

SCIENCE AND SOCIALISM

The Advance Guard of the Social Movement.

Comrade Bernine Clearly Sets Forth What Socialism Is and What It Is Not—True Socialism Is Founded on a Sound Historical Basis.

Socialism is a science which predicts with unerring certainty future economic conditions. Some opponents of socialism ridicule the idea of calling anything a science that foretells future events.

Let us examine this idea of labeling any science a fallacy that declares certain results. The science of medicine foretells the course of disease. Astronomy foretells the appearance of comets, even hundreds of years in advance.

Even that most absurd jumble of absurdities called political economy has stumbled on the truth and years ago predicted the great battle of the money standards which is going on at the present time.

There is not a science worthy of the name which does not predict. In fact, the world at the present time is full of prophets, some false and some true.

To-day is the day of judgment, the false and the true are clamoring for recognition, soon they will take their positions; the true on the right hand of the Son of Man, the false on the left.

Socialism will not be the condition of society in the future, but Socialism is the science which treats of the social relations of man to man, and will be accepted as the true guide to social well-being.

Socialism does not pretend to say whether the inevitable conflict will be a bloody one or not; that depends on the amount and kind of resistance offered.

Therefore, Socialism opposes all attempts to patch up the present capitalistic system, because it sees in the rapid concentration of wealth into the hands of the few its best aid.

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IMPERIAL ANARCHY

Emperor William II. Imitates the Dangerous Tactics

Of King Charles I. of England, but Our Brave German Comrades Cannot Be Provoked to Commit Foolish Acts.

BERLIN, Nov. 25.—The police raided the houses of the Socialist members of the Reichstag and other leaders of the Socialist party to-day.

In all, the houses of 104 Socialists were searched, and in fifty-four cases documents and papers were seized.

Emperor William is making Socialists at the rate of 10,000 a day. Go on, Caesar! Your and your system's downfall is near at hand.

Remember Charles I.! Remember Cromwell!

SOME THOUGHT INCUBATORS.

Every Man Is the Product of His Economic and Social Surroundings—Better Conditions Will Make Better Men.

I have been upbraided that in all my writing I never mention Government or the use of the ballot.

It was an able discourse," replied the Christian. "But still there was one thing," he continued, "I did not like. You never mentioned Christ in your whole sermon."

Just so with myself. I have been presuming that the working people knew that we have a Government and the use of the ballot.

Under the law of contract it is implied that an equivalent should be rendered one to the other. If an employer can compel his workman to quit for good cause, the workman, as an equivalent, can compel his employer to quit.

Every cause has an ideal, either noble or ignoble. The only ideal of the capitalists is to make themselves stronger and the toilers more submissive.

Our Socialist comrades are fighting nobly for the great cause of labor. His Majesty, Emperor William I., is speedily following the footsteps of King Charles I. and his criminal gang of courtiers.

Often in conversation with my fellow

THE PRINCIPLES OF SOCIALISM.

The principles that underlie Socialism are the principles that have inspired and actuated every step in the world's progress.

Its growth, the wisdom of its councils, the justice of its demands and the energy of its efforts has attracted the attention of thinking men throughout the world.

Socialism has annihilated sophistries that an effete and mediocre aristocracy had foisted upon the people for generations.

Socialism has shown the fallacy of a school that places the value of merit upon accumulated wealth, a fallacy that is as misleading as a rushlight of a will-o'-the-wisp.

What can we expect but narrow and contracted views from such teaching? A man that is urged forward and actuated only by the most sordid considerations is an enemy to the State, city and the community he lives in.

Socialism, guided by intelligence and justice, holding fast to its liberty and defending its right while enriching the State, stands entirely and only but fearlessly upon its merit.

Friends of the cause of Reform: The time has come when the toilers of this nation must get together in order to save the country from ruin.

Comrades everywhere, get together, form sections wherever possible, and have debating hours, educate speakers for our campaign next year, as it is a fact that the Socialists are poor, and consequently we must more or less confine ourselves to our home speakers.

I think we ought to have our National Convention as early as possible, because we must bring the idea before the people. We don't buy the votes; we must educate our voters, and the best way is to get our candidates nominated in time and begin the campaign.

I believe our national platform needs very little change for our national campaign.

Who is to be nominated for President? Comrades let us get down and bring these different men before the readers of labor.

How will M. Ruther do? Did he breathe his first air on American soil?

We must put up good material, and in order to get good material we must begin to look for it. This year our comrades were rather late in nominating candidates.

August Bearman of Omaha received, according to the World-Herald, 945 votes for Councilman-at-large; our Populist friends received about 300 more, and they have had Nebraska!

Socialism is coming, boys. Get in the Socialist wagon before it is too late.

We are told that this is a free country, a Government of and by the people. Yes, free. You can starve, or submit to being a slave. How can people be free, while we are selling and trading the inheritance of the people?

I claim that it is more humane to sell the people than it is to sell the inheritance of the people, because if you sell and buy the people, they will be fed, someone will take pity on them. But on selling your inheritance, you can only stand watching it getting further and further away from you.

As long as you, the toilers of our so-called free country, don't own the inheritance in common you will be facing starvation. Machinery is doing your work. Have you ever stopped to consider what will become of you if we keep on trading our inheritance away?

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Reported by Comrade James C. Anderson.

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Our Populist friends say the land question is a great question. So it is. But I consider the land question a question of ownership which can only be solved by Socialism. The question of ownership will soon be settled.

Comrades, get together; don't be idle. We must act, and act wise at that.

Chicago, Ill.

Gompers Again a Candidate. A letter has been received in this city from a prominent trade unionist in the East who is very close to Sam Gompers, which says that the ex-President of the American Federation of Labor would positively be a candidate against President John McBride for the leadership of the organization.

Often in conversation with my fellow

A HERO AT HEART.

WOULD HAVE GONE TO PRISON FOR ANOTHER.

Would Have Saved a Companion by Fleeing Guilty—Pathetic Story of Juvenile Crime in Chicago—The Governor to the Rescue.



HEN Illinois' governor signed the pardon of William Blunck the other day, he furnished a sequel to a story of heroic self-sacrifice on the part of a wail of Chicago's streets that has few parallels outside of fiction. A 16-year-old boy is released from a sentence of forty years' confinement within the gray walls of Joliet, though it is feared that his liberty will not save him from filling a consumptive's grave. But if he dies now it will be in freedom and not as a convict. The boy returned to Chicago last week and was met at the railway station by those who secured his pardon. He was very weak, but hopes of his recovery have not been abandoned.

Governor Altgeld's action was due to the influence of two prominent Chicagoans, one a lawyer and the other a banker, Luther Laffin Mills and Byron L. Smith. Mr. Smith, who is president of the Northern Trust company, was particularly active in the boy's behalf, and it is due to his kindly interest more



WILLIAM BLUNCK.

than that of any other one man that Willie Blunck was taken from a felon's cell. Yet until after the pardon was granted the bank president had not set eye on the wail whom he so well befriended.

While Mr. Smith resolutely refuses to talk of his protegee or what he has done or will do for him, it is known that he was attracted to the boy by hearing how he had offered to take all the blame for a murder for which he and a young companion were on trial. Over two years ago Willie Blunck, then 14 years old, and Tom Lavelin, aged 16, engaged in a fight with Albert Achroth, a Pole. Both boys were intoxicated, and Lavelin shot and killed the man with an old pistol. Young Lavelin had parents and a home and friends, while Blunck was an orphan. When the boys were arrested and brought to trial everything was done to save the Lavelin boy, but the evidence went steadily against him. His father and mother were in the deepest distress. One day during the trial Willie Blunck called the young lawyer whom the court had appointed to defend him, and urged that the crime be all laid upon him.

"Tommy's father and mother are taking on over his trouble, but I haven't no father or mother or anybody to care what becomes of me," he said. "Let him go and put it all on me."

The young attorney was much moved by this proposal, though he refused to follow his boyish client's unselfish wish. Both lads were sentenced to forty years in the penitentiary. Lavelin's relatives moved for a new trial, but Willie Blunck could not, and ere long he went to work in the rattan and reed department at Joliet. He was a "good" convict, and worked steadily until about two months ago, when he was consigned to the hospital by the penitentiary physician because of consumption. He has been gaining slightly of late, and with changed surroundings may recover.

One of the women who visits the Chi-



MISS JENNIE M'LAUGHLIN.

cago criminal court and county jail, Miss Jennie McLaughlin, took pity on the friendless orphan and did what she could to cheer him. She had heard how he offered to suffer in the place of his companion, and after he had been taken to Joliet she related the story to a friend. This friend was so impressed with the short recital that he wrote an account of the fact to a morning newspaper. His communication chanced to come to the notice of Banker Smith.

"A boy who will offer to do what this one is credited with cannot be really bad," said Mr. Smith. So he told his cousin, Luther Laffin Mills, what he had read, and together they investigated the case. The managers of the state reformatory were communicated with, and they made personal investigations. Then they signed a petition for pardon to the governor. All these steps took time, but finally everything was done, and Willie Blunck now has a chance, if his health will permit, to take a man's place in life.

His first benefactress, Miss McLaughlin, went to the penitentiary to receive him on his release. Mr. Smith will have him placed in a good home, where he will be well cared for. The future disposition of the orphan depends on whether or not he is able to recover from the malady with which he is affected.

SHEEP-KILLING PARROTS.

Pounce Upon Their Victims and Drill Holes in Their Backs.

Taylor White contributes to the Zoologist an account of the kea, a dull green bird of the parrot type, known as Nestor notabilis, whose sheep-killing propensities have lately attracted much attention. Alfred Russel Wallace says that the kea deserted its natural forests and berries first for the pickings of the farmer's slaughteryards, then for the live sheep, and finally, by a refinement of evolutionary adaptation, for the delicate fat which covers the sheep's kidneys. Mr. White, who was farming sheep on the New Zealand mountains before the kea had learnt its bad habits, and who has had the best opportunity for studying the bird, disputes this statement. The kea, he says, could not have deserted its berries, for it is only found above the forest line, where berries do not grow. Its food consists naturally chiefly of lichens on stones, and it hit on the practice of killing sheep in all probability by accident. Suddenly it was found that some sheep, which had missed sheering and had long wool, would die in the night, and on skinning a small round hole far down the back would be discovered. For a long time the cause of this was unknown, but one day the kea was caught in the act, and thenceforth its proceedings were closely watched. The kea's habit of killing sheep and seeking out the kidney fat has been held up as one of the most striking instances of rapid adaptation; but Mr. White thinks the adaptation was occasioned by the resemblance of the long and possibly frozen wool to the lichens on which the birds feed. The parrot, it seems, never touches the kidney fat at all, but simply wants the blood, and the reason for its choosing a spot far back was not the proximity of any special delicacy, but the fact that it could not be reached there, and that the position and the long hair gave it a purchase during the frantic efforts which the victim made to escape.

NO ONIONS FOR HER.

An Illinois School-mam Who Objected to Offensive Odors.

The public schools of the little town of Pecatonica, Ill., have been greatly stirred up for several days, and for a



MISS FOSTER.

time a merry war was threatened. Miss Foster, one of the teachers, requested the pupils not to eat onions, which many of them were in the habit of doing, as the odor was offensive to others who did not indulge in them. The request was considered an infringement on their rights, and many of the pupils took to eating them, some even bringing raw onions to school and distributing them around among the scholars, and they were thrown in the wood box and placed in the desks. The rod of chastisement was applied, and the parents of many of the pupils have severely censured the teacher for her demand. The teacher says she punished the pupils only for insubordination, and not for eating onions. The matter has stirred up much feeling.

A Steamboat Attacked by a Shark.

The Blonde, a small steamer, was caught in a violent storm in Queen Charlotte sound on her last trip north. While the waves were sweeping over the boat and the captain feared that they might never reach port alive, a shark, over thirty feet long, made its appearance directly in front of them and appeared to be preparing to charge the steamer.

Capt. Beck could not resist a shot from his rifle at the huge fish. His aim was true and a rifle ball was imbedded in the head of the man-eater. The shark, furiously lashing the water, retreated several yards and, turning on its back, charged directly at the little steamer. The shock was so severe when the boat and fish met that those on board said it felt as if they had struck a rock. The boat quivered from stem to stern and swayed even more fiercely than in the storm. The shark, however, had had enough and, retreating, sank out of sight.—San Francisco Chronicle.

WOMAN AND HOME.

GOOD CURRENT READING FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS.

Some Notes of the Up-to-Date Fashions—A Simple Crepe—Growth of the Fur Cape—Low Wallace's Energetic Wife—Household Hints.



IBBONS play no small part in the bedeckment of the h a l f - mourning frock, for dressy occasions. Broad ribbons of the softest surah are shown in both black and white, and are arranged on the frock in sash effect. An exceedingly smart gown of black and silk grenadine, made over black satin, has decorations of white surah run through alides of jet set with tiny pearls. The skirt is a very gracefully cut affair, the stiffness of the satin and the grenadine making it stand out in the smartest sort of way. The bodice is plain and seamless, the thin outside setting smoothly over the fitted underlining. The sleeves are in the bishop style, and stand out stiffly down to the waist. The bodice has a dainty arrangement of white surah ribbons brought from the low-cut shoulders through a pearl-set slide across the bust, through another slide, thence to the waist, where the ends fall half way down the skirt, finished by a full bow. A wide stock of the ribbon, with an immense bow at the back, finishes the costume. A gown of soft white wool is

treated in the same manner, substituting soft black surah ribbons for the white.



COSTUMES FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

When one is in semi-mourning, and especially when one is young, one may occasionally attend a quiet little tea or evening gathering, when the affair is not too dressy. White is, of course, the second mourning color, so also is violet, in all the shades, and these are often employed in making up smart semi-dress frocks. A very pretty one to be worn soon by a young girl who has just laid aside "deep mourning" is a combination of silk, white crepe, black velvet and jet. The skirt is a widely spreading affair, fluffed over the body skirt, of heavy white silk. It hangs in great godets all around the form, and is ornamented at the front by a deep border of jet, separated by rows of black velvet ribbon.

A Simple Crepe.

The bodice is half low, just showing a bit of the throat, and is made of Lyons velvet in jet black, fitted smoothly and fastened under the left arm. It comes a trifle below the waist, ending in sharp points, both back and front. The sleeves are huge balloon affairs, coming to the elbow, and are of crepe lisse over white silk, all studded with the jet sequins. A deep frill of velvet-bordered crepe falls from the elbow over the half length black suede gloves. Altogether, the frock is very simple, but wonderfully striking, owing to the ex-

at the shoulders, and ornamented in various ways with a contrasting fur, small heads of beasts, tails or rich lace. The cape of the present is as modish a wrap as a dainty woman can wear, and, aside from its mere beauty, is wonderfully comfortable and proof against the winds, however chill. In keeping with the richness of the outside the linings are exquisite. Brocades are used in abundance, in tints to harmonize with the fur. A rich chinchilla cape has a lining of pearl gray satin brocaded with scarlet in a straggling fashion. The linings for ermine capes are especially lovely, in delicate color, mostly in soft yellows, blues or rose pinks. Those so fashionable brown satin linings are very seldom seen nowadays even in the sealskin coats. A band of ribbon, embroidered with the name of the owner, is a pretty way of individualizing the cloaks.



Low Wallace's Energetic Wife. Mrs. Lew Wallace, like many another wife of a man of letters, has been the shield between her husband and the thousand small annoyances of the every day world. She has served as a constant spur to her husband in his literary work, and her pride in his genius and desire that he should make the most of it have impelled her to urge him on when he might otherwise have halted for a space. The same energetic spirit has always been carried into every detail of her life. Procras-

tinatio is her abomination, nor is it easy for her to hate the sin and leave the sinner in this regard; she is stone deaf to excuses for the delayed performances of duties, and is given to quoting Horace Greeley's saying: "The only way to do a thing is to do it."

Mrs. Wallace went through some thrilling experiences of border ruffianism in New Mexico when her husband was there. He had set determinedly about breaking up some of the worst gangs of desperadoes, with the natural result of gaining their deadly enmity. One young fellow of 21 who boasted that he had killed a man for every year he had lived staked his honor as a ruffian that Governor Wallace should be his next victim. It happened one night that Mr. and Mrs. Wallace and the youthful murderer took lodgings at the same hotel. It was a hot summer night, and after going to bed Mrs. Wallace arose and opened the door of the room, speaking of the increased comfort given by the current of air. Gen. Wallace quietly remarked: "Better leave it locked. D— is in the house watching his chance to shoot me." One can imagine the celerity with which the door was shut and the fear and trembling in which the night was passed by Mrs. Wallace, if not by her husband.

Growth of the Fur Cape.

It was only a few years ago the fur capes came into vogue, and were nothing more than a mere shoulder covering, shapeless, and with what now seems to us a horribly dowdy air; yet they were received with open arms, and were considered the most fetching things ever worn. Every season saw something added to the fur cape. First came the little tilt at the shoulders,



then the cozy high collar, then an added length, until the elbow was reached; now, last of all, we have the full sweep, with huge collars, perfectly flat



When grease is spilled on the kitchen floor cold water should be poured over it immediately; the grease will then harden and can easily be scraped away when firm. If it is not treated in this fashion it sinks into the floor and repeated scrubbing fails to remove it. While this is true for grease, it does not do with oil.

Housekeeping Hints.

