

HARDIE IN PROVIDENCE

Enthusiastic Audience in Music Hall

To Listen to the Socialist Speakers— We Want to Get Socialism in a Peaceful Manner.

Keir Hardie and Frank Smith received a royal welcome in Music Hall, Providence, R. I. To quote the words of even labor's worst enemy among the daily press: "The labor demonstration in Music Hall Sunday night was a huge success, and the amount of enthusiasm that entered into it was enormous. Heartier plaudits, louder exclamations of approval, never shook the place. The platform was adorned by an artistic arrangement of the American and the English flags, and above, along the arch, textures of different hues were tastefully combined in a general design of striking beauty."

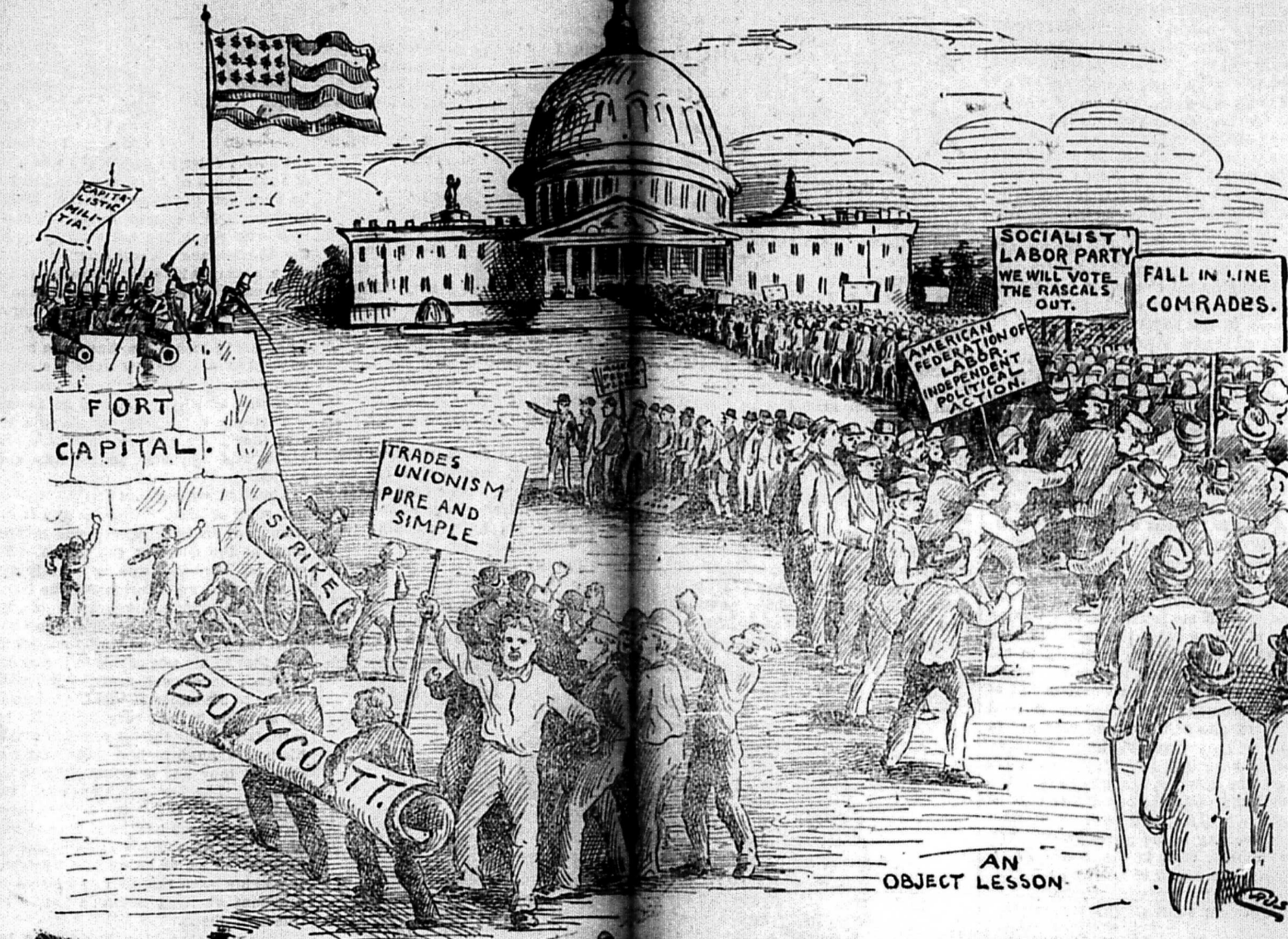
Mr. E. W. Theinert, Socialist candidate for Mayor, was Chairman of the evening, and after a short address introduced Mr. Hardie as the first speaker. On stepping to the front Mr. Hardie was greeted with cheers again and again repeated. In appearance Mr. Hardie fulfilled all expectations, being dressed in the plain clothes of an English workingman, and impressing the audience as a solid, strong and manly spokesman of the people. He said in part:

"I have come to address you on the labor problem and to suggest to you a solution of it. There is a great diversity of opinion as to what constitutes the labor problem, but it will not be denied that the powers of producing wealth are being added to day by day. One of the great boasts of the age is the wonderful development of mechanical appliances. Here is the problem we have to face. As the means of production increase the liberty of the individual dwindles. As to wages, don't you think it should be a rule that in industrial affairs as the power of the worker to produce wealth grows his reward should grow in the same proportion? [Applause.] Is that the case here in Providence? [A voice, 'No, sir.'] It is not at home, either. As the machinery is made more perfect so that one or two boys can mind several looms at one time that it formerly took three men to watch, wages come down.

"Capital is the product of labor of the land. As it is produced by the community it should be owned by the community. [Applause.]

"The two old parties in America have the very same policy as the lords and totes of England, to fleece and fool the working people, and it is high time for a change in both countries."

Representatives of various labor organizations occupied seats on the platform. The Marseillaise hymn was played as the audience was dispersing, and the great Socialist meeting came to an end.



A. F. of L. Delegates: Strike for Socialism at the Ballot-box!

We repeat our advice of 1893: The A. F. of L. must move toward Socialism, or it will die a natural death.

American employes. All our improvements have been monopolized by a few. "The only remedy in sight is Socialism, which will make freedom a fact in industry. The workmen in Providence will have a chance soon to vote for a different system of things, and increase the vote for the Socialist candidates.

"The two old parties in America have the very same policy as the lords and totes of England, to fleece and fool the working people, and it is high time for a change in both countries."

Representatives of various labor organizations occupied seats on the platform. The Marseillaise hymn was played as the audience was dispersing, and the great Socialist meeting came to an end.

SOME THOUGHT INCUBATORS.

Comrade Davis' Criticism and Analysis of Capitalism.

The hirings of capitalism, in order to mislead and confuse, use the word capital instead of capitalist. It is common to hear that capital has performed such and such things, when in fact it is as incapable of performing anything as a wooden dummy. It is an inseparable part of labor and when considered apart from labor it is void of all value and volition. At every turn we hear of "the conflict between capital and labor." As the working people produced the capital, it is an insane idea to think they will quarrel with their own productions. But there is raging a severe conflict between the capitalist and labor. The following are a few of the distinctions between capital and capitalist. Capital is inanimate, but a capitalist is the most inanimate of all animals. Capital is a blessing to man, but a capitalist is a curse. The laboring class produced the capital, but the devil produced the capitalist. Capital under Socialism would make this world a heaven like we read and sing about, while the capitalist has made it a seething hell. Capital under Socialism would cause men to love one another, while the capitalist has set the human family to slaughtering one another, calling it patriotic war.

I put the foregoing in print three years ago, but when I still hear a misuse of the word capital among reformers, especially among Socialists, I can't refrain from publishing it again.

There's a movement afoot among the Populists to impeach President Cleveland. The money question (gold and silver swindle) seems to have fell flat as a drawing card, but this impeachment will undoubtedly catch the people like a cyclone. These Populists are unconsciously stepping on the domain of Socialism (!). Impeachment is one of the cardinal points of our philosophy, but it is the impeachment of wages, rent, interest and profit. There is not a populist who does not hold these four thefts to be inviolable. Ah, but here's the rub: Cleveland and his pals are getting the envious lion's share of these robberies. Now, Mr. Pop, is it not more human fleeing your after? If you have a clear conscience and mean well then your "thinking box is out o' kilter."

A certain triple dealing capitalist, Populist, Socialist paper which takes its advocating land to be common property, laments the fact that the farms of Michigan have depreciated \$4 per acre. It says this is a loss to the farmers of \$2,000,000, and it being a fact that land can never be made property any more than the air, how is this depreciation to be made to any individual? The only reason we ever entertain the idea of depreciation and appreciation of land and not of air, we can measure and confine land while the air we cannot. Only for this, air would be bought and sold by the cubic foot, and it would be just as reasonable, as we cannot live any more without the land than without the air.

The negroes of the South still retain their own peculiar song, both music and words. I overheard a colored woman the other day sing, "And we're gwine to build a Zion again." The melodious voice and weird tune held me spellbound for several minutes. For days this voice, tune and words rang in my ears, and my heart saddened when I recalled my fellow white toilers who seemed devoid of any longing for a new civilization; who seemed petrified to the present horrible state of society. The thought of only a handful of propagators to discriminate the new gospel among millions seemed almost unsurmountable. But when I read of the few brave comrades who went out nightly to preach Socialism upon the streets of St. Louis, my hope and courage again returned and I silently exclaimed: Onward! Onward!! Onward!!!

The following colloquy took place at a depot between a Socialist and scavenger of a suburban village: Socialist: The citizens of this village seem to be very particular. Scavenger, picking up the garbage around depot: Yes; you see these people are all big bankers, merchants and manufacturers, and they have lots of money to keep things nice. Socialist: You mean big capitalistic robbers? Scavenger: It would be a good thing if we had more of these capitalists, for then we would have better times. Socialist: And it's a blessed thing for the capitalists that so many of the working people think like you.

Labor Commissioner Wright says that "the ultimate outcome of compulsory arbitration would be the destruction of industrial order." Our present industrial system consists of a cycle of panics. Indeed it consists of nothing but a scale of times; booming times, good times, bad times, desperate times and infernal times. To-day we are going up the scale and tomorrow we may be going down the scale. But no one knows a day ahead whether we will be going up or going down. And Mr. Wright calls this "industrial order." Yes, his order, but its the kind of order they have in hell.

We Americans have had bequeathed to us a country of inexhaustible fertility. Have we made the best of it? No; we have rather made the worst of it. We are not in a worse condition than those from whom we have wrested the continent? The American Indian never knew of an empty stomach, but now at this very hour there are 4,000,000 with their stomachs collapsed. At least, Depew said in an after-dinner speech that our country contains 4,000,000 in compulsory idleness; and if they can't work they can't eat. Indeed as I travel over the country it seems to be 8,000,000 instead of 4,000,000.

Brighton, Ill. C. R. DAVIS.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Keir Hardie's Advice to the Sons of Toil.

James Keir Hardie and Frank Smith spoke at Madison Hall on the 20th of last month. Alderman McGuire of Patterson, N. J., could not attend, so our comrade, James H. Payne, took the chair. After asking the attention of the audience, he introduced Keir Hardie. He said that they had come to America not to tell the people something that others could not tell them, but to find out what the American people were going to do with the great problem which was agitating the minds of the people in the older countries, and as the American press made it appear that Americans were in ecstasies over the visit of British dukes and millionaires, they might not object to a couple of British workingmen coming to see them. We understood before coming here that Americans believed in the equality of men.

The first rude shock to this innocent faith of ours was received on our landing in New York. We found one of the great American dailies said that two Englishmen had arrived, one "notorious" and the other "famous." The "famous" one was his grace, the Duke of Marlborough; the "notorious" one, myself. I think, however, that since then if I have not succeeded in becoming "famous" his grace, the Duke, has succeeded in becoming notorious.

Well, I have seen them; whole lots of them together, in the House of Lords. When I had nothing to do I often went over from the House of Commons on purpose to have a look at real live dukes and lords and I assure you they displayed little beauty and less talent, though they would be an attraction as an adjunct to Barnum's. Yet these few men own nearly all England and we can only live in England by their permission. They say "The earth is the Lord's," and we being the lords that settles it. We are striving to solidify the labor movement, no one can look abroad on the situation to-day with any feeling of satisfaction or comfort. Whole piles of statistics have been compiled to prove that the wealth of the country is growing and growing year after year, and the power to produce wealth is growing with machinery and improvements, yet we are confronted with the fact, notwithstanding all this, that the wages of the workers are going steadily down and down. We have visited your vast mining regions, we have traversed your great agricultural prairies, we have seen your cities and have been astounded at the vast and immense resources of your country, but we find that the miner is worse than the black slave, and the farmers of the West are no longer independent and free, and that with all these labor-saving devices and the workers enormously increased power of production the condition of the people is worse and the wages lower than at the end of the war, so that to-day we find our system producing millionaires at one end of the social scale and paupers at the other. The difference between a pauper and a millionaire is that one has been successful and the other has not. Both live without work. It matters not what form of Government you may have if the means

which you need to provide you with necessities of life are held by private individuals. They will be used to make profit out of your labor. They talk of a fair day's wage. What is a fair day's wage? We have the Queen of England getting her five or more millions a year for being graciously pleased not to do anything for her people. Have we pay? It is absurd to talk of a fair day's pay for a fair day's work. The only fair wage is a just wage, and that means so each worker will get the full product of his toil. [Loud applause.]

They want to civilize the Indian. They ask him to sell his land, but no, he will not, for if he sells his land he sells the means whereby he lives. When I saw the Indians living much as they did 250 years ago and remembered the life of the "Free" American worker I thought what a contrast. With all the new agencies to increase comfort and happiness, the American worker is worse off than the wild uncivilized Indian and not half as free. Out in Minnesota they are letting thousands of bushels of potatoes rot. Capitalists can't make a profit on them. I used to think peaches a luxury, but in California I found them given to hogs because there was no market for them. Think of the waste there is.

