poor are growing poorer. I shall not dispute the former statement, but the poor cannot grow any poorer. Fifty years ago in America a millionaire was a curiosity which people went miles to look at. Now when a man has \$1,000,000 he has laid only a foundation for his fortune. His \$1,000,000 enables him to accumulate a fortune. Whether he wake or sleep, work or lie idle, or travel in foreign countries, his wealth grows. It is said that the wealth of millionaires is the wages of their ability, but it is a

lie. Their wealth is the wealth earned by the industry and patience of others. Millionaires have the money and they buy the skill of others, and they extract from the men who produce the wealth all of the wealth produced. In England we have our millionaires in the shape of Earls and Dukes. I came over in the same boat with the Duke of Marlborough, and I learned that since getting here he has been kicked out of a ballet girl's room and been tangled up in a scrap with an Irish-American policeman. He has great ability, in a certain line. He came over to marry an American heiress. I used to have a great awe for lords, but have not any more, since I have seen 400 of them together, all for nothing. I can go through the streets of Minneapolis blindfolded, and pick out the first 400 men I touch, and they will be better looking and more able mentally and morally than the 400 members in the House of Lords in England. These lords do for England what your millionaires do for you—they extract from the producers the wealth produced.

A serious question it is that concerns us when we think of how many want work and cannot get it. Inventors have thrown many out of work. In England we have a surplus of 25 per cent.

It is important, I will admit, that men have political freedom, but it is much more important that they have a job. What is going to happen? On the other side it is the landlords who oppress. Here it is the corporations. Why is it that with wealth doubling itself every ten years that there should still be a mass of discontented humanity such as was never seen before in the history of the world? We are making progress, though. This discontent proves that more than anything else. There is a more vigorous, intellectual activity to-day among the people than ever before, and the people are thinking more than ever before and having new ideas and new ideals and new thoughts and hopes and aspirations. But the inventor and the monopolist are doing more for Socialism than all of our agitators, for every man who invents a machine makes many Socialists. First this affects a man's stomach and then he begins to think and then Socialists are made.

This country is to-day in the hands of a few schemers who are trying to bleed the people. We need political freedom and still more, economic freedom. What to do is what you ask of us. Well, that is a question many people are trying to answer. It is said that you laboring men are not thrifty and that is why you don't prosper. Thrift is spending less than you earn. Very well, in some places, I admit, but what about the fellow who is not earning anything? What about the man who does not earn enough to keep soul and body decently together? I have seen miners in Pennsylvania and Montana getting 60 cents a day with which to support a family and then meek preachers come along and say that they should only be thrifty. I could preach thrift to the Marquis of Queensbury, who has \$5,000.00 income a day. If I had that I could possibly live on \$4,500.00 a day and lay by \$500.00 each day; and I would be called thrifty. But to tell a poor man to practice thrift, when he is almost starving to death, is to add insult to injury. I think that the cause of our poverty is simply our system of competitive wages. So long as wages are determined by supply and demand, there will be poverty, and as long as this system obtains, free trade or free coinage cannot affect you. Wages will always be starvation rations; under this system employes will be given only enough to reproduce their species.

All men require the same things, clothing, food, shelter. Therefore, why cannot men, co-operate together to secure these necessities and not compete in their production? Land was not made by any mortal

and is therefore not owned by any man. And when there is something not owned by anybody, but needed by everybody, the people should have that. The same is true of capital. No one made capital and every one needs it. Therefore, land and capital should belong to the community and not to the individual. This co-operative commonwealth would cause two results. First, every man who could and would work, would get a fair and comfortable living, every man who could work, but was too lazy to work, would have to give his stomach a rest as well as his hands. Too many people have a wrong idea of Socialism. They think that Socialism means dividing all things in common: every Saturday night the industrious man calls in his idle neighbor and shares up. The capitalists are so used to dividing up the product of the labor of others that they cannot imagine how things could be otherwise under Socialism.

But men say we must not violate the rights of property. I agree that the rights of property may be sacred, but I also believe that the rights of humanity are more sacred. And when it comes down to a conflict between the two, I stand for humanity. There is but one way to bring about our reform, and that is the old way of accomplishing all reforms—simply by methods of education, agitation and organization. It is to be regretted that men cannot organize more than they do. They err in letting little differences divide them when in they main they agree with each other. Two men feel a common bond of sympathy, yet one is a Catholic and the other a Protestant and so they fight for the love of God. When two men quarrel about their religion it is a good sign they have none. We must learn to put aside petty differences and stand together. We must act as sensible men and organize into Trades Unions at first. If you have not, take the first step in freeing yourself. Carry the same class spirit into your politics that you have in your unions. It is useless to convert politicians. You cannot reform the old parties and so you must hustle for yourselves. You must have your own party, a Socialist party.

In Socialism lies the only road to freedom and to the oppressed of the world it points the way from shaking from the limbs of industry the fetters of serfdom."

A Western Capitalist paper says: "It is a mistake of the Socialists to suppose that the strong opposition to their plans is due to any dislike of the social condition which they desire to bring into existence. Everybody would like to see human society so constructed that there would be no strife and bitterness between individuals and classes; no inequalities of condition except such as differences of taste and habit would make; no poverty and hunger and helplessness; no brutal and arrogant wealth; no lack of opportunity for all men to find the place they want in life. The opposition to Socialism does not rest on objections to all this. It rests on the firm conviction that this ideal state of society would not result from the adoption of the schemes proposed by the Socialists. It is founded on the belief, which has been confirmed time and again by isolated experiments, that the reorganization of communities and industries on Socialist lines means, inevitably, retrogression and ultimate collapse."

Isolated experiments! There are no such things as isolated experiments in Socialism. The Socialists know full well that colony schemes, labor exchanges, "co-operative stores," etc., will not solve the social question. The failure of colony schemes is no argument against Socialism. On the contrary, it argues in favor of Socialism. It is for the community, for the State and nation to co-operate on the lines laid down by the Socialists. Where Socialism begins, capitalist competition in the production and distribution has to cease. The so-called "Socialist colonies" are like the sand banks in the Mississippi, that grow and disappear within a few days.



NEBRASKA PUSHING.

A Timely Appeal Issued to the American People

By the Socialist Pioneers of Lincoln, Neb.

Cast Your Lot With the Socialist Labor Party.

"Socialism means justice, love of mankind, hatred of all that injures man, love of all that benefits him. It means the universal brotherhood of man—each acting for the good of all," and all for the good of each. As the blood of all nations is red, Socialists adopt as their emblem the blood-red flag, which signifies the solidarity of the race, and that NONE under the Socialist commonwealth will be SLAVES. A strange contrast to the present social order.

To the Proletarian, or Propertyless, Class of America.

DEAR READER: Are you a member of the above named class? If not, is there a prospect of your becoming one in the near future? If so, we beg you to give this little leaflet a careful perusal. Undoubtedly since boyhood you have been taught that every person is the maker of his own destiny, that it is possible for every boy to become a millionaire, or even President of the United States. Since arriving at maturity, you have doubtless exercised the right of an American citizen on election day by voting for the candidates of some party pledged to look after the tax-payers' interests; while, perhaps, all this time you may have had no property on which to pay taxes. For years you have been taught to think your employer's interest was identical with your own, and that in voting to put money into his pockets, yours, likewise would be filled.

During all these years, while voting for the capitalist's (your employer's) interest, you have found the struggle for an existence becoming harder and harder, employment scarcer and scarcer and more difficult to obtain; while at the same time you have seen the army of unemployed rapidly increasing in numbers. Each year you have seen the machine displace thousands of your fellow workmen, and every day you now read of strikes, lock-outs and boycotts from one end of the country to the other, while once in about five years, for the past thirty, you have seen millions of able bodied men tramping the country in search of work, because these capitalists, in whose interest you have been voting, could not use their labor at a profit. At the present time you may have employment.

If so, we congratulate you; but have you any guarantee that to-morrow you will not be discharged, and thereby be compelled to join the army of unemployed? If out of work, can you see any prospects for employment in the near future? For years you have listened to the speeches of Democratic and Republican politicians who claimed to be interested in your welfare. But during this time have any of these men, or the parties to which they belonged, done ought to pass any laws that would insure you steady employment at a compensation equal to the FULL fruits of your toil? Perhaps of late you have become disgusted with the false promises of these two plutocratic organizations, and resolved to cast your lot with the Populist party, thinking it would come nearer representing your interest.

Through them perhaps you have been led

to believe the cause of all your troubles was due to the crime of '73 and the destruction of the greenback currency previous to that time, and all that is now needed to insure you steady employment at good wages is \$50.00 per capita issued by the Federal Government to the people, without the intervention of the banks. If such be the case, a careful reading of the enclosed leaflet will soon disabuse your mind on this score, and at the same time show you the true cause of industrial depression, viz: private ownership of the instruments of production and distribution, which gives to the capitalist class the power to keep for itself at least two-thirds of the product of your toil, thereby making it impossible for you to purchase back the equivalent of that which you have produced.

You may have been led to believe the Populist party was organized for, and is working in the interest of, the propertyless class. If so, be deceived no longer, as this party, in spite of its virtuous pretensions, is controlled by the same capitalistic instinct as are the Democratic and Republican parties. It was organized in the interest of the farmers and small business men, or, in other words, the middle classes, in order to save them from bankruptcy and prevent their being reduced to the same position you now occupy on the social ladder. As a party, it is true to the spirit and purpose for which it was organized. Should it gain control of the State and Federal governments, its first care would be to trench the middle classes in power, and, in order to retain their supremacy, it would be necessary to perpetuate a class below them in the social scale, on whom they could shift the greater portion of their burden. Hence you can readily see it would not be to their interest to emancipate the wage slaves of to-day, viz, the propertyless.

The farmer who employs one or two men, or the small merchant who employs two or three clerks, is governed by the same instinct as is a Pullman, Carnegie or Wannamaker. They hire these men for one, and only one purpose, viz, to make a profit on their labor. Hence, as a matter of self-preservation, this class will oppose any system or change that would insure to the laboring men the full fruits of their toil. If you are still in doubt, let us look at this question from a practical standpoint. During the past four years several avowed Populists have held lucrative official positions in Lincoln and Lancaster County, and they were elected to these positions mainly by the proletarian vote.

Can you call to mind an instance where any of these men have shown a disposition to sacrifice their individual interests for the laboring men of this city? Can you see in their official capacity wherein they differ from their Republican predecessors? Have they not, while holding these offices, done everything in their power to feather their own nest, or, in other words, make hay while the sun shines? Are the present Populist Sheriff and District Clerk paying any better salaries to their subordinates than did the men who preceded them in these positions? Although one of these offices is said to pay a yearly profit of twelve or fifteen thousand dollars, you will find on inquiry that the present incumbent purchases the labor of the clerks in his office on the cheapest market. Whenever and wherever this party has had a chance to demonstrate and carry out its pledges to the laboring people, investigation will show that all its acts have consisted of words, words, words—nothing but words.

The late Populist Mayor of this city never lost an opportunity to declare publicly his loyalty to the tax-payer's interest, meaning, of course, by the tax-payers, the ones who owned property. No one acquainted with his record doubts his word for a mo-

ment, and yet it was the proletarians of this city who first brought him into prominence. In boasting of his fealty to the tax-payers he forgot to mention that, in standing true to them, he, at the same time betrayed, or ignored, the interests of you, our brothers, of the propertyless class. Never lose sight of the idea that the interest of the robber can never coincide with the one he robs. Hence, in looking after the interests of the men who, through interest, rent and profit, steal the major part of the products of your toil, he, of necessity, betrays your interest. Remember those with middle-class, or plutocratic, instincts always despise the claims of the proletarian.

Another class of men who have betrayed you time and again are the old-style trade union leaders. For years those men have been telling you not to take politics into your labor organizations, at least to the extent of voting as a class for your interests; but, on the contrary, to vote on election day for the best men, meaning, of course, by the best men, the ones these labor fakirs should designate. Each and all of these labor leaders have scouted the idea of independent political action for the laboring people. Once each year these same fakirs have been in the habit of doing all in their power to induce you to make a big public demonstration on labor day, ostensibly for the purpose of showing to the people in general, and to the capitalists in particular, that LABOR IS KING, but really to prove to the politicians your voting strength, and to impress upon their minds what these same leaders' influence would be worth in the coming fall election.

For years you have been sold out to the highest bidder by these scoundrels, but have realized none of the proceeds of the sale, these gentry taking good care not to let you know that monetary considerations were what prompted their enthusiasm for certain candidates. All this time these same fakirs have been onto their job, and have hounded the footsteps of every candidate like a pack of hungry curs, until they received their bone, when they would lie down and cease their yelpings. To-day the representatives of this class in Lancaster County are in out of the wet, while you, our brothers, whom they have used as trading stock, stand out in the cold. For years they have been making their living by selling their supposed influence (with the laboring men of this city) to the highest bidder, and little they cared whether you lived or starved.

Many of you, if not all, are doubtless convinced that under the existing social system there is no hope for you or your children. If so, you must, of necessity, see that no party pledged to perpetuate the existing system can rightly represent your interests. Hence, is it not time for you to cast your lot with the only party in this country whose cardinal idea is the emancipation of the propertyless class, by revolutionizing or abolishing this system, and which favors the establishment of one which will prevent economic class distinctions?

If you are dissatisfied with your present lot, we beseech you to read carefully the enclosed leaflet, contrast its teachings with those of all other political organizations in this country, and then, if you are convinced that the principle of our organization harmonizes with your interest, resolve to do all in your power to overthrow all parties that are pledged to the interest of property, and who ignore the interest of humanity, by casting your lot with the Socialist Labor Party. In order to do this (the Socialists having no State or County ticket in the field) register as usual, go to the polls on election day, write the word *Socialism* across the face of your ballot, fold it according to law, and place it in the ballot box as your protest against the present system of exploitation and in favor of the Socialist commonwealth.

When through with the reading of this appeal please hand it to one of your fellow-workman and request him to give it a careful perusal. By following out these instructions you will place yourself in touch with the Socialists of this city, and thereby be given an opportunity to affiliate with our organization. Trusting you will be convinced of the truthfulness of our teachings, and will have the courage to act upon your convictions, we remain, fraternally yours,
THE SOCIALISTS OF LINCOLN, NEB.

It is amusing to note how the Capitalist press is endeavoring to prove that the good times are coming, that business is reviving, etc. The St. Louis Globe Democrat, the galling gun organ, says:

"The voluntary advance in wages by hundreds of employers during the past few months is cited by Dr. Washington Gladden in a report on the current relations of capital and labor, made to the Triennial Council of the Congregational Church, as an evidence of the growth of good will in this department of social life. This advance has evidently come, in many cases, he says, as an entire surprise to the wage-receivers. They had no reason to expect an increase of pay under the conditions of a slow revival of prosperity, and were thankful for the opportunity to earn what they were already getting." We claim there is more suffering among the American working people at present than two years ago. It seems that the wage-slaves are actually forgetting all about their empty stomachs when reading the bellying reports in the capitalist press.

You can put this down as gospel: Any person who supports either of the old parties, and knows better, is your enemy. Argument cannot alter such a being—get a club!—Our Nation's Crisis.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

UP TO DATE DOINGS IN VARIOUS LINES.

An Amphibious Vehicle—A Home-Made Atomizer—Cutting Glass With Scissors—Some Interesting Experiments—Notes of Industry.

AMONG the novelties in inventions, it is announced that a man has constructed a vehicle that goes equally well on land and water. It is said to be capable of a speed of a hundred miles an hour on a good highway and two-thirds of that distance on water.

Specially constructed roads at least fifty feet in width would be required, and the surface must be very level and smooth. Curves are an inconvenience, although if very long and not at all abrupt, they might be tolerated. This conveyance would certainly be a novel sight charging along at the rate of a hundred miles an hour on land, then plunging suddenly into the water and driving through at a speed hitherto unknown to ocean racers. As a matter of fact, this is not a specially new idea. Long ago a plan was made for a vehicle of this sort. It was made somewhat on the principle of a flat-boat, the entire bottom being covered with a series of paddle-wheels resembling those of the ordinary side-wheeler, but smaller, and running the entire distance of the boat from side to side. These wheels were strong enough to support the weight of the car or boat, whatever it might be called, on the land, having on the axles wheel-shaped attachments with a tire on which the wheels turned. These tires were about a foot apart, and the space between them was filled in with the flat paddle-shaped sections. Running along smoothly on the sea-beach, this unwieldy creature could be turned so as to slide into the water, the same motion propelling it as was used to drive it over the land.

An Interesting Experiment.

A German publication gives the following directions for performing a very amusing and interesting experiment: "Take a lighted stearin candle and hold it horizontally over a wide glass filled with water. The drops of melted stearin, when they strike the surface of the cold water, will be formed into hemispherical cups and float on the water. These forms often take the shape of the flower of the common Maybell (convallaria majalis), and can be made smaller or larger, at pleasure, by dropping the melted stearin from a less or a greater height. When a sufficient number of such bells have been made, take a slender iron wire and cut it into sections, of which one end is curved, then warm the straight end of each by holding it in a flame and thrust it through one of the wax bells so that the wire passes quite through the bell, leaving it hanging at the curved end, where it remains fixed when cool, looking strikingly like the Maybell flower when the wire is held curved end upward. It the same way all the hemispherical cups are treated, and finally the single flowers are combined by twisting together the wire stems, when they may be arranged in a vase. By using colored stearin, similar colored flowers may be imitated.

Glass May Be Cut With Scissors.

With an ordinary pair of scissors you may cut a sheet of glass, a window-pane, for example, as easily as cardboard. We have never known this statement to be made without its provoking an incredulous smile, for it seems an impossible thing. However, it is altogether possible; more than that, it is very easy to do, if you go about it in the right way. The accompanying illustration shows a man performing this apparently marvelous feat. He is standing by a tub of water, and is careful to keep the scissors and the glass both entirely under the water while he does the cutting. In this way he may cut the glass



in straight lines or in curves, as he pleases, and without a break or a crack. The reason why the glass may be cut in that way is that the keeping of both it and the scissors under the water, without letting the smallest part of either appear above it, deadens the vibrations caused by the cutting, and there is, consequently, no break or crack except the cut.

If you doubt the practicability of this rather unusual experiment, make it yourself.

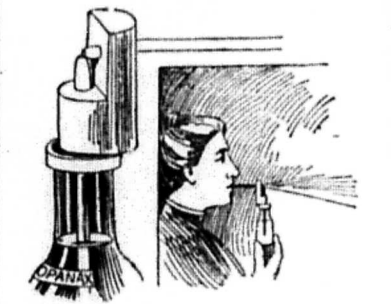
Tea Drunkenness.

It is stated by hospital surgeons and superintendents that tea drunkenness is alarmingly common; so much, indeed, as to require special attention and treatment. Ten per cent. of the pa-

tients at certain dispensaries are sufferers from this difficulty. It was formerly supposed that women were the principal victims of this malady, but latterly men have been observed as being affected as much. The chief food and drink of some of the workers in sweat shops is strong tea. The teapot is always in evidence, and is resorted to whenever the craving for drink becomes unendurable.

A Home-Made Atomizer.
The apparatus illustrated here may be made without cost, and it is just as effective as the most expensive one bought at the stores. It will be of service to designers in projecting their fixing-colors in a fluid dust, to housekeepers in throwing vaporized disinfectants into holes and cracks, and to anybody in scenting an apartment by means of a volatilized perfume.

Two goose quills are forced at right angles to each other through holes in a cork, cut as in the illustration, and touching. Place the vertical quill in a bottle of perfume, and you may obtain, by blowing through the horizontal one, an odorous cloud similar to that



produced by the most costly atomizer made.

Praise for the Oyster.

An eminent French scientist has some very pleasant things to say of the oyster, and it is an agreeable thought that the anticipations of enjoyment with the beginning of the season will not be marred by fears of infection and disease. M. Chatin says that he has often pointed out the richness of oysters in bromine, iodine and fluorine. Instead of being, as popular notions have it, a sea scavenger, the oyster is a very careful and refined feeder, and as an article of food is so rich in phosphorus that it is of great value to persons who are in need of this substance. The Portuguese oysters are the richest of all in phosphorus. Each of them contains very nearly one-twelfth of a grain of phosphorus. Ordinary oysters have about one-third of this amount. These mollusks are equally rich in iron, their brown color being due to diatoms. A great number of infusoria on which the oysters feed are filled with these diatoms, which are so rich in iron that the ash from burning them is of a deep-red color. M. Gautier remarked that all sea-food is very rich in phosphorus in the organic state. Thus cod-liver oil contains phospho-glyceric acid, besides its alkaloid. M. Le Roy de Mericourt stated that he had a long time ago indicated the service, rendered by oysters in the alimentation of persons attacked with chronic diarrhoea in tropical countries.