Turpentine is the best friend housekeepers have, and a supply should always be kept on hand. It is good for burns, excellent for corns, good for rheumatism and sore throat and a quick remedy for fits and convulsions. It is a sure preventative against moths, a few drops rendering garments safe from such invasions during the summer. It drives ants and bugs from storerooms and corners by putting a few drops on the shelves. It effectually destroys bugs and injures neither furniture nor clothing. For cleaning paint add a spoonful to a pail of warm water. A little in the suds on washday makes washing easier.

CLUBS FOR WOMEN.

CHICAGO HAS A GOODLY NUMBER OF THEM.

They Have Able Presidents—Mrs. J. C. Coonley, Sarah Hackett Stevenson, Miriam A. White and Ida Woolley Morgan.



Chicago Correspondence.

LUBDOM among women has assumed such enormous proportions of late that not to belong to one or more organizations with a view to benefiting yourself or mankind in general is to tacitly acknowledge oneself dead to the world. The meeting of the Illinois Federation of Clubs at Peoria last month did much toward defining the position of these bodies in regard to various subjects which are of vital importance just now. Women have now had a chance to put themselves on record, with the result that their clubs have taken on a dignity entirely unknown to the worthy Dorcas societies which were their predecessors. And



MRS. GEORGE SHERWOOD.

the beauty of these institutions is that a woman in her time may belong to any number of them simultaneously, which goes to prove that they bear one another no ill will and their relationship is quite harmonious. Only at election times is there any display of party feeling, and then it is not of a personal nature. The choosing of their officers, especially the president, is a matter of much moment, and she must be a worthy leader in every respect, for as is the president, so is the society, in a great measure.

When Mrs. John C. Coonley was elected to that chair by the Woman's club last spring it was by a flattering majority. The office sought the woman in this case and the choice in every way was a strong one. Mrs. Coonley is admirably equipped to be the head of Chicago's leading club, and combines wide culture with her many natural gifts.

"I inherit a taste for clubs," she exclaimed. "My mother founded the first woman's club in Louisville, and she is president of it at the present time."

Mrs. Coonley was born in Virginia, but moved to Louisville when a child. Her father was a staunch union man. Her recollections of war times include many exciting scenes which as a child she but dimly understood. Mrs. Coonley is a busy woman, and her time is much taken up with different charitable and philanthropic projects in which she is deeply interested. She is a member of the Fortnightly club, the Contributors, Twentieth Century, Amateur Musical club and the University guild, and yet she declares she is "not a club-woman by any means." Her particular talent finds expression in very graceful verse, which from time to time has appeared in different periodicals over her name. A collection of her poems, "Under the Pines and Other Poems," will be brought out in this city at an early date. Her prose contributions have found their way into the eastern maga-



MRS. MIRIAM A. WHITE.

zines. Mrs. Coonley confesses to be one hobby, and that is an intense love of the country. She considers it a very moderate sort of hobby, but one that she indulges as much as her multifarious duties will allow.

The West End Woman's club is quite a youngster compared with its older sisters, having known the bliss of only three birthdays. Mrs. George Sherwood is the third president, and feels that there is no apology needed for her club, except concerning its age, a point on which the members are as yet a little sensitive. Mrs. Sherwood is a patriotic west sider, having lived in that part of the city for over thirty years. All her closest interests are centered there, and all her charitable work is confined within that district. Mrs. Sherwood believes in concentrating one's time and attention.

"I don't think it a wise idea to try to do too many things at once," she says. "You can't spread yourself over a very large territory and be equally thick in all places, and you can't make time enough to enable you to belong to half a dozen clubs at once."

An exceedingly conservative club is the Daughters of the American Revolu-

tion. Individually the members may believe that "kind hearts are more than coronets," but collectively, as a body, it takes blue blood and a long line of ancestry in order to become a member. Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot is the regent of Illinois, and is now serving her third term. Mrs. Kerfoot's ancestors were all good fighters in the revolution, and to encourage a love of our country and a becoming sense of gratitude toward those who fought so bravely for this land is a thought very near her heart. The Daughters of the American Revolution organization was not founded for philanthropic purposes, further than that its aim is to encourage patriotism among those who adopt America as their home. A favorite plan of Mrs. Kerfoot's is the establishment of a branch chapter for the children of the descendants of revolutionary heroes, where appropriate readings, flag drills and such exercises as would tend to nurture a proper pride in their native land will be given.

Sometimes a club achieves notoriety and occasionally it is thrust upon it. The Olio, which is a small assemblage of women, comparatively, with a membership roll of about 100 names, sent a representative down to Peoria, who, by her emphatic remarks on the subject of partisanship, drew all eyes toward this club. Mrs. Miriam A. White is the president, and is also vice-president of the Chicago Newspaper Women's club. Mrs. White is actively engaged in journalistic work and is associate editor of the North Shore Suburban. Her writings are principally confined to questions of the day, particularly those pertaining to matters sanitary, hygienic, educational and social. She is not a rabid suffragist, but believes in women voting on all matters pertaining to the public schools, and then in a purely nonpartisan spirit. "We have already an overpowering element of the illiterate, the uneducated and, worse still, the criminal classes, as voters," she declares, "and matters will not be improved by bringing in the sisters and cousins and aunts of these people."

The Kilo club has held its seven times one and one over, and each year finds it stronger and better able to extend its field of usefulness. The noonday rest is an idea of this organization which has found practical expression and its popularity amply testifies to the want which it fills. Mrs. Ida Woolley Morgan is the president and one of the charter members. Mrs. Morgan is comparatively a new-comer in Chicago, having lived in New York until eight years ago.

"In visiting my old home in East Twenty-third street," Mrs. Morgan relates, "I found that after passing out of my father's hands it has been rented for a club, not unlike our noonday rest, by Grace Dodge."

Mrs. Morgan is much engrossed in



MRS. IDA WOOLLEY MORGAN.

the subject of girls' clubs and devotes a great portion of her time to their interests.

Of all the clubs in the city the most wonderful, in many respects, is the Alpha, which, with its sister club, the Beta, numbers close on to a thousand members. They differ from all other clubs, inasmuch as there is no board of directors, no executive committees, nor red tape of any description. It is really like a dream club. Mrs. John C. Thomas is the president and founder, and the whole plan is to furnish, for a price so small as to be only nominal, meals for workingwomen, lodgings for strangers passing through the city, or belated suburbanites, and to afford instruction in an endless number of subjects, from cooking to music and French, all to be within the reach of the very slimmest purse.

"I have had such a club as the Alpha in mind for ten years," Mrs. Thomas explained, "but not until my children married and went away from home did I feel myself free to establish it. Then I had to convert my husband to the plan. He was inclined at first to think it visionary, but now he is as enthusiastic as I am about it. We have given up our home on Ashland boulevard and live right here, so I can give my personal attention to the work."

The clubrooms in the old Athenaeum building are fitted up with all the surroundings that are met with in a refined home. Such a decided success has Mrs. Thomas made of her club that she has received an urgent call to explain its workings before the Southern Federation of Women's Clubs. It is expected that similar clubs will be established in the largest cities in the south.

A Little Street Wail.

A diminutive newsboy was found sleeping in the doorway of the White Elephant saloon at midnight by Patrolman Shotwell. He was barefooted and had on a thin blouse and was chilled through. He had cuddled close to the wall and thereby got the benefit of a bit of warmth. He carried a bundle of unsold papers under his arm and was afraid to go home because of the unprofitableness of his labors.—Buffalo Express.

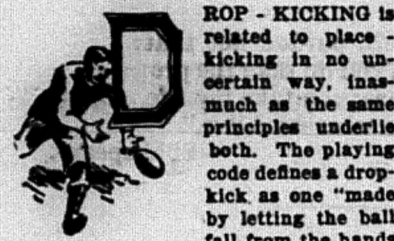
Her Opinion.

Mr. Bashful (after years of steady calling)—If—if I should propose to—to any one, what would you think? Miss Longwait—I'd think the world was coming to an end.

ON DROP KICKING.

A GOOD TRICK IN THE GAME OF FOOTBALL.

"Holding" the Pig Skin at the Very Instant It Touches the Ground—Some Figures Illustrative of the Same—The Place-Kick.



ROP - KICKING is related to place-kicking in no uncertain way, inasmuch as the same principles underlie both. The playing code defines a drop-kick as one "made by letting the ball fall from the hands and kicking it at the very instant it rises." It would be more exact to say, kicking it at the very moment it touches the ground. This is a distinction with a difference, which is hardly appreciable when time alone is considered, but of consequence to a proper application of force. That is to say, if your foot meets the ball the moment the ball strikes the ground the force you put into the kick counts for more than if you caught the ball after it had left the ground; and the farther the ball gets away, the less benefit can be derived from the contact and consequent rebound from Mother Earth.



As I have said, the drop-kick is related in no uncertain way to place-kicking. The difference—nominal entirely—is that the drop-kicker takes the place of the holder of the ball for a place-kick, arranging the ball with his own hands. Once out of his hands the ball seeks the earth, strikes in the exact position it would have been placed in for a place-kick and kicked accordingly.

But whereas the place-kick is always accomplished in detail the same, drop-kicking, owing to varying conditions, embraces a number of different ways of handling the ball upon its receipt from the quarter-back. If a drop-kicker were always allowed the time he wanted to accomplish a kick he would perform the same always. In reality, however, as the drop-kick is used for the most part from a down in an attempt to score a goal from the field, opponents greatly hurry the kicker in their attempts to block the ball.

Let us now imagine a case wherein the drop may be employed, and follow in detail the several movements of the kicker.

Team "A" having forced team "B" to the latter's twenty-yard line directly in front of the goal, decide upon a try for a goal from the field. Inasmuch as there are but two minutes more to play during this, the second half, and the score is a tie, a goal means certain victory. On the other hand, a touchdown is quite impossible in the short time left to play.

So the signal is given, and the full-back of team "A" drops back to the thirty-yard line, or ten yards back of his own line. As he does so he fixes definitely in his mind's eye the exact location of the goal and thereafter his eyes become glued to the ball, at the time under the hand of the snap-back.



When the ball is snapped the eyes follow it into the quarter's hands, and with cat-like vigilance note its flight into his very arms—or hands, as in Figure 1 (had the ball been passed into the left side the left arm would have encircled it while the right hand would have been clapped over the top), then as the ball falls to the ground the eyes center upon that charmed spot "X"—that is, a point midway between the lower end of the lacing and the bottom end of the ball. When the foot meets the ball the eyes may be raised, not before.

Now, the movement directly following the catch of the pass, as in Figure 1, is a short step forward of the left foot, followed the same moment by an instantaneous throwing out of the arms at full length and in a downward direction—say an angle of forty-five degrees with the earth. (See Figure 2.) At the same time the body bends a bit forward at the hips, the right foot ad-

vacating to plant itself firmly. From the moment the ball is caught till the arms are straightened it is firmly clasped by the hands in the unaltered position in which they have caught the ball.

The planting of the right foot signals the release of the ball. I emphasize "release," to call particular attention to the point that the hands are drawn away from the ball; that is to say, there is no spasmodic movement which implies that they toss the ball away. Most drop-kickers toss the ball, and thus lay themselves open to the evil of a ball not under control, for the moment they toss it the ball falls badly, and eventually strikes the earth in any but the right way.

In Figure 2 the hands can almost be seen to move as they release the ball with a movement similar to pulling out the two parts of an accordion, and the ball shows a position similar to that which it later assumes in Figure 3.

Now, as the right foot takes its stand, the left reaches its hindmost limit of swing, and without a moment's pause comes swinging forward in a line which, if carried out, would pass by the side of the right foot—under the body—cut the ball in two, bisecting its middle seam, and continuing on, fetch up against the middle of the cross-bar.

Another position gives a front view just after the ball has left the foot on its way to the goal. The blur which the foot makes shows that it is still in motion upward, proving that there has been no awkward, snappy kick. Instead, simply an easy, sweeping movement of almost uniform force from start to near the finish.

Still another figure which depicts Charley Brewer, of Harvard, making a drop-kick, is highly interesting from the fact that it shows a plain violation of the rule of keeping the eye on the ball, and not on the goal sought for. While Brewer has been successful in a way with his drop-kicks, he has never made any record of note. Perhaps it is this one defect—a most serious one—which has hitherto kept him back.

I have said that a kicker should from the very snap of the ball keep his eye alone on the ball. It seems advisable to qualify this statement in this way: Suppose the center-rush is bothered in snapping, and in this particular case the quarter gets the ball poorly, and the fact communicates itself to you instantly that a poor and slow pass is likely to follow. In such a case it is the part of discretion—particularly if you know your opponents to be quick line-breakers—to take a sharp glance about after you have the ball securely in your hands. On the instant, you may see the chance to kick unmolested and kick, or you may see opponents about to leap upon you in time to run quickly to one side, then kick. If a chance

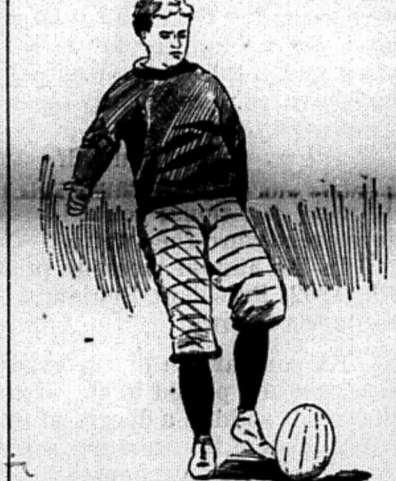


FIGURE 3. presents itself for a run, do that by all means.

On paper this all seems pretty complicated and impossible on the field of play. On the other hand, it is far from impossible if one has a cool head to act on the instant in accordance with what seems best. And in such cases a cool man, having to make up his mind like lightning, does so, and does so correctly; at any rate, he never makes a complete fizzle of the situation.

SPORTING NOTES.

During a football match between teams representing Reading High school and Pottsville, played at Pottsville, Pa., Full Back Howard Lewis, of Reading, was kicked in the head during the first half of the contest, but pluckily resumed his place on the eleven. In the second half of the game he was injured internally, and was removed from the field in an unconscious condition.

Dan McLeod defeated J. C. Comstock in a Lancashire wrestling match, best two falls in three, at Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 11. He gained two falls in quick succession.

Amos Moore, of Webster, in a bowling match between teams representing Putnam and Webster, Mass., at the former place, Oct. 10, is stated to have made 710 pins in three strings.

Defender's crew were given a reception and dinner at Northwest Harbor, Deer Island, Me. Five hundred guests were seated at the banquet, and appropriate speech was made by Hon. E. P. Spofford, and letters from Capt. Hank Haff and others were read.

The Palisade Boat club, at Yonkers, N. Y., has made formal complaint with the Potomac Amateur Rowing association against the Montrose Boat club, of Philadelphia, Pa. They allege that the Montrose crew intentionally fouled the Palisade crew in the Potomac river regatta on Aug. 24.

Joe Nuttall, the professional swimmer, swam 250 yards at the Staley-bridge Baths, Eng., in 2m. 57 3/5s., making a new record.

At Denver, Harry Clarke, a Class A rider, rode two miles unpaced in 4:30 4/5, beating the Class A record twenty seconds and the Class B record eleven seconds. Clarke's record is official, as a sanction had been granted for the trial.

ARE LIKED IN LONDON

SOME MUSIC HALL FAVORITES OF NEW BABYLON.

Letty Lind the Idol of the Theatre Gears—Hetty Hamer is a Beauty Devoid of Talents—Clay Loftus, May Yohe and Others.



O BE a favorite on the stage in the "Modern Babylon," a woman must be equipped in at least one of three ways. She may be only beautiful, and the lack of talent will be overlooked; if she starts by her "fetching" qualities, audacity, dexterity, she may be plain and sublimely stupid; or she must legitimately amuse and interest according to English canons, which, by the way, are frequently not ours. Two of these types are found in "The Artist's Model," the comic opera which has held a London stage now for very nearly a year—Letty Lind and Hetty Hamer.

We are familiar with the dainty little Englishwoman who transformed skirt-dancing into a sort of butterfly art four or five years ago. London pets her. In the blue jean trousers and blouse of the Paris street urchin, as she dances in her diminutive clogs and



LETTY LIND. smiles in her odd, one-sided way, she sparkles into the sympathy of the watchers. Her face is piquant—an honest, little face—but of absolute beauty she has scarcely any, and after three years' illness she returned to the stage last year with only an echo of a voice, even for spoken lines. Her charm, however, does not depend on beauty of face or voice. She seems a sprite, her every glance an unreserved expression of the part she plays; her smile flashing over every part of a crowded house an invisible lasso knitting the attention and homage of her audience. And then, lastly, and most important, these little feet of hers! In the turnings of the "Tom-tit" dances they waft the blues away as gracefully as clouds of tobacco smoke; acrobatic sky assaults find no exponent in Letty Lind. She is a born comedienne. Seldom does a dancing member of a comic-opera company give any semblance of reality to the lines of the libretto—as a rule it is considered quite enough to strut through the part; but as the runaway school-girl in Paris, playing truant in the blouse and cap of a saucy gamine, she is satisfying enough to dispense with songs and dances and still be a success.