The ordinary working man when he hears someone mention Socialism becomes alarmed and imagines all kind of horrible things, as I did when a child and they told me the bogey man was coming. It is the intention of the capitalists that you should be scared, but intelligent men are beginning to find out that the bogey man Socialism is the creation of the imagination of interested persons. Socialism is intelligent, it will not bring about a revolution except of thought—of ideas. Not the drill master, but the school master will be the force to usher in Socialism. Our power will come from the increased intelligence of the people expressed at the ballot box.

I remember when I was a good Liberal and worked hard and earnestly for "my party." My party won. I rejoiced. I went to work with renewed hope, but I found my wages did not increase, and if I wanted money to buy food I must go down the pit and earn it at the old wages. Reductions came, and "my party" sent the police to make me accept my employer's terms, so I began to ask myself if there was not some difference between me and "my party." I wanted to feel and realize that I had gained something when my party won, and that if "my party" won a victory it would be a victory for a principle. The blame all lies not in the ranks of the capitalist, but right down in our own ranks. We workingmen must belong to our party, the Socialist Party, and then we can rest assured that if our party wins we win also. There is no movement on earth to-day that can give such enthusiasm to the workers as Socialism. Therefore, I urge upon you, young men, as well as old men, to take up this cause if you wish to follow a noble cause, for no nobler cause exists. Comrade Hardie also recommended "Merrie England."

The Reform Glee Club sang with marked effect "Comrades in Arms," which elicited an encore. Mr. Frank Smith was then introduced. He kept the audience in a laugh by his clear cuts at the capitalistic system and submitted the objections to Socialism to a witty sarcastic criticism. At the close three cheers were given for Socialism and "those who did not get there."

LIBERTY AND SOCIALISM

A Lesson to All Freedom Loving Citizens.

When Every Human Being Will Know the True Meaning of Liberty.

Liberty is the theme—the lack of it the occasion. The dream of earth's oppressed millions is yet to be realized: Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. Let these watchwords ring down the line. At present our boasted free country is a gigantic prison and 90 per cent of its people are prisoners of capitalism.

There are inner prisons and jails where they who rebel at the hardships of prison life, break the rules of the outer prison or resent the insolence of the keepers, are sent to closer confinement. There are outer prisons where the jail yards are more extensive and the prisoners more contented.

They know of no better life than that of the capitalist prison. They were born into it, they work on prison contract work as the capitalist keepers direct, and accept the bones that capitalists throw to them for food.

The keepers grow rich from the sale of this contract work. They have Liberty. Liberty to buy dukes and diamonds; Liberty to travel where they will, enjoy what they like, do what they please. The workers remain poor. They wear out their lives that the keepers and contractors of their capitalist prison may have Liberty. When they are worn out they are buried in the prison graveyard, and their children take their places at the capitalist's work-bench.

Some in the outer jails boast of the Liberty they enjoy because they are not in the inner prisons. They have no conception of Liberty. What Liberty has a man who works under the eye of a master before whom he must fawn and cringe for fear of losing the opportunity of working? What Liberty exists in a land where to defend a fellow prisoner against wrongs of capitalism may bring forth an injunction and confinement in jail?

The miner, the railroad man, the factory hand, the clerk and the farmer are all prisoners in capitalism's stockade. They may boycott the products of prison labor, made within the inner jails, but they work for the same capitalists in the outer jail.

This is a condition—not a theory.

The pride of a free man in the quality of his product has given place to the greed of the capitalist and the demand, "How many can you make in a day?" Adulteration, cheat, fraud, shoddy and concealed defects mark the products of capitalist work.

O, the pity, the pathos, of it all! The breaking hearts, the wrecked lives, the crushed humanity escaping only at the door of death. Did the prisoners but know their strength they might end it. They are allowed to choose their own jailers. The cunning capitalists pretend to quarrel over a tariff levied on goods brought from other prisons.

The foolish prisoners take sides with one set or the other of the capitalist contractors and choose their favorite police, militia and judges to stand guard. One united effort at the ballot box on the day these guards are selected would set the prisoners free.

By the expressed will of the 90 per cent now in jail, the 10 per cent who fatten on the labor of the prisoners would find their occupation gone, and the labor of all would provide wealth and luxury for all. This labor employed in the production of the best of everything would result in universal prosperity.

In the name of manhood still left in the breasts of the oppressed, let them make the effort to break jail on next election day. Hail the co-operative commonwealth, public enterprise as against private profit. Replace capitalism with socialism and for the first time in the history of the world let every human being know the real meaning of Liberty.

H. B. SALISBURY, New York.

The vote for Corey, Populist candidate, last week, for Governor of Ohio, was in the neighborhood of 54,000. The vote in almost all the large cities showed a decrease over that of a year ago. In Cincinnati and Hamilton County it dropped from 4,100 to 1,248. In the State at large the Populist vote increased slightly, but not enough to give any assurance that the people will ever get economic relief or improvement through a third party vote. The truth is simply that the ballot a man casts can never be ahead of the man himself.—Cincinnati.

This is another proof that Socialism pure and simple is the only means that will make a third party solid and strong. And the only solid third party is the Socialist Labor Party. Let the Socialists show a solid front in 1896, and glorious success will be the result.

HAVING failed to strike at the polls, where they could have won easily, many workingmen are now striking in the shop, where it is shown by cold figures that under the most favorable conditions they lose three battles in five and gain little when they win.—New York People.

In the district of Dortmund, Germany, the Socialists gained another member of the Reichstag. Emperor Wm. thereupon clapped him into jail for insulting his royal ribs.—Fr.

IT IS TO BE ALTERED.

COPPERFIELD'S BIRTHPLACE IN SUFFOLK TOWN.

Recollections of Dickens—Those You Hear About the Famous Old Place Nowadays Are of a Very Odd Sort—Unique Pictures.

(Special Correspondence.)

IT WILL BE INTERESTING news to the lovers of Dickens' works that Blundestone Hall, the birthplace of David Copperfield, has been marked by its present owners for such repairs and alterations as may materially interfere with many of its oldtime associations. To judge from the pages of the book itself Dickens must have had shrewd knowledge not only of the Suffolk village, where the place is situated, but as well of its surroundings and the habits of its people.

It is said that the master, in driving from Lowestoft to Yarmouth, observed the name Blunderstone—now written Blundestone—on a sign post, and "made note of it," as was his wont. For the sketches of the famous old place, which are herewith reproduced, the writer is indebted to the London "Black and White."

Situated on a slight elevation, and partly surrounded by fine old trees,



BLUNDESTONE HALL.

Blundestone is the very place to appeal to such a mind as that of Dickens. It is thoroughly English, with its church, its mill, its pound and its irregular street, free from any taint of the jerry builder. The hall is a plain edifice, nestling in a little hollow amid majestic elms. Here are the "long passage" of "enormous perspective" and the "dark storeroom," "a place to be run past at night," and here are "the two parlors: the parlor in which we sit on an evening, my mother and I and Peggy—for Peggy is quite our companion when her work is done and we are alone—and the best parlor, where we sit on a Sunday; grandly, but not comfortably." The church, like many another in the district, has an embattled circumference, at the western end of nave and chancel, and it has a roomy porch surrounded by a sun dial; "and I see the red light shining on the sun dial, and think within myself, 'Is the sun dial glad, I wonder, that it can tell the time again?'" It is rather a disappointment when you think of that "high backed pew" to note that the church is now seated with benches. Of course when Dickens' name is mentioned you are pretty certain to elicit recollections of a sort. "Why, sir," says one, "I knew the old carrier what Mr. Dickens write about. He wor a right good sort, he wor. Many a glass o' ale we had together at the Plough. But the girl Peggy as he kept company with—she wor a bad un as she turned out." Perhaps you suggest that there has been a mistake somewhere and ask if the carrier's name was Barkis. "Well, sir," is the answer, "I can't exactly say, but I think it was Bill."

The Symen from Lowestoft, again, will remark to their fares—pointing with their whips—"That be the house of Mr. Copperfield. Nice old gentleman he wor, to be sure, and very kind to us poor drivers. Never gave us less than half a sov' when we driv him into Lowestoft." Of the male inhabitants a goodly proportion is to a great extent amphibious. For when not harvesting or otherwise working on the farm, they seek their bread on the waters, as hands on the fleet of fishing boats that sail from the neighboring ports. The result is that they may be seen in the fields garbed as often in guernseys and sou'westers as in smocks. And their ideas, formed partly on the land and partly on the sea, are equally mixed on many subjects. Some have a notion that Dickens was a wealthy smack owner in Yarmouth, and that the Copperfield



THE VILLAGE CHURCH.

family, somehow connected with the village, were friends of his. But many, even of the working folks, are well acquainted with David Copperfield, and they have a fixed belief in the reality of the characters. It may be added that the manuscript of the novel is now at South Kensington.

"Curiously enough," writes Mr. Charles Dickens, the younger, "although Copperfield has since proved to be most popular, and has enjoyed the largest sale of any of Charles Dickens' books, with the single exception of Pickwick, its original circulation was by no means striking in comparison with that of some of its predecessors and successors. The sale in monthly parts never, indeed, exceeded twenty-five thousand, a fact which is the more surprising in

that the surpassing merit of the book was at once universally recognized, and that it was even at that time admitted, with scarcely a dissentient voice, to be its author's masterpiece." The son quotes tributes paid to the father's genius.

FLATTERY A CURSE.

If Women Are Going Mad Weak Minded Men Are Responsible.

A recent magazine article complains that men are forever talking of pretty women, as if prettiness were the sole attribute that could make them endurable. The article continues: "Pretty women, pretty women, pretty women! Everlastingly, unceasingly, unvaryingly the same phrase, the same tone, the same note, the ages through and the world over. Are pretty women so very few, or so very many? Are they remarkable for their scarcity, or remarkable for their commonness? They who have calm heads and cool hearts, who dwell in a critical atmosphere, self-generated, who neither rant nor rave, who are not always discovering goddesses in every company, are prone to the opinion that nature distributes physical charms in a niggardly manner, that beauty is prominently lacking in the human kind. These so weary of the iteration about pretty women, pretty women, wish sometimes that not more than one woman in a thousand were really pretty; and in their weariness they think that their wish is gratified. Who is pretty, and who is not is a question that never can be settled. There is no absolute standard. Fixed rules exist not. Each man's judgment is for him supreme. She who is hideous to one may be enchanting to another; angels and witches frequently occupy the same body. Beauty depends not on the owner, but on the perceiver. It is far more objective than subjective. The woman who pleases a man, who attracts him, in whom he delights, is pretty to his eyes, however plain to the multitude. Hence, in a sense, the world is full of pretty women; for somebody is fond of every one of them, and sees her in the best, most favorable light. She may not be beautiful, positively, even to him; she may not seem to have many handsome features; but she cannot be positively plain; she must be at least good looking to his partial vision; for, fortunately, such is the decree of affection, the canon of sympathy."

WORKER FOR CIVIC REFORM.

William A. Giles, Expert in Economic and Municipal Problems. (Chicago Correspondence.)

The vigorous and faithful work done by William A. Giles as chairman of the Civic Federation's municipal committee has made his name familiar to hundreds of Chicagoans. The same may also be said of his labors as chairman of the legislative committee of the Civic Federation. The varied and far-reaching results accomplished by these committees are in a very large degree due to the vigor, enthusiasm and intelligence with which Mr. Giles conducted their campaigns. His life has been



WILLIAM A. GILES.

typically American. He was born in Massachusetts in 1836, was left an orphan at a very early age and obtained his education by means of the money earned by chopping wood at \$3 per cord. To do this he was frequently obliged to rise before daybreak and wade several miles through the deep snow. To earn \$12 or \$13 during the winter by this personal process was all the boy was able to do. At the age of seventeen years he taught the village school and one year later conducted a high school. Mr. Giles came west in 1857 and in 1862 began his business career, which was so successful that in the early eighties he was able to retire from business and devote himself almost wholly to the study of economic and municipal problems. In pursuit of his investigations in this line he visited nearly all of the prominent cities of Europe and America and made thorough researches into the questions of street cleaning and paving, sewerage, transportation, franchises, parks and gas plants. His library on all economic and municipal topics is one of the most complete in the country, and he is a thorough master of its contents. In bringing about the passage of the Chicago civil-service bill, in improving the condition of Chicago's streets and in a score of other much-needed reforms Mr. Giles has earned the gratitude of the entire city as well as of the Civic Federation, which he has so devotedly served. He is a pleasant and forceful though quiet speaker, and his addresses on municipal affairs have been widely published.

The Class of 1900.

Already the most powerful thinkers in the various colleges are grappling with a problem that will personally concern the men who enter college next year. As they will be graduated in the year 1900, the question arises how they shall be designated. Following a universal tradition, they ought, of course, to be referred to as '00. But for obvious reasons such a designation is regarded as unsatisfactory.

When rain comes from the west it will not continue long.

HAS A SILVER TONGUE.

SENATOR TILLMAN WILL STIR UP THE SENATE.

The Man Who Is Beloved by the "Poor White Trash" of the South Will Take the Reins of Leadership—He May Be a Presidential Candidate.

(Columbia, S. C., Correspondence.)

THE ancient and peculiar commonwealth is at this moment under the domination of the most notable and exasperating leader the South has produced since the war. With one or two exceptions he is actually dictating the terms of the new constitution to the convention that has been sitting in the famous old state house. Benjamin Ryan Tillman is the absolute ruler of the state, overriding all other authority and trampling down friends and foes alike when they oppose his will.

When Tillman enters the United States senate next winter that august body will receive a shock, for this is no sing-songy whistler like Mr. Peffer, but the incarnation of agricultural socialism armed with lightning that can blast and scorch. There is not a man on the floor of the senate today fit to cope with Tillman when his oratorical bowie knife is out. He thinks in pictures and has a nimble wit. Even a G. (K. - dr. odg. lowar th F RFRFF) the untrifled John James Ingalls would have a hard time of it with this one-eyed leader of the agrarian revolution, who has smashed the saloon power, overthrown the heirs of the old-time oligarchy of landed proprietors, humbled the pride of cities and towns

and sometimes furious sentences, breaking no contradiction and forgetting nothing that he ever learned. The heat of the pine blaze injured his left eye, and an indiscreet plunge in cold water brought on a puffy tumor. For nearly two years young Tillman was an invalid. When he was well again, the war was over and his eye was gone. From that time on he labored to improve his mind. He was an omnivorous student, reading without system, but gathering together an array of facts and ideas, ancient and modern, which astounded those who hear him in debate today. He was a great hunter and fisher. On the plantation he was "a steam engine in breeches."