Popular Science.

Some Danish naturalists in Greenland have brought up lobsters from a depth of 1,300 fathoms.

Roses do not secrete honey in their flowers. Insects are simply attracted by the perfume and rich colors, and by the abundant supply of pollen, which serves as food.

French peas tested in Glasgow have been found to contain fifteen grains of sulphate of copper to the pound. The French government forbids the use of these peas at home.

The balloon by means of which M. Andree, the Swedish engineer, will endeavor to reach the north pole will, it is said, be capable of carrying three persons, four months' provisions, a sledge and a sailing boat, and will be sufficiently gas tight to hover in the air for thirty days.

One of the largest—if not the largest—scientific bodies in the world is the British Medical association, which recently met in London. On its former meeting in the same city, in 1873, its membership was 1,500, whereas it has now grown to 15,669 members, and holds property of great value.

Pictet, the great Swiss chemist, has found that combinations of sulphurous and carbonic acid gases possesses remarkable power as a disinfectant. It not only kills the disease germs, but it also diffuses itself in such a wonderfully penetrating way that it acts more rapidly than other fumes.

Decision.

"Could I only read the future." She nervously played with the fragile fan, while the color alternately deepened and faded upon her cheek.

"The future." For an instant her eyes met the eyes of the man who stood waiting for her to speak.

"I have decided," she said, and it seemed that a great peace had taken possession of her soul. "Make it chocolate with lots of cream."

Then she laughed lightly, as one who had never known a care.—Detroit Tribune.

Deemed to Bachelorhood.

Friend—I say, Jack, why don't you marry, and settle down?

Jack—Can't.

"You have a good income."

"Yes."

"And your aunt left you a charming house?"

"Yes."

"Then why don't you hunt up a wife?"

"Oh, a wife is easy enough to get; that isn't the trouble."

"Then what is the matter?"

"I can't find a servant girl."

WOMAN AND HOME.

INTERESTING READING FOR WIVES AND DAUGHTERS.

Some Current Notes of the Modes—Apparel for Children—Treatment of Headache—Answers to Correspondents—Household Hints.

ETTED tulle or spangled net is among this season's novelties for evening wear and make especially lovely gowns. One of fisher's net in a soft shade of ecru, covered with crescents of gilt, is combined artistically with pinkish violet velvet. The skirt is draped in a mass of soft folds over an underskirt of heavy white Liberty satin, which is wonderfully set out by its lining of white haircloth and wire tapes, the bodice, a round affair, with the body composed of violet velvet, edged about with brownish marabout. Deep points of jeweled net set over the front and back, giving a slender appearance to the form. The decolletage is in the 1830 mode, and is strapped across the shoulders with bands.

Animate Balls of Lace.
"What is the use of our toting out in our prettiest when that little tot

leather ties are worn, and a large mull hat, with red ribbon bow, belters the little head.

The Treatment of Headache.
"There are so many causes for headaches, and so many conditions that lead up to this distressing malady, that it is often very difficult to diagnose the case properly," said a medical man of wide experience. "Of course, if the root of the matter is not reached, medicines avail nothing and may do more harm than good. One thing, however, is quite certain, and that is that congestion is a very frequent accompaniment of headache, and the pressure on the brain becomes extremely painful, and may lead to dangerous consequences. It is evident, therefore, that any course of treatment that relieves the overfull blood-vessels of the brain must be desirable. It is always best to consult some reliable physician, if one is within reach; but this a great many people are averse to doing, and some are so situated that medical aid is not within call. For this class of persons a simple remedy may be mentioned that has been the means of relieving many a sufferer, and is so easily applied and so absolutely harmless that it is well worth knowing.

"When the beating, thumping sensation begins in the head, take equal quantities of pure cayenne pepper and flour; mix them up with water to form a smooth paste thick enough to spread like a salve. Put this upon a piece of soft paper and apply it to the back of the neck just below the edge of the hair. In warm weather it is best to wash the

stockings of silver and black ribbed wool and laced boots are the finishing touches. With this is to be worn a nobby little boxcoat of black velvet lined with plaided silk and having a spreading hood at the back, lined with the same bright stuff. Dogskin gloves and a cherry stick makes him a perfect bit of manhood for the street.

Training Schools for Nurses.
Ignorance writes that she would like to study to become a professional nurse, but does not know how to go about it. She asks information and advice. Answer: The profession of nurse is a very honorable, responsible and profitable one, provided the student undertakes it with the determination to be in the front rank of the army of workers. A good nurse is of the highest value to those she attends; a poor one is often worse than none, for she not only does no good, but her presence may keep efficient help away. There are many good training schools for nurses, but probably the very best place is a good hospital. Your best course will be to write to the nearest large hospital and ask for full particulars. If you want to come to New York, Bellevue Hospital and the New York Hospital are among the best.

Tomato Salad.
Peel four solid tomatoes and place them on ice. When cold, cut into slices half an inch thick, remove the seeds and place the slices on lettuce leaves, one overlapping the other. Into a bowl put one teaspoonful dry bread crumbs or cracker crumbs, add half a teaspoon-

ful of salt, a dash of pepper and half a clove of garlic. Rub this well together, add one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, half a teaspoonful of sugar and four teaspoonfuls of oil. Mix and pour over the tomatoes.

Fashion Notes.
A walking hat is of white plush, soft and silky. The crown has a band of striped ribbon set flat around it. The trimming is of butterfly bows of striped ribbon fastened with a large jeweled aigret. Ostrich plumes are placed in a circle around the crown and stand up high at one side. There is a loop of ribbon under the brim at one side.

A handsome hat for autumn is of French felt with a moderatey wide brim which is turned up at the back. The crown is rather low and the trimming consists of very full ostrich plumes and loops of velvet with a band of passementerie around the crown.

A stylish jacket is close-fitting, with slightly double front and very wide collar turning over the sleeve tops. This collar is of velvet, and the wide lapels extending below the waist-line are also of velvet.

A pretty autumn hat is in sailor shape, with very low crown. The back is slightly turned up, and the trimming is made in the shape of enormous fans, with a rosette where the ends of the fans join.

A handsome wedding costume is made of ivory satin. The skirt is long and plain, the body close-fitting at the sides and back. The entire neck, shoulders and front are filled in with very narrow platings of crepon. Wreaths of orange blossoms extend from the shoulders down either side of the front to the bodice point, and the veil, which is of tulle and gathered into a knot at the top of the head, is fastened with the flowers.

A Pinkerton patrolman at Chicago walks thirty-nine miles every night, and has the longest beat in the city.

Is Light Bad for the Eyes?
A paper was recently read before one of the American medical associations, in which the ground was taken that too much light is exceedingly bad for the eyes of school-children. This is a rather peculiar theory in view of the fact that the Creator of the universe made eyes, and then made light so that people could attend to their various duties and pleasures. The trouble is not too much light, but the wrong kind of light. Out-of-door life is conducive to perfect vision. The sun of midday rarely affects the normal eye unpleasantly. It is the reflected light, the filtered light, so to speak, the bound-in and hampered and diluted light that does the mischief. The light that strikes sharply on one point and reflects to another is the sort of light that does the harm. It is recommended that light be regulated and modulated to suit the eyes of children, but it is a question whether this will have the desired effect. What is necessary is that light be steady and plenty of it, without either glaring or reflecting.

Dress for Young Hopeful.
The "laddie" of the family, who has gained a dignity beyond dresses "just like Carrie's," has a number of picturesque costumes designed for him, and, really, he is an artistic bit of a creature to gown. The "Scotch" costume, representing one of the clans, is a favorite mode just at present, and one universally becoming to most mites of boys, with their transparent complexion and clear eyes. These suits are composed of tiny breeches of black velvet, but-

neck with a cloth wet with soap and water, as the oily perspiration may interfere with the action of the plaster. One great advantage of cayenne pepper plaster over mustard is that while the latter frequently blisters the former never does so, no matter how strong it is applied. In the use of mustard, if the skin is broken all treatment must cease until it heals, but with pepper, when the plaster loses its effect another may be applied without unpleasant consequences.

"It is an item of importance that pure pepper must be used. This should come from the druggist's, and a reliable one at that. It is very seldom that grocery cayenne is pure, and for this reason the chemist is the better dispenser of such compounds as are required for medicinal purposes."

Is Light Bad for the Eyes?
A paper was recently read before one of the American medical associations, in which the ground was taken that too much light is exceedingly bad for the eyes of school-children. This is a rather peculiar theory in view of the fact that the Creator of the universe made eyes, and then made light so that people could attend to their various duties and pleasures. The trouble is not too much light, but the wrong kind of light. Out-of-door life is conducive to perfect vision. The sun of midday rarely affects the normal eye unpleasantly. It is the reflected light, the filtered light, so to speak, the bound-in and hampered and diluted light that does the mischief. The light that strikes sharply on one point and reflects to another is the sort of light that does the harm. It is recommended that light be regulated and modulated to suit the eyes of children, but it is a question whether this will have the desired effect. What is necessary is that light be steady and plenty of it, without either glaring or reflecting.

Dress for Young Hopeful.
The "laddie" of the family, who has gained a dignity beyond dresses "just like Carrie's," has a number of picturesque costumes designed for him, and, really, he is an artistic bit of a creature to gown. The "Scotch" costume, representing one of the clans, is a favorite mode just at present, and one universally becoming to most mites of boys, with their transparent complexion and clear eyes. These suits are composed of tiny breeches of black velvet, but-

look like fluffy balls of golden hair and dimples and lace, fit to reign on the throne of beauty at any time. The little tot in this instance has the daintiest of lawn dresses. A very full skirt is gathered around a white yoke. The sleeves are large and puffy and wide Valenciennes lace falls over them. In front a large bow of red satin ribbon has streamers which reach almost to the bottom of the skirt. Underneath this gown the little lady wears a short white petticoat, after that a full and rather longer one, and then, just beneath the dress, a skirt which is of the same length as her gown. The skirt has a very handsome ruffle of lace, and one catches glimpses of lace billows as the little tot, with quick movements, runs hither and thither. Black stockings and black

is around?" said one girl to another. "Dear knows men are few enough at best, but when they all worship that little baby, it's very little attention we receive." Looking at the little tot, one could hardly blame the men. She looked like a doll, with her shining curls and big blue eyes. Everywhere one goes the children seem to reign. No longer held in the background the little women are taught early in life to consider themselves man's superior. Every attractive point about them is cultivated, every bit of beauty is emphasized. With their dainty gowns they

ful of salt, a dash of pepper and half a clove of garlic. Rub this well together, add one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, half a teaspoonful of sugar and four teaspoonfuls of oil. Mix and pour over the tomatoes.

Fashion Notes.
A walking hat is of white plush, soft and silky. The crown has a band of striped ribbon set flat around it. The trimming is of butterfly bows of striped ribbon fastened with a large jeweled aigret. Ostrich plumes are placed in a circle around the crown and stand up high at one side. There is a loop of ribbon under the brim at one side.

A handsome hat for autumn is of French felt with a moderatey wide brim which is turned up at the back. The crown is rather low and the trimming consists of very full ostrich plumes and loops of velvet with a band of passementerie around the crown.

A stylish jacket is close-fitting, with slightly double front and very wide collar turning over the sleeve tops. This collar is of velvet, and the wide lapels extending below the waist-line are also of velvet.

A pretty autumn hat is in sailor shape, with very low crown. The back is slightly turned up, and the trimming is made in the shape of enormous fans, with a rosette where the ends of the fans join.

A handsome wedding costume is made of ivory satin. The skirt is long and plain, the body close-fitting at the sides and back. The entire neck, shoulders and front are filled in with very narrow platings of crepon. Wreaths of orange blossoms extend from the shoulders down either side of the front to the bodice point, and the veil, which is of tulle and gathered into a knot at the top of the head, is fastened with the flowers.

A Pinkerton patrolman at Chicago walks thirty-nine miles every night, and has the longest beat in the city.

Is Light Bad for the Eyes?
A paper was recently read before one of the American medical associations, in which the ground was taken that too much light is exceedingly bad for the eyes of school-children. This is a rather peculiar theory in view of the fact that the Creator of the universe made eyes, and then made light so that people could attend to their various duties and pleasures. The trouble is not too much light, but the wrong kind of light. Out-of-door life is conducive to perfect vision. The sun of midday rarely affects the normal eye unpleasantly. It is the reflected light, the filtered light, so to speak, the bound-in and hampered and diluted light that does the mischief. The light that strikes sharply on one point and reflects to another is the sort of light that does the harm. It is recommended that light be regulated and modulated to suit the eyes of children, but it is a question whether this will have the desired effect. What is necessary is that light be steady and plenty of it, without either glaring or reflecting.

Dress for Young Hopeful.
The "laddie" of the family, who has gained a dignity beyond dresses "just like Carrie's," has a number of picturesque costumes designed for him, and, really, he is an artistic bit of a creature to gown. The "Scotch" costume, representing one of the clans, is a favorite mode just at present, and one universally becoming to most mites of boys, with their transparent complexion and clear eyes. These suits are composed of tiny breeches of black velvet, but-

look like fluffy balls of golden hair and dimples and lace, fit to reign on the throne of beauty at any time. The little tot in this instance has the daintiest of lawn dresses. A very full skirt is gathered around a white yoke. The sleeves are large and puffy and wide Valenciennes lace falls over them. In front a large bow of red satin ribbon has streamers which reach almost to the bottom of the skirt. Underneath this gown the little lady wears a short white petticoat, after that a full and rather longer one, and then, just beneath the dress, a skirt which is of the same length as her gown. The skirt has a very handsome ruffle of lace, and one catches glimpses of lace billows as the little tot, with quick movements, runs hither and thither. Black stockings and black

leather ties are worn, and a large mull hat, with red ribbon bow, belters the little head.

The Treatment of Headache.
"There are so many causes for headaches, and so many conditions that lead up to this distressing malady, that it is often very difficult to diagnose the case properly," said a medical man of wide experience. "Of course, if the root of the matter is not reached, medicines avail nothing and may do more harm than good. One thing, however, is quite certain, and that is that congestion is a very frequent accompaniment of headache, and the pressure on the brain becomes extremely painful, and may lead to dangerous consequences. It is evident, therefore, that any course of treatment that relieves the overfull blood-vessels of the brain must be desirable. It is always best to consult some reliable physician, if one is within reach; but this a great many people are averse to doing, and some are so situated that medical aid is not within call. For this class of persons a simple remedy may be mentioned that has been the means of relieving many a sufferer, and is so easily applied and so absolutely harmless that it is well worth knowing.

"When the beating, thumping sensation begins in the head, take equal quantities of pure cayenne pepper and flour; mix them up with water to form a smooth paste thick enough to spread like a salve. Put this upon a piece of soft paper and apply it to the back of the neck just below the edge of the hair. In warm weather it is best to wash the

stockings of silver and black ribbed wool and laced boots are the finishing touches. With this is to be worn a nobby little boxcoat of black velvet lined with plaided silk and having a spreading hood at the back, lined with the same bright stuff. Dogskin gloves and a cherry stick makes him a perfect bit of manhood for the street.

Training Schools for Nurses.
Ignorance writes that she would like to study to become a professional nurse, but does not know how to go about it. She asks information and advice. Answer: The profession of nurse is a very honorable, responsible and profitable one, provided the student undertakes it with the determination to be in the front rank of the army of workers. A good nurse is of the highest value to those she attends; a poor one is often worse than none, for she not only does no good, but her presence may keep efficient help away. There are many good training schools for nurses, but probably the very best place is a good hospital. Your best course will be to write to the nearest large hospital and ask for full particulars. If you want to come to New York, Bellevue Hospital and the New York Hospital are among the best.

Tomato Salad.
Peel four solid tomatoes and place them on ice. When cold, cut into slices half an inch thick, remove the seeds and place the slices on lettuce leaves, one overlapping the other. Into a bowl put one teaspoonful dry bread crumbs or cracker crumbs, add half a teaspoon-

ful of salt, a dash of pepper and half a clove of garlic. Rub this well together, add one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, half a teaspoonful of sugar and four teaspoonfuls of oil. Mix and pour over the tomatoes.

Fashion Notes.
A walking hat is of white plush, soft and silky. The crown has a band of striped ribbon set flat around it. The trimming is of butterfly bows of striped ribbon fastened with a large jeweled aigret. Ostrich plumes are placed in a circle around the crown and stand up high at one side. There is a loop of ribbon under the brim at one side.

A handsome hat for autumn is of French felt with a moderatey wide brim which is turned up at the back. The crown is rather low and the trimming consists of very full ostrich plumes and loops of velvet with a band of passementerie around the crown.

A stylish jacket is close-fitting, with slightly double front and very wide collar turning over the sleeve tops. This collar is of velvet, and the wide lapels extending below the waist-line are also of velvet.

A pretty autumn hat is in sailor shape, with very low crown. The back is slightly turned up, and the trimming is made in the shape of enormous fans, with a rosette where the ends of the fans join.

A handsome wedding costume is made of ivory satin. The skirt is long and plain, the body close-fitting at the sides and back. The entire neck, shoulders and front are filled in with very narrow platings of crepon. Wreaths of orange blossoms extend from the shoulders down either side of the front to the bodice point, and the veil, which is of tulle and gathered into a knot at the top of the head, is fastened with the flowers.

leather ties are worn, and a large mull hat, with red ribbon bow, belters the little head.

The Treatment of Headache.
"There are so many causes for headaches, and so many conditions that lead up to this distressing malady, that it is often very difficult to diagnose the case properly," said a medical man of wide experience. "Of course, if the root of the matter is not reached, medicines avail nothing and may do more harm than good. One thing, however, is quite certain, and that is that congestion is a very frequent accompaniment of headache, and the pressure on the brain becomes extremely painful, and may lead to dangerous consequences. It is evident, therefore, that any course of treatment that relieves the overfull blood-vessels of the brain must be desirable. It is always best to consult some reliable physician, if one is within reach; but this a great many people are averse to doing, and some are so situated that medical aid is not within call. For this class of persons a simple remedy may be mentioned that has been the means of relieving many a sufferer, and is so easily applied and so absolutely harmless that it is well worth knowing.

"When the beating, thumping sensation begins in the head, take equal quantities of pure cayenne pepper and flour; mix them up with water to form a smooth paste thick enough to spread like a salve. Put this upon a piece of soft paper and apply it to the back of the neck just below the edge of the hair. In warm weather it is best to wash the

stockings of silver and black ribbed wool and laced boots are the finishing touches. With this is to be worn a nobby little boxcoat of black velvet lined with plaided silk and having a spreading hood at the back, lined with the same bright stuff. Dogskin gloves and a cherry stick makes him a perfect bit of manhood for the street.

Training Schools for Nurses.
Ignorance writes that she would like to study to become a professional nurse, but does not know how to go about it. She asks information and advice. Answer: The profession of nurse is a very honorable, responsible and profitable one, provided the student undertakes it with the determination to be in the front rank of the army of workers. A good nurse is of the highest value to those she attends; a poor one is often worse than none, for she not only does no good, but her presence may keep efficient help away. There are many good training schools for nurses, but probably the very best place is a good hospital. Your best course will be to write to the nearest large hospital and ask for full particulars. If you want to come to New York, Bellevue Hospital and the New York Hospital are among the best.

Tomato Salad.
Peel four solid tomatoes and place them on ice. When cold, cut into slices half an inch thick, remove the seeds and place the slices on lettuce leaves, one overlapping the other. Into a bowl put one teaspoonful dry bread crumbs or cracker crumbs, add half a teaspoon-

ful of salt, a dash of pepper and half a clove of garlic. Rub this well together, add one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, half a teaspoonful of sugar and four teaspoonfuls of oil. Mix and pour over the tomatoes.

Fashion Notes.
A walking hat is of white plush, soft and silky. The crown has a band of striped ribbon set flat around it. The trimming is of butterfly bows of striped ribbon fastened with a large jeweled aigret. Ostrich plumes are placed in a circle around the crown and stand up high at one side. There is a loop of ribbon under the brim at one side.