In contrast to her stands Hetty Hamer. Her photographs decorate the theater lobbies as prominently as those of the principals, yet she does nothing. She is as an actress as she might be a model in a cloak shop. Her face is beautiful, though lacking in shades of expression. She neither sings nor acts. She merely exists behind the foot-lights and draws her large salary because her eyes are like big, shadowed violets, her

month like a Greek bow, the cut of her nose and chin strikingly classic. She suggests Hardy's milkmaid heroine, Tess—the bovine calm in the large, clear eyes, the pouting lips, with the red plach in the middle of the upper one, the surprised, ingenuous, unvarying smile. Lengthy notices are always given Hetty Hamer in the papers, and the interest the audience takes in her is eloquent of another national difference between the English and us—their critical appreciation of feminine beauty, merely as beauty, irrespective of talent and social status.



Another instance of this under more unreserved conditions is the beautiful Miss Harold, of the music halls. She is five feet five, of physical perfection, and renders racy songs in a diminutive voice and with a lisp, but she has a face

of the retronous cherub order which a smile awakens into dimples. London is content to look at her in three changes of Psyche-like costume every evening, forget the lisp, and applaud.

Clay Loftus, the mimic—all London is talking of her. She is considered as genuinely talented for the work she does, as Letty Lind for hers. Her vogue in New York was mild, perhaps because she did not mimic types familiar to us. Be that as it may, she is a reigning queen of her world, and stands alone in her special line of work in London. Her pictures are everywhere, and many of them, from the aristocratic tea-rooms in the neighborhood of Hyde Park, to the grimy windows of the fried-fish shops near Drury Lane, and the great Palace Theater, crowded from foot-lights to dome as the time approaches when she is due to appear, presents an almost terrifying spectacle when viewed from an upper box. She is considered an imitable mimic. The celebrities she holds up for amusement must of course be as familiar as one's hand to be enjoyed. Her selections for the English have been from the beginning happy ones.

As an American making a "hit" in London never approached in her native land, May Yohe stands out prominently. She has a pretty, irregular, characterless face—no one calls her a beauty—and her hoarse, uncultivated contralto wins no soft adjectives when an Englishman describes it. But she is nevertheless an unqualified success, the star of a burlesque opera company, very much photographed, very much talked of, and if, as some one has said, it is the ambition of a variety actress to see her name on the back of a "sandwich man" crawling among the crowds, then May Yohe must revel in a theatrical Nirvana every time she drives out.

One feels inclined to try and diagnose the reasons for her English triumphs. As you watch her stride across the stage, invariably in boy's clothes, almost invariably cracking a whip or smoking a cigarette, throwing in a surreptitious wink at the audience between a hoarse laugh and a hoarse line, you feel the magnetism of her audacity. The thought that you are regarding a woman with probably no lot of reverence for anything under heaven but her own wayward will, a compilation of boyish sauciness, recklessness, with fingers poised to snap defiance at criticism, has a certain charm which deepens as the play progresses, writes Kate Jordan, in Leslie's Weekly. Part of her success may also be due to the fact that she has achieved one of those strange alliances for which London is famous—the lord and the burlesque actress. May Yohe under the limelight—Lady Hope



CISSY LOFTUS. in private life, the possessor of a penniless, titled husband—the one is scarcely less audaciously interesting than the other. Lastly, she is an American, has the American accent and go-ahead manner. Slow-going, conservative British subjects, like these. The charm of unexpectedness hangs over May Yohe—a tacit promise of never-ending surprises flavored with sauce piquante.

After a season in London, one fact touching on this subject stands out prominently: Londoners are faithful to their favorites, and its never occurs to them to wonder how they might please other communities. With hope high the popular ones may leave their familiar haunts to conquer other lands; they may return, as they sometimes do, unsuccessful, homesick, suffering from the pangs of chagrin—but unchanged, clamorous London draws them back to its big heart again, and the memory of failure is forgotten like a bad dream.

Ninety Years Old. The 90th birthday of Mrs. Mary Ann Keeley will soon be celebrated at the Lyceum Theater, in London, and the event promises to be one of unusual interest, for the aged actress will then appear in one of the parts in which she won celebrity years ago. Mrs. Keeley is the oldest living British actress, as Mr. Howe, who is now in the United States with Sir Henry Irving's company, is the oldest actor. One of the prominent traits of their great age is their extreme liveliness of demeanor.

John Morrill, the veteran player, is quoted as saying that at least eight changes are necessary to make the Boston team pennant winners for next season. Should the club official take Morrill's advice several of the men can find places with the local team.

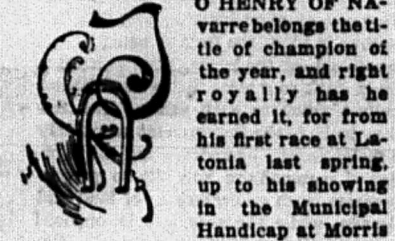
J. C. Vernon, late of the Empire Theater company, has joined Sanders and Hathaway's Comedy company. Harry and Marie Weeks are to go with the company, and Matthew Cavanaugh has been engaged as stage carpenter.

It is now believed that W. H. Watkins will manage the Toledo club should the Swamp City be readmitted to the Western League.

THE KING OF KINGS.

A HORSE LIKE THIS IS UNBEATABLE.

The Big Four Composite—Could Carry Weight, Go the Distance and Show His Heels to Any Horse on This Green Earth.



O HENRY OF Navarre belongs the title of champion of the year, and right royally has he earned it, for from his first race at Latonia last spring, up to his showing in the Municipal Handicap at Morris Park, his performances have been a succession of brilliant struggles. He has been beaten several times, but his victories have more than atoned for these defeats.

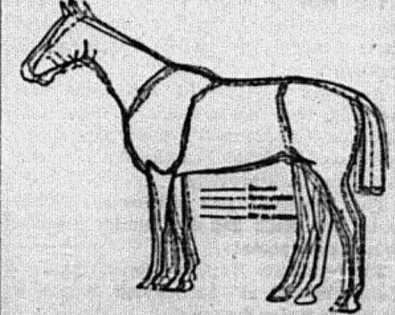
In all sorts of weather, on tracks both muddy and dry, with light and heavy weights, and when in the hands of riders unable to do him justice, he has shown himself to be a colt of the very highest quality. Last season, as a three-year-old, his record was a marvelously brilliant one, and many looked to see the long campaign he had told on him when it came to racing him as a four-year-old; but this failed to be the case—in fact, few can be found who will not admit that he has proved a better colt this season than at any time in his career.

When Mr. Belmont paid Byron McClelland \$30,000 for him it was thought he was going beyond the limit, as in these days rich purses are scarce; but his motive in buying him was, to use his own words, "to have in my stable a horse that can hold his own with the best of the world."

In viewing the colt's strong points one is compelled to see some that in a measure lessen his claims to the ideal race horse. His strongest claims to perfection are his ability to carry weight and his willingness to go a route, two very valuable essentials in a horse's make-up. As for speed, he has never shown anything out of the ordinary. There are a number of horses running to-day that can jump off and outrun him in the first part of a race; but it is in the final part of a struggle that his class tells. To see him gallop there is little about him that would catch the eye. He is not an awkward mover, by any means, but there is a "sleepy" look about his head and a lack of dash and vim in his gait that would hardly impress one. At the post he is well behaved and will break his field without any extraordinary exertions from his rider. Once in motion, he settles down to running smoothly; but if the field is a fast one, and it usually is in his class, it requires considerable urging to keep him in his place. He responds to these calls, however, in a way that satisfies his supporters, but it is only in the last part of the journey that his true form is seen. No matter what company he is in, no matter what his weight may be, he is always in the front rank and at the end running game and true as any horse ever foaled, and should it be that he is beaten it will be for some good reason.

In his career on the turf Henry of Navarre has, in the opinion of many turfmen, been handicapped in the matter of jockeys. Perkins and Griffin, who have ridden him in nearly all his races, are at the best light-weights. In their class both rank high; but to do this colt justice, a strong, bustling rider is necessary. He is a colt that any one can place both at the post and during a race; still the stronger the rider the better his chances.

His record for the year is a grand one. His first appearance was in a purse race at Latonia. He was meeting a rather ordinary lot, yet he won so easily that it was plainly evident that his winter's rest had not harmed him in any way. A few days later he won the Merchants' Stakes, and when the scene of action changed to Oakley he placed the Country Club Handicap to his credit with ease. He next won a purse race at a mile, carrying 110 pounds, he running the distance in 1:40 1/4. His record in the east hardly calls for repetition. He has been beaten



THE COMPOSITE HORSE. twice, but his races since have more than atoned for these defeats.

If Henry of Navarre makes the voyage to England without accident, and stands the change of climate, no fears need be entertained of his carrying a generous share of honors.

Clifford seems entitled to rank second in the list of champions. His class is unquestioned, and at times his form has been of the very highest order, but again he has disappointed every one. Some of his erratic form is unquestionably due to his display of temper while at the post. In conformation he is hardly an attractive looking, yet he has a business-like way of getting over ground that demands attention. Sims seems to understand him better than any jockey that has ever ridden him, and his best races have been run under his pilotage. Willie Martin rode him when he was owned by Eugene Leigh, and he found the same trouble that Sims has in getting him away from

the post. When Bookmaker Bob Rose purchased him and turned him over to J. W. Rodgers, many looked to see his temper improve, and these expectations have in a measure been realized, but it is still a difficult task to place him. Another and a very serious obstacle in the way of his claims to perfection is some throat ailment which at times seriously affects his wind. At one time it was thought that he had developed into a roarer, but under treatment he improved, and it is only in wet weather that his running is affected.

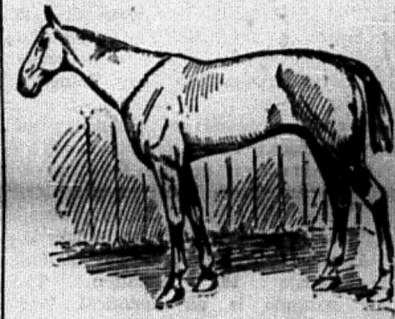
Domino can only be looked on as a sprinter. As a two-year-old his best races failed to show any inclination to go a distance, yet many hoped that his marvelous speed would help him to go a route. As a three-year-old he in a measure bore out these expectations; but this season it is the old story, a mile is as far as he cares to go.

His owner still holds to the belief that he can go a distance, but few can be found to agree with him. A well-known trainer said of him last spring: "He can run half a mile as fast as any horse that ever lived." This describes him accurately. He can jump away from the post with a burst of speed that is almost dazzling, but asking him to go a route and he is found lacking. He has at times won at a mile, and even a mile and a furlong, but these days are past. His claims to distinction in future will certainly be won where staying qualities are not necessary.

Taral, who has ridden him in all his races, says that he is a most difficult horse to handle. He will sulk during the running of a race, and has been known to kick at one of his opponents while at full speed. A temper of this kind is bound to be a drawback, and it certainly lessens his claims to first honors.

Rey del Carreres is another of the sprinter class whose record for the year has been a brilliant one. His races certainly entitle him to rank as the best of the three-year-olds that have been shown, but as with Domino his best hold is a short journey. His race at Gravesend, in which he carried 146 pounds, and finished second to Hand-spring, after getting away poorly, stamps him a weight carrier of no mean order, and it was this that induced Richard Croker to lease his running qualities for a campaign in England. It may be that he can be made to go a distance with a change of trainers, but the chances seem all against it. His races have all been run in the first half of the journey. It has been speed alone that has earned his many victories.

Looking over the merits of the four horses, Henry of Navarre's claims to first place loom up most prominently. He may lack Domino's or Rey del Carreres's marvelous speed in the early stages of a race, but he is running fresh



OUTLINE DRAWINGS.

and strong when they are leg weary. He is not compelled to remain in his stable when the air is moist or the winds bleak. On a dry track or in mud, with any sort of weight, and at any distance, he can be relied on to run a true race. He is a high-class race horse in every sense of the word; and while old-timers may rate him below the kings and queens of bygone days, there is nothing to justify their claims. He has weak points, but they are few and far between.

In the matter of conformation Domino is unquestionably most perfect. He looks speedy, and his broad chest and powerful quarters bespeak his ability to handle weight. He carries his head high, and bounds away in a manner that would break the heart of any horse not of first class. To the careful critic, however, there is something lacking. It is the want of the wear and tear look that bespeaks the stayer.

In Henry of Navarre this particular quality stands out prominently. His legs are hard as iron, and from hoof up are without a blemish. His head and neck give little chance to entuse, yet when carefully studied there is little about them that can be found fault with.

Clifford is what might be styled a business-like looking horse. Put him among a dozen others and few would pick him out as a crack, and yet, stand him alone, there are many points which warrant his claims to quality. He is built on lines very like his sire, Bramble, who was one of the greatest horses of his day. Some are inclined to style him a little horse, but the term is misapplied.

Rey del Carreres is one of the few big horses whose lines are fairly uniform and clean. He, like Domino, looks the sprinter. As a rule, these big colts are too leggy, a fault that tells materially, especially on a circular track, where sharp turns have to be negotiated. He is as quick as a cat, and, to use the words of one of his admirers, "could run around a table."

Combine the best features of the four and you have an ideal horse. With Domino's head and chest, Clifford's sturdy shoulders, Rey del Carreres's powerful legs, and Henry of Navarre's long, rangy barrel and back, one could find the ideal. Each has his share of good points. Combine them, and you would have the horse without a blemish.

James R. Dunlop, of the Century Cycling Club of Maryland, October 6 broke the Maryland 100-mile road record by 20 minutes. The time was 6h. 25m.

OUR PRESS.



Up With the Standard of the Socialist Labor Party!

EDITORIAL.

SOCIALIST PICTURE ALBUM.

Second Edition—Ten Copies for One Dollar Sent to Any Address in the United States or Canada.

We have just published a second edition of the Socialist Picture Album. Ten copies for one dollar. We pay the postage. The former price was twenty cents a copy. Send in your orders. The Socialist Picture Album is an excellent means of agitation.

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

CLASS STRUGGLE AND CLASS MOVEMENT.

Socialism is continually spoken of by some of its adherents as a class movement, a labor class movement. What they mean is all right, but they are often misunderstood and liable to be misunderstood. They do not design to limit the "labor class" to those who labor only with their hands. They mean that Socialism is a movement in the interest of all who labor in any way for the well-being of society in any of its lines of need or progress. The phrase "class movement" is an unfortunate one. Socialism is not for a class, but for all. "Class" has no place in it any more than it has in the golden rule. The expression "class movement" is not only un-Socialistic, it is un-American.—San Francisco Socialist.

The above arguments are sufficient proof of the fact that the worthy comrade of the Socialist has not yet grasped the idea that underlies the terms "class movement" and "class struggle." The expression "class movement" may be un-Socialistic, un-American or un-European, but this does not change the situation. The class struggle is an historical fact. In each and every social revolution of the past the different class interests were the main factors in the rearrangement of the new social order, the same class interests that caused the class struggles, the civil wars, the social revolutions.

We agree to some extent with the Socialist. It is a fact to be very much regretted that most of the Socialist agitators are using the expressions "class movement" and "class struggle" at each and every opportunity without giving the necessary explanations of these terms. We regret to state that many Socialists are advocating the "class movement" without knowing themselves what they are talking about.

K. Marx says that the history of mankind is a long chain of class struggles. From the Greek and Roman civilization up to the present day, society was divided into classes. While the ruling classes were trying to strengthen their power new classes were created, with new class interests. And these new classes were struggling for supremacy within the State, within Society, within the Nation. Every victory of one of the lower and more numerous classes, was a new step toward progress and civilization.

It is true, in every new class movement noble men of the older, dying classes took a leading part. But their participation in the struggle on the side of the new, the lower class, did not change the character of the class struggle.

Karl Marx and Frederick Engels were no wage workers, no proletarians in the true sense of those words. Nevertheless these men were the pioneer advocates of the principles of the class struggle.

Mark you well: The capitalists, as a class, never will, never can fight the battles of the proletarians. Their class interests prevent them from joining us. No class ever abolished its own class interests. Show us a single case in the history of mankind.

Any well-meaning Capitalist may become a member of the Socialist Labor Party; but he must recognize the principles of the class struggle. He must recognize the teachings of history. Great minds may influence social movements, may shape these movements; but in the last instance it will be the class interest that decides the question.

The American Revolution was a class movement; class interests were the moving factors. The Civil War was a class movement; certain class interests were at stake. The Socialist labor movement recognizes the principles of the class struggle; it recognizes the fact that the class interests are the cause of the class struggle. It recognizes the fact that the wage working classes—no hand workers alone, mind you—will be the rank and file of the army that is to fight this great social battle. But we also recognize the fact that the modern labor movement is more than a

FREEDOM.

Political Liberty Depends on Economic Freedom.

Comrade Martha Moore Avery's Address in Worcester, Mass.

Mrs. Martha Moore Avery of Boston spoke to a good-sized crowd at the Socialist meeting on Nov. 17. Mrs. Avery has been here before, and she is sure of an audience of those who are interested in the things she says whenever she comes. The lecture was the first of a series to be continued Dec. 1.

Mrs. Avery said: "My friends, I think you will all agree with me that after election is the time to do real educational work, and although I do not at any time intend spread-eagleism, it is a good plan to have, as it is to be had here, two evenings consecutively, that there may be time to take up the growth of the subject from its beginning to the ultimatum. The object is to open up the whole field of social economics for discussion; to appeal to the morals and intelligence of the men, whose duty it is to become freemen in the true sense of the word."