Although he is the most remorseless enemy of negro suffrage in South Carolina, his whole history is full of acts of generosity towards his black farm laborers. Before twenty he married, and he has now six children. One son is at Clemson Agricultural college, on the old Calhoun estate, to establish which the Senator made his first entry into public life, and his eldest daughter, Miss Adie Tillman, is studying at the Hollins institute, Virginia—a bright, pretty, high-spirited girl. His son Henry, 12 years old, has inherited his father's extraordinary memory, and can tell you off-hand any fact in the almanac, the names of congressmen and the majorities by which they were elected, how many gallons of liquor is consumed in the country, and how much money is in circulation.

Often when the fierce, ruthless leader returns from battle with his enemies, he lies down on the floor and in a minute his children are piled on top of him, pulling his hair, pinching his cheeks, and searching his pockets. Like all really strong men, he is gentle at home.

There is not a more remarkable orator and debater in the country. His invectives bite to the bone. He can



PROFILE VIEW OF TILLMAN.

and let loose seas of reckless rhetoric, engulfing the traditions of South Carolina in a flood of Greek, Latin, slang, profanity, crankiness and common sense. He towers up in the South.

The sergeant-at-arms of the senate has my sympathy, but the senate itself has a stirring experience in store for it.

The Tillmans of this generation have mostly died in their boots. One of the senator's brothers was killed in the Mexican war, another died from wounds received in the battle of Chickamauga and two others were shot dead in personal encounters. The whole family is high strung and full of grit. "Uncle" George Tillman, who served in congress for fourteen years, was actually turned out of his seat for daring to oppose the will of his younger brother. Today you may see the two brothers grappling with each other in this curious convention, which has met chiefly to provide for the permanent disfranchisement of the negro race and to recognize the socialistic principle of state ownership of saloons in the constitution.

Senator Benjamin Ryan Tillman was born forty-eight years ago on his father's plantation at Chester, at Edgefield county, S. C. Shortly afterwards his father died, and his mother, assisted by her elder sons, conducted the hilly cotton farm on the edge of Chevis Creek. They had a hundred slaves when the war broke out. Mrs. Tillman was an intelligent, not to say brilliant, woman, for a plain planter's wife. During the war young Tillman went to school at Liberty Hill, thirty miles from home, under the tutelage of George Dolphin, a teacher and linguist of local renown.

The lad's thirst for knowledge and his indomitable will were displayed in his fifteenth year. He knew that at sixteen he must enter the Confederate army. His brothers, then serving in the field, wrote back, urging him to get a good foundation of knowledge, for the war might last so long that he would never have another opportunity for education. When school hours were over, and supper was eaten, young Tillman would carry a lighted pine knot into the woods and, lying down in the leafy solitude, would ponder over Greek roots and Latin conjugations by the dim, flickering light. He was a lank, sinewy, silent and dictatorial youth, expressing his opinion in short, sharp

turn and twist around corners with astonishing dexterity, deluding and confusing his opponents. He despises and ignores politicians, slashing and stabbing them indiscriminately, whether they support him or not. The secret of his power is his strong hold upon the mass of the white people. He is the god, the redeemer of the "poor whites." Nothing in heaven or earth escapes his vehement invective. He has an especial hatred and contempt for President Cleveland.

"When I get to the United States senate," he says, "I'll punch that old bag of beef in the ribs with my pitchfork and make him show up something about these Wall street deals."

Whereat enthusiastic hayseedism wags its head, sticks its tongue in its cheek and swears that Benjamin Ryan Tillman is the mightiest man that lives, has lived, or ever will live. And they really believe it.

Tillman aspires to be president. All his hopes are centered in a union of the silver forces of all parties next year. Already silver men have mentioned the combination Tillman and Teller, Tillman and Harvey, Harvey and Tillman, Teller, and Tillman and many others with the name of Tillman included. Should he be the nominee on such a union ticket, Tillman believes that he could be elected. He believes that he is the son of destiny, that he is doing God's work, that he will not only kill the rum power in South Carolina, but all over the country as well.

There you have Tillman summed up. But you really do not understand the man until you see him facing his enemies in debate. The opposition to him has no leaders and practically no policy except the annihilation of Tillman. But the end of Tillman may be very near. He declares that South Carolina will withdraw from the next national democratic convention unless the free coinage of silver is agreed to. The results of such a course would be very painful to Tillman, politically speaking. But he is impetuous and headlong, in spite of his hard head. So oddly are some men fashioned.

JAMES CREELMAN.

Many people mistake stubbornness for bravery, meanness for economy, and vileness for wit.

KING OF ABYSSINIA.

MENELEK, THE SECOND, HAS PASSED AWAY.

Was the Most Picturesque Figure Among the Native Rulers of Africa—He Was Progressive and Made Many Improvements.



HE DON CHISCIOTTE Della Mance of Rome announces that the report that King Menelek of Abyssinia has been killed by a stroke of lightning is officially confirmed. King Menelek II. was the most interesting and important native ruler in Africa. He was king of Shoa, south of Abyssinia, long before he ascended the throne of the larger kingdom. His people are of the same race, and speak the same language as the Abyssinians. Their country is simply a part of Abyssinia whose chief became powerful enough to be practically independent of the ruler further north.

When King John was killed by the Mahdists in 1889 it was known to be his wish that his nephew should succeed him. Menelek, however, proclaimed himself king of Abyssinia, and no faction was strong enough to oppose him except that Tigre, the most northern province, was very slow in yielding allegiance.

About fifty-five years ago, King Haou, ruler of Shoa, heard one day that a woman of striking beauty was seeking alms at the doors of the palace. He sent for her, and was so greatly impressed with her charms that he introduced her among the women of his establishment. When a little boy was born the king said he would not recognize him as his son unless in the course of years he showed a striking resemblance to his majesty. As the boy grew up he came to look very much like his royal father, and the king named him as his heir, though he had other sons who thought they had a better right to the throne. The boy was Menelek. The leading native ruler in Africa, therefore, was the son of a beggar, as well as of a king. It was his ancient lineage, however, of which he was chiefly proud. It was his boast that he was a lineal descendant of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba.

Physically the king was not an impressive person. He was almost coal black, short and dumpy. Unlike his uncle, Ras Darghe, and others among his chief advisers, he was very friendly to Europeans until his recent trouble with Italy, and wanted to introduce their arts in his country. He had remarkable fondness for machinery and implements of all sorts, and his greatest delight was to examine their

mechanism. Tourists say he ruined about a dozen watches and alarm clocks, taking them apart and trying to put them together again. He became, at last, however, quite a proficient watch tinkerer.

Several years ago Mr. Chefnux took the king as a present from the French government a mitrailleuse. For convenience of carrying it had been taken to pieces and compactly packed. The weapon reached the king several days before the traveler did, and, very much to Mr. Chefnux's astonishment, he found the weapon properly put together and mounted. The king had made a careful study of the mechanism of firearms, and, with the aid of a picture of a mitrailleuse, he had prepared this little surprise for the white man.

The king was gentle and amiable to those who had his friendship, but he was guilty of acts of gross cruelty and injustice to conquered enemies. He largely widened the boundaries of Shoa by conquering the fierce Galla tribes around him. He was distinguished above all his advisers for his faith in the advantage of drawing useful lessons from civilized countries. He did not like missionaries, however. In 1885 he kept two Swedish missionaries practically prisoners in his chief town for ten months, and then sent them back to the coast. Since then he has expelled all the French Catholic and German missionaries from his country.

The king was very angry at the decision of the great powers to forbid the importation of firearms and gunpowder into the interior of Africa. He was, however, in a measure independent, as he made his own gunpowder and had a great number of improved firearms.

In 1879 he introduced some Swiss engineers, carpenters and machinists into Shoa for the purpose of carrying out various works. Among their undertakings was the building of some stone houses, and as there were neither stone masons nor carpenters in the country the handful of white men made slow progress. Nobody volunteered to take up the stone hammer and chisel. The king thereupon decided to set his subjects a good example. He put on working clothes, and with hammer in hand toiled for several days by the side of the Swiss while his subjects looked on in blank amazement. Then

MENELEK II.

There are still current in Boston some entertaining anecdotes of the experiences as a clerk of General Nelson A. Miles. Miles arrived in Boston from the country town of his nativity clad in a green jacket, short trousers, and green tarpaulin hat—a style of attire that excited the hilarity of the city boys. He found employment in a crockery store, and after the outbreak of the war, when his name began to be mentioned in the dispatches, his old employer is said to have remarked that "if Nelson Miles could kill rebels as easily as he could

break crockery he would make a fine soldier."

Queer Cause for Suicide. Frank E. Metzger, a prominent merchant of Uniontown, Ala., committed suicide by jumping into a cistern in his yard. His brother had fought a street duel with the chief of police. The chief was killed, and Metzger, who is slightly wounded, has since been in jail. Frank was greatly exercised over the affair, and went to the authorities and begged them to allow him to take his brother's place in jail, and undergo whatever punishment he might have put on him. His offer was refused, and he then declared that rather than live to see his brother suffer he preferred death.

Oil in Washington State. A flowing well of petroleum was discovered in the Olympic mountains in Washington last week. The oil is said to be identical in character with that of the eastern wells.

Time sneers at the public's tastes.

little by little, they began to think it would be a good idea to imitate the royal example. They went to work with the tools the whites supplied, and before long a number of them had become very fair masons and stonemasons. The king also had several very good wagon roads built between some of his chief towns.

There was not a bridge in the country, and Mr. Ilg, the Swiss engineer, told the king that he ought to have a bridge over a river leading to the recently conquered Galla province, which in flood time could not be forded. "Make me a model of what you call a bridge," the king said.

The same day one of Mr. Ilg's assistants appeared before the king with the proposed plan of the bridge. The king was much pleased with it, and ordered that the work be carried out at once. The difficulties were very great. It was necessary to transport trunks of trees a distance of ten miles in the burning sun. When the bridge was completed the king and his subjects would not risk their lives on it until the Swiss had given proof of its solidity by drawing very heavy loaded wagons over it. Great was the joy of the king when he and his people were able to utilize the bridge.

Later the Swiss built a blast furnace for the smelting of iron, a flour mill, and baking ovens. From time to time



THE KING'S MOTHER.

the King sent one or the other of them to Europe to purchase material. It has looked as though the work of these few Europeans would give civilization a considerable impetus among the healthful highlands of Ethiopia.

But King Menelek has not lived on good terms with the Italians. He has never ceased to regret the day in 1889 when he signed a treaty practically placing Abyssinia under the protection of Italy. He has said, in later years, that the Italians asked an inch and took an ell. He has accused them of attempting to absorb his country and make him merely a figurehead. That is the cause of the present war, in which the Italians, from the start, are rapidly getting the best of the fighting. The Italians assert, not only that the King violated his treaty, but also that he prevented Italian traders from doing business. They have gone into his country, to buy ivory, and they say that the King sent his agents far and wide to intercept ivory caravans, and when they reached the Italians they had no ivory to sell, because the King had bought every tusk.

Now that the King is dead the Italians will probably have no difficulty, as far as the natives are concerned, in doing what they please with Abyssinia.—New York Sun.

Miles as a Clerk. There are still current in Boston some entertaining anecdotes of the experiences as a clerk of General Nelson A. Miles. Miles arrived in Boston from the country town of his nativity clad in a green jacket, short trousers, and green tarpaulin hat—a style of attire that excited the hilarity of the city boys. He found employment in a crockery store, and after the outbreak of the war, when his name began to be mentioned in the dispatches, his old employer is said to have remarked that "if Nelson Miles could kill rebels as easily as he could



GEN. MILES IN 1870.

break crockery he would make a fine soldier."

Queer Cause for Suicide. Frank E. Metzger, a prominent merchant of Uniontown, Ala., committed suicide by jumping into a cistern in his yard. His brother had fought a street duel with the chief of police. The chief was killed, and Metzger, who is slightly wounded, has since been in jail. Frank was greatly exercised over the affair, and went to the authorities and begged them to allow him to take his brother's place in jail, and undergo whatever punishment he might have put on him. His offer was refused, and he then declared that rather than live to see his brother suffer he preferred death.

Oil in Washington State. A flowing well of petroleum was discovered in the Olympic mountains in Washington last week. The oil is said to be identical in character with that of the eastern wells.

Time sneers at the public's tastes.

WAS ONE OF THE FIRST.

THE LATE EDWIN N. SLOCUM,
BLACK COMEDIAN.

His Death Removes from the Minstrel Stage One of the Oldest Characters—Sketch of His Varied Career—Always Kind and Gentle.



EDWIN N. SLOCUM, the well known minstrel, died from Bright's disease, at the home of Lew Simmons, Philadelphia, Pa., recently. He was born at Columbus, Ohio, April 26, 1836, and entered the profession early in life, being for several seasons connected with various dramatic companies. While engaged as a clerk in a music store he had learned to play the banjo, violoncello and tuba, and he entered into minstrelsy as interlocutor and comedian, traveling for a season with a company under the management of Spaulding & Rogers, of circus fame. He next joined Matt Peel's Campbell Minstrels in Chicago, and continued with that organization until the death of Mr. Peel, in 1859. Mr. Slocum then came east, and was connected with Frank Converse's Campbell Minstrels, Duprez & Green's and Hooley's Minstrels, then located in Brooklyn, N. Y. He next accepted an engagement as interlocutor, comedian and author with Carnross & Dixey's Minstrels, in Philadelphia, with which organization he remained for seven years. In partnership with Lew Simmons he then became one of the managers and proprietors of the Arch Street Opera House, Philadelphia, which was first opened by Simmons & Slocum's Minstrels, Aug. 29, 1870, the name afterwards being changed to Simmons, Slocum & Sweetnam's Minstrels. After seven years of a managerial career Mr. Slocum rejoined Carnross & Dixey's Minstrels, remaining with that company another seven years, and then joining Haverly's Minstrels, in Chicago. After the latter company disbanded he returned to Philadelphia and became manager of the Egyptian Museum, which was connected with the Temple Theater, and which, after a brief existence, was destroyed by fire, Dec. 27, 1886. He then went to New York and joined Deckstader's Minstrels, acting as manager. When Mr. Deckstader discontinued this enterprise Mr. Slocum retired from minstrelsy to enter mercantile life, which he followed for several years. He, however, returned to



EDWIN N. SLOCUM.

the profession, accepting an engagement with Carnross' Minstrels in his old capacity, and he remained with Mr. Carnross until the close of last season. Mr. Slocum was considered the best interlocutor in the profession. He was an excellent public entertainer, for his wit was always as refined as it was original and pungent. He was a keen satirist and his various local sketches were important factors in the financial success of the companies of which he was a member. In private life, as well as in his professional career, he was respected for his integrity and for his refinement of manner. He was of kindly disposition and gentle, yet dignified in deportment. Few men have left a more honorable record. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and of Philadelphia Lodge, No. 2, B. P. O. Elks. He leaves a widow and one son, Dr. Harris A. Slocum. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon, from the residence of Mr. Simmons. The Rev. Matthew Newkirk officiated. Many friends of the deceased attended, and large delegations were present from Philadelphia Lodge, No. 2, B. P. O. Elks, and the William B. Snyder Lodge, No. 419 F. and A. M. Many beautiful floral tributes were received from friends and various societies. A double quartet from the Eleventh Street Opera House sang "Nearer My God to Thee," at the house and at the grave. The burial services of the Masons and of the B. P. O. Elks, were read at the grave. The interment was in Mt. Vernon cemetery.