A handsome hat for autumn is of French felt with a moderatey wide brim which is turned up at the back. The crown is rather low and the trimming consists of very full ostrich plumes and loops of velvet with a band of passementerie around the crown.

A stylish jacket is close-fitting, with slightly double front and very wide collar turning over the sleeve tops. This collar is of velvet, and the wide lapels extending below the waist-line are also of velvet.

A pretty autumn hat is in sailor shape, with very low crown. The back is slightly turned up, and the trimming is made in the shape of enormous fans, with a rosette where the ends of the fans join.

A handsome wedding costume is made of ivory satin. The skirt is long and plain, the body close-fitting at the sides and back. The entire neck, shoulders and front are filled in with very narrow platings of crepon. Wreaths of orange blossoms extend from the shoulders down either side of the front to the bodice point, and the veil, which is of tulle and gathered into a knot at the top of the head, is fastened with the flowers.

A Pinkerton patrolman at Chicago walks thirty-nine miles every night, and has the longest beat in the city.

Is Light Bad for the Eyes?
A paper was recently read before one of the American medical associations, in which the ground was taken that too much light is exceedingly bad for the eyes of school-children. This is a rather peculiar theory in view of the fact that the Creator of the universe made eyes, and then made light so that people could attend to their various duties and pleasures. The trouble is not too much light, but the wrong kind of light. Out-of-door life is conducive to perfect vision. The sun of midday rarely affects the normal eye unpleasantly. It is the reflected light, the filtered light, so to speak, the bound-in and hampered and diluted light that does the mischief. The light that strikes sharply on one point and reflects to another is the sort of light that does the harm. It is recommended that light be regulated and modulated to suit the eyes of children, but it is a question whether this will have the desired effect. What is necessary is that light be steady and plenty of it, without either glaring or reflecting.

Dress for Young Hopeful.
The "laddie" of the family, who has gained a dignity beyond dresses "just like Carrie's," has a number of picturesque costumes designed for him, and, really, he is an artistic bit of a creature to gown. The "Scotch" costume, representing one of the clans, is a favorite mode just at present, and one universally becoming to most mites of boys, with their transparent complexion and clear eyes. These suits are composed of tiny breeches of black velvet, but-

look like fluffy balls of golden hair and dimples and lace, fit to reign on the throne of beauty at any time. The little tot in this instance has the daintiest of lawn dresses. A very full skirt is gathered around a white yoke. The sleeves are large and puffy and wide Valenciennes lace falls over them. In front a large bow of red satin ribbon has streamers which reach almost to the bottom of the skirt. Underneath this gown the little lady wears a short white petticoat, after that a full and rather longer one, and then, just beneath the dress, a skirt which is of the same length as her gown. The skirt has a very handsome ruffle of lace, and one catches glimpses of lace billows as the little tot, with quick movements, runs hither and thither. Black stockings and black

leather ties are worn, and a large mull hat, with red ribbon bow, belters the little head.

The Treatment of Headache.
"There are so many causes for headaches, and so many conditions that lead up to this distressing malady, that it is often very difficult to diagnose the case properly," said a medical man of wide experience. "Of course, if the root of the matter is not reached, medicines avail nothing and may do more harm than good. One thing, however, is quite certain, and that is that congestion is a very frequent accompaniment of headache, and the pressure on the brain becomes extremely painful, and may lead to dangerous consequences. It is evident, therefore, that any course of treatment that relieves the overfull blood-vessels of the brain must be desirable. It is always best to consult some reliable physician, if one is within reach; but this a great many people are averse to doing, and some are so situated that medical aid is not within call. For this class of persons a simple remedy may be mentioned that has been the means of relieving many a sufferer, and is so easily applied and so absolutely harmless that it is well worth knowing.

"When the beating, thumping sensation begins in the head, take equal quantities of pure cayenne pepper and flour; mix them up with water to form a smooth paste thick enough to spread like a salve. Put this upon a piece of soft paper and apply it to the back of the neck just below the edge of the hair. In warm weather it is best to wash the

stockings of silver and black ribbed wool and laced boots are the finishing touches. With this is to be worn a nobby little boxcoat of black velvet lined with plaided silk and having a spreading hood at the back, lined with the same bright stuff. Dogskin gloves and a cherry stick makes him a perfect bit of manhood for the street.

Training Schools for Nurses.
Ignorance writes that she would like to study to become a professional nurse, but does not know how to go about it. She asks information and advice. Answer: The profession of nurse is a very honorable, responsible and profitable one, provided the student undertakes it with the determination to be in the front rank of the army of workers. A good nurse is of the highest value to those she attends; a poor one is often worse than none, for she not only does no good, but her presence may keep efficient help away. There are many good training schools for nurses, but probably the very best place is a good hospital. Your best course will be to write to the nearest large hospital and ask for full particulars. If you want to come to New York, Bellevue Hospital and the New York Hospital are among the best.

Tomato Salad.
Peel four solid tomatoes and place them on ice. When cold, cut into slices half an inch thick, remove the seeds and place the slices on lettuce leaves, one overlapping the other. Into a bowl put one teaspoonful dry bread crumbs or cracker crumbs, add half a teaspoon-

ful of salt, a dash of pepper and half a clove of garlic. Rub this well together, add one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, half a teaspoonful of sugar and four teaspoonfuls of oil. Mix and pour over the tomatoes.</

BASEBALL GOSSIP.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF CURRENT INTEREST.

A Sketch of Catcher Peitz of the Browns—Who, if Anybody, Will Take Irwin's Place in the Philadelphia Team?—The Late Harry Wright.

HENRY PEITZ, the hard-working, steady and reliable catcher of the St. Louis club, of the National League and American Association, was born on November 15, at St. Louis, Mo., and it was in that city that he first learned

to play ball. For several years thereafter he was connected with a number of prominent amateur teams of the Mound city. It was not until 1889 that he accepted his first professional engagement. Like the majority of young players, he was obliged to seek other fields than his native pastures to gain renown in the base ball world. A trial was given him that year by the Jacksonville club, and he did such satisfactory work that he was retained there not only throughout that season but the two following as well. In 1892 Peitz cast his fortunes with the Montgomery club, of the Southern League, and remained with its team until the club disbanded. It was his clever work with the latter club that led to his being engaged by President Von der Ahe for his St. Louis team, after the disbandment of the Montgomery club. Peitz has since remained with

win carries out his threat and goes to Toronto to manage the Eastern League team of that place. Mr. Rogers said that Irwin's contract with the Phillies was to the end of the present month, and that he should take plenty of time in selecting a successor. Mr. Rogers does not seem to think that Irwin was strict enough with the team, and he said that in contemplation of Irwin renewing his contract with the club for another year he had drawn up a contract by which Irwin would be obliged to enforce discipline. Mr. Rogers said there was nothing in the rumors connecting John M. Ward with the management of the Phillies. He said that he considered Manager Watkins, of this season's Indianapolis club, one of the best managers in the business, but that there was no probability of Watkins going to Philadelphia. He also said that quite a number of patrons of the game had urged the engagement of Robert Allen as manager and that Allen had shown himself to be capable of filling the position during Harry Wright's illness.

Through the death of William Henry Wright, known the land over as Harry Wright, base ball loses its most picturesque, most loved, most respected and most popular representative—a figure that stood for all that was good, noble and honest in the sport. He was the virtual founder of professional base ball, was identified with it from its inception to the day of his death, and died practically in harness. He did more than any other man, more than any number of men, to bring base ball to its present high standing, and it was he who, by the force of example, and practice in public and private, established a high and previously unknown standard among the manipulators, exponents and followers of the national

POTTER'S NEW PLAY.

"LE COLLIER DE LA REINE" OFFERS NEW CHANCES

For the Development of the Actress—Well-Known Talents—She Talks With a Critic About Her Impersonations—Mr. Bellew's Part.

BEAUTY like hers is genius," one poet has well said; for, in truth, beauty is the feminine of genius. This gift, however, and in the case of an actress particularly, is only a starting point, a condition upon which she may set

out upon the career of artist. In art, as in life, noblesse oblige. In vain the gift, unless she who possesses it possess also the conviction and courage to express it fully; for where much is given, much more is required. Sooner or later she must pay the penalty, whether of success or failure; and, really, it is her manner and spirit of taking the punishment of adversity that finally determines her right to a permanent high place in the ranks of her calling. It was Mrs. Potter's fortune to encounter this struggle for artistic existence at an early period of her professional career. As this began eight years ago, it is only fair to say now that she has come through the trial in splendid form. Mrs. Potter, by temperament, aspiration and study, was essentially an actress, whom circumstances had placed temporarily in the role of a society idler; but everybody thought—and some people have not got rid of the notion yet—that she was merely a society woman stage-struck. Her very beauty prejudiced her cause, since those who witnessed her debut as Cleopatra took it for granted that she could not know how to read Shakespeare's verse, and unjustly summed up all her merits as a *succes de belle femme*. It does not appear that she has ever indulged in feuds with her critics. Indeed, I fancy she is inclined to set rather too much store by what they say about her. At all events, she was in no danger of being spoiled by over-praise at the outset. Presently she found that, owing to the publicity which circumstances had given to purely personal facts of her life, audiences and critics alike were unable to dissociate the actress from the woman. Inevitably, perhaps, they confused judgment of the one with fustle gossip about the other. Mrs. Potter then proceeded quietly to demonstrate the earnestness of her convictions by making a professional tour of the world, playing an extensive repertory that ranged from Shakespearian tragedy to the intense

I tried to get her to assent to my proposition that in "Le Collier de la Reine" she was handicapped by the language put into her mouth, which might be tolerable English, but certainly was not good dramatic lines. She would not admit anything of the kind, though she expressed her strong predilection for blank verse, and was sure that some of her best moments had been in the Shakespearian tragedies.

"Well, you seem to have a clear conscience, artistically speaking."

"Ah, yes! I am happy and hopeful, which I know I couldn't be if I were really in the wrong course. There is nothing like self-confidence and conviction. I have got much comfort from the lines of an old English poet:

"By thine own soul's law learn to live,
And if men scorn thee, take no care;
And if men hate thee, take no heed,
But sing thy song and do thy deed,
And hope thy hope, and pray thy prayer,
And crave no praise they will not give,



AS OLIVA, ACT I.
Nor says they grudge thee for thy hair."

I wanted to tell Mrs. Potter that I thought her hair very well without bays. It is bronze-colored—the deep, warm tinge of a sea flower, or oak leaves in a glint of autumn sunshine.

—Henry Tyrrell, in *Leslie's Weekly*.

THE STAGE.

Lydia Thompson is playing in "An Artist's Model" at the London Lyric theater.

Elwyn A. Barron is dramatizing George Elliot's "Romola" for Julia Marlowe Taber.

Elle Ellsler will play Juliet and Rosalind this winter, and John Ellsler, her father, has joined her company.

Among the best known members of the Carl Rosa English Opera company for the coming season are Zelle de Lus-san, Ella Russell, McGuckin, and Ludwig.

The repertory of Julia Marlowe Taber and Robert Taber for the season includes "Romeo and Juliet," "Twelfth Night," "As You Like It," and "Henry IV."

John Hare has been publishing his opinions about the art of acting. He is one of those who do not believe in ever trusting to the inspiration of the moment.

Marie Burroughs has settled in Boston for the winter, and has taken a studio on Boylston street. She has refused all offers to appear until after the holidays.

Tom Karl is a prosperous man. He has invested his earnings in real estate in Rochester and in a summer home near Rochester, as well as in real estate in New York.

"Hamlet" has been translated into Chinese by the Director of the Pekin Academy of Sciences, and will be performed this winter by the imperial company of actors before the Emperor and his court.

Joseph Jefferson has for several years advised Thomas Q. Seabrooke to leave comic opera in favor of comedy. It has been suggested that Seabrooke would be well cast as Caleb Plummer, a favorite part of Jefferson's.

Otero and the Press Agent.
Otero, the French prima donna, has been heard from at Paris in a rather



LA BELLE OTERO.
strange light. This time the cable announces that the Parisian young woman with the oriental name has had trouble with her landlord, and that she has been served with a notice to vacate her apartments, which she has refused to do. Hence, the excitement. It should be remarked in passing that Otero is coming to America next year and that she firmly believes in press agents. Hence, the cable.

Mrs. Langtry is 41 years of age, has been on the stage a number of years, and yet is just now suing for her first divorce.

GOLF IS NOW POPULAR

IT HAS FINALLY TAKEN THE PLACE OF TENNIS.

The National Golf League is Composed of Clubs in Chicago, New York, Philadelphia and Elsewhere—The Lenox Club Links.

UDYARD Kipling is having golf links laid out on his estate near Brattleboro, Vt. Kipling is too English to count, but everybody else who can beg, borrow or steal land enough is doing the same thing, and so one is

forced to a conclusion. Golf has vitality. It was going to be a fad. It has become a game. It shook the popularity of tennis at nearly every summer resort in the east last season. Golf is contagious. One place catches it from another. Presently it will rage.

The country clubs are becoming nothing but golf clubs. The chief use of the bicycle is to take you to a place where you can spend the day golfing. The man in golfing tweeds and highland gaiters takes better with the summer girl than the white-duck young man; that's a pointer. The girls you pass on the country roads are sure to be discussing wrist movements, "holes" and "drives;" that's another.

Golf sprouted in earnest at Newport in 1894, this year it is in full blossom. The great canary-colored Country club house out on the Ocean drive, that is so nondescript in its architecture without and so luxurious within, is furnished with an eye single to the comfort of golfers. There are baths for use when you are heated and tired with golfing. There are massage operators to rub you down when you are stiff with too prolonged following of the course. There are hair-dressers to make you pretty again, if you happen to be a woman and have got your curls all out of order tramping over the links. The only souvenirs that Newport girls prize are golf sticks, and if you look at the back of their frocks you will see that the jeweled pin that catches the belt to the blouse is almost always a golf club in miniature. But at Lenox they play harder and get more out of the game. The Lenox Golf club has an eighteen hole links and the two miles and a quarter of rough country it covers gives one more than exercise enough in dog days. The best girl player at Lenox this year has been Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, who has gone over the entire course with 83 strokes only. Mr. James Barnes holds the record thus far with 53 strokes, and that on a not very favorable afternoon. There are good private links at Lenox.



T. C. HAVEMEYER.

as well as that laid out by the Country Club. Mr. Aaron Phelps Stokes has a six-hole course, which is hard enough to be interesting, if not long.

At Bar Harbor golf outweighs every other attraction. The headquarters of the golfers are at the beautiful Kebo Valley club house, well out on the Eagle Lake road, under the mountains, and away from the village. It's a sight worth a trip to Mount Desert to see Bishop Lawrence play there, his brows knit and figure poised in meditation, as if on the stroke depended the future welfare of a score of souls. Even more picturesque are the golfing attempts of the Japanese minister, Kurino. No more courageous effort to harmonize oneself with one's environment was ever seen than the spectacle of this dignified and most courteous oriental on the links, curiously examining his golf club from end to end. Tuxedo plays golf, of course, and Mrs. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., presented silver cups for the fall handicaps.

At Richfield Springs an eighteen-hole course has been laid out, while the Shinnecock Hills Golf club has Ellhu Root, Collector James T. Kilbreth and plenty of other men known all over the country, competing in "drives" and "puts" and cultivating a holy horror of "bunkers."

At Lakewood the links will be increased to eighteen holes and play promises to be lively all winter. Every resort of any note among the White mountains has its links and the brides at Niagara falls forget to listen to the roar of the cataract in the joys of golfing.

The United States Golf association now comprises ten allied clubs. Theodore A. Havemeyer is president, and among the most difficult and therefore most interesting links are those of the Philadelphia Country club, the Meadow Brook Hunt club at Hempstead, L. I.; the Morris County Golf club, of Morris-town, N. J.; the Chicago Golf club, and the St. Andrews club, of Yonkers, N. Y. But the best links in the country will not be on a club ground. Unless the golfing authorities are greatly mistaken the course which Mr. Frederick W. Vanderbilt is to build on the grounds of his recently purchased Langdon mansion at Hyde park-on-the-

Hudson will cost more and be finer than any now known.

Dr. W. Seward Webb has a good private links at his Shelburne Falls farm, though it is only a nine-hole course.

And the men and women who play Theodore A. Havemeyer was almost the first American to take up the game, and has pushed it to its present popularity in Newport. He talks golf, plays golf and wears the smartest attainable golfing clothes.

Ex-Governor Russell, of Massachusetts is one of the most devoted golfers in the country and is a vice president of a golf club at Kendall Green.

General Charles J. Paine, who defended the America's cup with the Puritan, the Mayflower and the Volunteer, has not given up yachting, but he has added golfing to life's pleasures.

The amateur golf champion of America is Mr. L. B. Stoddard, who won the title on the links of the St. Andrews' club at Yonkers, last year.

There are not many women who really play well. Mrs. W. Seward Webb is one of the best in the country. Her



EX-GOVERNOR RUSSELL.

record over the links at Lenox is seventy-eight strokes. Mrs. Herman Oelrichs is a good player, but most of the girls who wield the club do it as they play tennis, to show tartan blouses and, in general, smart clothes. In the ladies' tournament held by the Morris County Golf club in July, Miss Louise V. Field was winner. But the golf is new there yet, and twelve months from now the girls, if they do not all equal Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, will have better records to show. A six hole course, three times around, is the favorite for women, and short tweed skirts, bright blouses and high russet shoes are the clothes. If golf did not take so much ground, its novelty, the delights of the "caddy" and its beautiful English flavor would help it to beat tennis clean out of the field.

Harris on American Plays.
The following conversation passed between Sir Augustus Harris, the London manager now in this country, and an American newspaper reporter:

"What do you mean by American plays?"

"Why, 'Alabama,' for instance; 'Trilby,' 'The Girl I Left Behind Me,' 'Shenandoah,' and half a dozen others I might mention are American plays."

"I do not know that I am sorry to talk about 'Alabama,'" he said; "it is a very pretty thing and one worthy of much credit from a literary standpoint. The great fault we find with it is that it deals with certain provinces and localisms in your country and is, consequently, of great interest only to people who have a knowledge of the peculiar customs of your various districts."

"Now the Southern accent is very pretty and naturally takes well with you here, but what is that to the English public? They imagine that the work of the artist in this respect is nothing more or less than an impediment in his speech. They cannot realize the real beauty of the work because they have never heard the accent spoken naturally by the persons who use it."

"Then, too, the little political differences on which such plays usually hinge, are of no interest to our theatergoers. This fact your dramatists seem to forget. A play may be a decided success here, but, if it depends on local fa-



SIR A. HARRIS.

vor for its success, it is bound to prove a failure across the water."

AQUATIC.

Jake Gaudaur has selected his brother, Charles, John Turner and E. Rogers to pull with him in the four-oared shell race at Austin, Tex.

Ed Hanlan has challenged the English champion "Wag" Harding, to row a match for \$2,500 over either the Thames or Tyne course, in England. Hanlan claims to be in something like his old form now, which statement will surprise his friends.

Arrie Latham facetiously remarks that "Corbett may have a strong constitution, but still he is not proof against Fitz."

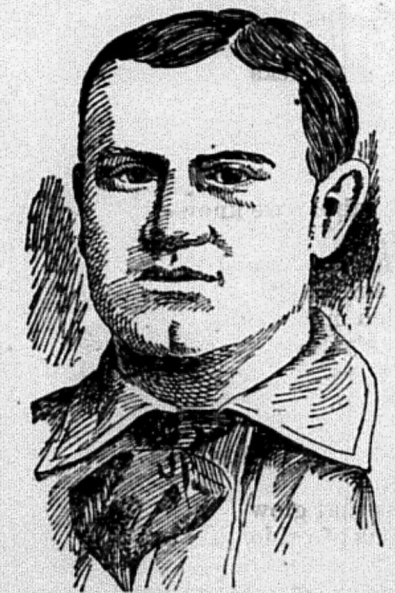


ELLA GARRISON.

the St. Louis Browns, doing remarkably well in whatever position was assigned him. In 1893 he took part in ninety-four championship contests, in seventy-two of which he filled the catcher's position. In 1894 he took part in 100 championship games, in thirty-eight of which he played behind the bat, in forty-three at third base and the remaining games he played in various positions on the team, being ever ready and willing to go in and do the best he knew how when called upon in case of emergency. It is said of him that, while playing third base during the season of 1894, he did good work until his foot was badly spiked. After that he became timid and allowed many

game; in fact, it is not easy to overestimate the vast beneficial influence exercised by this truly great and good man in his chosen sphere during the more than a quarter of a century that he was actively and promptly connected with base ball.