"My topic to-night is the evolution of government. It is my purpose to expose why it is that there are bands trying to show how clearly they see that there is no necessity of poverty, because we do not need it, nor for extreme wealth, because we do not need that, but that there is a possibility of good government and independence to all, as Victor Hugo said, to the oldest man or woman and the feeblest child."

"When we speak of government, we speak of that which has never been reached as a conclusion, save as a resting place. We are making government every day. In the beginning it was largely repression and coercion. To-day it is regulation. In the older times it was domination. Now there is less of that and more of consensus of opinion. And here is the process: Domination giving up by passing through republics to consensus, so that we come to majority rule considered as the right divine, and finally out of that to the basis that each and every one is just as much interested in the rule of things as every other."

"This can come only as we realize that the body politic is a unit or that the basis of the Socialist idea, namely the solidarity of the human race, is true."

Government Has a Great Many Phases:

This unstable thing that takes different forms as men become conscious of higher wants and larger duties. First the head of the family was the king, there was a paternal government. The King had the right to take the lives of his children. From this there came the evolution of the tribe, and of the tribe into the nation, on account of the desire for greater power and for more of the things that go to make up wealth. This goes on again and again. Trace that process and you have the nation. Then you see the king laying aside a part of his power, not because he wishes to but on account of the intelligence of his subjects. There comes a division of power between the king and the church and the army. Each rules by a divine right, as they say. Thus civilization goes on and more and more men go on to their rights in a civil government; more and more men come to their right of using the earth.

"I have no quarrel with government, but the sooner we can come to a consciousness of a philosophy of history and open it up to those who have none, the better it will be. There is no knowledge of history without a

Philosophy of History.

Without it there can be no connecting links so that one can see how nations come up from one thing to another, so that one can gain a strength that will aid others. We Socialists, seeing this philosophy of history, seek to give this to the people that they may see the right and reap the benefits of the past.

"When you trace the history of Governments, you will see that it is only in modern times that there has been anything like a Republic. By that I mean a Republic founded on the rights of man and not on the rights of the State. Even Plato's Republic, that divine thing, was founded on four distinct classes, based on a servile class, and was not a divine conception of the Republic. Our government to-day is better than that one was 2,000 years ago; for any of the lowest can now make the government respond right royally to the rights of man if he chooses to use his opportunity."

"Political evolution took its first decided steps only 100 years ago, when it became known that Victor Hugo's definition was the correct one. The French were the first to really try a divine government. It failed, and never can exist, do you say? But we still believe in a free government, and we women feel that nothing can give us our proper dignity till we have demanded and secured our right of franchise."

"At times it seems as if Macaulay were right and we were not capable of maintaining a free government. But we must remember that it is a growth. The men who took part in the Boston tea party were the forefathers of the nation. There were a few men who saw that that would mean a great upheaval that would ebb and flow till men would be free as the fairs who saw them free—economically free, in order to be politically free; and so we go on with the great determination that we will conquer in the struggle."

"Our New England town meeting shows a gain in the right of each citizen to speak on public affairs. The city is a step backward. We elect representatives and give to them the right to use power unscrupulously, and we are going backward as we do that. I am in favor of the referendum, so that we can have the initiative in elections."

"It is interesting that recently in Boston, the Prohibitionists, Socialists and Populist parties considered the idea of uniting on a platform with some Socialistic planks,

showing that these two parties are getting the ideas of Socialism. But this idea of the referendum has been ours since 1874.

"And now let us look at that other government withing the government, the industrial and the commercial systems. Every great commercial enterprise has its traders union. There are trade unions for bankers. They are focussing under one head."

"Trusts Are Growing. There is a commercial government under the political government using the political power. On the industrial side we have the trades union. There the workers are in training for the future co-operative commonwealth."

"I hold that there is more patriotism in the industrial class than in the commercial class. The commercial class could not exist without the industrial class. We need a great overhauling here, for the industrial class work for themselves and vote for the commercial class. Are the interests of these two in harmony? What has the wage earner in common with the commercial class? He sells not and buys not. He has no personal interest; nor, as a class, has he any interest in the transactions of the commercial world. Therefore, these commercial questions, taken up politically by the commercial class, do not belong to the industrial class. Wealth is produced by the industrial class, and it is manipulated by the commercial class. The commercial class must gain as much as they can from the worker, and

Give as Little as They Can and you will see that they do give as little as they can."

"Communism is not Socialism. We look forward to communism, but Socialism is the best we can do now. The Government may come to be so perfect that men may prefer taking an insult to giving one. But that is not yet, and we have work enough to do all down the ages. But there are some things that we can unite on. Some principles here and now. That is what the Socialist platform tries to furnish. To give to men the opportunity of doing justly and having mercy. The government that gives to man the opportunity of treating man as brother has come to the idea of what government should be—equality of opportunity for every man, woman and child. I believe that the time is soon coming when we shall put this platform of the Socialist Party into a political platform and make wealth and poverty bow to the majesty of the law."

After the lecture, there were some questions asked, and in response to these Mrs. Avery gave the following answers:

"We deny the right of any man to own land in the sense that he excludes it from the use of others. But it is not necessary to have land nationalized before you can have the co-operative commonwealth. We have all the law on that that is necessary. We have the right of eminent domain."

"I assume that in Worcester you have given a franchise to the electric railroad. I do not know the limit. Suppose it is ten years. I see no way in which you could take possession of the railroad for the city till that time is past, unless you are allowed to build an independent line. If you were to do that it would pay. But it is not to stick to a bad bargain and learn not to make another one. It would all depend on the state of the company and of the City of Worcester."

They shame, oh shame, on the miser creed Which holds backs praise or pay. From the men whose hands make rich the lands!

For who earns it more than they? Then sing for the kings that have no crown But the blue sky o'er their head! Never sultan or dey had such power as they To withhold, or to offer, bread!

They post had gladdened with song the past. And still sweetly he striketh the string. But a brighter light on him is cast That can plow as well as sing. The wand of Burns had a double power To soften the common heart, Since with heart and spade, in a double trade He shared a common part.

Roses lavished fame on the yeoman's name Who banished her deep distress, But had he ne'er quitted the field or plow His mission had scarce been less. Then sing for the kings that are missioned all To a toll that is rife with good Never sultan or dey had such power as they To withhold, or to offer, food!

Let the voice of Socialism be heard!

All intelligent national economists agree that Socialism is the only solution of the social question.

Gov. Stone of Missouri pardoned Ote Hall, a 16-year-old boy, who stole 65 cents and was sent to jail for ninety days by a Justice of the Peace named C. H. Evans, in Greene County. About thirty-six hours imprisonment for 1 cent! How many years of imprisonment would that mean for Vanderbilt, Rockefeller or Henry Villard? We are living in the best society that ever existed!

Among political parties there is but one which represents the interests of the working classes and that is the Socialist Labor Party. Of course the capitalist newspapers don't say so, they are paid and subsidized to assert the contrary. It is their aim and purpose to keep labor busy guessing as to which is of greatest help to it in carrying the burden, a corn cure or a porous plaster.—Montreal Saturday Times.

The St. Louis Republic, a Democratic organ, comes out with the following editorial acknowledgment:

"Socialism is clearly not as repulsive to educated minds as it was a few years ago. At least distinct advances towards Socialism now have the support of thinkers and publicists against the opposition of the masses, who are apparently distrustful of schemes proposing to exalt the State and destroy the individual."

As to the "destruction" of the individual we advise the Republic to inquire in the composers' department of its own establishment and ask its printers about their "individual freedom." The individual freedom of the Republic means the freedom of the few to force the many into starvation and despair.

A VOICE FROM NEW AMERICA.

BY CIVIS AMERICANUS.

(Written Especially for the Socialist Newspaper Union.)

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

—Shakspeare.

CHAPTER IX.

THE SO-CALLED CAPITALIST CIVILIZATION AS ILLUSTRATED BY DR. FEARLESS.

"... The spirit of freedom and the spirit of slavery are contending for the mastery. They cannot live together; as well, like the robber of classic fable, chain the living and the dead together as bind up such discordant materials and think it will last. We must prosper, and a sound public opinion root out slavery from the land."

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

This is what Phillips told his friends of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, at their quarterly meeting, held in Lynn, March 28th, 1837. But ninety-nine out of every hundred of old Americans laughed and sneered at Phillips. What was true in 1837 is still true to-day. Phillips knew as well as we do that chattel slavery would be followed by wage slavery; but he also knew that chattel slavery had to be abolished before the battle for the abolition of wage slavery along the entire line could be begun. No, you cannot bind up such discordant material as slavery and freedom.

"Modern freedom" is based on tremendous wealth and luxury; slavery is, and always has been, based on the most abject poverty and ignorance.

Our politicians and Fourth of July orators are praising Old America as the wealthiest country on earth. From their spread-eagle speeches you might infer that the American people are the happiest of all civilized nations. Yet there is no country on earth that can boast of so many millions of unemployed, starving people as our own republic. We know that the standard of living of the hundreds of millions of inhabitants of the Chinese Empire is comparatively low; but have never heard of millions of starving Chinese. To our own shame it must be said that the future historian will look with horror and amazement back to the capitalist era when many millions of alleged free American citizens were tramping the highways and byways of "the wealthiest country on earth," hunting for work and bread—in vain—while their wives and children, their aged fathers and mothers, their sisters and brothers were silently and patiently gnawing at the bone of slow starvation.

I know some of you half-starved people do not believe what a poor agitator says, because you still believe the capitalist editors' misrepresentations; you still read the capitalist papers and believe every word they write.

In his annual message presented to Congress on December 6th, 1892, President Benjamin Harrison glorified the capitalist regime as follows:

"A comparison of the existing conditions with those of the most favored period in the history of the country will, I believe, show that so high a degree of prosperity and so general diffusion of comforts of life were never before enjoyed by our people. The total wealth of our country in 1860 was \$16,159,616,068. In 1890 it amounted to \$62,610,000,000, an increase of 287 per cent. The total mileage of railways in the United States in 1860 was 30,626. In 1890 it was 167,741, an increase of 448 per cent, and it is estimated that there will be about 4,000 miles of track added by the close of the year 1892."

Then Mr. Harrison went on to show to the world that the capital invested in manufactures in 1880 was \$1,282,539,639, while in 1890 it had increased to \$2,900,735,534. Furthermore, he told us that the protective tariff helped both the farmers and the industrial laborers, that wages increased, and that the American working people had no cause whatever to grumble and to become discontented.

And while this capitalist servant was singing the old song of prosperity, while he was trying to convince the American people that wages were never so high, nor the cost of living so low, we are aware of the fact that millions of honest men, women and poor little children were suffering with hunger and cold right in our midst. We all know that America is the wealthiest country on earth! But who owns this enormous wealth? Is this great wealth enjoyed by the 65,000,000 of American people?

Remember, that 1892 was a special year of labor troubles and strikes. In one of our weekly reform papers of 1892 I find the following criticism on President Harrison's capitalist glorification:

"Millions of American workmen out of employment! Thousands of men and women willing to work, but unable to gain a livelihood! Strikes and lockouts everywhere! Civil war in Homestead, Buffalo, Coeur d'Alene, Tennessee, etc., etc.! Democratic Governors call out the State militia to protect Republican capitalists and corporations by oppressing Labor—by shooting down peaceable men and women and innocent children! A Republican President calls out the United States troops for the purpose of shooting down starving miners in Idaho, and that Republican President was Mr. Harrison himself. Prosperity of the capitalists?"

Of course, Mr. Harrison was right in his statement in regard to the increase of our national wealth—an increase of 287 per cent from 1860 to 1890! Mr. Harrison forgot to add that the number of unemployed workmen during the same period of 30 years increased by perhaps 1,000 per cent.

Who owns America? Who owns most of our national wealth which amounted to \$62,610,000,000 in 1890? While Mr. Harrison claimed that wages have increased considerably under the regime of high tariff the general average of wages given by the best authority, the United States census and the various State reports, are as follows:

Industrial workers, \$1.02 per each day in the year; farmers, 82 cents; miners, 71 cents. That the declaration "that all wealth and power centers in the hands of a few" is true, is shown in the following table:

World of Labor

A WORLD OF BEGGARS.

BY RENNIE BRIGH.

Are we not beggars all, with hat in hand
 Begging the product of the fertile land?
 Do we not all debasing tribute pay
 To dominating Wrong's imperial sway?
 Does not the king beg loyalty from fools,
 Who beg to his servile willing tools?
 The statesman, with his proud and lofty mein,
 Begging for votes upon the mall is seen.
 The lawyer begs a jury to acquit
 A brother knave for prison rope and fit.
 The judge from his high pedestal descends
 To beg a re-election from his friends.
 The millionaire, with glutted, swelling store,
 Begs law's protection while he flees more.
 The merchant begs his customer to buy
 And sniffs a bargain with a business lie.
 The boss beg wage-slaves to labor cheap,
 While they (the bosses) all the profit reap.
 In faltering tones the slaves for justice ask,
 A living recompense for tiring task.
 The struggle comes, the strike uprears its
 head,
 And troops are begged to shoot the strikers
 dead,
 So runs the tale of beggary and woe.
 Wise men have said: "It always will be so.
 Men shall be beggars, a pauper's den the earth,
 Though Nature's riches greet each beggar's
 birth."
 But Wisdom's edict far back in ages gone,
 Spurned the great truth: "The world moves
 'round the sun."
 And now shall wisdom stamp us evermore
 A race of beggars 'mid the piteous store
 Of Nature's yieldings at our very feet;
 Implanted there each human want to meet!
 Why cringing, crawl and beg for what is given,
 Ours by creative right—a gift from heaven?
 Let our wise Selves of both Church and State
 Take heed to Nature's lesson ere too late!
 No wanton waste nor avarice guides the helm
 Of Nature's wide and full perfected realm.
 To all instinctive needs she heads the cry,
 The "second death" to them who this defy.
 Not beggar, but joint heirs to life are we,
 Let none combat this truth of Deity.
 The fragrant rose, the lily white and fair,
 Full grown, have had of sun and dew their
 share;
 Mankind must like the rose be ever free,
 To take its nurture from earth's nursery;
 Nor law nor force shall long forbid the sway
 Of Nature's rights of precedence and way.
 United millions soon with one accord
 Will crown their Labor, ruling legal lord,
 And with the ballots' voice establish right,
 Sinking old Wrong into oblivion's night.
 Then earth shall be dear mother to us all,
 And to her feast sound universal call.

INTERNATIONAL.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Advocating a Compulsory Provision of Baths in All New Buildings.

London Justice, the organ of the Social Democratic Federation, reports: In his annual address to the Sanitary Inspectors' Association the Chairman of that body, at a meeting last Saturday, among other things, advocated the compulsory provision of baths to all new dwellings. We should like to see this demand vigorously taken up outside. It is nothing short of scandalous and indecent that in our crowded modern cities there should be such an utter absence of the means of personal cleanliness as at present exists. Streets on streets of working-class houses in not one of which there is a bath room. The new "model" dwellings are even worse, for the rooms, as a rule, are smaller, and the opportunities for even a tub of water fewer.

Yet here are hundreds of people, huddled together like rabbits in a warren, on a narrow area, following all sorts of occupations, the dirt and poison of which they have to carry about on their persons, frequently from week's end to week's end. The working-classes are frequently sneered at as "the great unwashed." Precious good care is taken that they shall have little opportunity of washing. The public baths are few and far between, whole districts of thousands of inhabitants having not a single one in their midst. Then they are not always accessible—many men having to be at work during the hours they are open. Under present conditions, quite apart from mere cleanliness, washing is a sanitary necessity, and there should be free public baths, and plenty of them, and no dwelling-house should be erected without a bath-room.

The Question of the Unemployed in England.

With the first signs of approaching winter the question of the unemployed again presents itself in an acute form. During the present year, says Justice, there has been a slight decrease in the numbers of those out of work as compared with the last year or two and while the warm weather lasted the fact of the existence of the reserve army of labor was practically ignored.

That between the paupers in the work-house and the workers who are fairly well employed, there should be a constant body of workers condemned to involuntary idleness has come to be regarded as so much a matter of course that it is only under exceptional circumstances that it awakens any attention. Time after time have we pressed this, perhaps the most terrible of all the results of the capitalist system, upon public notice.

Sympathy without stint or limit has been over and over again expressed for the victims, yet still, spite of the great boom in trade, and the return of a Tory Government, the promises of full employment for everybody have not been kept, and the unemployed problem is as acute as ever.

The late Liberal Government appointed a Parliamentary Committee to sit on the question in order to state of the necessity for grappling with the difficulty in a more practical fashion. Lord Salisbury declared that the barrier between the unemployed millions of gold on the one side and the unemployed and starving workers on the other, was the great black river of distrust which was created by want of confidence in the then present administration.

But Lord Salisbury has been in office some months now, yet, judging by the evidences as presented, say, by Barney Barzako's millions on the one hand and the locked-out engineers of the Clyde on the

other, the big black river of distrust has not diminished in volume. Nay, more, Lord Salisbury himself has not been slow to inform us that he despairs of finding any panacea, or any way out of the difficulty.

And it would be surprising, indeed, if Lord Salisbury had discovered any panacea. The establishment of confidence, the removal of commercial distrust can but accelerate production, the production not only of commodities, but of additional means of production. The constant tendency is for production to outstrip consumption, and consequently to increase the number of the unemployed. Every improvement in trade but serves to still further develop this tendency.