BALTIMORE METHODS.

How the Rooters Helped the Orioles to New Hall.

It is said that Philadelphia and Baltimore use more new balls during the season than any four cities in the League circuit. The Baltimore players have been taught to believe that there is much virtue or great luck in a new ball, consequently when they are at bat on their home grounds they manage to have a new ball introduced every time they take their turn at bat. There the "rooters" are not confined to the bleachers, but they extend into the grand stand, and the most enthusiastic admirers of the Baltimore team are to be found among the lady patrons of the game. It is amusing to watch a Baltimore baseball crowd get away with an old ball when the home club

takes its turn at bat. The hundreds of policemen who attend the games there, to keep order, can never find the lost balls when the Orioles are at bat, but let a ball be knocked into the crowd while the visiting team is doing the hitting, and there is a grand scramble on the part of the policemen and the assistant ground-keeper to locate the missing ball and produce it instantly. Why, the police authorities in Baltimore are so deeply interested in the success of the Baltimore Club that a patrolman was fined \$25 a few days ago for delaying the game at a critical stage in the contest with Cleveland. While this game was in progress the policeman started to walk across the outfield from left to right. He was stopped by Acting Captain Kelly and ordered to go back. It is claimed that the officer did not seem to hurry, but walked deliberately in the direction of the post of duty to which he had been ordered, and therefore he was lectured by the president of the police board and fined \$25.

WALKER WHITESIDE.

The Young Tragedian Has Again "Hearded the Lion." Walker Whiteside has again made his appearance in New York, and this



WALKER WHITESIDE.

time not as an entirely unknown western player. He is still uncouth and raw, with that rawness from which players like Thomas Keene seem never to be able to wear away. Whiteside is yet young, however, which is about as encouraging a thing as can be said of a man who needs to improve in his work. Nevertheless he is the foundation of a great comedian.

THE DIAMOND.

It is announced that Hugh Duffy, center fielder of the Boston team, is to be married to a Miss Moore, of South Boston, Mass.

A movement is on foot to organize a strong Ohio and Kentucky league for next season. The cities now mentioned are likely to be represented are Dayton, Hamilton, Newark, Portsmouth, Springfield and Zanesville, Ohio, and Mayville, Ky. There is no reason why such a league should not meet with success.

The project of the Scranton club officials to sell their Eastern league franchise, and place their club in the Pennsylvania State league, is meeting with considerable opposition from the people of Scranton, who want to witness Eastern league games next season.

The veteran John Morrill says that at least eight changes are necessary to make the Boston team strong for next season.

The one Pittsburg player who has never had any trouble with his club during his long connection with it is Jake Beckley.

Bob Allen's name appears among the players reserved by the Phillies, and John M. Ward is reserved by the New York club.

Mr. Von der Ahe seems to be his own manager. Mr. Phelan, the ostensible manager of the Browns, is hardly ever heard of.

It is said that President Freedman will trade Rusie for McMahon if nothing better offers.

Miss Adelaide Ritchie.



The above is a good likeness of Adelaide Ritchie, one of the recent additions to the burlesque stage. Miss Ritchie is a western girl, having been born and educated in Chicago. She has been conspicuous in burlesque for two seasons.

Romance and Reality.

Jimson—The saddest part of city life is the fact that you frequently see faces that you long to know, yet never see again. Bilsion—That's true, and the saddest thing about country life is the fact that you easily make the acquaintance of the owners of such faces, and then are bored half to death.



HOWARD KYLE.

ABOUT HOWARD KYLE

HE RANKS WITH AMERICA'S FOREMOST ACTORS.

Was Educated for the Ministry of the Methodist Church—He Inclined Toward the Stage, However, and Is a Credit to the Profession.

HOWARD KYLE, whose stage work has placed him in the foremost rank of young American actors, was born in Shullsburg, Wis. He is known in private life as Kyle A. Vandergriff, (says the New York Clipper. As

his name indicates, he is of German ancestry, but only partly so, as his mother's lineage was English. His father has an honorable record as a soldier, having served in the ranks in the Mexican war, and having held a captain's commission in the war of the rebellion. It was the desire of Mr. Kyle's family connections that he should become a clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal church, but when he graduated from school his own inclination prevailed, and he studied law. After applying himself for two years to such study, he determined to yield his purpose to his growing desire to seek achievement in another field, and he therefore sought a position upon the stage. His opportunity having been gained, he made his professional debut at Myer's opera-house, Janesville, Wis., appearing as Guldenstern and the Second Gravedigger. From early youth his aspirations had been toward the stage, for at school he had won credit for his recitations, and had won the prize in an oratorical contest, in which all of his competitors were his seniors. After leaving school, however, he had no opportunity to gain experience as an amateur actor, his only appearance in that capacity having been made as Dolly Spanker, in a performance of "London Assurance," given for a charitable purpose. Notwithstanding his lack of training for his new vocation, and in spite of many discouragements, he held firmly to his determination, and carefully studied and faithfully labored to portray all characters entrusted to him, until his merits finally commended public recognition. Naturally his services were in active demand, and were secured in the support of many stars, among whom may be mentioned Julia Marlowe, Margaret Mather, Frederick Warde and Mme. Modjeska. His training has mostly been confined to that which is called the legitimate drama, but that the tragic and poetic roles in which he has been wont to appear have not unfitted him for the contemporaneous drama was abundantly proven by his masterly performance as the Rector in "Magda," Mme. Modjeska's version of Suderman's "Hiemath." He was equally successful in Margaret Mather's production of "Jeanne d'Arc," and in "The Magic Mask," produced several seasons ago. Further proof of his versatility may also be found in some of his more recent work. While a member of the stock company, last season, at the Grand Opera-House, Salt Lake City, he was very successful in many roles of widely different character, among which were Raphael de Corzeze, in Ouida's "Moths"; Jethro Baxter, the old Yankee farmer, in "Capriée," and Captain Featherston, in "Our Regiment." Among the characters for the interpretation of which he has received high praise from many prominent critics, may be mentioned Macduff, in "Macbeth"; Sir Edward Mortimer, in "Mary Stuart"; Old Belarius, in "Cymbeline"; Claudio, in "Measure for Measure"; Mercutio, in "Romeo and Juliet"; Claudio, in "Much Ado About Nothing"; Paola, in "Francesca da Rimini," and Dr. Weber, the Rector, in "Magda." Mr. Kyle is at present in the support of Mme. Modjeska, to whom he is under contract for leading parts, but with whom, during her recent engagement in

this city, he played leading juvenile roles. This noted actress desired his support during her last European tour, and made him a proposition to that effect, as she desired to make an extended continental tour with an English-speaking company; but the interruption of the mails, caused by the great railroad strike at that time, prevented the consummation of the engagement. Mr. Kyle justly claims that an actor should sink his identity in the role he assumes; that correct characterization is the triumph of the actor's art; and in this belief may be found the corner-stone of his success. Upon this stone, however, he has builded with the utmost care and with studious attention to detail. He has many natural gifts which fit him for his work, and these he has carefully nurtured. He has been endowed with a remarkable voice, which, under his own careful training, has become an invaluable gift. It is full and resonant, yet soft and mellow in quality, and of such flexibility that it enables him readily to portray all emotions and every phase of each. His manner varies equally with his voice, and he is capable of displaying either the greatest virility or the utmost tenderness of demeanor.

J. CHARLES DAVIS.

The Promoter of the American Theatrical Syndicate Trust.

J. Chas. Davis is the man who is supposed to be at the head of the Great American Theatrical Syndicate which we heard so much about some time ago. This syndicate was to be organized for the purpose of corraling all the best American plays and players, as well as to get under its control a string of theaters that would make the strongest theatrical circuit in the world. We have not heard anything of the scheme lately, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Davis has not been fooling the news-



J. CHARLES DAVIS.

papers for the sake of enjoying a practical joke.—Metropolitan Magazine.

Picture of a Martyr.

The worst part of martyrdom is not the last agonizing moment; it is the wearing daily steadfastness. There are many Christians who have the weight of some deep incommunicable grief pressing, cold as ice, upon their hearts. To bear that cheerfully and manfully is to be a martyr. There is many a Christian bereaved and stricken in the best hopes of life. For such a one to say quietly, "Father, not as I will, but as thou wilt," is to be a martyr.—F. W. Robertson.

Patronage of British Minister.

The actual salary of a minister of the crown is not so much an object to those who are called to the state councils, but the immense patronage such an office confers is eagerly sought after by all aspirants to political renown and emoluments. Although the prime minister's annual stipend is no more than \$5,000 per annum, his patronage may be estimated at ten times that sum.

Two Classes.

Great Statesman (amazed)—You don't seem to take much interest in politics. Citizen—N-o. I earn my living in another way.

SCIENCE UP TO DATE.

LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN VARIOUS INDUSTRIAL FIELDS.

Raising Ivory for Market—Submarine Boats—California's Rocking Stone—San Francisco's Big Gun—Chemistry in Agriculture.



ON the summit of a low, rounded hill near the town of Truckee, Cal., stands a rock thirty feet high and twenty-two feet in circumference, with a perfectly level top. On the centre of this level surface rests another rock, a facsimile of the other on a smaller scale. To give an idea of the size of the stones, the owner of the ground has built an observatory, two stories in height, and circular in form, which stands upon the larger of the two stones and encloses the other. There is ample room inside of this building for several persons to stand, and on the rock, outside, a promenade extends entirely around the observatory. Several peculiarities of these strange stones are worthy of note. Both are heart-shaped; they are identical in position; the apex of each points directly north, and every line and feature of the larger stone is perfectly reproduced in the smaller.

Nor is this the strangest part of the matter. The smaller rock weighs sixteen tons, and is apparently as firm as the everlasting hills. The strongest man may push and tug in a vain attempt to move it, unless he touches a certain spot; but if a child puts his little finger on this spot, with a gentle, pushing motion, the huge mass of granite begins to rock. The movement is regular and almost noiseless, and investigation proves that the great rock rests on three almost imperceptible pivots, and thus swings clear of its base.

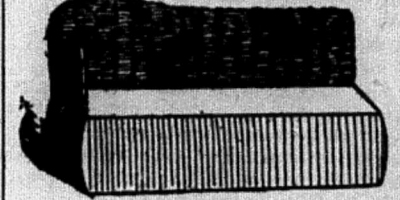
Another interesting rocking stone may be seen near Pala, in San Diego county, where it is regarded with great veneration by the Indians. It is an immense boulder, circular in form, but flat on the upper surface. It rests on three distinct pinnacles, and can be moved only by peculiar, swaying steps on its top.

When set in motion, it will continue to rock long after the effort to move it has ceased, and the grinding, rumbling noise it produces can be heard a mile away, resembling the sound of distant thunder. This strange stone may be made to move in two different directions, according to the movements of the person who starts it. It may be made to swing around on its pivots in a circular manner, or it may be moved backward and forward, like the rocking of a chair.

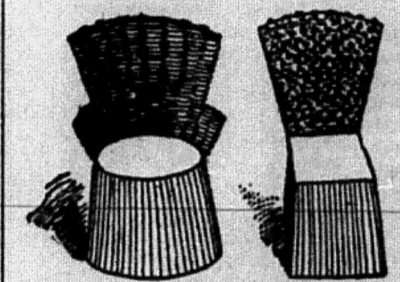
So far as is known, these are the only rocking stones in California. Scientists declare that they were caused by water erosion, but some superstitious people believe that they were held sacred by the Indians, while still others aver that they were the altars of a people who passed from the earth ages ago.

Doll Furniture.

A child is happiest when he is busy, and the mother who can invent little pastimes and everyday amusements will greatly add to the happiness of the nursery. One of the most ingeni-



A SOFA.



AN ARMCHAIR—A SITTING ROOM CHAIR.

ous and at the same time one of the simplest and easiest amusements is the manufacture of cork furniture for dolly's housekeeping. The long fresh cork must be used for the foundation.

Cut two slices, one larger than the other, off the two sides lengthways, and you will have a flat side for it to stand on, while the broader flat piece will form the seat of the sofa. Cut off a piece of cloth large enough to cover both the seat and side of the sofa and stick it on with gum, tucking in the corners neatly. Now get some small pins and stick them into one side of the seat and get some larger pins and put them at one end for the "head" of the lounge and wind the cotton in and out, as in the chairs.

A little bed is made in much the same way as the sofa, covering it with cloth, but the pins must be put in at each end and not at the side.

To make a washstand the cork must be cut in half and the sides cut off, as in the bed and sofa. Cover it with cloth and stick a pin in each corner to serve as the legs.

By this time you will think of other things you can make out of cardboard and colored paper which will be quite pretty, and your dollhouse will be handsome enough for the most fastidious doll in doll-dom.—Kindergarten

Submarine Boats.