J. E. S.



CATCHER PEITZ.

base runners to reach third base in safety. During the season just closed Peitz did most of the catching for the Browns, and only stopped when he became so badly crippled that it was impossible for him to do any work whatever. He is a swift and accurate thrower to the bases and a fine batsman.

Colonel John I. Rogers said to me the other day that he had no idea who would succeed Arthur Irwin as manager of the Philadelphia club in case Ir-

ELLA GARRISON.

A Variety Performer Who Is Noted for Her Beauty.

Ella Garrison, the actress, was born in Philadelphia, Pa., on August 6, 1870, her mother being a professional. When she reached the age of twelve years she made her first appearance on the stage, assuming a small part in "Around the World in Eighty Days" at the Grand Opera House in her native city. Her mother, however, concluded to take her off the stage, and placed her in the St. Paul Academy, in Philadelphia. She remained here, however, but a short time, when she again sought the stage. Together with her mother, with whom she now appeared, she started upon a tour of the country, reaching as far as the Pacific coast, and playing in many prominent vaudeville houses. In May, 1890, she met with W. Jules Garrison, whom she afterward married. Since that time Mr. and Mrs. Garrison have successfully appeared in some of the best vaudeville houses in the country. During the season of 1892-93 they were with the Rogers Bros.' Fun Makers, under the management of David Troitell. For the season of 1894-95 John F. Fields engaged them to produce their new travesty act. During a portion of the season they were also with James R. Adams' Pantomime Co., Mrs. Garrison having been especially engaged to play the fairy queen.

Tickle Wilkes, a bay mare, the property of G. A. Mueller, and valued at \$2,000, burst a blood vessel and dropped dead just after passing under the wire in the 2:30 trotting race at Gloucester, N. J., the other day.

The Royal St. Lawrence Yacht club, of Montreal, Can., at a meeting held September 28, decided to challenge for the Seawanhaka-Corinthian international half rater trophy recently won by Ethelwynn.

KYRLE BELLEW IN ACT I.

modernity of "Francillon" and "Therese Raquin," and seeking the imperial verdict of English audiences in India, Australia, China, Japan, and the Cape Colony. The verdict was rendered in no uncertain tones. It was, Success! Mrs. Potter gained broad artistic experience, won cordial friends, and incidentally made money. Returning then to America, enthusiastic and confident, she made a circuit of the States, and finally, last season, again threw down the gauntlet in New York city. The play was "Charlotte Corday," and it was presented at a Harlem theater. The sombre drama afforded its heroine one or two real opportunities, and these Mrs. Potter was able to develop with fine and sure effect. She gave the metropolitan public a thrill of surprise, and the critics gracefully acknowledged that a new actress had come to town. This was her open sesame to the Broadway theaters, and prepared the way for the present grand production of "Le Collier de la Reine," in which Mrs. Potter "doubles" the roles of the Queen Marie Antoinette and the adventuress Oliva Leguay. I asked Mrs. Potter a leading question in regard to her conception of this part of Marie Antoinette, and her general idea of acting, and she replied:

"Why, I cannot pretend to act a part unless I do it spontaneously. What I mean is, that after finding out all I can by study about the character to be presented—Marie Antoinette, for instance—I try to feel that character by identifying my own personality with it. Then the thing to do is to impress this assumed character upon my audience, through the best means of expression I can command. This expression must necessarily have some of my own individuality in it. From what other source could natural impulse come? Isn't all art the expression of individual temperament? The rules apply only to the mechanical structure of the work; of course, one has to study them, too. But some one whose conception of Marie Antoinette differs from mine, or who may have no real conception of her at all, but only a conventional idea, may tell me I ought to play the part thus and so. Even if willing, though, I couldn't change to his ideal. And if I did change, would I convince others? Probably not, since I did not convince myself."

OUR PRESS.



Up With the Standard of the Socialist Labor Party!

EDITORIAL.

SOCIALIST VOTE.

Telegrams Received at Headquarters Socialist Newspaper Union.

Up With the Banner of the Socialist Labor Party.

HOLYOKE, Mass., Nov. 5.—Rutherford received 200, O'Neil 300 votes.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Nov. 5.—Lawrence gave Rutherford 217 votes.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 6.—Ohio polled over 2,000 Socialist votes.

NEW YORK CITY, N. Y., Nov. 6.—The Socialists of New York City polled more than 9,000 votes, which makes us the third party in the city.

The Socialist Labor Party will mark a new epoch in the Presidential campaign of 1896.

The Socialistic elements that are still in the Populist ranks at present will be with the Socialist Labor Party in '96, provided that we act intelligently in carrying on our national campaign work.

Our national campaign in 1896 will be a grand success, if we succeed in putting the various factions at work for a solid united Socialist Labor Party. Can we accomplish this? Of course we can. We must. Conditions force us to unite.

Our Socialist comrades in France have forced another ministry out of existence. M. Ribot and his Cabinet did all in their power to defeat the striking glassblowers in Carmaux. The Socialist deputies in the Parliament forced the national legislative body to discuss the Carmaux strike. M. Jaures, Socialist, made a speech in which he stigmatized the Government in such a fearless and logical manner that even the Conservatives were ashamed to support the Government any longer.

Minnesota and North Dakota alone, will this season harvest 130,000,000 bushels of wheat. This seems almost incredible to the generality of men. But when it is understood that the modern steam plow turns a 10-foot furrow, the steam harvester reap and bind ninety acres per day, and in agricultural implement factories 500 men, with machinery to make machinery, can now do the work of 2,500 men without machinery, the wheat crop of those regions, as elsewhere, ceases to be a cause of wonder. What is marvelous, however, is that anyone should be obliged to go without bread. Socialism would settle that question forever.

Socialism is the only thing growing in the world to-day. During the past two years its growth has appalled its enemies and given hope to those who believe that the emancipation of the masses is to be effected by this means.—Prof. E. H. Webster.

Comrade Martha Moore Avery Enthusiastic.

Comrade Martha Moore Avery went from Utica to Yonkers, N. Y. The following note explains itself:

YONKERS, N. Y., Oct. 31.—DEAR COMRADE—Good Greeting: Our meeting here at Yonkers was worked up to a high point of enthusiasm.

The Comrades are live men, and make the most of their opportunities in going before the Common Council to advocate Socialist measures.

I shall be in New Jersey for the next week. Yours fraternally, MARTHA MOORE AVERY.

THE ADVANCE OF SOCIALISM.

Our Cause is Making Splendid Progress.

Perhaps no better method is afforded of registering the advance of the doctrine of Socialism than the degree of success at first meetings in cities and towns under our banner.

The opportunity has been afforded me to touch the pulse of four towns in as many states within two weeks—Leominster, Mass.; Worcester, E. I.; Whiteboro, N. Y.; and Passaic, N. J. Whiteboro carries off the palm with every seat occupied in the town hall, the meeting in Passaic was a surprising success. The large audience, comprised of the better-paid workmen, rose to a high degree of enthusiasm.

fifty men who sat with serious attention throughout the two hours' address.

At Leominster we had a very small audience, but the local paper gave a three-quarters column report of the Socialist doctrine.

If these places indicate, as I believe they do, the steady and stable advance of Socialist ideas, the time for action at the polls is so close at hand that we may have Socialism in our time. MARTHA MOORE AVERY.

What is Socialism? Socialism is the brotherly principles of Jesus shown in our business, moral and social life.

It is pregnant with love, kindness, tenderness, sacrifice, justice and mercy.

Socialism believes that the strong should bear the burdens of the weak; that, being children of one common father, we are of necessity brothers and sisters of one common family, and, as such, protectors and helpers of each other.

Socialism is the unity and harmony of a loving, well-regulated household, all doing their part cheerfully and faithfully. Socialism is constructive, upbuilding, helpful.—Ex.

SOCIALISM IN UTICA.

Frank Smith, Martha Moore Avery and Keir Hardie Address a Well-Attended Meeting at Music Hall.

Utica, N. Y., was stirred up by Frank Smith and Keir Hardie of England, and Martha Moore Avery of New England. A rousing mass-meeting was held at Music Hall on Oct. 30. Comrade Liebeng, the Socialist candidate for Alderman in the Ninth Ward, presided. Our space is too limited to report the splendid addresses in full and we must confine us to a few passages.

Mr. Smith said: Carroll D. Wright, the Commissioner of Labor Statistics, says that the wave of prosperity is rising. Has it wet your feet yet? In 1895 there were 9,000,000 workers and their average wages were \$2 per day. To-day there are 19,000,000 workers and the average wage is 80 cents a day. This shows that the wave is coming. It is a libel to say the workmen are poor because they drink. The drink is not the cause of poverty, but poverty is the cause of their drinking. The poverty of the workers arises from three definite causes: The private ownership of land. Socialism would put a stop to this, and all land and property would be used for the benefit of all.

The main cause is that the machinery which governs the workmen is also in the hands of private owners. We believe in machinery, but it should be used for saving the laborer and not saving labor. The laborer should get the benefit of machinery, and not the capitalist. The present industrial system is violence and robbery. The case of Eugene V. Debs proves it. The workers who earn the wealth are never more than a week ahead of starvation. The capitalists, who do not work, reap all the benefit of toil.

Mrs. Martha Moore Avery said: We Socialists come before you and say we are the only body of persons who can come to you and ask your suffrage, without feeling that we are dishonest. The principles on which Socialism rests are high and deep and broad. Every civilized country will claim that the brotherhood of man is a fact. Socialists admit this and see that the solidarity of the race is a fact; that the social organism is a fact. Let us make this a living, breathing fact. Our Socialist platform embodies these principles. The social organism is becoming conscious of its existence. If every man's best interest is the same as every other man's best interest, there must be something rotten in Denmark, under existing conditions. We say the wage system is the cause of the whole difficulty. It underlies the whole thing. As the wage question underlies the commercial question, it should be considered first. All wage workers use their brains and their hands. There is no sharp distinction between manual labor and intellectual labor. An imbecile can make motions and expend energy, but he lacks intelligent discretion. It is folly to say that the wage earners are not intellectual workers. Every man who works for wages, high or low, is a wage worker. Socialism has no distinction of person.

The speaker advocated the highest education, saying the youth needed all that Yale or Harvard can give and has a right to it. A free man must own the tools with which he works. We are not seeking your suffrage. We ask you to vote for yourselves. Here is an opportunity for you to express your religion on the broad and better question.

J. Keir Hardie said: I commend to you very cordially the candidates of the Socialist Labor party. Every class is suffering to-day because of the evils of the wage system. All the proposals made by the politicians are in the nature of palliations, and not as remedies for the evils. Until we have common ownership of the means of production, there can be no solution of the labor problem. The speaker showed why the Socialist idea could not be engrafted on either of the two old political parties. One of the fraudulent humbugs of the day is that which speaks of the freedom of the workmen. The grasp of king capital holds you all. Not until you are free from the wage system will you be indeed free. You are called free, but are helpless and dependent as those who have the wealth of the country for a chance to earn a living. Yet the preachers, politicians and editors encourage the fiction that this is a government of the people. If it is, my comment on it is that it is poorly governed.

Why do you go begging politicians to do things for you when you have the power to do it yourself? There are more souls in hell to-night because of politicians' promises broken than for any other reason. Before election politicians will make you any number of any kind of promises, enough to paper a house with. It is foolish for you to fall at the feet of the press and the politician. The fault is with you men, for not fighting the wrong yourselves. The Socialist cause is humanity's cause and you should not weary in working for it. William Engel also spoke briefly. The meeting adjourned with cheers for Mr. Liebeng.

INEXHAUSTIBLE RUTHER.

The Valliant Comrade's Observations.

Comrade Putney's Eulogy to the Boston Cigarmakers.

Mrs. Martha Moore Avery, of Boston, has been engaged for an extensive agitation tour in New York State and New Jersey.

Our Adams comrades say that they are all in favor of unity in the party. That is right; socialists should be above personalities and prejudices.

Comrade Fred Hodacker, of Adams, who was nominated by the Socialists of Adams as representative to the Legislature, is an intelligent and active worker, and would be a credit to Adams and Massachusetts if elected.

In the streets of Boston, apples are sold for five cents apiece that can be had of any farmer for \$1 a barrel, and why? Because the capitalistic culture, profit, stands between the citizen and the farmer, and this culture prevents the farmer from getting a decent price for his apples, and the citizens of Boston from enjoying a delicious apple unless they are able to sacrifice a small fortune for one. Apples are sold for five cents apiece in Boston, while car-loads of the same apples rot in the farmers' orchards because it don't pay them to bring them to town. Strange, but true.

Boston should elect a few Socialists to their government and then see to it that the street railroad service be improved. At present the accommodations are something outrageous. You can hardly ever get a seat, and the jolting and jarring of the cars is something awful, and all this in view of the fact that the Boston street railroad magnates are becoming millionaires before they really know how it happened.

The overcrowding of cities has a most disastrous effect upon the health, happiness and morality of the people. We cannot too soon adopt ways and means to come back to first principles and bring people back to their first love, nature. In nature there is inspiration and the germs of happiness. Divorce people from nature by cooping them up in tenements and you strangle the better nature within them and make them vicious and immoral.

An interesting debate took place on Oct. 25, at Marlborough, Mass., between representatives of all the parties, who had candidates in the field this year. Mrs. Martha Moore Avery championed the side of the Socialist Labor Party and Col. Clark of Worcester, undertook to talk her down, but soon found that he was no match for Mrs. Avery. The audience appeared to favor the arguments of the Populists and Socialists. Mrs. Avery expressed a wish to tackle each candidate separately, each on a separate evening, which was highly indorsed by the audience, but it is doubtful whether the representatives of the other parties will consent to be led to the slaughter-house separately by Mrs. Avery. They are not in it and they know it.

I was standing on the Boston Common, awaiting my turn to speak, and was wondering on what line of thought I should commence, when right behind me a young fellow said: "Oh, this is only a hobo crowd!" That sneering remark struck home and gave me the inspiration to my speech which was afterwards commented upon by our comrades as being very good for a new comer. So that this young fellow, by his foolish remark, has probably made more Socialists than if he had kept his mouth shut. Thus, even our enemies contribute to make converts to Socialism.

At the regular Sunday afternoon meeting on the Common last Sunday, Comrade Squire E. Putney paid a high tribute to the cigarmakers of Boston for having indorsed the ticket of the Socialist Labor Party. Mr. Putney said he hoped that some day a cigarmaker might occupy the Governor's chair. If the cigarmakers keep on producing such good material as they have, it would not be surprising if at some time in the near future a cigarmaker might occupy the gubernatorial chair. In that case the blue-label would indeed become a fashionable decoration, to be sure.

Many of our well-meaning friends seem to think that the realization of Socialism is too far off to ever be of use to them. They all say that Socialism is too good to ever be realized. These people remind me of a permanent resident of a town who sees one house going up after another in his neighborhood, but fails to see the growth of his town, and he never knows that the town has grown until some stranger tells him of it.

Anyone who has occasion to travel from one place to another cannot fail to notice the growing spirit of Socialism everywhere. The people are becoming socialistically inclined from one reason or another, but very often fail to see it themselves. I am bold to say that inside of ten years a stranger would not recognize this country again, the changes having been so great.

Comrade Theinert of Providence, R. I., went up to New York State to buy some potatoes, and it seems that someone had shortly before distributed some Socialist campaign leaflets in the neighborhood and consequently everybody was talking about Socialism and what it really meant. Comrade Theinert was asked by a farmer if he knew anything about Socialism, and was dumfounded when Theinert informed the farmer that he also was a Socialist. This information quickly spread about the town and a small congregation gathered at a cider-mill to hear Comrade Theinert explain Socialism to them. The farmers took such an interest in this new gospel that they indorsed the speaker to stay over another day and talk more Socialism to them, to which Comrade Theinert assented.

The Boston Post of last Sunday contained a criticism on Socialism by some one signing himself "Eudymion." The article is a beautiful mixture of sophistry, ignorance

and presumption and ought to be preserved in our collection of anti-Socialist curiosities as a sign of the times when such rubbish can find a space in a metropolitan journal of cultured Boston. To give our friends an idea of the stuff, I have clipped out a tall part of this beautiful essay of tinsell ignorance. Here it is:

"I am ruthlessly opposed to Socialism because of my advanced views on social, political and industrial economics, and because I feel that whatever restrictions politically may now confront me, if once supplanted by the intolerance accompanying Socialistic propaganda, would not only shackle adverse criticism, but erect scaffolds on the highway. A system of inquisition would be inaugurated for the transgressors."

On my home-bound trip last week it was my good fortune to fall in with Mrs. Martha Moore Avery at Worcester bound for Utica, N. Y. We got talking on various matters and among other subjects "Individuality" was the most interesting of all. We came to the conclusion that the Socialist Labor party tends to develop the individuality of a person to the highest degree. This, however, is not generally recognized by Socialists. They seem to be of the opinion that a Socialist must be, act and talk after a certain pattern and they would bind each other by an iron corset. This is a decidedly wrong impression of Socialism. A true Socialist will and should encourage each and every individual to develop to the highest degree the individual traits of a man or woman.

We must never mistake a difference of opinion upon Socialist ethics as a sign of error in a brother Socialist. There are men of lofty conceptions and ideas which others can not always easily comprehend; because they do not understand it, is by no means a reason why the others are wrong. For instance, a good Socialist may see clearly that the fundamental principles of Christianity are decidedly in consonance with the doctrines of Socialism. Therefore, a thorough Christian and believer in the church may be indeed a model Socialist, but how many of our comrades can comprehend this apparent paradox? And yet it is true all the same. Socialism will develop a new race of mankind that will come nearer the ideal of true Christianity than anything ever known before.

Our Massachusetts comrades are indeed a wonderful band of men and women, devoted to the great principles of Socialism. With such men and women we can not help but think that this movement for the emancipation of labor from the cursed capitalist era of misery and degradation, vice and immorality, insanity and crime is nearing its last stage of existence. Noble-minded, talented and fearless men and women are daily spreading the new gospel of truth and hope and happiness as promulgated in the doctrines of the Socialist Labor Party. Every one of these are special characters with special characteristics that fit them so well in their sphere of activity. There is no need for jealousy because each and every one of these comrades have special features of their own that cannot well be duplicated by any of the others.

Here is Mrs. Martha Moore Avery of fine physique; a deep and melodious voice; a perfect master of the English language and a deep conception of the ethics of Socialism. A noble-minded woman with a wonderful courage. A heroine of modern drama that is yet seeking its master.

Mrs. Avery is of purely puritan stock. She was born in Maine.

Then there is Mrs. S. H. Merrifield, who possesses all the characteristics of Mrs. Avery, with the additional qualities that she has seen actual service in the thread mill of capitalism. Mrs. Merrifield is a rapid speaker, full of fire and enthusiasm and she captures her audience and holds them from beginning to end. She also has a perfect control of the English language and has the ability to make herself perfectly understood by all of her hearers.

Mrs. Merrifield is also of puritan stock and was born in Vermont.

Herbert N. Casson, of Lynn, is our young orator—a highly educated young man who has been trained for the pulpit but finds the true gospel of Christianity embodied in the aims and objects of Socialism. Mr. Casson is tall and has a powerful and clear voice. He is full of humorous and witty sayings and applications.

He takes well with any audience. Mr. Casson was born in Canada, but in every respect a true type of the American model citizen.

Comrade David Taylor, of Boston, is another highly educated Socialist orator and scholar. He is one of our authorities on Socialism.

Comrade Nugent is called the Lasalle of Boston. As a critic of the short-comings of capitalism he is unequalled. He is not what is called a conservative Socialist, but is more inclined to a philosophic criticism of existing conditions.

Comrade Clans is young in the movement, but is possessed of a powerful and clear voice that will undoubtedly help him to become one of the best orators of the party.

Patrick F. O'Neil is considered a hustler. He is true-blue on Socialism and one of the faithful watchdogs of the party. As long as Comrade O'Neil is about there is no fear that the enemy will do any mischief. He is quiet, but bites, if necessary.

They say that Comrade Friedland is a cyclone in the German language. Not having an opportunity to hear him I simply state what other Boston Comrades say about this active Socialist.

Comrade George Boomer, of Providence is really a chip of Massachusetts, or rather of Maine. He also is young in the movement, but is able to become a staff officer before many moons have passed over him. He is made of the right stuff.