The greater the demand the greater energy is thrown into the work of production and to the invention of aids to production, so that on the slackening of trade the conditions are worse than before the boom. We see evidences of this on every hand just now. Despite the boom in trade, despite the fact that increased demand for war vessels and material has given considerable impetus to the iron trade, and has incidentally led to the lockout at Belfast and on the Clyde, work is very far from being brisk on the whole.

In many departments of industry there is marked and increasing depression; while in the coal trade, for instance, where there has already been reductions of wages, and in which short time has been worked almost all through the year, the increase of stocks on hand is causing the gravest apprehension, and serious trouble is anticipated in the near future.

There is, then, no reason for supposing that the sufferings among those unfortunate of our class who are prohibited from earning a living for themselves because they and their class have already been too industrious, will be less severe this winter than they have been in former years. Already the cry of distress has been raised and appeals for help have been made. But what is to be done?

This question is answered by London Justice as follows:

It is obviously impossible to increase the volume of work, even if that were desirable. There is also very little to hope for from the unemployed themselves. The starvation and exhaustion soon take all the spirit out of them. Yet something must be done to stem the terrible tide of physical deterioration involved in this wretched anarchy.

Nothing but a complete Social Revolution can afford a solution of the unemployed problem; but the remedial measures put forward thirteen years ago by the S. D. F. still hold the field as palliatives, and vigorous efforts should be put forward everywhere to get these put into effect this winter.

NATIONAL.

DETROIT, MICH.

To the Members and Friends of Organized Labor.

DETROIT, Mich., November 1895. GREETING—On June 4 last Cigar-makers' Union, No. 23, and Cigar-packers' No. 284, of this city, inaugurated a strike to wipe out the nefarious system of child labor and illy-paid women labor in the cigar factories of this city. Both the Trades Council of this city and the Michigan Federation of Labor have endorsed the strike and are doing all in their power to aid them to win one of the hardest fights for principle that was ever inaugurated. The strike started with 255 members, and at the present time 127 members are left. Only four members went back on their union obligation during the time. The cigar-makers have paid out, through their International Union, \$30,000; and have received from local unions and friends \$10,000. Literature explaining the strike has been sent from Maine to California.

During all these weeks the cigar-makers have been struggling along against overwhelming odds, namely, a combination of manufacturers who are bound together under forfeit of \$2,000 to try and break the International Cigar-makers Union. This plan organized labor of this city intends to frustrate. The winter is at hand, and the members still on strike are in such a condition that in order to live the winter through they must have assistance to carry on the fight. Your financial assistance will be of material benefit, also your moral support, let—to ask your grocer, druggist or cigar dealer to sell only cigars that bear the blue label; 2nd—to call for them when you smoke; 3rd—refuse to purchase Detroit child labor cigars. This is the kind of practical help we sorely need. With the kind support from organized labor throughout the United States we'll win. Enclosed you will find a circular which will give you the names of the cigars we would like to see bear the union label. Organized labor of this city feels confident that with a united effort the fight can be won.

Any financial assistance rendered will be appreciated and duly acknowledged. Forward all such funds to cigar-makers' headquarters, N. Jackson, Secretary, 222 Randolph street. On your action and assistance depends the future welfare of one of the grandest labor organizations in the world. The cigar-makers have always been identified with all the strikes in the country, and have proved themselves a generous hearted organization. By order of the council.

Yours fraternally,
 HENRY C. BARTER,
 President of Council of Trades and Labor Unions, Detroit, Mich.
 P. A. LOERSCH, Secretary.

Cigar-makers' Appeal.
 AN APPEAL TO ALL FAIR-MINDED CITIZENS!
 FELLOW CITIZENS: Here is a list of boycotted cigars manufactured in Detroit, Mich.

Ten Cents—Lanner Conchas, Ben Hur Perfecto, Olympia, Ben Hur, Ben Hur Conchas, Omr Promise, Carmencita, Green Seal Royal, Pickpania, D. F., Green Seal Conchas, Royal H. D., General Alger, Green Seal Regalia, Royal Banner, Judge, La Flor Fontella, Sam Scott, O. A. B., Sol Smith Russell, Small H. D., The Tegge.
 Five Cents—Black Cross, Champions, Cavalier, Dan Rice, Detroit Light, Durham, E. & F., Florentine, Golden Days,

Golden Pheasant, Hammer, Key West, Hazel, Butterfield's Havanas, Chamber of Commerce, Detroit Star, Flor de Milton, Gordon's Cats, Jones' Havana Pets, Little Diamond, Military Journal, Record Breakers, Traveling Banner, West Beauties, Tegge's Little Havanas, La Parsifal, Leather Medal, News Vim, Our Natives, Panamas, B. J. C., Silver Seal, Spaucailla, The Judge, The Michigan, Woodchuck.

These are all scab cigars.
 Issued by order Advisory Board Cigar Makers' and Packers' Unions 22 and 284.

LAWRENCE, MASS.

Why Secretary Cahill Was Expelled From Textile Workers' Union.

In regard to the expulsion of Secretary Cahill from the Textile Workers' Union the Lawrence Daily American published the following information:

The fact that General Secretary T. P. Cahill of the National Textile Union has been expelled from Textile Workers' Union No. 20, the German union of this city, was made public some time ago. It does not yet appear just what the reason for the expulsion was. Mr. Cahill, himself, believes that it was because he has no sympathy with a Socialistic sentiment that prevails among the Germans. He says that he has not been officially informed of his expulsion, and that the resolution expelling him was passed summarily without any hearing being given to him.

He further says that he will take no steps in the matter, as he is indifferent to the action; that it will not affect his standing in the national organization, as he is a member of Union No. 2, and that nothing will be done by the national organization.

Weavers' Union, No. 20, has sent to the American for publication the following statement:

"In last week's issue of Yarn and Cloth the editor of that paper speaks of a member who has been expelled by the German Operatives' Union, No. 20, of this city, for not being a Socialist. We wonder who that may be, because no political qualification is required for our members. We would be glad if every toiler would join the union, no matter if he is Republican, Democrat, Populist or Socialist. All we expect from a member is that he shall work for the principles of the union. But we expelled T. P. Cahill, the editor of Yarn and Cloth, several weeks ago.

"If he means himself, he should have more courage and mention his name, but he seems to be afraid to tell the public that a union expelled him for working against their principles. Nevertheless he is pointing at our union as an unjust body of Socialists. The search for sensations to make his paper more interesting has led him to work against the principles of an organization of which he became a member under a false pretense a short time before the last Textile Workers' Convention, which was held in Providence, R. I.

"And then we do not want labor fakirs in our union, who are trying to make their living by politics. Only honest mill workers will be admitted, no matter to what political party they belong.

"GERMAN WEAVERS' UNION, NO. 20."

DEVIL'S LAKE, N. D.

The Freedom of American Labor. In one of its recent editions the Boston Herald published an article unquestionably dictated by Henry Villard or Vanderbilt, against Government ownership of railroads. Said article the Herald's chief ink-coolie said:

"Mr. Knapp is authority for the statement that the Government ownership of railways in Germany has brought about the political enslavement of their employees, none of them daring to vote otherwise than in accordance with the political opinions of her chief."

The fact of the matter is that there are thousands of Socialists among the railway employees of Germany who would never vote for the Government parties; nevertheless they keep their positions as long as they do their work in accordance with the rules and regulations of the Railway Department. And they are well paid, too, in comparison with the wages received by other workmen in similar occupations under private ownership and control. Hundreds of thousands of men would readily accept a job in the Government railway service, because for a sober and industrious man it means steady work and bread for his lifetime. "And after all it must be remembered that the German Government railways are still the means of making money for military purposes. As to the enslavement of railway workers under private ownership we recommend to the Boston Herald the reading of the following telegram which was also published, if we are not mistaken, in the Herald's own columns:

GREAT NORTHERN EMPLOYEES QUESTIONED.
 DEVIL'S LAKE, N. D., Nov. 21.—The Superintendent and other officials of the Great Northern were here yesterday and put all employees through an examination as to whether they belonged to the A. R. U. Very few men could be found who would acknowledge they belonged to the organization. It is believed that the company will request those who are affiliated with the order to withdraw from it or sever their connection with the road.

OTTUMWA, IO.

Iowa Miners Form a New Organization.

Representatives of the principal mining camps last week discarded the name of Mine Workers of America, District No. 13, and reorganized the entire State under the name of the Iowa Mine Workers' Protective Association, leaving out of the district that part of the mining locality which is located in Missouri. The new organization will provide a sick benefit, a death benefit and a benevolent fund for the families of miners who are in distress. The organization will affiliate with the Mine Workers of America and the American Federation of Labor, but will have power of independent action. Each member will be assessed, and the Executive Council will represent the miners in all grievances against operators, and will have power to declare strikes. The officers elected are: President, J. W. Reynolds; Beacon; Vice-President, Elijah Holland, What Cheer; Secretary and Treasurer, Julius Frohm, Seymour.

PROF. J. D. HERRON,

Before the College Club in Boston,

Delivers a Lecture on Woman and Her Place in the New Society.

Dr. George D. Herron addressed the members and guests of the College Club at the Bellevue, Boston, Mass., yesterday afternoon on "Woman and the New Society." He said that every condition of society was in a state of expectancy and he was interested in finding out what various kinds of people were thinking about. It is awaiting a consciousness of the larger and broader humanity and the knowledge that we are all brothers. Several principles are getting into our minds. The new society is on the basis of humanity, which all the good the world produces shall be equitably enjoyed. How this is to be procured we all have in mind as an end. The needs of human beings are not different. We who are here are not so finely constituted that we have needs others do not have. The difference in needs, in quality and quantity, always comes into the discussion of a better society. Yet the needs are alike. Human needs are not diverse. Every human being in the last analysis needs the best the world produces.

The speaker wondered if "the power of appreciation had been properly cultivated.

Among the people of the slums of Chicago, Dr. Herron said he had found a better knowledge of Shakespeare and current history than on the South side, where the best people live.

In the picture gallery in Dresden the speaker said he had seen peasants in their wooden shoes standing before these great pictures and by their talk knew that the artist had spoken his message to their souls.

Luxury in the intellect ends in degradation, he said. There is no set of people who need the best more than any other set. We must lay down this proposition—The Digger Indian needs Mendelssohn, Beethoven and even Wagner.

The best the world produces through its genius is needed by every human being in the world.

Another proposition the speaker made was that any sort of honor that attaches to any work above another is a sort of blasphemy. Service to the world deserves the greater honor. The man who produces something is a creator and a poet. The servant in your kitchen who cooks food is a creator with God, for she sustains human life and is sacred. Any sort of work that sustains human life is to be revered. And so our present ideas of work are barbarous and degrading.

That we honor one kind of work above another is a relic of our animal nature. We make the accident of clothes and creed greater than the creations of God. We worship these things more than a son or daughter of God.

Any kind of honor attached to work must be done away with. It is just as honorable to be able to make the right sort of bread as to receive in a saloon or be a high literary character. It is as honorable to drive a tram car as to be a United States Senator.

Sometimes these distinctions we draw on account of clothes or creed will be as strange in the future as cannibalism is now.

In the last analysis no sort of work entitles a man to any more of the actual compensation than he who holds the most menial position. The capacity of realizing the ideal at any cost is in itself so great a gain that all possible gain in the world is not worth thinking about.

The privilege of serving gives the highest possible reward, and the question of asking whether my service shall be paid for by higher social privileges is immoral and pagan.

The great dream of human life is how the best things shall be equally enjoyed. Everywhere men are ashamed of being rich. There is coming to the world a certain sense of disgrace in being rich or luxurious.

For me to have what my brother cannot have is Cain in a new form. To have better surroundings than others is my condemnation.

What is woman's work in the new society? In a large sense woman is responsible for luxury, and this must be expiated. Suppose you should make your social centers redemptive? Jesus declared that social benefits should be shared, but he was not giving you a cue to be a lady bountiful, but enunciating a law, which, if not followed, will make the possessor lose all such benefits.

Dr. Herron declared he could not do all these things, because his wife was not wholly converted. Every palace, he continued, costs two hovels and for everything you have that the average home has not they are paying for, and they are supporting you whether you like it or not, and it is your debt and you have no right to these things except to give them away to benefit common humanity. This is woman's work in the new society.

Our glories turn to shame, our joys to ashes, and all our social benefits not used for others corrupt and corrode and degrade our lives.

So for our women there is an opportunity; a higher chivalry, a higher sense of her position in which the right sort of a new woman shall be inspired with the knowledge and passion of a new sisterhood, and shall have for its purpose the sharing of social benefits with those who have them not.

The woman of to-day has not the power to love that the Hebrew and Puritan had, but when all the intellectual gains are added to social affection for the world, it will make a womanhood that will be glorified as never before.

Mr. Keir Hardie, the English Socialist, when asked to speak said the address should be followed by silence and thought.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Garment Workers' Convention Adjourned.
 The Garment Workers' Convention, held

In this city, adjourned, after having elected the following officers: President, C. F. Reichers, Brooklyn; General Secretary, Harry White, New York; Treasurer, Herman Robinson, New York; Auditor, Thomas J. Crouchley, New York; Trustees: Meyer Schoenfeldt, New York; Frank Filzer, Baltimore; Ralph Radlow, Boston.

Additional members of the Executive Board: John Kaimke, Chicago; Nicholas Rajinsky, Baltimore. Delegates to the American Federation of Labor: J. M. Jacobs, S. S. Jacobson, C. F. Reichers.

The proposition to establish a financial plan by which a large reserve fund is to be created and held in the treasuries of the various unions was laid over for a year.

BRADFORD, PA.

Discontented Railroad Men.

The discontent among the employes of the Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroad system does not abate, and it is known that secret meetings have been held to consider the advisability of a general strike. The employes feel that the 10 per cent reduction should be restored. It is more than probable that a general tie-up will be inaugurated on the whole system if their demands are not granted.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sovereign Was Exonerated and Re-Elected.

The following telegram was published in the daily papers of Nov. 21:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 20.—The proceedings in the K. of L. Assembly took rather a sensational turn this afternoon, growing out of some very harsh criticism passed upon various local assemblies by the general officers. This afternoon, in executive session, Assembly 49 of New York retaliated with charges of general mismanagement against Grand Master Workman Sovereign, whereupon the latter resigned. But the great majority of the delegates sided with Sovereign, and after a very heated debate he was triumphantly re-elected. His majority was largely in excess of the requisite two-thirds. The assembly confirmed the right of New York musicians to play in Jersey City without joining the Jersey City local assemblies, and it also confirmed the jurisdiction of District Assembly No. 253 of New York (building constructors), over those building constructor branches of District Assembly No. 49, made up of mixed trades in New York. Leave was given Brooklyn stereotypers to organize independently, although the New York stereotypers had protested against this action.

Most of the afternoon was devoted to the question of boycotts. A boycott of the establishment of Wanamaker & Brown and John Wanamaker of Philadelphia, was ordered upon the representation that those companies compelled 1,600 women and girls employed by them to become members of a beneficial association in which the members had no control. A boycott asked of six separate assemblies was indorsed against the beer output of breweries controlled by the English syndicates in St. Louis, Pittsburg, Omaha and Philadelphia; and also against breweries which employ non-union men. The General Assembly also voted a boycott asked for by District Assembly No. 49 of New York, against Kane, McCaffrey & Co. of New York, for alleged unfair treatment of labor.

AKRON, O.

Agreement Between the Werner Printing Company and Typographical Union.

It is hereby agreed between Akron Typographical Union No. 182, Akron Printing Pressmen's Union No. 43, Akron Press Feeders' Union No. 4 and Akron Bookbinders' Union No. 5 of the first part and the Werner Company of Akron, O., of the second part:

That the said company shall employ only members of said organizations, or persons eligible to membership therein. It is also further agreed that the existing scales of wages, or scales of prices, shall prevail.

And that Akron Typographical Union hereby agrees to admit to membership persons named in the subjoined memorandum on the payment of the fines shown therein, the same to be payable at the rate of five dollars (\$5.00) per month.

Such non-union feeders as are at present engaged by the Werner Company, and who are not eligible to membership in the Press-Feeders' Union, shall be removed, as soon as circumstances permit, the company agreeing to have no non-union feeders in its employ in six months from date.

It is also agreed by parties to this contract that in case there should be any dispute in regard to wages, or the interpretation or construction of any rules or regulations, the Werner Company will confer with a committee of the union directly interested, and in case a settlement cannot be arrived at, the matter shall be referred to an arbitrator, whose decision shall be binding upon all.

In case an arbitrator cannot be agreed upon by the parties to this agreement, or any of them, the Mayor of the City of Akron shall be called upon to select one who is neither directly or indirectly interested either in the firm or any of the unions parties to this agreement, whose decision shall be as binding as though selected by the parties to the contract.

It is also agreed that there shall be no change in the scales, rules or regulations unless thirty (30) days notice is served upon those effected, by the party or parties desiring the change.

This agreement to become effective in the composing room within one week from the date hereof.

LEAVENWORTH, KAS.

The Miners' Strike Still Continues.

The strike at the Home-Riverside coal mines was not settled, owing to a hitch over the selection of a check weighman. Supt. Kierstead and miners' committee signed a contract for 80 cents a ton, the men to choose the weighmen, barring two men. The miners in mass meeting selected the two men personally objected to, and now the company says these two men cannot come on the premises. Both sides are firm, and the strike may be prolonged.