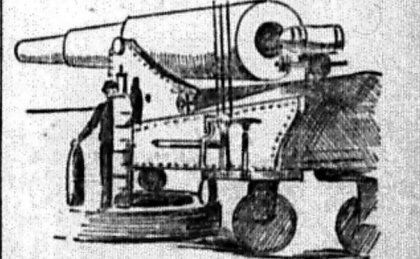
Inventors seem never to become weary in their efforts to construct some form of submarine craft that will be as easy manageable, safe, and capable of

supplying the necessary air for those who operate it. One of the latest claimants for public notice is made after the popular cigar-shaped model. In addition to the sailing apparatus, it has an attachment which answers the purpose of wheels or rollers. An observation-tube, that may be fixed at any angle, is one of the features of this invention. It is a tube, large enough to hold a man, who is drawn up to the highest end of the tube by a pulley and tackle. Through the glass top he views the surroundings and directs the movements of the boat. This craft is not only suited to the uses of a torpedo-boat, but is useful for doing all sorts of under-water work, examining foundations, raising wrecks and discovering much in deep-water mysteries that has hitherto been imperfectly understood or practically unknown.

Guns at Golden Gate.

The defense about the Golden Gate promise to place San Francisco in the list of the most strongly fortified places in the world. The Fort Winfield Scott parapets are now armed with thirty-two 10-inch Rodman guns and fourteen 8-inch converted rifles. But the plans designed by the army engineers provide for cutting down the walls of the fort and changing the entire character of what will be left by the construction of massive parapets of solid masonry and the use of turrets, mounting the same with big disappearing guns of the most approved type, and thus making it one of the most formidable defensive works in existence.

The modern mortar is rifled and has a range of five miles, throwing a pro-



jectile weighing from 80 to 1,000 pounds, with a charge of 80 pounds of powder. It is provided with recoil cylinders like the heavy artillery. Each mortar stands on a separate revolving platform, which allows the mortar to point in any direction, and the gun may be deflected to an angle of 45 degrees.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Raising Ivory for Market.

Naturalists and commercial experts are bewailing the fact that there is danger that the supply of elephant ivory may soon be exhausted. At least sixty thousand elephants are slaughtered yearly to obtain the amount of ivory necessary to supply the world's demand. The value of ivory depends somewhat on the locality from which it comes. West African ivory is the most valuable. It is exceedingly fine-grained, and some of the choicest specimens have the semi-transparent appearance of onyx. The best ivory comes from animals found in very warm and humid atmospheres. In northerly situations, where the air is cooler and dry, the product is coarse and hard, lacking the velvety elasticity of the other. Guinea ivory is slightly greenish at first, but whitens upon exposure to the air and light. Vegetable ivory is obtained from tagua seed, and is a valuable substitute for the real article. There are several manufactured ivories, of which celluloid is best known and is, perhaps, the most valuable. In view of the enormous consumption of ivory, the establishment of elephant farms is suggested. The animals are extremely docile in captivity, and when reared with domestic surroundings are manageable and may at the same time be made useful as beasts of burden.

Fertilizing the Human Form.

It is stated that there are in existence a number of figures of petrified human beings prepared by an Italian specialist. His marvelous achievements in preserving the features of the dead have been the theme of discussion among scientists for many years. In the Florentine Museum there are some samples of his work. One of the most perfect examples of his skill has been in existence for sixty years. It was the head of an extremely beautiful young woman who had died from pulmonary tuberculosis. Its whereabouts has been for some time unknown, but the descendants of this great past-master in petrification have been searching diligently for it. It has been found in Bavaria and restored to its owners as one of the treasures of Italian anatomical science. Sixty years' use seems to have caused it no appreciable injury, as it is described by a writer as having luxuriant blonde hair quite wavy and soft like that of a living person.

Cultivating Bacteria.

To the uninstructed mind, it may smack of absurdity to say that at no distant day the bacteria of butter and cheese will be cultivated as we now cultivate other commercial products. A writer on this subject says: "The fermentation of cream and of cheese is already as much of an art as the fermentation of malt in the manufacture of beer. In the curing of tobacco the same activity is discovered, and the day is not far distant when commerce in high-bred tobacco bacteria will be an established fact. In short, we may look forward to the day when the bacteria active in agriculture will be carefully cultivated, and the bacterial herd book will be found along with those of the Jersey cow and the Norman horse." On a par with this is the sterilization of products, which process is necessary before the thoroughbred bacteria is introduced.

A sailor hat has the brim bound with velvet. A band of velvet fastened with a buckle passes around the crown, and there are enormous butterfly bows of spotted velvet front and back.

OUR PRESS.



Up With the Standard of the Socialist Labor Party.

EDITORIAL.

SOCIALISM is the savior of mankind. We advise our younger Socialists to do less talking and more studying. "I HAVE no time to read." What! But you seem to have time to work fifteen hours a day. Poor fool!

COMRADES read good Socialist literature, study Socialism. Next year we need good soldiers, good weapons, and good Socialist ammunition. We want no windbagism.

SOCIALIST editors and Master Willie of Germany are having lots of fun. The editor men make faces at the Emperor, and this so pleases the latter that he now feeds and shelters about a dozen of them at public expense.—Cl. Citizen.

To denounce Socialism merely because one does not agree with the tactics of socialists is not statesmanship; nor is it consistent leadership to rail against Socialism in one breath and sing its praises in the next.

In our next year's national campaign we must push the "from house to house" agitation. We must see the people at home, talk with them about Socialism, become personally acquainted with them, give them good literature, etc.

The labor vote has increased everywhere, and where the Populist vote has shrunk the Socialist vote has increased accordingly. In the last fact there is a surprising amount of labor support. The Populist party has been weighed and found wanting. With 100 members of various State Legislatures, they have accomplished nothing that calls for further support of the wageworkers.—Providence Justice.

There is no getting around the fact that the Socialists made heavy gains in the Eastern States. In the cities of New York and Brooklyn they secured 16,000 votes, in Buffalo they doubled their vote and in New Jersey towns their increase was also marked. Official returns will show that the Socialists increased while the Populists and Prohibitionists stood still or lost ground.—Cleveland Citizen.

From this dilemma there is but one way of escape. Socialism proposes to secure for the people the common ownership of land and capital. Without these production is impossible, and, therefore, they should be the common property of all. Then competition in the production of the necessities of life will give way to co-operation. Each will take a share in producing and be entitled to a share in the products. People prize of the difficulties in the way of realizing a proposal of this kind, but they are as nothing compared to the difficulties of trying to go on under our present system. The church, the State, the press are the mere hirelings of the rich, and the worker is dependent on the rich for the opportunity to toil for bread. In everything but name the nations of the earth are the bondsmen of King Capital.—Keir Hardie.

The American Federation will open its annual convention in New York next week. The delegates to this convention should heed the warning voice of history. Mr. Samuel Gompers has prepared a long resolution on the Eight-Hour question. He wants another Eight-Hour movement. Are these people blind? It requires a little more than the watchword "Eight Hours" to arouse the people to action. It is the question of Socialism that is up for discussion. The A. F. of L. must either go for or against it. If the A. F. of L. is in favor of Panegyricism, well and good. Then in less than five years the A. F. of L. will be a thing of the past. Without Socialism the A. F. of L. will remain a dead body.

The Social Democratic Party of Germany has been dissolved by the Emperor and his government. The Socialist members of the Reichstag will henceforth transact the Executive business of the party. It is too late, Oemar, too late to wipe out Socialism. Two million Socialist voters, i. e., two million men over 25 years of age, are a power that cannot be subdued by a half-crazy Emperor, no matter how many bayonets he may have at his disposal. The Social-Democratic party of Germany cannot be destroyed. The Emperor may destroy the Reichstag, but he will simply help the Socialists to catch out of the shell, and the little chicken will grow and grow, and soon you may hear a fine Socialist rooster's voice on the roof of the German Reichstag's building. No power in the world can check the march to victory and success of the International Socialist army. In Germany we trust.

ARMENIA AND CAPITALISM.

Our highly civilized American Christians and Christian Americans and the profit-hunting Jewish Christians and Christian Jews of Europe are greatly agitated over the Turkish oppression in Asia Minor. Ye hypocrites! Can't you see the oppressors work in your own countries? "One hundred thousand people starving in Armenia!" they cry out. Yes there are at least 10,000,000 people starving in America and many millions more in Europe. The question is not how to help the poor Armenians, but how to swallow the Turkish Empire. England, Russia, Germany, France, Austria—each and every one of the great powers would like to have the lion's share of the "dying Turkey." The object is "business" and "profit." London Justice, the organ of the Social Democratic Federation of England, says:

"We have no desire to play the part of alarmists; but there is no doubt that affairs in the East, may, at any day, develop complications of the most serious nature and may land Great Britain in a very difficult position. Socialists are too much concerned as a rule with what may be generally very justly regarded as the more important question of national and international industrial development to pay much attention to the more showy doings of monarchs and statesmen, warriors and diplomatists. But just now there appears a too evident desire in some quarters to force the British Government to take action against Turkey, which may be attended with grave results, and this requires to be most carefully watched. It is one thing to condemn the brutal outrages alleged to have been perpetrated by the Turks against the Armenians, and to join in an international demonstration or intervention, but it is quite another matter to take isolated action against Turkey, which, while it would undoubtedly be playing the game of Russia, is by no means assured of her support. On the contrary, it is quite within the bounds of possibility that any such action might be met by a hostile demonstration on the part of Russia.

To coerce Turkey, by means of military operations; to reform the administration of the disturbed provinces, may be perfectly legitimately and even desirable. But it is questionable if, even for this, the people of this country are prepared to risk a war single-handed with Russia, and perhaps even with France.

When you have read your Socialist papers pass them on to somebody else with an invitation to subscribe. It won't cost you any more, it's not a great deal of trouble, and it will strengthen the hands of those who do your fighting.

STARVATION for the Pennsylvania coal miners! A Pittsburg, Pa., telegram says: There seems no longer to be any doubt that the coming winter will be one of strife between the miners and operators. Hope of a peaceful adjustment has been generally abandoned. The "true uniformity" plan is no nearer established than it was before the last convention. The policy that the coal miners will likely introduce will be that of making individual fights against the operators who refuse to pay the price.

JOE PULITZER, of the New York World, is a fully developed type of modern capitalists. With the one hand he steals and robs the people, while on the other hand he parades as a philanthropist and advocate of liberty. You all know who Joe Pulitzer is: One of the shrewdest of the blackmailers' conglomerate, known as newspaper publishers. Just read the following cablegram:

"Paris, Dec. 1.—Bright weather shone upon the ceremony to-day of unveiling the group of statues of Washington and Lafayette, modeled by the well-known sculptor, Frederick Auguste Bartholdi, and presented to the city of Paris by Joseph Pulitzer of New York. A notable assemblage witnessed the unveiling."

Instead of Washington and Lafayette Joe Pulitzer ought to have presented to the people of Paris the iron policeman monument that still disgraces the Haymarket square in Chicago.

THE QUESTION OF POVERTY.

Rev. Myron Reed on Capitalist Plutocracy.

The question of poverty was a novel one until I was seventeen. I never heard of a tramp or a millionaire until I was nineteen years old. Horace Greely would not say to-day: "Go West, young man." The fact is there is no West; our friends of to-day must either go up or go down. Thomas Carlyle says the saddest sight is to see a man who wants work and can't get it. The genuine tramp is a rare bird, he has been developed by this country. It only takes nine days for a man to starve to death, and he can't learn a new trade in that time. Such transactions make men tramps. I want to see a nation here upon which George Washington, asleep by the Potomac, can gaze and say: "I am satisfied." No man who has suffered for the nation can yet say he is satisfied. If George Washington is permitted to gaze upon the men, women and children who are suffering for food, clothing and shelter in the United States, he must think that he is once more at the head of a ragged, half-starved and half-fed army at Valley Forge, while an army of plutocrats, more cruel than the British army, is after him. These plutocratic robbers are satisfied. When the Union was at stake they robbed the Government and the soldier; when the Union was saved, they became robbing workmen, and are still doing business at the old stand.—Rev. Myron Reed, Denver, Col.

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 profit That does sustain my house; you take my life, When you take the means whereby I live."
—Shakespeare.

Table showing the progressive increase in our national wealth and its division between the producers (workers) and the non-producers (rich parasites):

Year	Dollars.	per cent.	Share, per cent.
1850	8,000,000,000	62 1-2	37 1-2
1860	16,000,000,000	43 3-4	56 1-4
1870	30,000,000,000	32 2-3	67 1-3
1880	48,000,000,000	24	76
1890	62,000,000,000	17	83

George K. Holmes, Special Census Agent on Mortgage Statistics, presents us with the following official details of the division of our "national wealth":

Category	Value
Real estate, with improvements	\$39,544,544,333
Live stock, farm implements and farm machinery	2,703,015,040
Mines and quarries	1,291,291,579
Gold and silver, coin and bullion	1,158,774,948
Machinery of mills and products on hand	3,058,593,441
Railroads and equipment	8,685,417,323
Telegraphs, telephones, shipping, canals	701,755,712
Miscellaneous	7,893,708,821

Mr. Holmes also shows that the masses of the American people, the workers who produce this wealth, have no share in the same. Mr. Holmes classified and illustrated this in the following diagrams:

THE NATION IS COMPOSED OF:	
THE WORKING CLASS: 6,594,796 families -52 Per Cent.	THE MIDDLE CLASS: 4,994,091 families -39 Per Cent.
THE NATIONAL WEALTH IS OWNED BY:	
Working Classes: \$2,746,000,000 4 1-3 Per Cent.	THE CAPITALIST CLASS: \$42,203,000,000 -71 Per Cent.

The share of the national wealth owned by the working class consists of articles of personal use, which is included in the item "miscellaneous" on the above list. The workingmen owning real estate are not included in the 52 per cent designated as the working class; if they could be separated, this class would be found to comprise a still larger percentage of the people. The working class has no share in either the natural sources of wealth or in the instruments of producing or distributing wealth. The middle class owns small shares of the national wealth; small farms, small shops, small stores, all of which now play but an unimportant part in the country's business. The bulk of the wealth, including all the principal sources of wealth and the modern means of production and distribution, is owned by the capitalists.

Now, brothers, talk about your rights as "free American citizens."