They say that Comrade Finn of Lynn can get up an audience on fifteen minutes notice every time. That is a quality very rarely found and ranks Comrade Finn as A. No. 1.

These selections are only picked at random to prove of what material the S. L. P. of Massachusetts is composed. There are many others who day by day and every hour of their life contribute their might and main towards the success of this greatest of all movements, but like the untold legion of heroes, history speaks not of them. They are the brave soldiers who sacrifice life and limb for their country but it is not to them that credit is given for well performed duty. It is the generals who receive all the glory and yet as long as there is war we must have generals, and generals can not do without glory. M. RUTHER.

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.

Listen to the warning voice of ancient history! You may look with contempt upon the poor Italian miner, or on the Grecian banana-peddler to-day. Remember that these poor proletarians are the sons of nations that governed the ancient world; they are sons of the nations that gave us a Homer, their Plato, their Aristotles. Ancient Roman and Greek civilization went down, because it was based on the rotten foundation of slavery on the one side, and luxury and wealth on the other.

Fellow-citizens! It is for you to decide whether Old America shall share the same fate as Egypt, Greece and Rome. American people, wake up!

Ah! this society is false, says Victor Hugo. One day, and soon, the true society will come. Then there will be no more lords; there will be free, living men. There will be no more wealth, there will be abundance for the poor, for all. There will be no more masters, but there will be brothers. They that toil shall have. This is the future. No more prostration, no more abasement, no more ignorance, no more wealth, no more beasts of burden.

CHAPTER VIII.

REV. DR. FEARLESS' FIRST SOCIALIST ADDRESS TO THE UNEMPLOYED.

Co-Workers of New America: After a careful study of the Old American state of society I have learned the full meaning of the term "Co-Worker." To-day every adult member of society is a worker and contributes his share of necessary, useful labor to the general welfare. In Old America such a state of things was unknown. By listening to the reading of the first lecture of Dr. Fearless you may have conceived some general ideas of the conditions under which Old America had to suffer. The second lecture, which I shall read to-night, was the first result of the Reverend's study of Socialism. In this lecture he showed, by scientific arguments, that Old American society was bound to go down and make room for a better social system, for the Co-Operative Commonwealth. Before I shall begin with the reading of the historical lecture No. 2 I call on Miss Lovejoy, one of the young teachers in the botanical department of our public Kindergarten, to read a poem entitled "The Song of the Lower Classes," by Ernest Jones, which was actually the introduction of Dr. Fearless' first Socialist address.

Miss Lovejoy, a beautiful young lady of eighteen summers, appeared on the platform, dressed like a factory girl of Old America. Although the hall was filled by an audience of over 5,000 people, everything was so quiet that you could hear a pin fall to the floor. The term "factory girl" being unknown in New America, you can easily imagine the interest displayed by our people when it became known that Miss Lovejoy would appear on the platform in the manner just described and sing a "Proletarian Song." Miss Lovejoy, clad in a cheap, but neat and nicely-fitting calico dress, with her left hand placed on her heart, in the right hand holding what they used to call a little "lunch-basket," briskly stepped to the front and recited:

We plough and sow, we're so very, very low,
That we delve in the dirty clay,
Till we bless the plain with the golden grain
And the vale with the fragrant hay.
Our place we know—we're so very, very low—
'Tis down at the landlord's feet.
We're not too low the grain to sow,
But too low the bread to eat.

Down, down we go—we're so very, very low—
To the hell of the deep-sunk mines;
But we gather the proudest gems that glow
When the brow of a despot shines;
And when'er he lacks upon our backs
Fresh loads he deigns to lay.
We're far too low to vote the tax,
But not too low to pay.

We're low, we're low—mere rabble, we know—
But, at our plastic power,
The world at the lordling's feet will grow
Into palace, and church, and tower.
Then prostrate fall in the rich man's hall,
And cringe at the rich man's door.
We're not too low to build the wall,
But too low to tread the floor.

We're low, we're low—we're very, very low—
Yet from our fingers glide
The silken flow and the robes that glow
Round the limbs of the sons of pride.
And what we get and what we give
We know, and we know our share.
We're not too low the cloth to weave,
But too low the cloth to wear.

We're low, we're low—we're very, very low—
And yet, when the trumpets ring,
The thrust of a poor man's arm will go
Through the heart of the proudest king.
We're low, we're low—our place we know,
We're only the rank and file;
We're not too low to kill the foe,
But too low to touch the spoil.

Then I began reading Lecture No. 2:

World of Labor

THE MARCH OF THE WORKERS.

(Words by Wm. Morris. Air John Brown).

What is this the sound and rumor? What is this that all men hear,
Like the wind in hollow valleys when the storm is drawing near,
Like the rolling on of ocean in the eventide of fear?

'Tis the people marching on,
Whither go they, and whence come they? What are these of whom ye tell?
In what country are they dwelling 'twixt the gates of heav'n and hell?
Are they mine or thine for money? will they serve a master well?

Still the rumor's marching on.
Chorus—Hark the rolling of the thunder!
Lo the sun! and lo thereunder
Riseeth wrath and hope and wonder,
And the host comes marching on.

Many a hundred years passed over have they
Lured and led and blind;
Never tidings reached their sorrow, never hope their toll might find.
Now at last they've heard and hear it, and the cry comes down the wind.
And their feet are marching on.
O ye rich men hear and tremble! for with words the sound is rise:
"Once for you and death we labored; changed henceforward is the strife.
We are men, and we shall battle for the world of men and life;
And our host is marching on."
CHORUS.

INTERNATIONAL.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Sensational Crime of London Parents Committed on Their Own Daughter.

The newspapers of this city devote much space to the latest phase of the case of Miss Lancaster, the young lady of wealthy parents who became a Socialist, residing in the working district of London, and who was desirous of living with a workman named Sullivan, a prominent Socialist. The two decided to start housekeeping together, whereupon the young lady's parents consulted a specialist in diseases of the brain and had her confined in an asylum for the insane. Mr. Sullivan is a poor workman, and very active in the local Socialist labor movement. The wealthy parents were excited at their daughter when she told them that she had decided to marry the poor workman and Socialist agitator. It seems that they preferred to have their own child shut up in an insane asylum rather than see her married to an honest working man.

The case attracted much attention, as Miss Lancaster was an eloquent speaker on Socialism. After Miss Lancaster's incarceration in the asylum, Sullivan for a time searched for her without result; but, eventually he obtained knowledge of her whereabouts, and, after seeking the assistance of the Commissioners in Lunacy, the release of Miss Lancaster was ordered.

At the time the affair was treated as a joke, and Miss Lancaster, who is about 24 years of age and fairly good looking, was called "the woman who would."

John Burns, the Socialist labor leader and ex-member of Parliament, took a leading part in the release of Miss Lancaster. Burns had the pleasure of escorting Miss Lancaster from the asylum to her home, where she and her lover had a levee, which was largely attended by enthusiastic Socialists and others who hold the views regarding matrimony entertained by Miss Lancaster and Sullivan. The lovers took this occasion to announce to their friends and admirers that they had not in any way changed their opinions on the subject of marriage and that they intended to carry out their original programme of living together as man and wife without previously going through any religious ceremony, such formalities being, in their opinion, useless and stupid.

The Marquis of Queensberry has written a letter on the subject to Sullivan, expressing great interest in the case and offering to contribute toward the expenses incurred in obtaining the release of Miss Lancaster, adding: "We doubtless have similar opinions upon marriage. I advise you, however, to go through the ceremony for the future protection of your wife and children, but the instant it is finished, protest against it and repudiate it. Changes may follow. We want the changes in the law. I should like to know you and shake hands with you and your brave wife." The Marquis of Queensberry writes to the Standard offering to give £100 toward a wedding present for Miss Edith Lancaster, the Socialist, and Sullivan, with whom she has been living.

AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND.

The Question of the Unemployed on the Island.

A correspondent writes:
The unemployed are a very present quantity the world over just now. Over in New Zealand various schemes have been set in motion, both by local bodies, by the Government and by private citizens. In Dunedin and Christchurch this winter citizens have clubbed together and raised big funds out of which the local unemployed have been relieved with low wages earned in improving the cities. In Wellington last winter the Queen's Drive was completed, and just now another relief fund will be expended in making a recreation ground. On this subject, on the evening of Sunday, August 11, in his address at the Forward Movement, the Rev. W. A. Evans protested against dealing with the unemployed difficulty merely by the negative process of relief. He gave all honor to those who were working to provide this temporary aid, but said that unless the whole problem was attacked in a statesmanlike manner we should have the difficulty on our hands for years to come, only aggravated as time went on. If the work done was for the benefit of the public it should be paid for at the standard rate of wages. The danger he feared was that all works for the improvement of cities would come to be postponed till the winter, that they might be performed at the relief-works rate. The tendency of that would be to reduce wages all round. Let New Zealand not commit the same error as the old

country had fallen into, of harboring in the cities men who might be the very backbone of the country, while there was land available for cultivation. It was to the discredit of our statesmen that able-bodied men should have to be used in the cities as mere machines for the improvement of public property.
TOM. L. MILLS.
Wellington, N. Z.

NATIONAL.

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR

Call for the Fifteenth Annual Convention of This Body.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 1, 1895.

To the Membership of the American Federation of Labor, Greeting:

FELLOW-WORKERS—In accord with the decision of the Denver Convention, and in compliance with Section 1, of Article 2 of our Constitution, you are hereby notified that the Fifteenth Annual Convention of the American Federation of Labor will be held in Madison Square Garden, New York City, commencing at 10 a. m., Monday, Dec. 9, 1895, and continue its sessions from day to day until the business of the Convention concludes.

Hotel accommodations have been secured at the Ashland House, Fourth avenue and Twenty-fourth street. Rates—With meals, \$2.50 per day; without meals, \$1 per day.

The basis of representation in the convention shall be: From National or International Unions, for less than 4,000 members, one delegate; 4,000 or more, two delegates; 8,000 or more, three delegates; 16,000 or more, four delegates; 32,000 or more, five delegates, and so on, and from each local or district trade organization or federated body, not connected with, or having a national or international head, affiliated with this Federation, one delegate. The delegates shall be elected at least two weeks previous to the annual convention of the A. F. of L., and the names of such delegates shall be forwarded to the Secretary of this body immediately after their election.

Questions may be decided by division or a show of hands, but if a call of the roll is demanded by one-tenth of the delegates present, each delegate shall cast one vote for every 100 members or major fraction thereof, he represents, but no city or State Federation shall be allowed more than one vote. The Secretary shall prepare for use of the convention printed poll lists, containing the number of votes the delegates from National and International Unions are entitled to, based upon the average membership during the year, from reports made to the office of the Federation not later than Oct. 31, preceding each annual convention.

All resolutions of a general character, or propositions for changes in the Constitution, may be sent by delegates-elect or the officers of affiliated organizations to the Secretary of the A. F. of L. at least two weeks previous to the assembling of conventions; the Secretary shall have the same compiled and printed as a programme of business and mailed to each delegate-elect.

No person shall be recognized as a delegate who is not a member in good standing of the organization he is elected to represent. Credentials will be forwarded with duplicates upon notification to this office that delegates have been elected, giving names and addresses. The duplicate, when properly filled out, shall be returned to this office, not later than Nov. 30, and the original shall be presented to the Secretary at New York City.

No organization shall be entitled to representation unless it has obtained a charter at least one month prior to time of convening.

The work to be done at the coming convention is of such importance to labor interests as to demand complete representation of all our affiliated unions.

The Denver Convention declared in favor of a general enforcement of the Eight-Hour Work-Day, but left the details connected with its enforcement to the coming convention, hence delegates should come prepared to take decisive action on this question.

JOHN MCBRIDE, Pres.
P. J. MCGUIRE, First Vice-Pres.
JAS. DUNCAN, Second Vice-Pres.
RODNEY KENEHAN, Third Vice-Pres.
THOS. J. ELDERKIN, Fourth Vice-Pres.
JOHN B. LENNON, Treasurer.
AUG. MCCRAITH, Secretary.

THANKS THE LABOR PRESS.

International Typographical Union.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 4, 1895.

To the Editor of the Labor Press:

GENTLEMEN—It affords me great pleasure indeed to inform you that the International Typographical Union, the International Printing Pressmen's Union and the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders have arrived at a satisfactory agreement with the Werner Printing Co. of Akron, concerning which I had some correspondence with you a month or six weeks ago. On behalf of the International Typographical Union, permit me to thank the Labor Press for the assistance rendered, as I appreciate, and I think the members of our organization do also, that your assistance has been invaluable. You are also requested to remove the firm's name from the "We-Don't-Patronize" list, if you publish the same.

Trusting the Labor Press will in the future offer opportunities for more lucrative situations than it has in the past, and wishing you all unlimited success personally, I remain,
Yours, fraternally,

W. B. PRESOTT, Pres't I. T. U.
Approved by American Federation of Labor.
JOHN MCBRIDE, President.

BOSTON, MASS.

The "Zeitgeist" of the 19th Century Creeps Into a Capitalist Newspaper.

The Boston Post, a Democratic paper, or as the paper prefers to call itself: "The Representative Democratic Paper of New England," prints the following editorial on "Municipal Lighting":

"The action of the Common Council at its last meeting is the first step toward presenting in practical form the question of the adoption of a system of municipal lighting in Boston. For four years there has been in existence a law authorizing cities

and towns to manufacture gas and electricity, but no Massachusetts city of considerable size has availed itself of the privilege. Boston can at least lead the way by taking the subject into consideration.

"It is entirely a commercial question. Theoretical and political aspects of the matter are no longer taken into account. The cry of 'Socialism' which was raised when the proposition was first made is no longer heard. Our Government has been largely Socialist for a good many years, and is growing more so every day. And it is seen that if a municipality can pump and store water for sale to its citizens, there is no theoretical reason why it should not distill gas or grind out electricity for the lighting of their streets.

"As for the objection that the establishment of an electric lighting plant would mean the creation of a new municipal department with a new set of employees, that is nothing to be afraid of; under proper administration it will do no harm.

"The economical features of the scheme are those which must control the decision. If it is cheaper for the people to make their own electricity than to buy it, the plan of municipal lighting ought to be adopted."

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Rapid Growth of the American Railway Union.

Railroad men met in secret in Metropolitan Hall and organized a local branch of the American Railway Union. The exercises were conducted by Director M. J. Elliott, of the union, who turned over the charter which he had brought from Chicago. About 200 railroad men from the elevated and surface roads, both steam and electric, were present and joined the new organization. Mr. Elliott, with five other Directors of the American Railway Union, was released from prison on August 22, since when all of them have been traveling through the country organizing branches of the union. Mr. Elliott came East. William Burns, having headquarters in Chicago, organized in Illinois; James Hogan is stationed in Ogden, Utah; R. M. Goodwin, in Montana; Sylvester Kellier, in Minneapolis, and T. W. W. Rodgers in Colorado.

Mr. Elliott said Mr. Debs was cheerfully looking forward to his release on Nov. 22, when he would visit all the branches of the union in the United States. Debs is very hopeful for the future of the organization, and spends his time in prison answering the correspondence of the order. Since Aug. 22 Mr. Elliott has traveled through Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts. He has established branches of the order in all of these States, the total number being thirty-nine. He says that everywhere he has found the men anxious to organize. Of thirty-nine branches two have been organized in New York City, two in Jersey City and one in Brooklyn.

The greatest secrecy is maintained about the working of the union, and all the meetings are being held behind closed doors. The coming of the union to the East is looked upon by railroad managers with no little uneasiness, as the strength of the order is daily increasing, and the membership at present is said to be not far from 175,000.

Adolph E. Sjaeter has been made organizer for New York State. Director Elliott left for the West, being well satisfied with the result of his labors in this section.

BERLIN CORRESPONDENT

Reports the Labor Movement in the Land of the Kaiser.

The Rural Population and the Political Movement.

BERLIN, Germany, Oct. 18, 1895.

The "rabble" with the long name have been busy. In other words, the German Social-Democrats have just held their annual Congress at Breslau. The result has been highly satisfactory. The German Social-Democracy has once more shown that it is capable of vieing with the noted Panurge, the famous swindler who had sixty-three ways of making money, the most "honest" of which was by theft. The capitalist press has been swindled out of its expectations. The agrarian programme did not lead to a split and the symptoms of decadence will have to be sought elsewhere!

It will be remembered that last year the Congress held at Frankfurt decided that a commission should be elected for the purpose of studying the conditions of the peasantry, and devising some means for bettering their position. Now, it must be recollected that the increase in the strength of the Socialist battalions in the German towns has been so vast that the time is ripe for wooing the dwellers on the land. Seeing that with the present system of representation the rural population can send a majority to the Reichstag, even when all the town workers are won over, it is evident that before the Social Republic can prove triumphant in Germany a goodly number of the peasants must be converted to Socialism. Their sympathy is desirable; at least their neutrality is necessary to a complete victory of the proletariat. Some notion of the task that was to be undertaken by the fore-mentioned commission will straightway occur to everyone who is acquainted with the details of the great class war, and of the tactics which must be pursued in waging it.

But, easy as it is to desire the sympathies of the rural population, it is far from easy to say how their good-will is to be won. The goal is plain, the way to it is not; and for a long time antagonistic views have been prevalent in the ranks of German Socialists. Bebel had advocated one plan, Vollmar thought otherwise. The bourgeois world rejoiced, for it saw in these opposite views the causes of the "split"—that never seems to come. And yet the reason of the difference of views entertained by these two politicians is easily explainable. Till last year's Congress, Bebel had chiefly agitated, as far as the rural propaganda is in question, among the land laborers, servants of land proprietors. Vollmar, on the other hand, who hails from the South, was familiar with the small farmer, nominally the owner of his small patch, who thinks himself independent, although up to the neck in mortgages and debts. It is evident to any

one acquainted with the fanatic feeling of ownership that fills the small farmer's breast, that the idea of communal property in which the rights of the individual disappear, is to say the least unappealing to him.

He may pay away all he grows in interest on debts, he still feels himself a landowner. Now, to the proletarian servant of the farmer one can easily talk of abolishing present conditions and Bebel did it. Vollmar, however, had to seek the sympathies of his hearers by evincing a desire to do the best to relieve their pitiful condition under present circumstances. This then was, and still is, the point on which the German Socialists could differ; is the peasantry to be won by preaching reform or revolution? The Commission was to settle the details and submit them to the general body's consideration. Last July the Commission issued its recommendations; Vollmar's views had prevailed; Bebel had modified his own. Now, when one recalls that the Commission was made up of Northern, Central and Southern Germany committees, and that they had issued a report on which they could all three agree, although the economic conditions are so vastly different in the regions represented, one can imagine that the "recommendations" underwent a fierce criticism.

Among others, they comprise the following "palliatives under the present regime," erection of agricultural schools and experiment stations, abolition of all taxes on land and trades, of all privileges arising from the possession of land; farming of State lands by the State or renting of the same to farmers under State supervision; State loans for land improvement, nationalization of mortgages and lowering of the rate of interest; nationalization of insurance; abolition of restrictions on the use of woods and commons; legislation for the protection of the laborers' interests, etc. Now, some of the above measures when introduced to-day will benefit one class of peasant and harm the other; will earn the praises of the laborer and the curses of the owner; will help the great landowner and injure the middle-sized or small owner! Truly, a difficult question to solve. As a whole, the suggested programme which occupied half the Breslau Congress' time found but little favor in the eyes of the majority. Some found it reactionary, others opportunist, others irrational and useless.

The reason is plain, the Congress, consisting of town inhabitants, did not possess a grasp of the general conditions of agriculture, these latter judged of the question by the economical conditions observable in the districts from which they severally hailed, the result being that most had different conceptions of the actual problems to be solved. The members of the Commission tried to save their child, but "predestination overruled their will," and Bebel, Liebknecht and Vollmar, now united in their opinions, had to suffer defeat at the hands of their co-delegates. Now that Engels has gone, the greatest scholar of Marx, Kautsky acted as godfather to the following motion, which was accepted by 158 against 63 votes. "The Commission's suggested agrarian platform is rejected because it suggests to the peasantry the possibility of their position being bettered. It also gives the exploiting State new powers, and thus aggravates the proletarian class war; it moreover confers on it duties which can only be equitably performed when the proletariat has obtained political power."