PINGREE'S BOOK.

What the Author Says of the Pullman Strike.

A Scene in the United States Army General's Headquarters.

Mayor Pingree of Detroit, Mich., has written a book "Facts and Opinions." In the introduction, Mr. Pingree refers to the Pullman strike and the United States troops as follows:

"The officers of the regular or United States troops, who were brought to Chicago by order of President Cleveland, who foolishly took the advice of Olney, the corporation lawyer, who was Attorney-General in Cleveland's Cabinet, met at one of the hotels and denounced the policy of using the army to perpetrate wrongs, and by so doing degrade it in the eyes of the people.

"Whenever opportunity offered they (the army officers) compared the information gathered by their own men and themselves, and when they exhausted inquiry and were satisfied, they met in one of the Chicago hotels. That meeting was one of the most satisfactory in this country. It was a calm and quiet comparison of notes gathered by the officers themselves, and the conclusion was clear that the army had been brought to Chicago under a pretense for the purpose of siding with the corporations in an industrial struggle.

"It was clear there was no emergency of sufficient moment to demand the appearance of the United States army. They were in a dilemma. The unhappy operatives at Pullman were not armed men, nor were the men of the railway union, who took part, cut throats or armed rebels. It was clear that it was a fight for just wages against Pullman and his sympathizing corporation gang, who refused arbitration. Pullman had said, 'There is nothing to arbitrate,' and a misguided President of the United States had sent the troops to back Pullman.

"It was clear to the eyes of those officers that the police, or, at the utmost, the State troops, were equal to the disturbance that had been going on, and it was clear to them that such work for the army would, when the real facts were known, render the army obnoxious to the thinking people, as showing that it was at the beck and call of corporations, and as showing that a corporate aristocracy had the control of the army, and that if a republic were to be maintained, it would call for the total abolition of an army that could be made use of for such anti-republican methods.

"There in that room, says the author, officers who had seen service in the great war of the rebellion expressed their indignation that they were called out to be used, as was patent to them, not so much to quell a riot as to crush labor unions in a city where cowardice and greed for money predominated over common sense; where howling newspapers egged on rather than allayed the excitement of a badly misformed city, and all under the flimsy plea of enforcing the interstate commerce act. They were to be used as the general managers might deem best.

"These officers did not confine themselves to the mere expression of indignation. Their patriotic feeling led them further than that. They denounced among themselves the advisers of the President of the United States who had sent them on such a mission. It was not the spirit of insubordination, but of righteous indignation against being used against the defenseless and the weak, and to bolster up wrong and greed, which animated many regular officers.

"In their righteous anger they were willing to give their views to the public, and a second meeting was to be held to formulate those views, which were to be spread over the length and breadth of the land to the people of the republic. It is a pity these did not see the light of day at the time. Had they been published there might have been a different end of the great strike. The people would have known the truth."

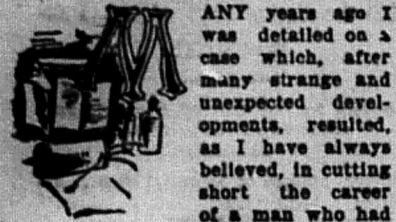
ALTON, ILL.

The Murderous Work of the Illinois Glass Company.

The Illinois child labor law, which prohibits the employment in factories or work shops of children under 14 years of age, was given a practical test in this city last week, when Frank Levis, General Superintendent of the Illinois Glass Company, was arraigned before Justice Quanton, charged by Abraham Bisco, a Deputy Inspector, with violating the child labor law of the State in the employment of boys under the requisite age. The Illinois Glass Company employs 700 boys, and has been under the surveillance of Mrs. Florence Kelly, the State Inspector, since the creation of her office. A recent investigation by one of her deputies resulted in the arrest of the general superintendent, the complaint alleging that there were many boys in the company's employ who were under 14 years of age. The attorneys for the defense introduced evidence to prove that Mrs. Kelly had permitted the company to continue in its employ boys who were within a few days or weeks of the requisite age, and the cases upon which the Deputy had lodged his information were so nearly analogous to those indorsed by the Chief Inspector that Superintendent Levis was acquitted. It must be remembered that the public officers, as well as the business men and workmen, are the willing slaves of the Illinois Glass Company.

Woe to the man who takes the liberty to criticize the action of or oppress the company. He will be placed on the blacklist. The fact is that no court of justice in Alton and vicinity would dare to convict the company for any misdemeanor or crime. It may be unknown to many that no father of a family can get employment in the Illinois Glass Works, unless he consents to bring his children to the factory and allow them to sacrifice their young lives on the golden altar of the company at 30 or 40 cents a day. This is the industrial and social progress of the nineteenth century.

CASE OF DR. HUGER.



ANY years ago I was detailed on a case which, after many strange and unexpected developments, resulted, as I have always believed, in cutting short the career of a man who had combined murder and mystery into a fine art. Fortunately he had practiced this art only a short time, but evidence was discovered which showed that whenever he had set about accomplishing a purpose no human life was allowed to stand in his way.

Arthur Hodgson was a retired merchant, well along in years, with a good-sized fortune and a young and charming wife, whom he suspected of trying to get rid of him. He was in poor health. His attending physician was Dr. Louis Huger. The latter had been in the city less than a year, but was reputed a very learned man in his profession and had already established a large practice. Hodgson had met him first while traveling in Europe. The doctor had known Mrs. Hodgson before her marriage, and she had unbounded faith in his skill.

Hodgson would not make a direct charge against his wife or the doctor, in fact, he did not want anyone arrested and above all desired to avoid any publicity. He asked that his wife and the doctor be shadowed for a time by a discreet detective. The chief promised that he would have them watched, and the old man went away looking much relieved.

No revelations came to the surface and finally the case was dropped.

One night a servant brought to the central office a note for the chief. It was not delivered until next morning, and then the chief turned it over to me. It was from Arthur Hodgson and con-

eyes or the nostrils by means of a small pump or syringe, made for the purpose.

"I learned that there are small passages leading to the brain from the eye sockets, and from the nostrils, and that air forced into the brain cavity through these passages would drive out the blood and cause death. The work also stated that an autopsy would in most cases fail to reveal the cause of death.

"I had just begun a hasty examination of another French work, Perrier's 'Treatise on Slow and Secret Poisons,' when I was interrupted by the return of the doctor. I closed the books, placed them where I had found them, and was looking out of a window when the doctor entered.

"I told him that I was investigating the death of an old miser, in which there was a suspicion that he had been poisoned by one of his relatives, although the autopsy had failed to reveal any trace of drugs. I wanted him to tell me if there were not several ways of taking human life that would leave no trace of the cause of death.

"Dr. Huger cast a quick, sharp glance at me as if he would read the secrets of my soul. For a full minute he searched my face with his wonderful black eyes, and then apparently reassured he answered my question. He told me that there were several ways of taking life, recently discovered, that would baffle the best skill of the student of anatomy to detect the means used.

"Whatever the man might be at heart, for the time being he was simply the doctor and scholar. His eyes shone with unusual brightness, and his face glowed as he talked of the wonderful discoveries of eminent French and German surgeons, and quoted many of the passages I had read in his books only a few minutes before.

"In spite of my efforts to control my feelings, my face must have expressed some of the interest I felt in the doctor's revelations. As he paused in his talk, he glanced at me, and the same searching, suspicious look came into his eyes again and he stopped.



"DROP IT," I COMMANDED.

tained only these words, roughly scrawled with pencil:

"Send a man at once; danger!"

"I went to the house and found Hodgson dead and his widow prostrate with grief. An inquest by prominent physicians revealed nothing.

"Mrs. Hodgson got most of the fortune left by her husband and took a long trip abroad. Dr. Louis Huger remained in New York and attended closely to his largely increasing practice, but the affair was not altogether forgotten. The widow came home in a year and the old friendship with the doctor was renewed. It was soon reported that they were to be married.

"About the time that I first heard the report that they were to be married soon I was sent to investigate what was at first supposed to be a case of suicide or accidental death. A woman and two children living in a flat on the west side were found dead in their rooms one morning with the gas turned on. There was no gas in their lungs. They were dead before it was turned on. But the autopsy helped us no further. It did not disclose the cause of death. Many physicians came and examined the bodies. All agreed that no natural cause of death was apparent, and they could not discover the artificial cause. Here were three persons dead, and, while medical science could tell that they had not died natural deaths, it could not discover the means used by the person responsible.

"I finally decided to pay a visit to Dr. Huger. The doctor was out when I called, but I told his servant that I would wait, and was shown into the library. That the doctor was a man well read in his profession was evident from the great number and variety of medical works with which his library was stocked. While waiting for his return, I began to glance at the titles of the books. One of the first that attracted my attention was a work in French, entitled, 'How to Reach the Brain.' It was by Paulsen, an eminent authority on brain surgery. I picked up the volume and glancing through it, found many passages marked. I could read a little French, and one of the marked passages I found to be a description of experiments made in Paris by which animals were killed by forcing air into the mouth and forcing the air into the

"Have I told you all you wish to know?" he asked curtly.

"Not quite," I answered, as quietly as I could.

"While he had been talking I had noticed lying on the table a peculiar looking instrument on which was the stamp of a French maker. I did not know what it was, but suspected that it was one of the pumps for forcing air into the brain.

"What else do you wish me to tell you?" the doctor asked, in a tone of impatience.

"Taking the little air pump in my hand, I asked:

"Doctor, suppose a man had a wife and children who stood in the way of his winning a fortune, and he wanted to get rid of them in a way to escape detection, would this instrument serve his purpose?"

"What the devil do you mean?" he cried, springing to his feet and glaring at me like a tiger at bay.

"Perhaps you know what I mean," I answered.

"The face of the doctor was as white as a sheet by this time, but his big, black eyes were dancing with fury. A number of vials partly filled with strange-looking liquids stood on a table three feet away. With a half-uttered oath on his lips, Dr. Huger reached out and grasped one of the vials.

"Drop it," I commanded, drawing my pistol and leveling it at his head.

"I have no wish to die with you," he answered, with a sneer. "If I dropped the vial it might break, and the fumes of the liquid it contains would kill us both before we could escape from the room."

"The doctor put the vial down on the table, but I saw with my eyes he was searching for some other means of getting me out of his way for good.

"Realizing that I had a desperate and dangerous man to deal with, I decided to take no chances, and, catching the doctor off his guard, I sprang upon him and slipped the handcuffs on his wrists. When he found that he was helpless he went along quietly to the station house. There I charged him with murder. He smiled as I named the charge, but refused to say a word.

"The doctor was locked in a cell while I went to headquarters, to make a report of what I had done. Before I had finished my report to the chief a message was telegraphed to headquarters

that Dr. Huger was dead in his cell. The clothing of the dead man was carefully searched, but nothing was found that furnished any clue to the cause of his death. There was a careful autopsy, but it revealed nothing. The doctors' terrible secret had died with him. That he had killed himself there could be no doubt, but how he had done it was a question that the men of his own profession could not answer.

SOME NOTED OLD WOMEN.

A Few Famous Examples Found in the Old World by a Careful Search.

It is an acknowledged fact that a great age is attained by women oftener than by men. Tissot, with doubtful gallantry, accounts for this by declaring that the large amount of talking for which women are famous is a very healthy exercise, and promotes circulation of blood without over-exercising the organs. The true reason, probably, lies in the quieter and more regular life usually led by women. One of the most famous female centenarians was the Countess of Desmond, who lived to be 145, and died in the reign of James I., from the effects of an accident. This wonderful woman found herself at the age of 100 so lively and strong as to be able to take part in a dance, and when she was 140 she traveled all the way from Bristol to London—no trifling journey in those days—in order to attend personally to some business affairs.

Lady Desmond is, however, quite thrown into the shade by a Frenchwoman, Marie Prion, who died in St. Colombe, in June, 1838, at the wonderful age of 158. Toward the end of her life she lived exclusively on goat's milk and cheese. Although her body was so shrunk that she weighed only 46 pounds, she retained all her mental faculties to the last. It is an extraordinary but inconceivable fact that some women at the age when most people die undergo a sort of natural process of rejuvenation—hair and teeth grow again, the wrinkles disappear from the skin, and sight and hearing reacquire their former sharpness. A Marquise de Mirabeau is an example of this rare and remarkable phenomenon. She died at the age of eighty-six, but a few years before her death she became, in appearance, quite young again. The same change happened to a nun of the name of Marguerite Verdur, who, at the age of 62, lost her wrinkles, regained her sight, and grew several new teeth. When she died, ten years later, her appearance was almost juvenile.

TIPPING IN ENGLAND.

Servants Demand Extra Fees—Leave Unless They Get Them.

Unless They Get Them.

An English lady who read what appeared last week in your columns about tips to servants gives me an anecdote that shows how much the Prince of Wales' crusade against them is needed, says London Truth. She goes in for temperance, liberalism, philanthropy, etc. One of her footmen came to her the other day "to represent his case."

"What is your case, Joseph?" she said. "I am sure it will give me pleasure to give you all satisfaction."

"My case, your ladyship, is this: Your ladyship 'as on visits too many philanthropic and psychological women and that sort of thing. They give such small tips that I feel ashamed of myself for receiving them. The temperance women give no tips at all. I suppose they think we servants spend all our tips in drink. Formerly the tips used to be nearly equal to the wages. I counted on them continuing so. This is my 'ole case, and I beg to inform your ladyship that I speak for Jemima and Susan, the housemaids, and for Green, the coachman."

The lady answered that she feared she must get a new set of servants, and that, whether she did or not, she would cause placards to be posted in all the guests' rooms to inform them that servants were not allowed to receive tips. She was ready to allow, however, a small increase in the wages. If that was not satisfactory all might leave and at once if they desired. They took her at her word.

SMILES BETWEEN SERMONS.

She (regretfully)—And now they tell us kissing must go. He (joyfully)—Then here goes!—Detroit Free Press.

He (waxing serious)—Do you believe in the truth of the saying, "Man proposes; God disposes?" She (archly)—It depends upon whom the man proposes to.—Brooklyn Life.

He—Higbee would have run through his fortune in a year if it hadn't been for his wife. She—How did she prevent it? He—She spent it herself.—Tid-Bits.

"Yes," said the young physician of aristocratic lineage, "our family has a motto, but I prefer not to use it. It is a little too suggestive in my profession."

"What is it?" "Faithful unto death."—Indianapolis Journal.

"You don't object to a contributor dropping into poetry once in awhile, I presume?" said the caller with an affable smile. "Certainly not, sir. Sit down," replied the editor, pushing the waste basket toward him.—Chicago Tribune.

Tramp—I understand that a pocket-book containing \$30,000 has been found on the street and you have got it here. I lost it. Police Justice—What proof have you got that you lost it? Tramp—This big hole in my pocket.—Texas Siftings.

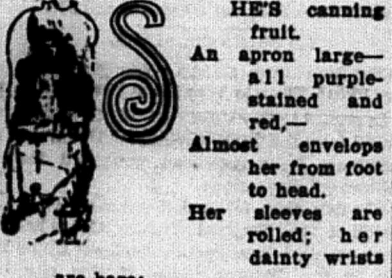
Magistrate—You are charged with rushing up to this young lady and kissing her against her will, and I sentence you to—Prisoner—The charge is true, y' honor; but she had been eaten onions. Magistrate—Then I sentence you to kiss her again.—New York Weekly.

Storekeepers in China seldom give credit. If their patrons need money they borrow it of the money lenders.

OUR LAUGHING GAS.

PARAGRAPHIC PUNCHES FOR OUR LEAN READERS.

A Study in Fruit—A Rejuvenator—The Modern Argonaut and the Modern Golden Fleece—Starting Late in Life—Floating Laughter.



HE'S canning fruit.

An apron large—all purple-stained and red.—

Almost envelopes her from foot to head.

Her sleeves are rolled; her dainty wrists are bare;

A pure white cap adorns her golden hair,

Which, with the cheeks aflame—eyes bluely gray,

Completes a picture that—what shall I say?—

That's simply cute!

She's canning fruit

This week. She's making jam and jelly too,

And water-melon pickles—just a few.

She stirs and tastes, and tastes and stirs, to tell

When things are done, and makes the jelly "jell"

Just grand. And, all in all, it's quite an art.

For some things must be sweet and others tart—

All tastes to suit.

She's canning fruit.

Preserves of almost every kind she's made,

And now has started in on marmalade!

And as I watch her, to my heart there comes

A fragrance sweet—born not of cooking plums

But burning love! I've this regret, you see:

That Dorothy's not canning fruit for me.

While canning fruit.

—James Courtney Challis in Truth.

On the Sky.

"The young man at the end of the table is an author, isn't he?" asked the observant girl.

"Yes," replied the hostess, "you can tell at a glance, can't you? He doesn't seem amused by the trifles at which all the rest of us laugh."

"No. That's just what I noticed. He doesn't seem amused by anything. He just waits until he thinks nobody is watching him and writes them down on his cuff."—Washington Star.

No Hope of Relief.

"How much will you take for that infernal accordion?" demanded the red-faced citizen who thrust his head out of the second-story window.

"It wouldn't do you any good to buy it, mister," answered the dejected musician on the sidewalk. "I've six more of 'em at home."