Mr S. Wegener of Seattle, Wash., in his pamphlet, "A New Gospel of Labor," by a careful study based on the statistical census reports of United States Labor Commissioner Caroll D. Wright, shows conclusively that in 1880 the average daily income of every man, woman and child of the working class amounted to 26 1-2 cents. Mr. Wegener says:

"There were 17,392,000 occupied persons upon whom 32,763,000 women and children depended for their support. This ratio applied to the 12,044,178 wage-workers, gives them 22,688,788 women and children, which number is, no doubt, too small, as the working classes are known to have larger families and less bachelors than the wealthy classes. But accepting the average stated as correct, then the entire number of working people and their families is swelled to 34,732,966, between whom the yearly pay of their supporters amounting to \$3,369,961,004 must be divided, which gives to each of these 35 millions of men, women and children a yearly income of \$97.00, or for every day in the year, Sunday included, the sum of twenty-six and one-half cents. With this income of 26 1-2 cents a day, during the prosperous year 1880, thirty-five millions of Americans, which was more than a two-thirds majority of the entire population, had to procure three meals a day, pay rent, buy shoes and clothing for summer and winter, likewise fuel, cover the expenses of births, sickness and funerals, and pay for all the other many necessities of life.

"And yet a low income is not the worst evil under which the workmen of this country suffer; there is another greater one which persecutes them, by day and night, and in comparison to which the starvation-income of 26 1-2 cents a day for each member of the working classes seems to be a god-send and a blessing."—i. e., the growing want of employment! No work, no bread, no freedom!

It has been shown by our official statisticians that of the total mileage of railways in the United States in 1891, amounting to 167,741, the Gould family alone controlled 67,151 miles. Who owns the land? The railroad companies of this country own 211,000,000 acres, or enough to make six States as large as Iowa. The Vanderbilts own 2,000,000 acres; Mr. Disston of Pennsylvania owns over 4,000,000; the Standard Oil Company 1,000,000; and Murphy of California an area equal to that of Massachusetts. The Schenley estate owns land from which the heirs have received annually \$1,000,000. Twenty-one million acres are owned by foreigners, who owe no allegiance to our government, and are no friends to a free republic. What do we own? What will our children own? A right to pay rent for nature's gift, the right to starve.

America, I am sorry to say, has become the land of the speculators and the prey of legalized robbers. Ten "law-abiding" citizens have acquired, within a few years, the enormous fortune of \$790,000,000, a sum the vastness of which baffles human compre-

hension. The "Philadelphia Times," a capitalist paper, has published a list of American speculators, according to which 97 families own \$2,631,000,000 of our "national wealth." And none of these families owns less than \$10,000,000! Two families own over \$100,000,000 each; two over \$90,000,000; two over \$70,000,000; four over \$50,000,000; nine over \$40,000,000; seventeen over \$30,000,000; twenty-six over \$20,000,000 each.

Never before in the history of mankind has there been such an enormous concentration of wealth in the hands of a few privileged people.

Never before in the history of mankind has there been so much suffering from hunger and privations of all kinds alongside of luxury and abundance of nature's gifts and the products of labor.

But mark you well: Never before in the history of mankind has there been so much general discontent, never before has there been such a general agitation for better social conditions, never before has there been such a general, universal movement on the part of the poor and oppressed as at the end of the 19th century.

And I suppose that never before has the world seen such a tremendous, far-reaching social revolution, and such a radical change and transformation in the fundamental laws of our economic conditions as in the last decade of this century.

Don't be deceived! The people begin to see their mistakes. The people know that the thousands of millions of dollars owned by a handful of men represent the stolen products of their own labor.

The men who have brought forth this enormous wealth must take the crumbs that fall from rich men's tables. Thousands of little children of the wealth-producers must go breakfastless to school every morning. Working people cannot buy coal because there is an abundance of coal; working people cannot buy shoes, because our warehouses are overfilled with shoes; working people cannot buy flour, because too much wheat has been raised by the farmers, and capitalists must first "clean the market," in order to raise prices and increase the rate of profit.

America, poor old America! Where is the spirit of 1776? The time has come when the American people must rise in their might and assert their inalienable human rights. Why, the earth was created for man to live upon. Where is the human being that could show a God-given title to any piece of ground on the face of this earth? Where is the human being that can show any other right than the right of the highway-robber to the products of his fellow-man's labor?

We desire America for the people, and not as a stamping ground for an idle, degenerating gang of drones and plutocrats.

Are you opposed to our demand? If you are, we pity you; we pity your children and your children's children. If you desire America for the people, then do not put your light under the bushel.

Oh, let us hasten the downfall of this system of Capitalism that makes life a burden to every honest human being. Talk about civilization! What the advocates of modern Capitalism eloquently describe as the "progress of civilization," as "unexampled wealth," "material prosperity," or, more modestly, as the "rise of the industrial middle class," becomes, when we look at it with eyes purged from economic delusions, the creation of a "lower and lowest" class, without a single foot of land of their own, without homes, tools or property beyond the strength of their hands and brains, whose lot is more hopelessly wretched than any poet of the Inferno has yet imagined, sunk in the mire of ignorance and misery, they seem to have for their only gospel the emphatic words: "If there is a next world, they will be damned already."

OPEN LETTER.

To Prof. Laughlin of the Chicago University, by Henry D. Lloyd.

Henry D. Lloyd, the well-known agitator and author of "Wealth Against Commonwealth," has sent the following open letter to Prof. Laughlin, University of Chicago:

"You are reported in the press to have said at a public meeting, Nov. 5, in Kent hall, University of Chicago, to the students and others present, that whatever might be charged against one of the founders of the oil monopoly, no one could say he had accumulated his millions in any way that interfered with the accumulations of others. In 1885 the Supreme Court of Ohio found as reported in Vol. 43 of the Ohio State Report, the monopoly had a freight contract with the Lake Shore railroad 'to keep the price down for the favored customer and up for all others,' and the court said: 'The inevitable tendency and effect of this contract was to enable this company to ruin all other operators and drive them out of the business,' and the court annulled the contract as 'unlawful.' With the help of such unlawful contracts the capital of the oil monopoly has increased in thirty years from nothing to hundreds of millions of dollars.

"If this were not a public matter you would not have discussed it at a public meeting. Allow me, therefore, to ask a question of you as the head of one of the most important departments of political economy in the country. If this way of accumulating millions by the help of unlawful contracts to ruin all other operators is not an interference with the accumulation of others, what is the 'scientific' name for it, and for the kind of political economy which commends it for imitation to the young men and women of the country?"

HENRY D. LLOYD.

TORONTO, CANADA.

Ontario and Quebec May Form an Order of Their Own.

Considerable excitement was caused in labor circles here by a report from Montreal that the Knights of Labor there had decided to secede from the General Assembly and form a purely Canadian order. This action on the part of the Quebec knights was unexpected, the complaints against the General Assembly having come from Toronto labor men. It is now a foregone conclusion that the Ontario knights will also secede from the General Assembly, in which event they will join Quebec and form a Canadian order. The chief complaint against the General Assembly has been the manner in which the officers were elected, many claiming that several appointments were illegally made. There are about 5,000 Knights of Labor in Canada.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Diamond Workers Cheered on Sailing.

With music by a brass band to cheer them, and with the singing of old Dutch songs and cheers and waving of hats and flags, fifty-two of the striking diamond

workers sailed away last Saturday for their native Holland. It was the method the Diamond Workers' Union took in defeating employers who refused demands for an increase of wages and a uniform scale of piece-work prices. Forty more of the strikers, all that remain of the number who went out four weeks ago, will return to Holland next week, to accept employment at higher wages than they received in this city.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

New Trades Unionism Must Strike at the Ballot-Box.

The following editorial of the St. Louis Republic shows that the capitalist press is really afraid of the new unionism and independent political action of labor. The Republic says:

"There is a gleam of reason as well as of hope in the assertion of the newly released Eugene V. Debs that a new Federation of Labor, embracing all the trades unions, is necessary to promote the ends he claims to have in view. The Republic urged that course immediately after Debs and his fellow conspirators had forced thousands of workmen into voluntary idleness by obstructing and tying up the commerce of the country. But a new federation, embracing every workman in the country, could only make a bad matter worse if it is to be ruled by the autocratic methods which have prevailed in crises like that engineered by Debs. If a few men out of millions are to be left clothed with the power to order strikes at their pleasure, and discredit and assault are to be visited upon such as refuse to be ordered into idleness, then the new federation will be as far from serving the ends of justice, and will come no nearer serving the ends of success, than the old."

The St. Louis Republic's advice may suit the capitalists all right. The next strike of labor will be at the ballot box. The A. R. U. proclaimed for New Unionism—and this is why the Republic hates the A. R. U. and warns against the "new" federation. Debs never ordered the strike. The Pullman strike was ordered in accordance with the decision of the Chicago convention of the American Railway Union.

GUTHRIE, OKLAHOMA.

The Tendency to Cut the Printers' Wages.

The entire force of printers and pressmen at the office of the Daily Leader and Daily State Capital went out at midnight because of an attempted cut of about 20 per cent in the scale of wages. The editors and proprietors, and a few non-union printers managed to get both papers out to-day. The proprietors say that, though badly crippled, they will be all right in a few days, and fight to a finish, for in the present close times and dull business they cannot pay the prices demanded. The printers say that wages here have always been from 15 to 20 per cent lower than in any other capital city in the union, and to accept a still further reduction would be ruinous.

"SOCIALISM is the doctrine that society should be reorganized in more harmonious and equitable principles."—American Cyclopaedia.

World of Labor

THE HOLY WILL OF GOD.

Written for Socialist Newspaper Union.

When work is scarce and wages low,
When grief and woe prevail,
We often hear a plaintive cry,
An old and time-worn wail:
"The drawn by every ancient freak,
By every pious fraud:
"No doubt 'tis sad that times are bad,
But 'tis the will of God."

Our parsons preach of faith and love,
Of Paradise and Hell,
Ignoring all our great slave marts
Where dealers buy and sell;
They give no thought to groaning men
Beneath the spoiler's tread,
But they turn away and sigh and say:
" 'Tis the holy will of God."

See yonder child of tender years,
See yonder woman frail,
Behold how worn and sad they look,
How weary, wan and pale;
They're victims of despotic rule—
Of Mammon's iron rod;
But then, you know, 'twas ordered,
'Tis the holy will of God!

Behold the scene on Calvary—
The Christ nailed to a tree!
Behold him see the jeering crowd
In mockery bow the knee!
And woe, with pain, great drops of sweat
Roll down like drops of blood,
The gathering crowd are crying loud:
" 'Tis the holy will of God."

'Tis time this foolish cry should cease,
'Tis time the people know;
'Tis time the despot be dethroned,
'Tis time the spoiler go.
'Tis time the workman should be freed
From bondage, wrong and fraud,
'Tis time he see such things can't be
The holy will of God.

JOS. H. FAIRFIELD.

St. Louis, Mo.

INTERNATIONAL.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Political Situation in England and the Labor Movement as Illustrated.

BY H. M. HYNDMAN.

A great mass meeting was held at the London Memorial Hall under the auspices of the S. D. P., where H. M. Hyndman spoke on the political situation in England after the general elections. Mr. Hyndman said it was a common idea that the results of the election had been a defeat for Social-Democracy. Those who thought so entirely misunderstood the movement and the spirit of the men who had taken it up. They were in no way discouraged or downhearted. [Cheers.] They had shown up the Liberal party humbug as it had never been shown up before. They had not expected to win. With our political system fully one hundred years behind our economical development, with a people that has undergone three generations of capitalism, it was too much to hope that in fifteen years of agitation they could have raised them to a comprehension of what Social Democratic principles meant. All they could hope to do was to teach them that one party was practically the same as the other, and that there was nothing to hope for from either of them save what could be gained by vigorous agitation and determination. [Cheers.]

Undoubtedly the Tory Party was safe in office with an overwhelming majority, but, as their chairman had truly said, the movements of mankind do not wait even for the Tory Party—[hear, hear]—and it was just as probable that they would be organized and determined agitation obtain some portion of their palliative programme from the organized forces of the Tory Party as from those of the Liberal Party. They had more to fear from sham friendship than from downright enmity. [Cheers.] He wished they could experience a little of that reactionary policy which their comrades in Germany were undergoing so that they might be welded together as one party against the common foe. [Cheers.] They had to face the ideals of the past under the banner of the Tory or Conservative party of to-day—the state of the classes, the church hierarchy, and property belonging to the comparatively few, the empire which means practically rule, as it does in India to-day, wherever it sets its foot. Against these ideals of the past they had to uphold the ideal of the co-operative and Social-Democratic England of the future. Thus only could enthusiasm be engendered wherewith to fight those old enthusiasms against them. [Cheers.]

What was there now to fight them? The Liberal party received its death-blow—not merely the Liberal party, but the persecutors—[loud cheers]—the political intriguers, the literary jugglers, had received such a factor that even their favorite buffoon could not be funny. [Cheers and laughter.] That was one of the best things that could possibly happen. As a matter of fact, the Liberal party was without principles and without leaders, and the very best thing the Radicals could do was to come along with them. [Cheers.] He contended that the vote of the last election was a vote, not of reaction, but of disgust. It was not love for the Tory party but contempt for the Liberals, and rightly was it so, because they had promised much and done less than nothing. [Cheers.] There were movements throughout the world which betoken stirring times. There were difficulties at home and abroad which would give even the Tory Government a shake. All the more reason that they (the Social-Democrats) should be ready to show they were men of determination and of the capacity to succeed. It was frequently said that they were merely agitators, that they were not practical. But every one of what are now called practical palliative ideas has been first formulated by the Social-Democratic Federation.

But all these palliatives had never drawn them aside from the great object in view—to take advantage of the economical collapse of the capitalist system, and constitute Socialism throughout the length and breadth of this island. [Cheers.] They, nevertheless, had to consider practical

measures which they might hope to force in a Socialist direction from the political parties of to-day. There were three things which must strike everybody. First of all there was the decay of agriculture. Agriculture to-day in Great Britain is practically a decayed industry, and yet that was the most important industry of any people. The next thing was the concentration of the population in great centers. People came in from the country to compete with one another, and were forced into dens and packed together where health became absolutely impossible. As a result, there was the most frightful and steady deterioration of the working population in all the great centers. No one could deny that he could see the process of continuous physical deterioration in the people of our great cities.