It was further decided, with only one dissentient vote, to entrust a number of comrades, selected by the executive, with the task of collecting material relating to the agricultural condition of the country, the result of their researches to be published as a series of "agrarian political papers of the German Social-Democratic Party."

Like Mr. Mould, whose "long-tailed prancers" were "never harnessed under ten-pund-ten," the Congress, were it an individual, could also explain, "How much consolation may I have diffused among my fellow-creatures!" It did well in rejecting the proposed platform. The question needs to be studied thoroughly; it will then perhaps be solved by a decision to appeal to one section only of the peasantry, leaving the other sections to either join the Socialists or to go elsewhere. The best the Commission did was to draw attention to the difficulty to be faced, and to demonstrate that hard "business," and not bounce could prevail.

Although the Congress spent most of its time in debating the suggested agrarian platform, it nevertheless performed much more profitable work. Among other decisions, the following are worthy of note: A motion to abolish piece and night work in party concerns was rejected, inasmuch as the press (to which it applies) would thereby be crippled; the same fate attended the motion that the party bring in a "minimum wage" bill. It was, however, decided that yearly, until passed, a motion for a legal eight-hour day should be presented to the Reichstag; the 1st of May to be Labor's Holiday and token of the World's Brotherhood (two dissentient votes); Germany to be represented as strongly as possible at the London International Congress in 1896; factory legislation to be extended to home industries, and supervised by male and female inspectors; the weekly central organ, Social-Demokrat, to cease appearing (its cost being too high.)

Such is in brief the week's work of the greatest revolutionary Parliament of the world.

Chatham once exclaimed: "If I were an American, while a foreign troop was landed in my country, I would never lay down my arms—never—never!" That is the sentiment that inspires the battles of the German Social-Democrats. The "foreign troop" is approaching nearer and nearer to its ultimate thrashing. Meanwhile, their English comrades heartily re-echo their battle-cry: "To the fight, and new victories!"—W. C. B. in London Justice.

Sell a country! Why not sell the air, the clouds and the great sea as well as the earth? Did not the Great Spirit make all this for all his children?—Tocqueville.

A day will come when a cannon will be exhibited in public museums, just as instruments of torture are now, and the people will be astonished that such a thing could have been.—Victor Hugo.

IS THIS AMERICAN?

Organized Labor of Milwaukee Greatly Excited.

Illinois Steel Company Trying to Secure the Parents' Consent to Freely Injure and Kill the Children in the Capitalist Bone-Mills—Seeking an Extraordinary Immunity—Demand That Parents Surrender All Claims for Damages for the Injury or Death of Their Minor Sons Through the Company's Negligence.

A document in the form of a blank contract is now being circulated among the employees of the Illinois Steel Company at Bay View by the terms of which the father or mother of any minor working in the mills of the company binds himself or herself to relinquish all rights over the services of the child and all rights before the law to recover damages from the company for the loss of such son's services through injury or death, even though such injury or death shall be directly traceable to criminal negligence of the company or its representatives.

In other words, the company demands that the parents of all minors in its employ alter their standing before the law and give up their legally insured redress in case of accident to the minor at work, a right which has not only been recognized from time immemorial by the common law, but which in this country, both by more liberal construction and by special statutes in the majority of the States of the Union, has been made to favor the parents particularly as against the employer.

Not only has the company requested the parents of such children to sign away their legal rights in this regard, but it has also attempted to enforce this demand by a threat to discharge all minors whose parents will not consent to put their names to the paper. The contract has been distributed to the minors at work in the mills, with the demand that the father, or the mother if the father is not living, be made to sign it under pain of dismissal from further employment. The text of the document is as follows:

Text of the Proposed Contract.

"I, _____, father (or mother) of _____ my minor son, who is of the age of _____ years, hereby make application to the Illinois Steel Company to receive upon the following terms and continue in its Milwaukee works the said son at the said Milwaukee works of the company upon the following conditions:

"I, _____, parent, as aforesaid, fully recognize the hazardous nature of the employment in which my son is about to engage and to continue in, but, nevertheless, I, said parent, desire his employment as aforesaid in such departments and occupations as the said company may from time to time designate, and I hereby consent to the employment of said minor and in consideration thereof, and for the further consideration of the sum of one dollar, to me in hand paid, the receipt whereof from said company I hereby acknowledge I do hereby release and forever discharge the Illinois Steel Company of and from all claims and demands for loss of service of said _____, minor, on account of any personal injuries he may sustain while in the Milwaukee works of said company in any of its departments; and I do hereby emancipate the said minor, and I agree that any and all time, salary or wages that may be due him for work or labor performed by him for said company shall be entered to his credit and paid to him direct by the treasurer or paymaster of said company; and I hereby authorize said payments and agree that his receipt therefore shall be binding upon me; and I release and discharge said company from all liability whatsoever for the value of his services during his minority.

Witness my hand and seal at Milwaukee, Wis., this _____ day of _____ 189__.

Bitter Feeling Causd.

The rolling mill workmen are naturally very strongly opposed to such an attempt to abridge their legal rights, and a great many of them will undoubtedly refuse to sign the paper. On the other hand, a number, out of fear that their sons will be discharged, have been induced to sign the paper, though much against their will. A leading member of the Amalgamated Association of Iron Workers, speaking concerning the contract, said: "This is something that overshadows in importance all the talk in regard to the tag and clock system going on now. Here is something that simply puts a premium on the carelessness of the company in caring for the welfare of our children, and we are requested to sign it under the threat of dismissal of the boy if we do not do so. Some three years ago the company got out a paper practically like 'this one and accompanied it with a similar threat, and succeeded by that means in securing the signatures of a number of the men, but I declared to the superintendent himself that no power on earth could make me sign that paper, and although I was told that if I did not, my son would have to go, nevertheless they did not finally discharge him in spite of my refusal, for the reason I think that they needed all the hands they had at the time. If there be any crime in carelessness that results in injury to employees, it seems to me like aiding and abetting such a crime to sign any such paper as this, and I shall never sign it."

Supt. Reis was asked last night what the object of the company had been in putting out such a paper and demanding the signature of the men.

"Of course," said he, "it is to save the company unnecessary expense in case of any accident. As the law now stands, the child if injured could sue the company through a guardian for damages for the injury and the father or mother could sue them for loss of time and services, and the company proposes to get rid of any such possibility of paying double damages. It has been the policy of the company for a long time and we demand the signatures to the paper of all new employees."

"But," interrupted the reporter, "I understand that there are a number of men at the Bay View mills that have been in the

employ of the company for some time and have children employed there, and who have never signed such a contract."

"That may be," returned the superintendent, "but if they don't sign it the boys have got to go."

"Then it is to avoid the possibility of being sued by the parent as well as the child through its guardian that the company has sent out this contract?"

"Yes, that is the idea," replied Supt. Reis.

This is capitalism pure and simple? It is horrible to think that such conditions exist in a country that claims to march at the head of modern civilization.

And still thousands of wage workers have been so demoralized by the present capitalist methods of exploitation and robbery that they will readily sign the above contract and sell the lives of their very little children to capitalist murderers and speculators.

Working people, citizens, how long yet will you submit to such horrible conditions, to such outrageous, barbarous treatment? Will you rise in your might and join the party of the poor and oppressed, that will demolish these murderous conditions?

What would the people in the mines of Siberia say if they could read the above contract?

Capitalism is the curse of the human family. Working people of America, join our ranks and help to bring about a system of society in which the crimes of poverty and excessive luxury will not be known.

MADE DETECTIVES.

Uncle Sam's Letter Carriers to Be Used as Spies.

Superintendent Hardacre in Trouble.

Capitalism is almighty. Even the United States Post-office officials are to be used as tools to further the interests of corporations. The St. Paul letter carriers are indignant because of the new role they have recently been called upon to accept—which role includes certain detective work for a St. Paul street railway corporation.

The St. Paul Globe gives the following details of this spy work under Uncle Sam's flag. The Globe says:

"George W. Hardacre, Superintendent of the free delivery of the St. Paul Post-office, is next to the oldest official in point of service in connection with the postal service in this city. For the first time in his official career Capt. Hardacre is in trouble. A few days ago an officer of the St. Paul City Railway Company called on Capt. Hardacre and told him about the large number of damage suits it had to defend. The officer told him how everybody who could was imposing on the company in this way; that some of the people took chances of getting hurt in order to be able to bring suits against the company and a whole lot more of alleged facts of that sort.

It was, therefore, to the interests of the company to get good men to serve on juries. Wouldn't Capt. Hardacre ask his carriers to try and ascertain the standing of a number of men who could be selected to serve on juries; find out quietly how these men stood in their respective communities, and so on?

The street railway officer repeated again and again to the Captain that he did not want to use it against any man who had a case against the company, but simply to be able to pick good jurors. Without thinking that the fundamental and all the other rules governing the Postoffice Department is that the service is intended to be used wholly and entirely for the distribution and collection of the mail, and that they are not meant to be used for any other purpose, Capt. Hardacre said to the street railway man, "Why, certainly, I'll do that for you. I'll have the carriers find out what you want."

The St. Paul street railway officer went away happy. Capt. Hardacre sat down and wrote a bulletin, pasting the names of the best of prospective jurors on it, with the additional instruction that the carriers were requested to make quiet inquiries in the several communities where these men lived about their standing and veracity, and report them to him. He then posted this on the bulletin board, and later in the day called the attention of the carriers to the bulletin. He thought no more about the matter, except to take the names of those which he thought were good, which he intended to give to the street railway company.

It may be explained here that the legal department of the company was in no way connected with this movement to enlist the entire 150 United States mail carriers of the city of St. Paul in the secret service of the St. Paul Street Railway Co. The legal department not only did not figure in it in any way, but had no connection with it, directly or indirectly.

As stated above, Capt. Hardacre began to accumulate some of the information which the street railway company desired to use, but it never reached the street railway. Some of the carriers were being quizzed by the carriers about some of their neighbors began to wonder what it was all about. They talked it over, and finally it reached the ears of a number of attorneys, among them C. D. O'Brien, Thomas T. Faulteroy and Edwin A. Jaggard.

These gentlemen, after talking the matter over, called on Postmaster Castle, and there began the investigation of the plans of the officer of the street railway company. Postmaster Castle hadn't heard what his carriers were doing and before the seance was over exhibited a white heat. Capt. Hardacre was called in, told the story and, after learning that the Postmaster had a pretty correct idea of what the Post-office was for and what it was not for, and that the Superintendent's act was not only very irregular, but displeasing, Capt. Hardacre apologized to the Postmaster, to the attorneys, and went out and destroyed the information which the letter carriers had turned in on the subject. The delegation of attorneys left, and since that the Superintendent of the Free Delivery Service has spent his spare moments thinking over why he was so unwise as to be induced by a good strong talk to place his position in jeopardy.

Of course the St. Paul letter carriers who furnished the desired information to Capt. Hardacre, cannot be blamed for their work, because they did not know the object of the inquiry and what the gathered information was to be used for. The above simply shows how the corruption of capitalism involves every sphere of our social institutions. This case furnishes another proof to our argument that private ownership in the means of production causes corruption. It was the private interest of a private street railway corporation that tried to corrupt and misuse public officials. Make the street railways public property and you have killed the incentive to this kind of corruption.

CLEVER AND ASTUTE.

FOREIGN DIPLOMATS IN WASHINGTON.

St. Julian Pauncefote, the British Minister, and His Interesting Family—Senor Romero of Mexico and Others of Note.

Washington Correspondence.

INCE the ministers of the great powers were promoted to the rank of ambassadors, about two years ago, Sir Julian Pauncefote, the first to have this honor conferred upon him, has been the dean of the diplomatic corps. The other ambassadors rank after him in the order their credentials were presented. Besides Great Britain, France, Italy and Germany are the only countries that are represented by envoys of this grade.

Sir Julian Pauncefote succeeded Lord Sackville, whose unfortunate letter on national politics to a naturalized Englishman in California caused the United States to ask for his recall. At the time of his appointment Sir Julian was one of the under secretaries in the foreign office. He doubtless owed his promotion, which was an unusually great one,



SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE.

to his faithful service in that office, and his known conservatism and wisdom in dealing with delicate questions. During the years he has been in Washington, Sir Julian has proved himself a clever and astute diplomat. The diplomatic questions of the last few years have been of such importance as to try his mettle, and his handling of many vexing controversies has won the praise of his own government and the general good will of state department officials here.

Lacking the brilliancy and cosmopolitan polish of some of his predecessors, Sir Julian is a deep thinker, an excellent judge of men, and possesses a thorough knowledge of American affairs. While in the foreign office he was sent on several important missions, but Washington was his first regular diplomatic post. In manner, appearance, methods of thought and traditions Sir Julian is a typical Englishman. He is large and stout of figure, with a dignified carriage. His head is bald, and his



LADY PAUNCEFOTE.

hair, mustache and mutton-chop whiskers are white. He enjoys vigorous health and shows a marked fondness for out-of-door life. Sir Julian is an enthusiastic pedestrian, and is much in evidence in the streets of Washington and its northwestern suburb. On these tramps Lady Pauncefote and one or two of his daughters usually accompany him.

The English government, besides the handsome salary of the ambassador, makes him an allowance of \$30,000 or \$40,000 annually for entertaining. The English legation, therefore, has always enjoyed a certain social prestige, which Lady Pauncefote and her daughters

have ably kept up. Lady Pauncefote is a pleasant, kindly faced woman, past middle age, with simple and direct manners, and is a most gracious and cordial hostess. Miss Pauncefote and her three sisters, who have euphonious old English names—Sybil, Lillian and Aubrey—are fresh, bright, fun-loving young women, and go in for all sorts of outdoor sports. They have a tennis court back of the legation, where they play with enthusiasm, are members of the local golf club and ride bicycles.

The English government owns its legation, a solid, substantial structure of brick and stone, built in the style of architecture in vogue twenty years ago. The imperial coat of arms surmounts the porte cochere, and there is a picture of the queen in her coronation robes in the main hall of the embassy. The ball room is spacious and the interior of the building is admirably arranged.

The United States is naturally to Mexico the most important of all diplomatic posts. It is so important that President Diaz has spared his cleverest statesman to represent the republic's interests here. There is no one who stands higher with his government than Senor Romero, and at any crisis, especially a crisis in financial affairs, he is temporarily recalled, so that his experience may be taken advantage of. Senor Romero is a man of intellectuality, a careful thinker, a conscientious student and an indefatigable worker. It seems, indeed, scarcely possible that

ROYAL SPANIARDS.

INTERVIEW WITH THE QUEEN REGENT OF SPAIN.

How She Brings Up Her Children—Her Simplicity and Kindness—The King Is Becoming Robust—Token of Good Will.

(Madrid Letter.)

SAPPHIRE sky was bending over San Sebastian, a fresh breeze was blowing from the sea, and the waters of the bay encircled by the shell-shaped beach of the Concha were sparkling in the glowing sunshine of an August

afternoon as we drove up to the entrance to the Villa Miramar, the summer home of Queen Maria Cristina. Arrived at the gate leading into the park, or garden surrounding the house, the coachman gave our names to an official, who came forward to receive them; the Basque soldiers at the gate saluted us, and we drove up a short avenue, with shrubs and knots of flowers on either side, to the entrance of the royal residence. Here we were received by another official in uniform, who conducted us across a broad hall



KING ALFONSO.

to the royal antechamber, where several ladies, among whom was the Duchess of Sastago, lady-in-waiting to the queen. The governor of the province of Guipuzcoa, Senor Besson; several officers of high rank in full dress uniform, a couple of deputies and some private gentlemen were sitting or standing about the room, chatting or looking at the numerous photographs and pictures disposed on the mantelpiece and tables, or at the beautiful scene visible from its windows. These look out upon the bay, with the lovely island of Santa Clara, crowned by its lighthouse, a little to the left, and near by, lying at anchor in the harbor and gay with flags and streamers, was the Spanish warship El Conde de Venadito.

Returning the salutations of those present as our names were announced, we took seats on a sofa near one of the windows, where we were joined by the governor and Senor Garcia-Gomez, one of the deputies, whom we knew, and in conversation with whom we spent the time while waiting for the entrance of the official who was to conduct us to the presence of the queen. During had an opportunity of taking a glance at our surroundings and observing the perfect taste and simplicity that reigned everywhere. A parquet floor, with a few rugs, dark and rich in coloring; walls and furniture upholstered in flowered chintz with a pink effect; woodwork of white enamel, the woodwork of the furniture corresponding with that of the room; some flowers in vases and a few palms gave an impression of coolness and repose that formed a pleasing contrast with the busy stir and movement, the gaiety and life of the streets of San Sebastian, through which we had just driven.

The opening of the door leading from



INFANTA MARIA TERESA.

the royal reception room to the antechamber presently attracted our attention, and a moment later an official approached us, and, mentioning our names, gave me his arm to conduct us to the presence of the queen regent. Arrived in the royal reception room our escort left us, closing the door behind him after announcing our names to the queen.

Her majesty in conversation manifested a keen interest in everything relating to the United States, with the achievements of whose great minds in science, art and literature, she is familiar and for whose people she has a cordial sympathy and a sincere esteem.

The conversation turning after a time on more personal subjects, I ventured to give expression to the desire

which I felt to see the young king, whom I had already seen playing barefooted on the beach at San Sebastian.

"Ah, you wish to see my baby?" cried the queen, with all a fond mother's pride in the boy who has been the object of her devoted care from his infancy, and who probably owes in a great measure to her judicious watchfulness the robust health which he now enjoys, and, summoning an attendant, she sent upstairs for the royal children.

After a few moments the children of the queen entered unattended through a door at the further end of the salon—Alfonso, the young king; Maria de las Mercedes, the Princess of Asturias, and the Infanta Maria Teresa.

"Come here," said the queen regent to the children, who came forward smilingly, Alfonso in advance of his sisters. "These ladies wish to talk with you in English, Alfonso," she said to the boy. "Will you not give them a kiss?"

The young king responded very gracefully to his mother's suggestion, and his bright and intelligent eyes looked searchingly but smilingly into mine.

The princesses kissed us also, and all three conversed with us for a short time in English, and then, at a word and a smile from their mother, after kissing her hand affectionately, returned to the occupations from which they had been called.

When Alfonso and his sisters had left the room, the queen, inviting us to resume our seats, and, sitting down again herself, asked me if I did not think that her boy—whose health had been for a few years a great anxiety to her—looked well and strong. I answered with perfect sincerity that I did, for, although of slender build and evidently of a nervous temperament, he had nothing of the fragility or languor of disease in his appearance, and his face had the bronze hue, his brown eyes the brightness and his fair curly hair the lustre of health. There can be no doubt that the pure and bracing air of San Sebastian has been most efficacious in counteracting any tendency to delicacy which may have originally existed in his constitution.

The queen regent in the most amiable manner then entered into the details of her system of bringing up her children. A quiet, regular and simple existence is what she desires for them. Industrious habits are inculcated in the household of Maria Cristina, who is herself, as I learned from other sources, a woman of unwearied activity, rising at 7 in the morning and devoting many hours of the day to the duties of her position. Alfonso, who is a precocious boy, quick of comprehension and eager to learn everything, requires to be restrained rather than forced in his studies. The princesses are both



MERCEDES, PRINCESS OF ASTURIAS.

intelligent girls, excellent linguists, like their mother, speaking correctly French, English and German, besides their native Spanish, and are well advanced in general studies.

The same simplicity which reigned in the antechamber, as well as in the reception room, which is furnished in the same general style as the former apartment, marked the dress of the members of the royal family. The queen regent wore a very simple, but elegant gown of black and white check taffeta silk, with white gloves; the princesses simply made percale dresses, and Alfonso a white duck sailor suit.

Emboldened by the kindness which the queen had manifested toward her throughout the audience, my companion availed herself of a favorable moment to say to the queen:

"May I ask your majesty to do me a favor?"

"With pleasure; what is it?" returned the queen with a smile.

"May I take one of these roses?" replied the girl, indicating a vase filled with flowers that stood on a small table beside her, "as a souvenir of our visit?"

"Certainly," returned the queen cordially, and, rising, she crossed over to the table and began to select some roses from the vase; then, looking in the direction of another table on which also stood a vase of flowers, she went over to it, saying, "I think these are better," and, taking off her gloves, selected some roses from the vase, brushed the water from the stems with her handkerchief, and, returning to where we had remained standing from the time when we had risen with her, handed a part of them to my daughter and a part to me, saying, with unaffected sweetness, "The only merit they possess is that they are from my own garden."