And he went on playing the "Honey-moon March."—Chicago Tribune.

Music at Home.

Prospective lodger—Yes; I think the rooms will do. By the way, I hope no one in the house plays the piano?

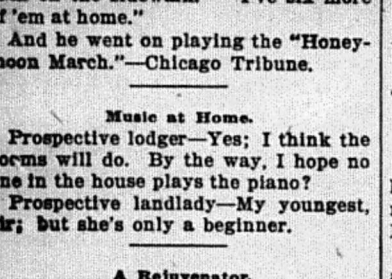
Prospective landlady—My youngest, sir; but she's only a beginner.

A Rejuvenator.

(Mem: there's a baby in the house and a bottle of milk has been placed to cool.)

First Weary Wanderer—Well, Jimmy, an' how does it taste?

Second Weary Wanderer (in ecstasy)—Don't speak to me, Tom, it takes me back thirty years! (Falls asleep crooning "I would I was a boy agin'")



Looking Forward.

The girl pianist in the next flat who had sprouted over the teeth of the torture box for hours at a time was going to be married.

The society columns of the Sunday papers had given it a two-stickful notice.

The face of the weary man in the next flat lighted up with joy, but as he looked out of the window and saw a tired-eyed woman wheeling in a perambulator a fat, husky baby, charged full of holler, cow's milk, baby food and agliness, his face hardened, and he hissed between his clenched teeth: "Revenge!"—Minneapolis Journal.

Surprised.

She said my love she could not heed, She couldn't consent to be my mate Until I did some noble deed, Or carried out some project great. And though I spoke my love anew She treated me scornfully—

What greater thing, pray, could I do Than ask the maid to marry me? —Life.

STARTING LATE IN LIFE.

In the recently published life of the late Sir E. B. Hamley appears one of his favorite stories, which has reference to Capt. Brook, riding master at the Cadet college. Brooks was anxious to enter his son at Wellington college, and started one day to walk to the college from the station. Seeing Broadmoor Lunatic asylum, he confounded the one establishment with the other, walked up, and rang the bell.

He asked the porter if he could see the principal. When the latter appeared Brooks thought him a queer-looking figure for an instructor of youth. Brooks said:

"I wish to put my boy under your charge if you can take him."

"Oh, yes," said the man, "is he a bad case?"

"Bad case?" exclaimed Brook. "What on earth do you mean? There's not a better boy in England. The only thing I fear is that he may be too old."

"Why, how old is he?"

"He is eighteen."

"Pish! we take them up to eighty."

"Why," said Brook again in high dudgeon, "if he does not come here till eighty, what time do you suppose he's going to get his commission?"—Pearson's Weekly.

HIS QUEST.



Howard—There goes a modern argonaut.

Algernon—What golden fleece is he after?

Howard—Old Astorbill's ewe lamb.

Speech-Making in Kentucky.

As Judge Lurton of Tennessee was once going through Texas he met an old Texan, who described at length the people that had settled in his neighborhood, a large number of them having come from Kentucky.

"And there's them Kaintuckians," said he. "They're the speakin'est people I ever see in my life, fer a fact. Why, whenever we hev a shootin'-match, a camp-meetin', a weddin', or a funeral, you kin jest bet that them Kaintuckians will be thar, and afore you knows it they'll be a-offerin' resolutions and a-makin' speeches till you can't rest. To tell the truth, Jedge, they can't cut a watermelon without a speech."

Retribution.

Wife—If I had known before we were married that you swore so, I never would have married you.

The Husband (sady)—That's what comes of being a hypocrite.—Life.

Floating Laughter.

"I went shooting yesterday." "What has the game law expired?" "Oh, yes; nothing else did, though."—Chicago Record.

"You say that horse isn't afraid of anything. Can my wife drive him?" "I don't know, sir. I have never seen your wife."—Life.

Smokeless powder has been introduced at West Point. The cadets wear it on their coat lapels for every dance.—Chicago Dispatch.

The St. Louis girl wrote: "Don't phale to be thar." Her Kansas City beau replied: "I will be thar; there's no such word as phale."—Inter Ocean.

Laura—George, look at that dog! Will he bite? George—Bite? If he's a dog of any judgment, Laura, he'll try to eat you! Get out, you brute!—Chicago Tribune.

"I'd like to sell you a good wheel—only been used a month; 1895 model, pneumatic tires—" "No use to try. I've a pneumatic pocketbook."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Sweet—Do you find it economical to do your own cooking? Mrs. Burnem—Oh, yes; my husband doesn't eat half as much as when we had a cook.—Yonkers Statesman.

Bobby—What is the difference between aqua and water? Paw—The druggist will show you, my son, that the difference is merely the price.—Syracuse Post.

"Do you call Peary's latest expedition to the Arctic regions a successful one?" asked Hiland. "I do," replied Haklet. "He's got back alive."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Never," began the philosophical drummer, "never marry a woman with a square, protruding chin." "I never do," said the drummer from Chicago.—Indianapolis Journal.

Fuddy—There goes Widow Grimes. A great woman, that; always looking out for number one. Duddy—Always looking out for number two, you mean.—Boston Transcript.

"No, no; I wouldn't dare to have my husband help when we move." "Why not?" "He's a depot baggageman, you know, and he'd be sure to forget himself."—Chicago Record.

"He didn't have the sand to propose, did he, Bessie?" "Yes, but she rejected him. She said that while he had the sand to propose, he didn't have the rocks to marry."—Harper's Bazar.

"Papa, I know what I'm going to buy for your next birthday." "Well, what?" "A nice painted shaving mug." "But I have a nice one now." "Oh, I've just broken that."—Fligende Blaetter.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Vanity is a poison of agreeableness.—Greville.

What makes life dreary is want of motive.—George Eliot.

Lenity has almost always wisdom and just on its side.—Hosens Balfour.

Get your enemies to read your works in order to mend them, for your friend is so much like your second self that he will judge too much like you.—Pepa.

Humanity is divided into pounds, shillings and pence. The pound labor, the shilling trade and the pence labor. The unconsidered trifles are the farthings.—Labouchere.

The number of railroad trains "held up" in this country in 1890 was twelve, 1894 thirty-four. Oh, yes, we're getting civilized.

False Witnesses.

There are knaves now and then met with who represent certain local bitters and poisonous stimuli as identical with or possessing properties akin to those of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. These knaves usually succeed in foisting their trashy compounds upon people unacquainted with the genuine article, which is as much their opposite as day is to night. Ask and take no substitute for the great remedy for malaria, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

There are more than 5,000 more females than males in Providence, R. I., in a total of 145,000. Sorry outlook for somebody.

The Sunny San Luis Valley.

FOR SALE—The best improved Rancho (farm) in Southern Colorado, 320 acres. Address F. P. Baker, Topoka, Kas., or N. R. Baker, Alamosa, Colorado.

The public schools of New York will cost \$5,708,579 in 1896 if the Board of Education gets the money.

IT IS A PLEASURE



To recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all afflicted with blood or skin diseases. My blood was out of order, and I suffered for years from psoriasis. I tried several remedies without benefit. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for two months I was restored to my former good health and feel like a different person. As a blood purifier I think Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal." CHAS. L. COCKELREAS, Irving, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

World's Fair! HIGHEST AWARD.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Always Wins Hosts of Friends wherever its Superior Merits become known. It is the Safest Food for Convalescents!

NATURE'S WAY

There is no reason why the period preceding childbirth should be full of discomfort. There is no reason why childbirth itself should bring a feeling of dread to the mother. Nature does nothing wrong. It is the abuse of nature by wrong living, lack of exercise, ill-fitting clothes, that brings about the tortures of childbirth.

Perfectly healthy women go through the ordeal with comparative ease. Nature intended it that way. Women approaching motherhood have really but one thing to do—get strength generally and locally.

McLRE'S WINE OF CARDUI

Is the best medicine and tonic to do this. It purifies the digestive organs for the comfort, shortens labor, lessens pain and robs confinement of its dangers.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary, Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 48 hours. You can be treated at home for same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here we will locate you a private sanitarium. Send for catalogue. January 1st at 1/2 the usual price. It also cures Ticks and Fungus of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 1218, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

FARMER AGENTS

When answering advertisements kindly mention this page.

SCIATIC RHEUMATISM AND ITS CURE.

From the Gazette, Burlington, Iowa.

The story of Mr. Tabor's nearly fatal attack of sciatic rheumatism is familiar to his large circle of acquaintances, but for the benefit of others and those similarly afflicted the Gazette has investigated the matter for publication. Mr. Tabor is Secretary and Treasurer for the Commercial Printing Company, with offices in the Hedge Block and resides at 417 Bassey Street, Burlington, Ia. A Gazette man sought an interview with Mr. Tabor at his place of business today, and, although he was busily engaged with imperative duties, he talked freely and feelingly on the subject of his recent severe sickness and subsequent wonderful cure.

"Yes," said Mr. Tabor, "I can safely say that I am a well man, that is, my old trouble with rheumatism has entirely disappeared, but I am still taking Pink Pills and will keep on taking them as long as I continue to grow stronger and healthier, as I have been every day since I began to use them. You will not wonder at my profound faith in the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People after you have heard what I have to tell you. About one year ago I was stricken suddenly with sciatic rheumatism and was confined to my bed. It grew worse and rapidly assumed the form of inflammatory rheumatism. I suffered constant and acute pains and all the tortures which that horrible disease is capable of inflicting. At length under the constant care of a local physician I was enabled to return to my work, but only at intervals. Severe attacks would appear regularly in my back and descend into my leg and foot, and threatened to make me a permanent cripple. I tried various remedies for rheumatism, but without any beneficial results. I grew pale, weak and haggard, and my family and friends grew alarmed at my condition.

"About eight weeks ago my mother induced me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and you know the result. Before I had used one box I felt greatly relieved and much stronger. I continued their use and improved rapidly. I have now taken eight boxes and feel like a new man and completely cured, all of which is due to the efficacy of Pink Pills. They are invigorating and thoroughly wholesome, and have helped me in every way.

In reply to inquiries Mr. Henry, the druggist, stated that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were having a large sale, that it was particularly gratifying to him to know that the customers themselves were highly pleased with the benefits that they had derived from their use; that many of them stated that the pills were the only medicine that had done them any good; that they not only gave quick relief but permanent benefit. That the pills no sell and that the pills no cure is a certainty.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. In men they exert a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are old in boxes only at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

If we all stopped doing the harmful and unnecessary work, the useful and necessary could be done in an average of about one hour a day.

How's This!
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

A New York Grand Jury has just discovered that the Ludlow Street Jail is unsafe. Tweed found it out twenty years ago.

A Child Enjoys
The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

"These hastily snatched kisses," exclaimed the Bacillus, irritably, as he struggled to extricate himself from a delicately arched eyebrow, "make me weary."
—Detroit Tribune.

Running Double Capacity.
In the year 1894 the De Kalb Fence Co. of De Kalb, Ill., doubled the capacity for producing their lines over 1893, which gave them an output of 20 miles per day. The demand for their goods has been so great the past season, that in order to be able to supply their trade, they have been compelled this year to double the capacity of 1894, which now gives them an output of 40 miles per day.

This in itself speaks well for their product and merits the attention and inspection of our readers, and all that are in need of smooth wire fencing of any kind, and it will be to your interest to write for their catalogue which describes in detail their goods, comprising the largest and most complete lines of smooth wire fencing now produced by any one plant in the country. See their ad in another column of this paper.

Spanish Officer—Courage, men! Strike for your homes— Spanish Troops—We can't, sir. The insurgent devils have headed us off.

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

There are 27,000 Germans in Paris, and only 397 Frenchmen in Berlin.

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

Maine folks are already rolling up their sleeves and getting ready to market the Christmas tree crop.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney Remedy. No fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

H. C. Armstrong of Chippewa Falls, Wis., dreamed he was in swimming with the boys. But when he dove headforemost off his bed the floor nearly broke his neck.

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

It is said that the Sultan of Turkey is very fond of the game of chess. Personally he looks a good deal more like a pawn than a king at present.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., Oct. 23, '94

It is natural enough that the ladies should think those melon sleeves just too sweet for anything.

Coe's Cough Balsam. It will break up cold quicker than any other. It is always reliable. Try it.

KICK ON IRISH STEW.

New Issue Being Raised at Harvard University.

A new issue has been raised at Harvard which promises to eclipse in importance the question of athletic relations with Yale.

This is the year of prohibitions at Harvard. Athletic contests with Yale are prohibited, the gun shoot with Ellis is prohibited, the Christmas trip of the glee club is prohibited, and now it seems likely that "the use of Irish stew in Memorial hall" will be prohibited also, says the Boston Post. The enemies of this homelike and wholesome dish come from the aristocratic portion of the college population who are accustomed to eating French dishes from silver platters in the homes of the Back Bay. They have started a vigorous crusade and are pledged to the total abolition of this old boarding-house friend.

The students are forming themselves into two parties, the Irish-stewists and the anti-Irish-stewists. The anti-Irish-stewists posted a petition on the bulletin board at Memorial yesterday, expressing in no uncertain language the cause of their grievance and the reasons which have led up to the present vigorous campaign. The petition was promptly removed by the Memorial Hall management, as it is against the rules to have editions posted in the main entrance, where they cause crowds to collect and block the passage-way. The anti-Irish-stewists, however, were not to be so easily put down, and a regulation book has been placed in the auditor's office for signatures. The platform on which the "antis" will stand or fall has been drawn up as follows: "We believe that the use of Irish stew should be discontinued in Memorial Hall. The stew is disagreeable in taste, and to many men who simply cannot eat it is an item of expense since it requires the ordering of 'extras.' The time lost in waiting for extras is seriously felt by men having lectures both at 12 o'clock and at 1:30. We appreciate the wish of the directors to give as great a variety of food as possible, but dislike this special variety. Finally, we believe that food which is, as the first petition showed, objectionable to nearly 200 men, should be no longer served in Memorial Hall." In justice to the Irish-stewists, it should be said that many of the signatures placed on the bulletin board were put there merely as a joke. Such prominent names as George Washington, Benedict Arnold, and Theodore Roosevelt are said to have been among the signatures. A director of the Harvard Dining Association was seen last evening. He laid down a "Marion Harland Cook Book" as the Post representative came in, but refused to be interviewed.

"What is all this stew about?" asked the reporter.
"Mum's the word," replied the director. "Do they expect we can give meal for \$4 a week?"
"Mum's the word," replied the director. "Do they expect we can give meal for \$4 a week?"

Value of the Big Corn Crop.
Cleveland Leader: Small fry economists who jump at conclusions and are inclined to look at the dark side of things, say that the greatest corn crop ever grown is not going to pay the farmers of the United States as well as the short crop of last year. They fortify this gloomy assertion by statistics which show that the biggest of all big crops, if sold at the prices now ruling and likely to rule, would bring less money to the men who grew the corn than they would have received if the small crop of 1894 had been marketed at the quotations current a year ago in the large cities. In other words, the fall in price is held to more than offset the increase of a billion bushels or more in the yield. This is nonsense. Not more than 20 per cent of a large corn crop, in the United States, is ever moved out of the counties in which the grain is grown. Farm animals eat it where it is produced.

He'd Struck Another Match.
Bishop Willmar of Alabama is not in attendance upon the convention, but he is well represented by his anecdotes, which are related by churchmen such as Lincoln's stories are by the general public. Here is one of them: One of the bishop's friends lost a dearly beloved wife, and in his sorrow caused these words to be inscribed on her tombstone: "The light of mine eyes has gone out." The bereaved husband married within a year. Shortly afterward the bishop was walking through the graveyard with another gentleman. When they arrived at the tomb of the latter asked the present state of affairs in view of the words on the tombstone.

"I think," said the bishop, "the words, 'But I have struck another match,' should be added."

Why?
"Here's your money, doll. Now, tell me why your scoundrelly master wrote me eighteen letters about that contemptible sum?" said the exasperated debtor.

"I'm sure, sir, I can't tell sir; but if you'll excuse me, sir, I think it were because seventeen letters didn't fetch it!"

Management.
First Tramp—You are the first fellow that ever got a square meal from that woman. How did yer manage?
Second Tramp—I told her I'd found 10 cents and asked her to direct me to a free lunch saloon.

Teacher—What is the moral of the Ten Foolish Virgins?
Dick Hicks—They had no lights on their wheels.—N. Y. World.

Robbins—What is the best way to develop a negative?
Mack—Propose to an heiress.—Brooklyn Life.

INCREASE YOUR INCOME

By careful investments in grain through a responsible firm of large experience and great success. Will send you particulars free showing how a small amount of money can be easily multiplied by successful investments. Highest Bank references. Opportunities excellent. Pattison & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Room W, Omaha Building, Chicago.

When a woman is on her last legs she starts a boarding house; a man engages in the real estate and insurance business.—Aitchison Globe.

WEATHER SIGNALS.

A fog in February indicates a frost in May.
Rain is frequently augured by bearded frost.

Tulips and dandelions close up before a rain.
The note of a sand mole is a sure sign of frost.

If it rains after 12 at noon it will rain next day.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Eighteen American women bear, by marriage, the title of Princess.

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

The Jackson isn't confined to the use of his heel in offensive operations. One of the long-eared bit a Missouri farmer so badly the other day that his life was dispensed of.

When you see a banana peel resting on the sidewalk and a fat man unconsciously approaching it, the indications point to an early fall.