Then there was the periodical growth of enormous numbers of unemployed. The unemployed was a necessity of the capitalist system, but now it was becoming worse and worse, and in periods of depression it practically meant the deterioration of the whole population, mentally, physically and morally. There was one measure which they ought to consider very seriously indeed. In transforming departments of industry into public services they must not put it in the hands of the governing classes to go on as they had done with the Post Office. The Post Office was one gigantic sweating den. [Cheers.] They must require that public service should first of all be organized in the interests of those who serve them. The public services should be made to harmonize with the well being of those employed in them. The next important thing they should strive for was the nationalization and socialization of the railways. The great reason of the complete break-down of agriculture was the great railway monopoly. [Hear, hear.]

The railroad monopoly was in every way ruinous even from the point of view of the capitalists themselves. It was a monopoly voted by a capitalist House of Commons to capitalists fifty years ago. Did anybody ever hear of such a thing before as the public roads of a country being given over to a handful of monopolists? Practically in all agricultural matters it meant that Canada, the United States and the Argentine Republic were within thirty miles radius of London as far as the cost of carriage went. A cask of lager beer could be transported from St. Louis to London, a distance of 12,000 miles by land and 3,000 miles by water, at a cheaper price than a sack of potatoes from Devizes to London. Moreover the railways in this country were so well satisfied with their position that they would not introduce light cars, as in America, though they would materially reduce the cost of transit. It was the bounden duty of the present Government to face this question of the nationalization of the railways with a view to improving the condition of the railway employes, to reduce freights, and the enormous waste of labor on the competing lines.

The concentration of the people in the great cities could only be dispersed by cheap fares. They did not want to see municipalities crystallized, but dispersed. That could only be brought about by the railways being put under public control. It would also give an enormous outlet to agriculture. How did it come about that the United States, averaging eleven bushels per acre, could compete against us, who are able to produce twenty-eight bushels to the acre? Because the railway rates amounted to protection in the interest of the foreigner. It meant that capitalism could not manage its own dirty business—[cheers]—and that it was necessary for the Social-Democrats to turn these private monopolies into public services, in order to have the opportunity at a later period of capturing them for the benefit of all. [Cheers.] Hyndman then related a conversation with a medical gentleman from the Transvaal who had gone into the poorer districts to see for himself the condition of the people, and he had said emphatically that if the deterioration of the people went on the race was played out. As it went on it got worse, and that was what made him feel such bitterness against those who go away for six months' holiday when they ought to be attending to the people's business. [Loud cheering.]

Over 25 per cent of the working population died in the work house, the pauper lunatic asylum or the hospital, and it was not even cheap, it was a dear way for the capitalists to get rid of their surplus live stock. Circumstances were ripe for a complete social transformation, what was lacking was the mind, the vigor and the capacity to face the facts. The physical deterioration of the working classes must be stopped at all costs; free maintenance must be given at once in all the Board Schools to the children up to the age of fourteen; and no idea of interference with parental rights must stop their doing away with half-timers. [Cheers.] It was their bounden duty to fight for those who could not fight for themselves—[loud cheers]—and they could not call children revolutionary—nor even their mothers. [Laughter.]

After again touching on the unemployed question, and making a scathing attack on the patriotism such as exemplified in the Jay Gould of South Africa, Mr. Cecil Rhodes, and the starving of the Indian people, and the upholding of the bondholders in Egypt, Hyndman concluded with an impassioned appeal to the audience to rise to a higher ideal of patriotism—a patriotism which meant that they would give, not an example, but a lead of comradeship to the workers of the nations in this, the most economically developed country in the whole world. They had freedom of the press, of public meeting and of speech—for what they were worth. [Hear, hear.] Let them use them, let them use every instrument that it was possible for them to turn to account in order to bring about the social changes which they desired, and which would be beneficial to all. "I cannot hope to see it, but I do foresee it; and the time will come when the men and women of England will look back upon this misery and the degradation around us today as a hideous dream."

Hyndman's concluding remarks were almost drowned with the outbreak of cheering which they drew forth. Short and vigorous speeches were afterwards made by H. Quelch, George Lansbury and W. J. Barwick, and a resolution pledging the meeting to work for such palliatives as the free maintenance of children, the organization of the unemployed, and the nationalization of railways as a means to the final attainment of Social-Democracy, was carried unanimously. The great meeting concluded with the singing of the "Marseillaise" and the giving of three cheers for the Social Revolution.

GERMANY'S STRUGGLE.

The Emperor and His Class Determined to Get Rid of Socialism and Socialists.

Heroic Resistance of the Labor Party—The Carnegie of Germany Advises the Emperor to Fight for Life or Death.

The German Empire has become the scene of a desperate struggle—a social revolution. On the one hand the powers of capitalism, based on a system of militarism, powerful and horrible, with the half-crazy Emperor at its head. On the other hand the powers of labor; based on international Socialism, representing 2,000,000 voters, 2,000,000 men educated in the principles of Socialism. The Emperor seems to be afraid that his army is getting permeated with Socialism, that within five or ten years the army would be thoroughly Socialistic—and then everything that is dear to kings and tyrants would be lost. It seems that William II. wants to bring about a bloody social revolution. The Social-Democratic party, on the other hand, is doing all in its power to prevent a bloody catastrophe. The Social-Democrats are desirous to settle the social question in a peaceful way, at the ballot box. If they fail in this it is certainly not their fault. The Emperor and his class may then take the consequences.

We present the following pictures of the present political and economic situation in Germany:

The Kaiser's Government Resorts to Overt Measures.
BERLIN, Nov. 29.—In view of the quantity and character of the documents and other material evidence collected by the police by their raids on the residences of prominent Socialists, the public prosecutor has decided to close the respective headquarters of the Socialist election unions at once. This action is to be taken on the strength of article XVI of the laws relating to associations, pending the decision of the courts in the matter.

Berlin Socialist Clubs Closed.
BERLIN, Nov. 29.—The police have summarily closed eleven Socialist clubs here, including six of the Reichstag electoral clubs, the club of the Socialist Press Committee, that of the local committee of the Socialist Society, the club of the Socialist party delegates and that of the Central Committee of the German Socialist party.

August Bebel Has the Funds.
ZURICH, Nov. 29.—Herr Bebel, the Socialist leader in the German Reichstag, together with other leading members of the Socialist party in Germany, has arrived here, bringing the available funds of the party. The removal of this money from Germany was a measure of assurance of its safety pending the legal dissolution of the Socialistic organizations by the German authorities.

A London correspondent says:
"Private letters from Berlin greatly accentuate the note of alarm which the German press is raising about the internal state of the empire. Things are described as drifting rapidly toward trouble, and an end which no one foresees. The Emperor is said to have become inaccessible to all who have a reputation for prudence, and to be quite in the hands of a group of reactionary favorites, headed by the Eulenburger family, who fill him with notions that the time has passed for compromises and gentle measures, and that he is confronting a crisis which must be met with the firm hand of an autocrat."

"Since the sensational police descent on the houses of four Socialist members of the Reichstag seventeen clubs, committee rooms, and newspaper offices, and the seizure of papers of all sorts early on Monday morning, under the law of 1850, no rumor of impending administrative tyranny has been too wild or excited to obtain credence. The sentence for four months of Dr. Forster, whose paper, Ethical Culture, ventured the mild suggestion that the Kaiser's speech calling the Socialists 'a traitorous rabble' was not the wisest way of dealing with them, would a month ago have amazed the whole country. Now it is but one of the many incidents crowding upon the dazed public consciousness day by day."

"The extraordinary police campaign against the Socialists during the last week, involving the search of the houses of all the Socialist leaders, including the members of the Reichstag, and the closing of about a dozen of the leading Socialist clubs, is based on the antiquated Prussian law of associations, dating back to 1850. Every day this week raids have been made upon the clubs and residences of Socialists in Berlin and other towns, and about a score of the leading Socialists are to be prosecuted."

"The closing of the big Socialist clubs on Friday, however, has caused the greatest flutter in Socialist circles and the matter will be brought before the Reichstag, when exciting debates are expected."

"In spite of the repression the Socialists remain defiant, and the Vorwarts, organ of the party, publishes an ironical article advising Herr von Koeller to continue the persecution, claiming it will tend to make the Socialist party stronger and more harmonious, and citing the results of the era of Tessendorf, during which the Socialist party sextupled."

The National Executive Committee of the Social Democratic Party of Germany announces that owing to police persecution it has been decided to temporarily suspend operations by the party, the leadership of which, until further notice, will be vested in the Socialist members of the Reichstag.

Emperor William is said to have become inaccessible to all who have not a reputation for prudence, and to be quite in the hands of a group of reactionary favorites, headed by the Eulenburger family, who fill him with notions that the time has passed for compromises and gentle measures, and that he is confronting a crisis which must

be met with the firm hand of an autocrat. Since the sensational police descent on the houses of four Socialist members of the Reichstag, seventeen clubs, committee rooms and newspaper offices, and the seizure of papers of all sorts early Monday morning, under the law of 1850, no rumor of impending administrative tyranny has been too wild or excited to obtain credence.

Now it is predicted that Herr Sonnemann, editor and publisher of the Frankfurter Zeitung, a radical capitalist paper, will be arrested for laying stress this week on the violation of the constitution committed by the Government in granting aid to the fire-ravaged Harz Village by a chartered ordinance instead of through a parliamentary grant. This revival of the chartered ordinance, which was a favorite weapon of the Hohenzollerns in their fight with the Parliament forty years ago, properly excites suspicion, and Sonnemann has been particularly fervent in protests against it. Although no longer in the Reichstag, he is the most important Radical figure in Germany and prosecution of him will do much to bring matters to a climax. The Reichstag meets on Tuesday and the air is full of prophecies that there will be numerous ministerial changes and violent parliamentary scenes.

Herr von Koeller, Prussian Minister of the Interior, although mentioned as having fallen into disgrace in consequence of his tactless and unsuccessful prosecution of Prof. Hans Delbrueck, editor of the Preussische Jahrbuecher, for having attacked Von Koeller and his political policy in his magazine, certainly retains the imperial confidence in his action in directing repressive measures against the Socialists. Everybody inside and outside of official circles is curious to know how far Von Koeller is authorized to go in widening the interpretations of the law of March 11, 1850, under which the police are acting, as the powers which the Government now claims under the law are questioned by high legal authorities. The semi-official Hamburger Nachrichten, the organ of Prince Bismarck, which is sometimes inspired, advocates the adoption of heroic methods to extirpate Socialism, if it is really vicious.

"In our opinion," says the Nachrichten, "the Government means the suppression of Socialist meetings, newspapers and every form of propaganda. The State must stamp out Socialism. 'Ought any one be allowed to exist within a State envied by enemies,' asks the paper, 'whose first design was to blow up the State citadel, plunder the people and reproduce the Paris commune?'"

The well-known millionaire iron manufacturer, the Andrew Carnegie of Germany, and strong advocate of tyrannical repressive measures, Baron Von Stumma, who is credited with having great influence, and enjoying close intimacy with the Kaiser, recently stated very indirectly at a conference of the evangelical union that the Emperor was of one mind with himself upon the question of repression of Socialism, and he declared that he was "going to see the Emperor and make him resolute, expert, and unsparring in force to enter the contest for life or death, in order to avert the calamity of a revolution in Germany."

The Berliner Post, an organ of the Government, denied that the above were the precise words used by Baron von Stumma, but the fact remains that he described exactly the course which the Government is now pursuing. This course, however, is recognized upon all sides, except among the ultra-Conservatives, as being dangerous to whatever liberties Germany possesses.

And what does the American capitalist press say about the Socialist persecution in Europe? Our American ink-coolies are even worse than the organs of Bismarck and Baron von Stumma. A hiring of the capitalist press, who signs his articles "George W. Smalley," sent out the following special telegram to the various capitalist papers of this country:

"New York, Nov. 30.—Socialism is in truth a greater danger than war. No observer believes a socialized French Republic will last. It is strong against every other enemy. Against that its best men seem powerless, and a majority elected expressly to resist Socialism has surrendered ignominiously."

"It is Germany and not France which makes a stand against the enemies of society. Germany does not surrender. She invokes the law. She locks up those who plot treason to society, which she regards as treason to the state. She sent Liebknecht to jail the other day. She is prosecuting other Socialist leaders this week. She has just imprisoned one of them for three months. She closes the Social clubs. German soil has, in fact, become so hot for these gentlemen they are looking about for one on which they can rest the sole of their feet in comfort, and Herr Bebel himself, one of the arch firebrands of the faction, has suddenly turned up at Zurich, bringing, says the dispatch quaintly, the available funds of the party. The money is spirited away because the authorities are bent on the legal dissolution of the Socialist organization."

Why will not France see what is passing across the border? Why can she not act with equal vigor and courage? It is not because a French republic is a less stable and efficient form of government than a German Empire.

And the above telegram is published in the leading Republican and Democratic papers! Wage-workers of America, what do you say about it? These capitalist ink-coolies are the greatest danger for the freedom of the American people.

Circular of the Jewish Trades Unions of London.

In response to a recent threatening speech by Ritchie, President of the Board of Trade, about the exclusion of pauper aliens, the Jewish trade-unions have issued a circular denying that they were cutting down English wages. They enumerate numerous shoddy traders that they introduced here which the Germans formerly monopolized, but which now benefit England instead, and declare that the wages in these would be all right if it were not for the English women workers, who underbid even the poorest sweated Jew by 50 per cent in their fierce competition for bread.

RESOLUTIONS OFFERED.

Convention of the American Federation of Labor.

Mr. Samuel Gompers Still Believes That the Eight-Hour War-Cry Would Awaken the Dead Child of Pure and Simpiedom.

Something More Than Stale Eight-Hour Medicine Needed to Create New Enthusiasm in the American Labor Movement.

PROPOSITIONS TO THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27, 1895.

By John B. Lennon, Secretary of the Journeymen Tailors' Union of America:
Amend Section 3, Article XIII, to read: The certificate fee for affiliating bodies shall be, for charter or certificate of affiliation, \$5, an initiation fee of 10 cents per member for each member in good standing at time of affiliation, payable to the Secretary of the Federation and which shall accompany the application.