With this fragrant token of good will our audience with the queen regent of Spain came to an end, and we left the royal presence feeling that more to be admired even than the queen was the mother and woman.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED PLEASANTRIES AND SATIRE.

The Golfing Girl—A Medical Testimonial Illustrated—A Clever Book Agent—Protection of Home Industries in Africa—A Measure of Coal.



HE wind kissed her cheek
As she wielded the cleek.
For a lover of golf was she;
She stepped o'er the green
With the grace of a queen,
And her stroke and her hand were free.

Untouched was her heart
By bold Cupid's dart;
Brave suitors besieged it in vain,
Till one fatal day
Sweet Love found a way
To enter its sacred domain.

A match to be played
Was sadly delayed—
By chance no caddy had she;
A gallant young knight,
Perceiving her plight,
Proposed that her helper he be.

Accepted, and then,
Politest of men—
What trifles determine one's life,
And oft change a name!
The maid won the game,
The caddy—he won a wife.
—From the Golfer.

Protection of Home Industries.



A new prophet has appeared at Nyan Sakat on the upper Congo, where the local patriots are now required to defray the expenses of publishing a semi-monthly installment of revelations. The new apostle has acquired the authority of a Sheikh-Kebr, a chieftain of several villages, and feels it his duty to protect home industries by requiring imported missionaries to pay a monthly license of twelve yards of red flannel.

A Clever Suggestion.

The book-agent who really means to make his way in the world has to be a person of an inventive turn of mind. People rarely want to buy the books he has to sell, and it is his hard fate often to have to argue long and strongly in favor of his wares. The most ingenious of these hard-working people that has yet come to notice is the one told about by one of the London papers. The agent in question had a volume to sell that did not go off exactly like hot cakes, and at one particular house he was met with a most decided rebuff.

"It's no use to me. I never read," said the householder.

"But there's your family," said the canvasser.

"Haven't any family—nothing but a cat."

"Well, you want something to throw at the cat," suggested the agent. The book was purchased.

A Medical Testimonial.



After using your last bottle of Insomnia Cure I slept better.

No, Maude, dear, the tailor would scarcely make a good matrimonial agent, although he does press over people's suits for them.—Philadelphia Record.

"I am moving today because I could not pay the rent!" "That's first-rate. I am moving for the same reason; let's change quarters!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

Miss Planephace (exhibiting her photograph)—Everybody says it does not do me justice. Miss Pert—Evidently the artist is a man of tact.—Boston Transcript.

"What do you think of your engagement ring?" "You dear, sweet old boy, it's the handsomest I ever had—I mean I like it ever so much."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Customer—A loaf of bread, please. Baker—Five-cent loaf or ten-cent loaf? Customer (precisely)—I will take one of the loaves that you sell for five cents.—Somerville Journal.

ODD, QUEER, CURIOUS.

Flying frogs are numerous in Borneo. Sunflower stocks are now converted into paper.

The cultivation of tobacco is prohibited in Egypt.

Blotting paper is made of cotton rags boiled in soda.

Edison's laboratory costs \$20,000 a year to maintain.

The pay of an admiral in the British navy is \$9,125 a year.

Queen Mar a Pia of Portugal is a clever billiard player.

When ants are unusually busy, foul weather may be expected.

The eggs of a crocodile are scarcely larger than those of a goose.

Railway traveling in Norway is cheaper than in any other European country.

Wood pavement lasts about seven years in the streets where the traffic is heavy.

The legal expenses of a bankrupt are sometimes far greater than the amount of his debts.

The Salvation Army will have rivalry in the street band business for a week or so yet.

He: "Will you marry me?" She: "Certainly." He: "Thanks. I was afraid you were going to say it was too sudden." She: "It couldn't be."—Detroit Free Press.

He: "Will you marry me?" She: "Certainly." He: "Thanks. I was afraid you were going to say it was too sudden." She: "It couldn't be."—Detroit Free Press.

To My Joy

Hood's Sarsaparilla overcame the effects of the grip, cured me of dyspepsia, and nervous prostration. I treated with three different doctors without realizing relief. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and shortly my appetite was improved and my rest was not so much broken up at night, getting up in the morning greatly refreshed. After taking three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was entirely cured and today feel as well as ever in my life." R. B. SANGER, Ken-sett, Arkansas. Get Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 25c.

World's Fair! HIGHEST AWARD.
IMPERIAL GRANUM
Prescribed by Physicians
Relied on in Hospitals
Depended on by Nurses
Endorsed by THE PRESS
The BEST prepared FOOD
Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE!
John Carle & Sons, New York.

Healthy Kidneys make Pure Blood
DR. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills
Cure all Kidney Diseases.
At all druggists, or by mail prepaid, for 50c. a box. Send for pamphlet.
Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, San Francisco.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM
is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it quickly soothes the cough, relieves expectation, eases, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 50c. at druggists. In quantities of \$2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.
ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS
Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'NEILL, Washington, D. C.
PENSION JOHN W. ROBERTS, Washington, D. C., Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 37 yrs. last war, 150 adjudicating claims, sixty since.
WANTED—Any lady wishing to make some money quickly and steadily employments should work for the selling medicinal water. Address A. M. DAN, M. D., 213 Columbus ave., Boston.
FISCH'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, ALL KINDS OF PAIN. Best Cough Syrup, Truax's Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Vassar College has opened with an enrollment of over 500 young women. Rosa Bonheur is engaged on a mammoth picture representing a fight between two enraged horses.

Interested women are planning a series of entertainments for the benefit of the Model Lodging House and Workshop, an offspring of the Woman's club.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary society of the Evanson First Methodist church will occur at 3 o'clock this afternoon at the residence of Mrs. E. E. Marcy.

A plea for Womanliness in Business Women" is the suggestive subject of a paper to be read at Atlanta November 6 by Mrs. Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland of the New England Woman's Press association.

A prominent Chicago suffragist received a letter yesterday from Miss Susan B. Anthony, in which she expressed her interest in the suffrage program being given this week in Chicago with Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt as lecturer.

Trips Undertaken for Health's Sake Will be rendered more beneficial, and the fatigue of travel counteracted, if the voyager will take along with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and appetizer regularly. In purities in air and water are neutralized by it, and it is a matchless tranquilizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism, and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

B'r'er Bear is cunning. The Armenian outrages recently covered the Port Arthur negotiations.



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. 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.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
The Best Waterproof Coat in the World!

BLOOD POISON
A SPECIALTY
Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 10 to 15 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fares and hotel bills, and cover the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrations Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls or Restores Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures itching scalp, dandruff, and all other scalp troubles.

FREE! READ! FREE! READ!
Blindness Prevented
and Cured by the Absorption Treatment the most successful and humane Treatment ever devised.

Blindness Prevented
and Cured by the Absorption Treatment the most successful and humane Treatment ever devised.
The following diseases, often said to be incurable, can now be cured or greatly benefited without the knife or risk: Cataracts, Pains, Paralysis, Glaucoma, Amaurosis, Atrophy, Detached Retina, Weeping Eyes, Tumors, Inflammation, Ulceration and Granulated Eye-lids. We prove this by the hundreds who have been successfully treated at their homes and at our sanitarium. If it is age alone that impairs our vision, thousands are becoming prematurely aged, and the use is not equal to the abuse of resorting to "strong" glasses to artificially relieve overtaxed or diseased eyes. It only leads to blindness. Our pamphlet is free, and gives the cause of impaired vision and the cure. How prevented and how cured.
HUNDREDS CONVINCED.
This Offer will not be made again.
"THE EYE" SANITARIUM,
GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

SHELL NEVER KNOW.



POINSETTE was to be left alone for four weeks. Mrs. Poinsette had settled on Cape May as a good thing for the hot spell. She would hit thither and leave Poinsette to do his best without her.

Poinsette did not care. He bravely told Mrs. P. she needed an outing. The ocean ozone and the salty breeze would do her good. So he encouraged Cape May and bid Mrs. P. go there by all means.

It was decided by the Poinsettes discussing Cape May to have Poinsette room down town while Mrs. P. was thus Cape Maying.

The Poinsette house in the suburbs might better be locked up during Mrs. P.'s absence from the city. It would be more economical; indeed it was not esteemed safe to leave the Poinsette larder and penates to the unwatched ministrations of the Congo who performed in the Poinsette kitchen. It would be wiser to dismiss the servant, bolt and bar the house, obtain Poinsette apartments, and let him browse for food among the bounteous restaurants of the city.

Poinsette found a room to suit in a house on Capitol Hill. It was one of a long row of houses. Poinsette reported his victory in room hunting to Mrs. P. Poinsette was now all right and ready for the worst. Mr. P. might bend her course to Cape May without further hesitation.

Mrs. P. was glad to learn of Poinsette's apartment success. She went out and looked at his find, to be sure with her own eyes that Poinsette would be comfortable. Incidentally, Mrs. P. kept a sharp eye about her to note whether the boarding house books carried any pretty girls. Mrs. P. did not care to have Poinsette too comfortable.

There were no pretty girls. Mrs. P. approved the selection. The very next day she kissed Poinsette good-by and rambled to the station, from which arena of smoke and noise a train leaped off like a greyhound and bore her away for Cape May.

Poinsette did not accompany his spouse to the station. Ten years before he would have done so, but experience had taught him that Mrs. P. could care for herself, and so he remained behind to fasten up the house.

Soberly he went about locking doors and fastening windows and thinking rather sadly, as all husbands so deserted do, of the long, lonely month before him. At last all was secure, and Poinsette turned the key in the big front door and came away.

It was one o'clock in the morning when Poinsette, the sole passenger aboard a foaming night-liner, tolled up



YOU'RE A CROOK.

the hill on the senate side of the capitol, and bore away for his new abode. Poinsette stopped the faithful night-liner two blocks from the door and went forward on foot. Poinsette did not care to clatter ostentatiously to his rooms at one o'clock in the morning the first day he inhabited them.

Poinsette found the house without trouble, and stepped softly to the door. He put the key his landlady had bestowed upon him in the lock, but it would not turn. The bolt would not yield to his wooing. Do all he might and work he ever so wisely, there had sprung up a misunderstanding between key and lock which would not be reconciled. Poinsette could not get action; the sullen door still barred him from his bed.

At last Poinsette gave up in despair. He might ring the bell and rouse the house, but he hesitated. It was his first day; the hour needed apology. Poinsette thought it would be better to walk gently to a hotel and abide for the remainder of the night. He would solve this incompatibility of key and lock the next afternoon.

Poinsette turned away and started softly for the street. As he did so a policeman stepped from behind a tree and collared him. The policeman had been watching Poinsette for five minutes.

"What was you a-doin' at the door?" he asked.

Poinsette, in a low, hurried tone, explained. He didn't care to awaken his landlady by a tumult of talk, and have that excellent woman discover him in the hands of the law.

"If your key won't work," said the policeman, "why don't you ring the bell?"

the blue guardian of the city's slumbers stepped back a pace and took a mighty pull at the door bell. It was a yank which brought forth a wealth of jingle and ring.

Poinsette was glad of it. He had grown desperate and wanted the thing to end. Bad as it was it would be better to face his landlady than be locked up in a burglar's cell. Poinsette was resigned therefore when the second-story window raised and a nightcapped head was made to overhang the sill and blot its silhouette against the starlit sky.

"Be you the landlady?" asked the policeman, authoritatively.

"Yes, I am," quoth the nightcap in a snappy, snarly way. "What do you want?"

"This man says his name is Poinsette and that he rooms here," replied the officer.

"No such thing," retorted the nightcap. "No such man rooms here. Don't even know the name." Then the window came down with a grievous bang. It was as if it descended on Poinsette's heart.

"You're a crook," said the policeman, "and now you come with me."

Poinsette essayed to explain that the nightcap was not his landlady. That he had made a mistake in the house. The policeman laughed in hoarse scorn of this.

"D'ye think I'm goin' all along the row, yankin' doors?" he said by the roots on such a stiff as you're givin' me?" That was the reply of the policeman to Poinsette's pleadings to try next door.

Poinsette was led gently off with the grip of the law on the collar. At the station he was searched and booked and bolted in. On the hard plank which made the sole furnishings of his narrow cell Poinsette threw himself down; not to sleep, but to give himself up to bitter consideration of his fate.

As Poinsette sat there waiting for the sun to rise and friends to come to his rescue, the station clock struck 2. It rung dimly in the cell of Poinsette.

At Cape May clock of correct habits were also telling the hour of 2. Mrs. P. was not yet asleep. The vigorous aroma of the ocean swept the room. The night was beautiful; Mrs. P., loosely garbed, sat in an easy chair at the window and seemed to thoroughly enjoy it.

"I wonder what Poinsette's doing," said Mrs. P. to herself; and there was a color of jealousy in the tone. Then Mrs. P. snorted as in contempt. "I'll warrant he's having a good time," she continued. "This idea that married men when their wives are away for the summer have a dull time never imposed on me."

Mrs. P. little thought that her dear Poinsette at that very moment was holding down the cell of a felon, while the blotter in the sergeant's office boldly informed mankind that he was a burglar.—Washington Post.

Luther's Birthplace Deserted.
Eisenheim, the Thuringian town which was Luther's birthplace, is gradually fading from view. One by one the streets are being abandoned and the houses crack and fall into ruins, owing to subterranean disturbances brought on by the big hollow spaces made in salt mining for many centuries. The other day nine of them tumbled in. The geologist, Prof. von Fritsch in Halle, says there is no doubt that the salt layers in the soil underlying the town are in process of dissolution consequent on subterranean inundations. The town is now appealing to public charity, for one-half the inhabitants have lost their all.

Villain's Trademark.
"Here is one more way of telling the villain of a melodrama as soon as he puts in an appearance," said a veteran actor the other evening. "Look at his feet. If he wears patent leather boots he's a villain. No matter where he may be at the time, in Africa, Asia, or anywhere on the hospitable globe, the stage villain of today must wear patent leather boots. It's his trademark, just as the cigarette used to be."—Ex.

The Bedbug.
The rattlesnake has poisoned fangs, The scorpion won't bear handling, The bedbug has no sting at all, But it gets there, notwithstanding.

MISSING LINKS.
The expenditure of England for drinks is estimated at \$900,000,000 a year.

At Buluwayo a company has been formed to explore the ancient ruins in Mashonaland for treasure.

The system of canals contemplated by Russia will have a total length of 1,000 miles and will unite the Baltic and Black seas.

A petrified frog found in an Elmira N. Y., stone quarry in 1883 was two feet eight inches in length and weighed over 100 pounds.

A technical congress at Zurich is trying to secure agreement in the methods of testing building materials throughout Europe and the United States.

Episcopal assistant rectors in New York are to be called curates hereafter, and in the large city churches the title vicar instead of rector is to be permitted.

It is said that 300,000 cubic feet of water plunge 150 feet downward over the Niagara escarpment every second, thus wasting 10,000,000 horse power of energy to the second.

Pins, from their extensive use, are important articles of manufacture. It is stated that there are made in England, for home use, and exportation, more than 20,000,000 pins daily.

INDUSTRIAL.

So far this year vessels have gone down at sea with 1,800 lives on board.

The machinery to run the electrical canal boats on the Erie canal is being made at Trenton, N. J.

The New York elevated railroads paid their owners \$400,000 for the past three months as net income.

Central Africa is becoming civilized to the extent of telegraph lines, telephones, typewriters and sewing machines.

Coal is so dear and oil so cheap on the Pacific coast that the Southern Pacific road is changing its locomotives to use oil.

The net earnings of the Pennsylvania railroad increased nearly \$2,500,000 so far this year, against same time last year.

The highest pass on the American continent, the Alpine pass, is about being opened to railroad traffic. It is 11,600 feet high.

From a personal investigation of the much talked of coke strike at Scottsdale, Pa., it is evident that the strike has not materialized.

The Germans are making a glass that lets through light and only 1 per cent of heat. Ordinary glass lets 86 per cent of the heat through it.

The building trades throughout the United States, are, it is estimated, 40 per cent ahead of last year to date, notwithstanding all building material is a little higher.

Colonization is arousing high hopes in Central and South America governments. They want more people and if the steamships work low enough they will be crowded.

The railroad people are getting concerned over the probable success of steel canal boats that will hold 7,500 bushels of wheat each and which can be towed six miles an hour at a trifling expense.

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

In a court room a lawyer can call another man a liar, scoundrel, thief or villain and not be held responsible for it. There are times when a lawyer has a cinch.

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

The father of President Hayes of Colby University, Me., used to preach sermons in the backwoods at 75 cents a preach.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Nervousness cured. Treatise and REFUND sent free. 50c. Send to Dr. Kline, 151 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The "antimobile" carriage is what the Springfield Republican calls it. A messenger boy is antimobile.

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

"My rich uncle is dead." "He left you something did he not?" "Yes." "Good! What did he leave you?" "Penniless."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Deafness Can Not Be Cured By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists; 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

"I say, Jack, if you don't wish people to suspect we've been on our honeymoon, why do you pay me so much attention?" "Simply because I don't wish people to suspect we've been on our honeymoon."—Judy.

"The Companion has been growing better, brighter every year for more than sixty years."

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
"52 Times a Year." Subscription, \$1.75.
The value of the next volume of The Companion is suggested by the titles and authors of a few of the Articles announced for 1896, as given below.

A Notable Series.
The following Articles of exceptional value from the most Eminent Authorities:

- THE BAR AS A PROFESSION. The Lord Chief Justice of England.
- WHAT THE SPEAKER DOES. Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes.
- HOW A PRIME MINISTER IS MADE. Hon. Thomas B. Reed.
- By Justin McCarthy, M. P.

Three Cabinet Ministers. No other periodical has ever been able to announce articles by three Cabinet Ministers.
SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR. Hon. Hoke Smith.
SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE. Hon. J. Sterling Morton.
SECRETARY OF THE NAVY. Hon. H. A. Herbert.

Naval Adventures.
AMONG CHINESE PIRATES. Admiral A. H. Markham.
SEA PETS. By Admiral T. H. Stevens.
LORD NELSON'S SHIPMATE. Sir George Elliot, K. C. B.
THE CAPTURE OF RANGOON. Admiral P. H. Colomb.

Serial Stories for the Year 1896.
From the great number offered a few of the best have been selected.

- THE VENTRILOQUIST. A Thrilling Story of Southern Life. By Miss M. G. McClelland.
- IN THE CLUTCH OF THE TSAR. An American's Life among the Russians. By C. A. Stephens.
- ROSAMOND'S VIOLIN. A Story of fascinating interest for Girls. By Ellen Douglas Deland.
- IN INDIAN MEADOW. Adventurous Pioneer Life of two Boys 90 years ago. By Charles Adams.

Send for Full Illustrated Prospectus and Sample Copies Free.

50-cent CALENDAR FREE
REMARKABLE OFFER!
New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it AT ONCE with name and address, and \$1.75, will receive:
FREE—The Youth's Companion every week till January 1, 1896.
FREE—Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's Double Numbers.
FREE—Our Handsome 4-page Calendar (7x10 inches), lithographed in nine colors. Retail price, 50 cents.
AND THE COMPANION 52 weeks, a full year, to January 1, 1897.

SEND This slip with \$1.75

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.
Send Check, Post-Office or Express Order, or Registered Letter, at Our Risk.

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

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

MUCH IN LITTLE.
English contemporaries give currency to the report that at the present time between 30,000 and 40,000 acres of arable and pasture land are going begging for tenants in Kent.
All of the British and continental steamship lines have advanced their steerage rates to Europe.
Pawnbrokers and bankers in Russia are suffering from blows administered by the state bank. The bank advances money on all kinds of goods at an annual interest of 4½ per cent.
Attempts are now being made to acclimatize Scotch grouse in Denmark, the birds thriving well on the extensive moorland of Julund.
"Ah," he sighed, as his wife went to confer with the delegation of her constituents, "this is no such campaign as mother used to make."—Detroit Tribune.
The Supreme Court of California sensibly rules that an accidental explosion of dynamite is in itself proof of criminal carelessness.
Spencer: "I think before going abroad I'll take my meals at a French table d'hote awfully." Ferguson: "To learn to speak French?" Spencer: "No, to learn to eat French."—Life.
For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIXON, 67 Troop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, '94.
As a convenient form of statement, it may be said that a first-class locomotive weighs about 100 tons.
Mothers appreciate the good work of Parker's Ginger Tonic, with its reviving qualities—a boon to the paucity-stomach, sleepless and nervous.
The permanent improvements recommended to be made on the Union Pacific during the next five years will cost \$9,000,000.
When you come to realize that your corns are gone, and no more pain, how grateful you feel. All the work of Hindercorns. 15c.
She: "So you're engaged to one of the Thomson twins?" "How can you distinguish the one from the other?" He: "I don't try."—Tid Bits.
W. N. U. St. L.—956-45.
When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

Pain often concentrates all its Misery in RHEUMATISM
Use at once **ST. JACOBS OIL** if you want to feel it concentrate its healing in a cure.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
"I firmly believe that Piso's Cure kept me from having quick Consumption."—Mrs. H. D. DABLING, Beaver Meadow, N. Y., June 18, 1895.
Cures Where All Else Fails. BEST COUGH SYRUP.
TASTES GOOD. USE IN TIME. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, 25 CENTS.