Why is it that a chief of a city fire department must always ride in the fire-est buggy and invariably drive to a fire at a breakneck speed?

Women do not suffer as much as they used to, in olden times, from contraction of the chest. Just look at the size of the Saratoga trunks.

Rome, in the days of her pride and power, had a circus that would accommodate 150,000 people. With such a multitude, if a boy crawled under the canvas it wasn't noticed.

Is a prize fighter and champion in every contest with

RHEUMATIC PAINS

It knocks out in every round, and on its belt is written "I CURE."

"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 Volume of The Companion for 1895—the 70th year of its publication—will give weekly entertainment and instruction in abundance for every member of the family.

Six Holiday Numbers. 700 Large Pages. For all the Family.

Special Souvenir Numbers, double in size and appropriate to each season, are published at Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's, Washington's Birthday, Easter and Fourth of July.

The size of The Companion page is four times that of the leading Magazines. In each Volume nearly 700 pages are given, profusely illustrated. Only \$1.75 a year.

Both young and old find in each week's issue amusement and education in the Serial and Short Stories, in its Editorials, Anecdotes, Health and Miscellaneous Articles.

More than 200 Famous Men and Women have contributed to the next Volume of THE COMPANION. 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 (7 x 10 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.

Picked Up In Church



Moral: USE CLAIRETTE SOAP.

Sold Everywhere. MADE ONLY BY THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. Louis.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away!

It makes the nerves strong, and brings back the feelings of youth to the prematurely old man. It restores lost vigor. You may gain ten pounds in ten days.

GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE.

Go buy and try a box to-day. It costs only \$1. Your own druggist will guarantee a cure or money refunded. Booklet, written guarantee of cure and sample free. Address nearest office.

THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO, MONTREAL, CAN. NEW YORK.

CASCARETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth and easy, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure. Only 15c.

the food for all such.

How many pale folk there are! People who have the will, but no power to bring out their vitality; people who swing like a pendulum between strength and weakness—so that one day's work causes six days' sickness! People who have no life for resisting disease—thin people, nerveless, delicate!

The food for all such men, women, or children is SCOTT'S EMULSION. The hypophosphites combined with the oil will tone up the system, give the blood new life, improve the appetite and help digestion. The sign of new life will be a fattening and reddening, which brings with it strength, comfort and good-nature.

Be sure you get Scott's Emulsion when you want it and not a cheap substitute.

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair, Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Sisters Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 25c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

HOBB'S MEDICINE CO., Chicago, San Francisco.

POPE MFG CO



Col. Columbia
THAT PLATE MEANS
Columbia
CYCLES

YOU SEE THEM EVERYWHERE

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE. GALVANIZED FIELD AND HOG FENCE. ALSO CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE.

We manufacture a complete line of smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as represented. If you consider quality we can save you money. Catalogue free.

De Kalb Fence Co., 121 High Street, DE KALB, ILL.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

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



Comrade Swanholm's Opinion of the Socialist Album.

DEAR COMRADES—I have read the Socialist Album, and every Comrade ought to do the same. I recommend it to every one who has not yet received it; there is value for more money than it costs. I also recommend "Merrie England" as absolutely necessary for every young Socialist to read; there is a chance for self education in an entertaining way by reading this book. The idea of both practical and ideal Socialism is explained so clearly and plainly that almost a child can understand it. Also "A Strange Voyage" would I advise you young Comrades to read; it is very interesting, especially for ladies.

The winter is coming now, and the hunger and starvation are following it; there are thousands of people here in Omaha who will freeze and starve this winter, live up on charity soup and free lunch; they had but very little work the past summer, and they have nothing at all now. They all agree that the present life is terrible, and something must be done if we shall exist. But what did they do Nov. 5? They sold their vote to the highest bidder of the old political office-seekers and ward bumpers; they sold their vote for promises, and gave everything in to the hands of the worst enemies of humanity. Although there are some laborers in Omaha who see and look at things from the right standpoint of light and hope from the point of view of Socialism. They gave Comrade Beerbaum 1,349 votes; which is satisfactory considering the short time that Socialism has been made known in Omaha. The material is there, but we also need the organization. Ye 1949 workers and brothers come along and join our section, and help build up a solid Socialist organization in Omaha.

It is just time now to commence agitation for the next campaign. I have noticed the progress of our party all over the United States; it is a fact that Socialism has come to stay. The progress of our comrades in Europe will fill every heart that loves right and humanity with enthusiasm.

Doesn't it seem strange to think that in a land of plenty, in the midst of great wealth, there are people, millions of people who must starve because they can get no employment, no work, that the wealthy few have stolen from the community, from the people the wealth that the people have produced? The few have taken the means of production, the raw material, the land and everything whereby wealth can be created. Mother nature gave us all the same right-life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness—and by organization and unity only shall we win and succeed in creating the co-operative commonwealth.

Comrades, it is no use at all to try to patch up the old system and wait for better times. Abolish capitalism and build up society on the foundation of everybody's right.
A. C. SWANHOLM.
Omaha, Neb.

Hardie and Smith Return to Europe.
Comrades James Keir Hardie and Frank Smith, the British socialist agitators, returned to Europe last Saturday. The event before their departure the New York Section of the Socialist Labor Party held a grand mass meeting at Webster Hall, where Hardie and Smith delivered rousing addresses. Our British comrades have done noble work for Socialism during the last few months.

Comrade J. C. Brophy, 13 Fremont avenue, Somerville, Mass., has been elected Secretary of our National Board of Grievances in place of Comrade John Winters.

Water has nothing to lose and everything to gain by insisting upon the whole of what it wants. Long possession should not justify the holding of a stolen article. If a man steals your coat, you would not take it back a shred at a time.

THE DEBS OVATION.

Over Five Thousand People in Battery D.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—Five thousand people were present at Battery D when the procession escorting E. V. Debs on his return from Woodstock reached the hall, and the meeting was soon called to order. Orrin E. Woodbury was Chairman. He spoke briefly, and introduced Mr. Henry D. Lloyd, of Chicago, who in the course of his remarks, said that Mr. Debs was to-day the most popular man in the United States with the real people, because he was the repudiator of Government by injunction. Mr. Lloyd was followed by ex-Gov. Waite, who made a characteristic speech. Among other things he said the decision by the courts in the Debs case reduced the American people to slavery. The Supreme Court was composed of tools of corporations.

"For the last twenty years," continued the Colorado man, "the Government of the United States has been conducted on the principle of 'the people be damned,' and the present indications were that the people had been pretty well damned." Mr. Debs was greeted with tremendous applause as he made his way to the front of the platform. The crowd had hardly allowed Chairman Woodbury to introduce the labor leader before it again broke forth in tumultuous cheering, which continued for some time. His speech in outline has already appeared in these dispatches.

After the meeting, Mr. Debs said: "I will now go home, and remain there engaged in office work connected with the A. R. U. I will then start on a tour of the country, making public speeches, the first to be made in Milwaukee the 19th of next February. I am not going to lecture, but will make public speeches—partly in the interest of the A. R. U., but generally in the interest of labor."

HOLYOKE, MASS.

Ready for the Battle of Ballots.
The decks are clear and everybody ready for the battle royal next Tuesday.

The enemy has coaxed us and threatened us but without avail. Our little army stands solid as a rock. It will fight with a determination and courage worthy of the cause it represents and under the conviction that we shall win.

Should the enemy, however, succeed to down us once more we shall be ready to meet him again and again until we gain the battle of right against might, justice against injustice, solidarity of interests against individual selfishness, socialist administration against scheming and robbery, the common good against the cliquish cut-throat machinations.

He who is not with us is against us. It is their fault not ours. Now let her rip.

John H. Connors is the President of the Holyoke Central Labor Union and that in itself is a guarantee of his ability as a representative of working people and the esteem in which he is being held by his fellow-men.

John H. Connors, as the nominee of the Socialist Labor Party, is the best guarantee that he is not in it for selfish purposes. As a Socialist he has to put up with all sorts of deep-rooted prejudices and only men of high character are able to bear the jibes heaped upon Socialists by the unthinking crowd of to-day.

Vote for John H. Connors, solid, he is our man, and because he is our man, vote for him!

Stand by Morris E. Ruther on election day and he will stand by you the whole year around.

Voters of Ward Three, if you vote for Morris E. Ruther for Alderman and John H. Connors for Councilman you can expect to get a true insight into our municipal affairs such as you have never had before. You will then know the reasons why the rich corporations of this city are getting richer from year to year while you are getting nearer the poor house. You will then also know why it is that scheming politicians also break their neck to "get in" just for the sake of looking to "your interests." You will then find out that you are being robbed right and left, from top and from bottom, inside and outside, and that it is no wonder that you remain a poor fool all your lifetime, though you are willing to earn your bread by the sweat of your brow. These and many other things you will find out. You have the chance next Tuesday. After that you have to shoulder the responsibility the whole year round; if things are not what they ought to be, remember you voted to have it so.

Vote for Samuel T. Briggs, he is the true representative of the people of Ward Six. He believes in government by the people and for the people.

A vote for Briggs is a vote for good government.

Labor men, if you care to be represented in our city government, then vote for Briggs.

If you vote against him you will have only yourself to blame, if you catch it in the neck next year.

Vote for the Socialist nominees—Briggs, Ruther and Connors. They have no axes to grind, no pledges to fulfill. They stand for good government and for the people's interests. Voters, stand by them on election day and they will stand by you the whole year around. That's what!

LAWRENCE, MASS.

American Section of S. L. P.

A meeting of the section held on the 14th was well attended and four new members were admitted to membership. Although the section is yet young it is composed of good talent, and from the efforts shown in the last election in this city, good results may be expected in the future. The election is over. We have received a larger vote than expected and now we must make it our duty to find out who voted for us and organize them. We must send more news to the labor and cause more interest to be

taken in it as a representative of S. L. P. of Lawrence.

The question of procuring Mr. Keir Hardie to lecture in this city seems to have missed fire, the cause of which was a person without authority of the labor organization and Socialist party assumed the power to engage a hall for date of Nov. 20, and then telegraphed to Mr. Hardie to come on the above date, when from Mr. Hardie was received a letter that he was engaged to speak in Bridgeport, Conn., on Nov. 20, thereby leaving us without having a chance to listen to him. This is not the first time that we have been left in the lurch by these people and this Section of Lawrence wish to have announced that it is time for these political fakes to hide themselves to one side until wanted. It is the intention of this section to arrange a course of lectures for the coming winter.

There is a person who attempted to define Socialism in the last issue of the Yarn and Cloth, a sheet that has about 100 circulation, and you will find the clipping enclosed. Comment is needed on this matter. We have no use for him or his cohorts, he is an expelled member of the National Textile Union, the German weavers having performed the last rights over his demise about two weeks ago, and now comes the Executive Council at Providence in session, acting on a resolution sent out by Union 98, condemning the said Cyclops of the labor movement in this city.

He has been kicked and batted from wall to wall, and he has not enough brains left to hold him responsible for what he says, nor has he financial assistance in any way in order to pay his honest debts, having of late been compelled to move twice in one month in order to save rent.

German Section S. L. P. of Lawrence held a meeting in Matthew's Hall on Saturday evening, which was well attended. Comrade Harritt called the meeting to order and the regular order of business was gone through with. Report of Entertainment Committee was made showing a nice profit of \$15.00 from the occasion, which was turned into the fund of the section. Campaign Committee made their report showing the expenditure of \$50.00 for the State election.

Committee on Building made their report. This is a building to be erected in co-operation with two other German societies, the German Weavers and German Singing Club in conjunction with the German Socialist Section. From the discussion of the affair there seems to be a general feeling among the members of all the societies concerned, that the start on the building must soon be made.

The T. P. Cahill expression of Socialism in Yarn and Cloth, a paper printed under his supervision, was commented on and the result of which arrived at, that is was the feeling of the German section that the sooner we drive this man, a labor fakir, into the woods the better it will be for all concerned, and would advise all trade unions to drive away the political fakirs from their unions. Place organizations on a Socialist basis. Take the political powers from the despots and keep it in your own hands, and would refer this matter to Agent Artill, with one of the sections to deal with him.

The Chairman announced that information had been received that Mr. Hardie would lecture in Haverhill, Mass., on Tuesday evening, the 19th inst., and if there were any Comrades who wish to go, it would be necessary to make arrangements to go all together. Voted to attend.

It is the intention of the Section to hold monthly entertainments this winter in order to swell the funds of the Section and the committee report progression on their part.

Due notice of the Socialist Newspaper Union request, as printed in the Lawrence Labor, be communicated to all members of the Section, calling the attention of Comrades, the duty that is required of them as Socialists and co-workers in the great cause of humanity.
C. A. WAITE, Agent.

Organized at Manchester, N. H.
An American Section was organized Sunday, Nov. 17, with eleven members at Manchester, N. H. The comrades there think that in 1896 they will have a Socialist ticket in the field for the first time.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

1,000 Housemiths and Bridgemen Strike.

Over 1,000 housemiths and bridgemen are out on strike. The delegates of the strikers are reported to have demanded that the delegates of all the other unions call out their men in all cases where non-union housemiths are employed, in the event of being called upon to do so. By the terms of the constitution of the board, all or any of the delegates are bound to join in a sympathetic strike wherever and whenever called upon by one or more of their number. In retaliation for these sympathetic strikes, the Iron League is said to be contemplating a general lockout of all union men employed by its members. Such action would throw 40,000 men out of employment. The striking housemiths have caused the electric lights to be cut off on several large jobs of J. B. & J. M. Cornell and Milliken Bros., so that work can not be carried on at night. The electric current was shut off on the immense building of Siegel, Cooper & Co., at Sixth avenue and Nineteenth street; the Hotel Waldorf annex, at Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street, and two or three other structures, because non-union men were employed on them. This was part of the plan mapped out at the beginning of the strike. The strike managers also called on the hoisting engineers, the derrick men, the stonecutters and the plasterers on several buildings, and they dropped their tools and quit work. The committee of the Iron League met the Commissioner of Mediation and Arbitration. Commissioner Feeney announced that he had seen the delegates of the strikers, and that they were willing to submit the matter to just arbitration. He pleaded with the members of the league to take a just view of the case. The Iron League emphatically refused to submit to arbitration, but decided to fight the union men to the bitter end.

PLATFORM

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 practical means the political power.

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

Social Demands.

1. Reduction of the hours of labor in proportion to the progress of production.
2. The United States shall obtain possession of the railroads, canals, telegraphs, telephones and all other means of public transportation and communication; but no employee shall be discharged for political reasons.
3. The municipalities to obtain possession of the local railroads, ferries, waterworks, gasworks, electric plants, and all industries requiring municipal franchises; but no employee shall be discharged for political reasons.
4. The public lands to be declared inalienable. Revocation of all land grants to corporations or individuals, the conditions of which have not been complied with.
5. Legal incorporation by the states of local trades unions which have no national organization.
6. The United States to have the exclusive right to issue money.
7. Congressional legislation providing for the scientific management of forests and waterways and prohibiting the waste of the natural resources of the country.
8. Inventions to be free to all; the inventors to be remunerated by the nation.
9. Progressive income tax and tax on inheritances; the smaller incomes to be exempt.
10. School education of all children under 14 years of age to be compulsory, gratuitous, and accessible to all by public assistance in meals, clothing, books etc., where necessary.
11. Repeal of all pauper, tramp, conspiracy and summary 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.

Fetters Demanded.

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

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

3. Municipal self government.

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

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

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

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.

Question to Iowa Comrades.
A Nebraska comrade asks the following question: "How is it that the names of the Iowa Socialist candidates did not appear on the same official ballot with the other party candidates? Didn't our comrades get their ticket filed in time?" We trust that some of our Iowa comrades will answer the above question, as we cannot give information in regard to this matter.

A Strange Voyage.
We have made arrangements with comrade H. Francis Allen to furnish "A Strange Voyage" hereafter at 10 cents per copy.

This book should be in every intelligent person's possession. Its author is one of the oldest economic writers in America, and the first one to prophetically forecast the new civilization to come in with the advent of the next century.

Push the work, Comrades. It sheds light, more light wherever it is sent.
PHIL KAUFMAN, Sec'y S. N. U.
311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

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 it. Co-operate! Co-operate! Remember that twenty nickels make one dollar.

Yours for the noble cause of Socialism,
DR. LOUIS CRUSIUS,
E. LOCHMAN,
PETER SCHWITTE,
G. A. HOBEN,
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.

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 economics 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.

Whoever reads these lines, whether friend of Socialism or not, is cordially invited to attend and take part in the discussion. The members and friends of the S. L. P. should make it their particular business, nobly to attend in person, but to bring as many friends along as possible. This is the first service they can render our great cause.

THE PARTY BUTTON.

Comrades everywhere should wear the party button. They can be made great educators. They will break down ignorant prejudice. They are made of celluloid and aluminum, and are strong and attractive. They now cost 5 cents each to manufacture, and are sold for 10 cents each in any quantity. A record is kept of the number sent to each city, and the surplus, after paying postage, will be equally apportioned and placed to the credit of the local Press Committee of the Socialist Labor Party of each city entitled to it. Help your local "Labor," and at the same time spread the light by getting several of these Party Buttons, wearing one and selling the others to your fellow workers. They may be obtained at the office of this paper or from the Secretary of the Socialist Labor Party, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.