Love Lightens Labor
so does **CLAIRETTE SOAP.**
This great cleaner comes to woman's aid on wash-day and every day. Makes her work a matter of love instead of drudgery. Try it. Sold everywhere.
Made only by **The N. K. Fairbank Company, St. Louis.**

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
"52 Times a Year." Subscription, \$1.75.
The value of the next volume of The Companion is suggested by the titles and authors of a few of the Articles announced for 1896, as given below.

A Notable Series.
The following Articles of exceptional value from the most Eminent Authorities:

- THE BAR AS A PROFESSION. The Lord Chief Justice of England.
- WHAT THE SPEAKER DOES. Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes.
- HOW A PRIME MINISTER IS MADE. Hon. Thomas B. Reed.
- By Justin McCarthy, M. P.

Three Cabinet Ministers. No other periodical has ever been able to announce articles by three Cabinet Ministers.
SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR. Hon. Hoke Smith.
SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE. Hon. J. Sterling Morton.
SECRETARY OF THE NAVY. Hon. H. A. Herbert.

Naval Adventures.
AMONG CHINESE PIRATES. Admiral A. H. Markham.
SEA PETS. By Admiral T. H. Stevens.
LORD NELSON'S SHIPMATE. Sir George Elliot, K. C. B.
THE CAPTURE OF RANGOON. Admiral P. H. Colomb.

Serial Stories for the Year 1896.
From the great number offered a few of the best have been selected.

- THE VENTRILOQUIST. A Thrilling Story of Southern Life. By Miss M. G. McClelland.
- IN THE CLUTCH OF THE TSAR. An American's Life among the Russians. By C. A. Stephens.
- ROSAMOND'S VIOLIN. A Story of fascinating interest for Girls. By Ellen Douglas Deland.
- IN INDIAN MEADOW. Adventurous Pioneer Life of two Boys 90 years ago. By Charles Adams.

Send for Full Illustrated Prospectus and Sample Copies Free.

50-cent CALENDAR FREE
REMARKABLE OFFER!
New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it AT ONCE with name and address, and \$1.75, will receive:
FREE—The Youth's Companion every week till January 1, 1896.
FREE—Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's Double Numbers.
FREE—Our Handsome 4-page Calendar (7x10 inches), lithographed in nine colors. Retail price, 50 cents.
AND THE COMPANION 52 weeks, a full year, to January 1, 1897.

SEND This slip with \$1.75

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.
Send Check, Post-Office or Express Order, or Registered Letter, at Our Risk.

LINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY THE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

PHILIP KAUFMAN, Secretary, 311 Walnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

H. S. ALEY, Local Manager.

Subscription—In Advance. One Year, to United States and Canada \$1.00. Three Months 30c. One Year, to Europe 1.50.

Advertising. The right is reserved to reject advertising arrangements made by agents, if, in our opinion they are not suitable or proper.



Entered at the Postoffice at St. Louis, Mo., second-class matter.



HARTFORD'S BULLETIN.

The Socialists in the Local Reform Movement.

The past week was a quiet week for reformers, perhaps they have taken a week off for self-reforming. We know how hard it is for "reformers in all directions" to be quiet; for certainly they always shout that were it not for them everything would be dead. Indeed, if it were so, we would have nobody to make merry over.

So it happened that the Rev. Mr. Frank Dixon preached to a number of young men who have organized an Educational Club, among whom some of our comrades figure. Number or no number, a preacher ought to know his sermon and study his hearers before he hands it over to them for discussion. Mr. Dixon's subject was: "The Reform Movement in New York City and the Great Work Mr. Roosevelt is Doing." In the course of the discourse he pointed out the great good that must follow from the strict enforcement of an objectionable law. While almost all the people think that this is the proper course to take, yet, it seemed funny to one of our comrades that a man, who, at all times advocates the abolition of the saloon, considers it his business to tell an educational club that the man who enforces the law against opening of saloons on Sunday, and thereby showing up the bad side of the law, is praiseworthy.

Our comrade asked whether the closing of the saloon on Sunday carried with it the highest degree of society; if it did, then the law to close cannot be objectionable; if it did not, then certainly an absolute abstainer would gladly accept the Sunday-closing as a boon. Mr. Dixon argued that he spoke of the man and he cared not what the results would be, though he hoped that the era of good government would set in. Our comrade asked a further question. If Sunday closing is enforced in the strictest term, and thereby the law's bad sides shown up, and agitating the public mind to the end of abolishing the law, and if successfully voted from the statute book would not the result be that the saloons would be open all the time? The questioner argued that Mr. Dixon has taken the unlucky side of the argument. Being a total abstainer he had no business to handle such rot before an audience that knows perfectly well that drunkenness is a result of the wrong economic system. But Mr. Dixon did not stay to hear it all; he left because he had to attend another meeting.

Last Sunday evening Section Hartford held a discussion meeting, and we must admit right here that it was a splendid meeting. Comrade Joseph discoursed on "Wages and the Ballot." Among the audience were Prof. Green and several students of the Society of Sociology, who have expressed themselves as well pleased, and promised to attend further meetings.

The possibilities are that a joint meeting of the Prohibition party and our section will be arranged. A staunch member of that party expressed the wish that the home talent of both parties should lock horns, and he was assured that we would thank him very much if he could bring it about.

Comrades, you must come to the front now, you need not fear of an attack, nobody seems strong enough to push you off the earth. Only those who lack mental and moral force to meet us openly kick and swear, but we can laugh at them with satisfaction. COURAGEUX.

What is Socialism? It is the science that teaches the human family how every human being can become a useful member of society, live a life of freedom and happiness by the way-side of the system that produces great millionaire robbers and murderers, little tramp thieves and criminals—all the natural products of excessive wealth on one side and extreme poverty on the other.

BOSTON CIGARMAKERS.

Union No. 97 Declares Itself For the Party of Socialism

And Supports the Straight Socialist Ticket.

Cigarmakers' International Union, Local No. 97, of Boston, Mass., at its last meeting adopted the following resolutions:

The marvelous economic changes in the methods of production and distribution have resulted in such a displacement of human labor and at such an absolute degree has made it a commodity, just like other commodities which enter into the material necessities of modern social life and which are the essentials of our social construction, obliterating and making useless all past systems of political economy, consequently calling for a new order of things, even a remodeling and reconstruction of governments in harmony therewith, forcing men of intelligence to see that this enormous concentration of wealth and combination of industrial resources welded together by the control of the law-making power by plutocratic despots, make it imperative that Labor, in order to save itself from perpetual slavery, must demand the establishment of a Co-operative Commonwealth—a just, wise and diffusive order which shall ensure to every worker the full product of his labor; and

Whereas, All attempts to wring concessions or palliatives by the method of strikes and boycotts, resulting in a loss of over \$200,000,000 within thirteen years to the wage-workers, with all the concomitant misery and evil which this implies, and talking into consideration the horrible suffering, poverty and degradation, crime and insanity which are the fruits of our competitive system of industry, and as the two old political parties are completely under the nomination and control of capitalism, thereby debarring labor from hope for relief through these foul political organizations; therefore be it

Resolved, That justice to ourselves, our children and to posterity demands that this organization put itself in harmony with the evolutionary tendency of the times by giving its full and hearty support morally to the Socialist Labor Party, the only political party in the world that has fully, fairly, in clear and unmistakable language promised and pledged itself, if it obtains possession of the political machinery, to free the land, abolish the competitive system and place the means of production and distribution in the hands of Labor, its rightful owner, and establish the co-operative commonwealth, thereby giving opportunity to all who are willing to work, and abolishing poverty forever. Believing that economic agitation, education and organization must be accompanied by political action working to the emancipation of the wage-slave, we deem it not only expedient, but right, that every member connected with this organization should also be a member of the Socialist Labor Party, voting, working and contributing what energy they can do to the establishment of its lofty principles and aims, though such membership shall not be deemed an absolute requisite

THE AGITATION IN NEWARK.

Comrade Wilson's Interesting Letter.

I take this opportunity to write you a few lines for publication about the movement, and facts and incidents of our campaign. We have a full ticket in the field here in Essex, Bergen, Passaic, Hudson and Union Counties, and are hearing encouraging news of progress from most of the other counties. Our candidate, Joseph B. Keim, is out most every night with some members of the State Committee, speaking to meetings of the working people with enthusiasm and success. He is spoken of with respect, and his worth is appreciated not only by our people but by many others outside of Socialism.

I enclose his letter of acceptance, which, with three or four other leaflets, we are distributing by the thousands. But let me describe our Popular Truck meetings. We have an Election Committee of Ten, who have an immense furniture truck, 13 by 47-2 feet, high top-open sides, national bunting all around the lower side, movable seats to make platform within, trunk full of telling pamphlets to give out; a large framed transparency on top of truck lettered thus: "Socialism is Emancipation from Interest, Rent, Profits, Taxation and Wage Slavery." Reverse side: "The Co-operative Commonwealth—What Does It Mean?" One end, "S. L. P. Solves the Labor Problem;" and "Meeting Tonight," corner of so and so, with flambeaux sticking out from each corner of the truck; all of which are drawn by a fine team of Socialist mules. We drive out every other night to some principal center, and being blessed with three or four strong-minded and strong-lunged Socialist speakers, in five minutes we have a crowd, which some times increases to from 300 to 500 people.

When we hammer and drive away at them in plain telling language the facts of the present—the logic of the future—and the grand ideal of the new dispensation—the complete emancipation of mankind in the coming co-operative commonwealth, and do you know we generally hold the intense attention of them all to the close of the meeting, which lasts usually from 8 to 10 or after, "and not one word of it all in any of the local papers?" Various meetings are also being held in small halls, whenever the comrades can get the people in them. Which is not often.

We know the truck meetings are a good method of propaganda on education, as different persons not as yet in the movement have been in the audiences—sounded the feeling and sentiments expressed by the listeners, and have stated to us their conviction that we were doing good work and making an impression. "For instance," at one open-air meeting up-town where I, in my speech to the people there gathered, and being chilling weather I got down among the crowd to shake a leg and warm up. A respectful appearing mechanic said to me: "Say, young fellow, you hit me hard when

you spoke of being 'crowded out of employment and trying to get back and can't.' Now I have always voted a Republican ticket. I am a machinist, skilled, been out of work all summer have a wife and small children, have tried hard to get back in somewhere to work, and can't do it."

Only yesterday I finally succeeded in seeing the head superintendent (over in the meadow shops) of the Pennsylvania road and he could not do anything for me. But to let me down easy he said: "Why man, this company has 50,000 applicants for work each week." They say misery likes company, but you don't want to see those most dear to you—those you, love the most miserable. I think I will vote for my own people after this. This was a volunteer statement from but one of the many hundreds we have succeeded in reaching. We go on the Center Market front twice this week and will have two or three other meetings before election day, after which we intend to hold lectures and debates throughout the winter season. May be able to establish a School of Economics and develop a few more public speakers for the early campaign of '06. We are working on the conservative American element now. Fraternally yours, F. W. WILSON.

AT INDIANAPOLIS.

Keir Hardie's Address in Mozart Hall.

Advice to Wage Workers.

The Indianapolis Keir Hardie meeting at Mozart Hall was a success. The meeting was well attended and the audience was enthusiastic.

Mr. Hardie was introduced by D. F. Kennedy as "a man who from his childhood has been identified with every movement within his reach for the amelioration of the suffering conditions among bread-winners, a foreigner who understood the needs of the laboring masses and who possessed enough of intelligence to make those needs plain to the world about him." Mr. Hardie is a plain, blunt, unpretending man, both in manner and dress, and as he came before his audience he was greeted with much applause. He said that the vessel in which he came across the Atlantic also bore another Briton, his grace the Duke of Marlborough. Both of them had come on a prospecting tour.

"I, a common workman," said Hardie, the speaker, "came across the water to be among the people of the United States for a while to study the conditions surrounding the toiling masses of this country, to become acquainted with the existing relations between the capitalist and the laboring producer, and to see if I could not bring about a closer alliance between the democratic bread-winners of the United States and the equally democratic laboring people of Great Britain. His grace the Duke of Marlborough also came for the purpose of forming an alliance and he has made it. He came for the purpose of testing the depth of Vanderbilt's purse, and, if he has not already tested it, he will undoubtedly do so before he abandons the little affair of his alliance with the Vanderbilt family. I have quietly gone about my business and have accomplished my purpose, at least to my own satisfaction, and equally to my satisfaction I have not had my name and presence and purpose sounded far and wide and held up for public comment through the columns of the daily press. Not so with the Duke of Marlborough. He has succeeded in being ejected from the dressing-room of a ballet girl and has been arrested by an Irish-American policeman for making a ridiculous spectacle of himself in a public park even within a stone's throw from the palatial home of his millionaire fiancée."

"So, you see, you have here in America at one and the same time two Britons who represent exactly extreme opposites of the social organism in England. I would not exchange my love for justice, my love of equality of rights, my love of honest and equitable distribution of the benefits of this life for all of the magnificence of the Duke of Marlborough or his alliance with the American multimillionaire family."

"What is this labor problem we hear so much about and of which we know so little? Here we are at the sunset of the nineteenth century, the greatest the world has ever known, in which the growing accumulation of wealth has only been approached by the growing power to produce wealth. Here we are at a period of the world's history when we have only to look about us in every large community to see the rich growing richer and poorer poorer. We are in the midst of plenty, and yet our poor are unfed, and even here in democratic America an army of unemployed poor are tramping about over many miles of territory seeking for the boon to earn an honest living."

Mr. Hardie went on to charge that the conditions he had named were due to the unequal distribution of the wealth of the country and called attention to the fact that while twenty-five years ago there was but one man in this country who owned over \$1,000,000 and the wage scale throughout the United States was more than half again as remunerative as at present, now there were more than 4,000 men in the United States who possess fortunes which run away into the millions, and wages of laboring men had diminished just in proportion as the wealth of the country had increased. Now it was a struggle with the working man to know how he was to place a shelter over the heads of his family and cloth and feed them, and on the other hand a struggle with the wealthy few to spend the wealth which the toiling laborers of the country had produced.

Mr. Hardie, in conclusion, pointed out as the solution of the labor problem a throwing aside on the part of the laboring masses of this country of their superficial differences, such as religion and social matters, and unite on the one common plan of filling the law-making bodies, national and State, with men who shall represent the essential interests of labor and the best welfare of the whole people.

PLATFORM OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

Adopted at the Chicago Convention.

THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY of the United States, in convention assembled, reasserts 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 employe 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 employe 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. Local incorporation by the states of legal 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 constituents.
6. Uniform civil and criminal law throughout the United States. Administration of justice to be free of charge. Abolition of capital punishment.

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.

Price 25 cents a copy, which includes postage. Five copies will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada for \$1.00. Strictly cash in advance. No orders filled on credit. Send in 25c, or \$1.00 for five copies and The Socialist Album will immediately be mailed to your address.

Address: SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION, 311 Walnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

READ "MERRIE ENGLAND."

"The phenomenal success of 'Merrie England,' the Socialist book that is selling like wildfire, is a complete refutation of the claim that people must be "first taught to think" by cultivating the errors they hug. 'Merrie England' is not a novel, but a series of articles on economic and sociology. It treats with severity all the popular superstitions and preaches the hard facts of Socialism. This notwithstanding, and notwithstanding it is not a novel with a love story interwoven, it has already distanced all books published in the English language during the last ten years."—The People.

"Merrie England" is 10 cents a copy. Get a copy and induce your friends to read it. It is sold at all book stores. Also at Labor News Library, 64 East Fourth street, New York City.

ATTENTION.

A Word With Our Readers and Friends.

Comrade and Friends: The Socialist press is our strongest weapon. You know this as well as we do.

But perhaps you also know that a Socialist paper cannot be published on wind. It takes money to pay the bills. Our weekly expenses have to be paid, and if we failed to pay our bills we should simply be compelled to give up business.

It is no more than right and just that you pay your subscription. Don't wait for the local manager to call for the money, but go there and pay the little amount you owe. We do all in our power to make this paper a success in every respect. Now it is for you to do your share of the work. Thousands of Socialists are proud of this paper. We are now entering our national campaign, and it is our intention to make the Socialist Newspaper Union one of the most formidable weapons in the next national political struggle of the Socialist Labor party against the parties of capitalism. By the aid of the Socialist Newspaper Union we shall be able to put up a strict Socialist ticket in every State of the Union, and when, in November, 1896, the Socialist votes will be counted throughout the country the party of socialism may announce the glorious news that hundreds of thousands of votes have been cast for Socialism.

Don't wait; pay up your subscription right now. Enable your local manager to settle his bills with the S. N. U. and we assure you that we shall attend to the rest of the agitation work.

Fraternally,

CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

Comrades, Give a Good Lift Right Now.

Co-operate and Good Results Will Follow.

COMRADES: Read this and act promptly. Do your duty as Socialists and co-workers in the great cause of humanity.

To-day the Socialist Newspaper Union is as solid as a rock. Thousands of brave comrades gather around one banner. Remember that this paper was started right in the turmoil of an industrial depression. In spite of the hard times the little Socialist cruiser forced its way through the raging, roaring waves and to-day it is anchoring safely in the harbor of success. True, a hard struggle it was, but the harder the fight, the more glorious the victory.

At the time when the storm raged most fearfully, a number of our comrades appeared on deck of the little cruiser "S. N. U." and poured oil in the "roaring sea"—but, comrades, this oil was very expensive for our friends. You will remember that it cost them \$470.

This was the sum advanced by a few St. Louis comrades to the Socialist Newspaper Union. In this way these comrades saved the Socialist Newspaper Union \$600 in the ensuing year, as we secured a rebate and cheaper rates for printing and press-work.

According to receipts under Socialist Newspaper Improvement Fund about \$100 of the money advanced have been returned to the comrades. This leaves a balance of about \$500.

Comrades, we beg leave to inform you that some of the comrades who furnished the "oil" are very much in need of money at present. Indeed, they have given their last nickel to the S. N. U. They do not trouble us, but we know full well in what embarrassed a situation they are and for this reason we are very anxious to return the money to them.

Three hundred and sixty dollars! What is this amount for thousands of subscribers? We request every comrade and reader of this paper to make a little donation. If you cannot give \$10, or \$5, or \$1, why, give a dime, or a nickel, and within a few weeks our brave St. Louis comrades will have their money.

And how about the sections? Comrades, too long have you looked upon this paper as a "fatherless" child.

Would you consider it a crime if every section connected with the Socialist Newspaper Union would donate or advance the little amount of \$5, \$10 or \$20? Have you ever spent your money for any better purpose?

Look at this in the proper light. We, the members of the Central Press Committee, are simply your servants. We are sacrificing our time and money for the cause. Our editors and co-workers have never asked for a single cent for their work; they never will, because they are cheerful volunteers in the Socialist army.

And right here mark you that the very men who do most of the work have advanced most of the money to the S. N. U. and thereby put themselves into much trouble in their private affairs and in their families.

Comrades, give a good lift right now. Don't wait. Don't postpone the matter. Do your duty. Be assured we will do ours. Co-operate! Co-operate! Remember that twenty nickels make one dollar.

Yours for the noble cause of Socialism, DR. LOUIS CRUSTIS, E. LOCHMAN, PETER SCHWITZE, G. A. HOERN, J. SCHEIDLER, CHAS. NELSON, FRED. GIESLER, CHAS. KLOTZ.

Central Press Committee Socialist Newspaper Union. Send all money for S. N. U. Improvement Fund to Phillip Kaufman, 311 Walnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

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 228 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.

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

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