November 6, 1895.
By the Executive Board of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' National Alliance:
No union shall be recognized as a bona fide labor union which is not affiliated with the national or international body of its trade, if there be one, or with the A. F. of L. direct.

No union affiliated with the A. F. of L. shall be permitted to affiliate with any central labor body in which non-affiliated unions as described above are represented.
November 17, 1895.

By the Bakers and Confectioners' International Union:
Amend section 5, article V, to read as follows: The President and Secretary shall engage suitable offices for the transaction of the business of the organization at Chicago, Ill.
November 21, 1895.

By the National Union of the United Brewery Workers:

Whereas, 1st, The Brewers' Association of Allegheny County, Pa., has for years past endeavored to disrupt Brewery Workers' Union, No. 23, of the same county and state aforesaid (affiliated with the A. F. of L.), as is evidenced by the encouragement, assistance and advantages accorded to a notorious scab who sued ten members of Union No. 23, in September, 1893, for alleged conspiracy, which consisted in upholding and enforcing the wage contract and rules for working, existing between said Union No. 23 and said Brewers' Association, causing the arrest of said members and cost the union over \$500.

Whereas, 2d, The said Brewers' Association, in collusion with Engineers' Assembly, No. 92, K. of L., organized Dec. 23, 1893, combined to destroy Union No. 23, by entering into a scab contract Jan. 1, 1894, four full months before the expiration of the yearly wage contract, then existing between said Union No. 23 and Brewers' Association.

Whereas, 3d, The said Brewers' Association demanded of the members of Union No. 23, that they separate from the A. F. of L. and join said Engineers' Assembly, No. 92 (since suspended for treacherous collusion with the bosses for the purpose of disrupting a labor organization, by the Executive Board of the A. F. of L.), said demand being insisted upon under threat of discharge; and,

Whereas, 4th, Said Brewers' Association from May 1, 1894, till August 26, 1894, has discharged thirty-two members of Union No. 23, for the sole reason of refusing to leave the A. F. of L., and identify themselves with the Boss Brewers, K. of L., catspaw Assembly, No. 92; and,

Whereas, 5th, Said discharged thirty-two union members are still locked out and will certainly not be re-employed in any of the breweries controlled by the said Brewers' Association of Allegheny County, Pennsylvania, until these disruptors are enjoined and forced to right the wrong done Union No. 23, by the combined efforts and unified power of the American Federation of Labor; therefore, be it

Resolved, By this convention of the A. F. of L. that all the breweries controlled by the Brewers' Association of Allegheny County, Penn., from which members of the A. F. of L. are locked out, be hereby placed upon the boycott list, until the grievance of Union No. 23—which is hereby made and declared to be the grievance of the entire Federation of Labor—has been satisfactorily adjusted.

Resolved, further, That the Executive Board of the A. F. of L. shall issue a circular, at the earliest possible date, setting forth facts leading to and justifying this action; and that this boycott shall not be lifted by Union No. 23, except with the consent and approval of the Executive Board of the A. F. of L.
Nov. 22, 1895.

By the Federated Trades Council of Milwaukee, Wis.:

Whereas, The growing power of capitalism is threatening the American people with slavery; and

Whereas, The only salvation remaining lies in the unanimity and solidarity of action of the working people of America; and

Whereas, The two great bodies of organized labor in our country, i. e., the A. F. of L. and the K. of L., are constantly at war with each other to the detriment of the labor movement in general; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the Milwaukee Federated Trades Council, hereby instruct our delegates to the next annual convention to use all honorable means to bring about a close alliance, and, if possible, a unification of the above named bodies of organized labor of America.
Nov. 22, 1895.

By Samuel Gompers, delegate of Cigar Makers' International Union of America:
Resolved, That the Executive Council be

and they are hereby directed to secure the passage of a law by Congress, or an "order" from the executive departments for the publication of Government contractors and the particulars of the contracts in the Labor Bulletin of the United States.

Whereas, We are fully cognizant that the general introduction of machinery, the division and subdivision of labor has largely quickened the methods of the production of wealth; that the productivity of the toilers has been and is daily accelerated, and that in consequence thereof the work of the employed has become more burdensome and enervating; and for the purpose of securing more leisure and opportunity for the over-worked and remunerative employment for the workless workers, we, the delegates to the Fifteenth Annual Convention of the American Federation of Labor, on economic, social, political, hygienic and moral grounds, demand that the hours of labor of America's workers shall be reduced to, at most, eight per day; therefore,

Resolved, That the Executive Council be and they are hereby directed, immediately upon the adjournment of this convention, to issue an address to the wage-workers of the country urging them to join the unions of their respective trades or callings wherever such unions exist, and to form unions where there are none such now, with the view of securing for them all possible advantages accruing from organization, and especially to put into operation the eight-hour workday.

Resolved, That the President notify the executive officers of the national and international unions affiliated with the A. F. of L., that this convention has authorized the Executive Council to select one or more trades to make the demand and, if necessary, to enter into the struggle to attain the eight-hour workday; and to ascertain which trade or trades desire to be so selected.

Resolved, That the Executive Council shall issue and mail a circular letter to employers of labor with the view of securing from them the voluntary concession of the eight-hour workday to their employes.

Resolved, That all unions whose members now work more than eight hours be requested to select committees to wait upon their employers with the same object in view.

Resolved, That the press, pulpit, public speakers and reformers generally be asked to make the necessity for the eight-hour workday a theme of their discussion; and that the subject may be discussed by them as near simultaneously as possible.

Resolved, That the wage workers be called upon to hold public meetings in their respective localities on Washington's birthday (Feb. 22), for the ratification of, and in sympathy with the demand of the eight-hour day; and that on May 1, 1896, general demonstrations and public meetings should be held throughout the country with the same purpose in view.

Resolved, That this convention levies an assessment of 2 cents per week for five consecutive weeks, commencing March 1, 1896, upon all affiliated organizations, for each member in good standing in such organization. The fund so raised to be subject to the call of the Executive Council, to be utilized exclusively in aid of those who may be selected, and, if necessary, enter into a dispute to secure the eight-hour day.

Resolved, That on or about the 15th day of March, 1896, the Executive Council shall select, from among those organizations which have manifested their desire to be so selected, one or more trades to demand the establishment of the eight-hour day for their respective trade or trades.

Resolved, That the Executive Council be instructed to aid, to the utmost of their power, morally and financially, to the end that the letter and spirit of these resolutions may be carried out, and that the eight-hour day may become generally in vogue among the workers of our land.

Resolved, That this convention regards the system of capital punishment as barbarous and degrading, and we are of the opinion that this revolting practice should be abolished by Congress and the Legislatures of the several States.

By Robert Howard, Delegate of the Cotton Mule Spinners' National Association:

Whereas, The hours of labor worked by the operatives in the textile manufactories of the Southern States range from sixty-six to seventy-five hours weekly, while the operatives employed in the textile manufactories of the Northern States work but from fifty-eight to sixty hours weekly;

Whereas, The cause of the long hours of labor in the Southern States is the unorganized condition of the textile workers; and,

Whereas, Efforts are being made in textile manufacturing circles of the Northern States to prevent any further reduction in the hours of labor unless the hours of labor in the Southern States are reduced; therefore,

Resolved, That a sufficient sum of money be granted from the funds of the American Federation of Labor to send two men to the Southern States, for a limited time, to try and educate and organize the textile operatives.

November 28, 1895.
JOHN McBRIDE, President.
AUG. McCRAITH, Secretary.

CUMBERLAND, WIS.

How the Capitalists Solve the Tramp Question.

Capitalist papers published the following under Nov. 30:

This little city was the scene of an onslaught by sixty-two tramps to-night. They gathered from all parts of Northern Wisconsin and marched into town in ranks almost equal in discipline to the parade of a company of military. Arrived in the center of the town they promulgated a demand for food and shelter, threatening to set the town on fire if refused their demand. A posse of 100 citizens was quickly organized, who surrounded three of the ring-leaders, and, after capturing them, marched them off to the city lock-up. This structure, like most jails of that nature, is not a substantial structure, and with the assistance of their associates on the outside the prisoners soon escaped. They were discovered in the act of leaving the lock-up, and another chase was given by the officers. Several revolver shots were fired before the prisoners were recaptured, and a strong guard of citizens was placed around the lock-up to prevent their second escape.

HANNAH'S SILK DRESS.



LAVENDER silk dress!" said Moses Means scornfully. "What on earth do you want of lavender silk dresses? Ain't goin' to be married, are ye, Hanner?"

"How ye do talk, Moses Means!" said the elderly spinster, a faint shade of color rising into her wrinkled cheek.

"Well, then, what are you foolin' away your time looking at this 'ere easy stuff?" said the farmer, shifting uneasily from one foot to another. "Our mother never had a silk dress, and she lived to be eighty. And my departed partner, she never so much as asked for a silk dress! Alapacky and merino was good enough for her. Why ain't it good enough for you?"

Outside the store door the old horse stood hitched to the post in a most dejected attitude, as if he were heartily ashamed of the mud-splashed wagon behind him, with its faded buffalo robes, and the various boxes and packages stored in the rear. Phoebe, the little city niece, held up her palm-leaf fan to keep off the sun, and secretly wondered how long Aunt Hannah would be about her shopping. When Uncle Moses was summoned to assist in the deliberations, she had nearly despaired.

Phoebe was not well that summer and her mother had eagerly accepted for her the invitation given by Aunt Hannah to come out to Whey Farm and try the efficacy of country air, thick cream and new-laid eggs. They had packed her little valise at ten minutes' notice, and here she was on her way to an unknown land, a little elated and a good deal frightened.

As she waited there the clerk made one more attempt to attract these shy customers.

"It's a splendid piece of silk," said he, giving it a flowing sweep over his left arm. "And reduced half a dollar

lips apart, her eyes sparkling with strange excitement.

Yes, there was Aunt Hannah leaning out of the window, whispering and gesticulating; and there in the catnip bed below stood a stalwart form, also whispering and gesticulating.

"Didn't I tell ye I wouldn't disappoint you?" said the voice, in a carefully restrained roar.

"I 'most made up my mind you wasn't comin'," said Aunt Hannah.

"I said I'd be here, and I'm here!"

"I dunno whether I can trust what ye say or not," hesitated Aunt Hannah.

Phoebe's heart beat quicker than ever.

"I guess it's just the other way," spoke the Romeo. "It's me has put confidence in you. If you was to go back on me I'd be ruined!"

"Well," hesitated Miss Hannah, "wait out there a minute and I'll come down."

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" thought Phoebe, "what had I better do? It's surely my duty to call Uncle Moses. Who knows but this lover is a burglar in disguise? I've heard Uncle Moses say half a dozen times that Aunt Hannah had no more knowledge of the world than a child. And there's the leather bag of money, and all the silver spoons, and the little old teapot that belonged to Grandaunt Zerniah."

And spurred on by these recollections, Phoebe flew to rouse up Uncle Moses, who slept the sleep of the just in the little three-cornered bedroom over the kitchen.

"Eh?" said Uncle Moses, when at last he was made to comprehend the exigencies of the case. "A burglar! A-making love to your Aunt Hannah? More likely a crazy man escaped from the asylum!"

Phoebe clasped her hands.

"Oh, uncle, I never thought of that!" fluttered she.

"Get the broom and the poker and the blackthorn walkin'-stick," said Uncle Moses. "And you stand back o' the door so no one can come in, and I'll just take the old musket down from the pegs over the fireplace and go round to the back."

Even while Phoebe obeyed these hoarsely muttered directions, a guilty

masthead. And there's lots o' silk dresses as good as that in the bundle in the late Mrs. Peck's wardrobe at home."

"Silk dresses!" repeated Aunt Hannah. "Well, I do declare, the thing's worth considerin'!"

"Wal," slowly spoke Cappen Milo Peck, "I'll give ye until four o'clock to-morrow afternoon to think the matter over, and then I'll call for an answer."

"It'll be 'yes,'" whispered Uncle Moses. "Them silk dresses settled the question."

The cappen's white teeth gleamed in the starlight; he slowly retreated to his wagon. Uncle Moses came back into the house rather sheepishly with his gun over his shoulder.

"I guess, little gal," said he to Phoebe, "we won't say nothin' more about this."

"Oh, uncle, you won't tell auntie that—"

"That you giv her away? No—no! Mum's the word!" chuckled Uncle Moses, and he went straight to bed.

Aunt Hannah was dressed in her best black stuff gown, with a peacock-blue ribbon at her neck, the next day at four o'clock, when Capen Milo Peck drove up. He stayed to tea, at which festive meal a cream layer cake, waffles and plum preserves were brought forth in lavish profusion.

"We're to be read in meetin' next Sunday," complacently observed Aunt Hannah, when he had finally taken his departure. "I shall have to get your w'owed sister, Phoebe, to come and keep house for Moses when I'm gone. I ain't so sorry for him as I should be if he properly appreciated me all these years. Or if he'd give me that silk dress I wanted so bad. But I shall have four silk dresses, all of the very best, when I'm married to Capen Milo Peck!"

"And all on 'em smugled!" chuckled Uncle Moses.

"Moses, do hold your tongue!" snapped the bride-elect.

"Well, I guess I'd better seein' I don't want no arrests made at the weddin'," said Uncle Moses. "But I never did see a courtship rattled through in such short order."

"Yes," said Hannah, approvingly, "Cappen Milo Peck is a man of few words."—Helen Forest Graves in People's Home Journal.

Talmage in Washington.

Still Interested in New York Affairs—Seven Hundred Thousand Dollars for Charities—What He Thinks of Certain Books.

Everybody knows that the illustrious divine, who made the Brooklyn Tabernacle famous throughout the world, has recently been called to a pastorate in Washington. His church is the First Presbyterian church of that city, and while in former years a very prominent institution, it latterly had been favored with but small audiences, composed principally of men and women who remained loyal to the old church even though now surrounded largely by business houses. A marvelous change, however, has suddenly come over this time-honored landmark, and to-day the First Presbyterian church of Washington, owing to the wondrous eloquence of its newly installed pastor, is every Sunday besieged by multitudes, many of whom stand there frequently hours in advance of the opening of the service in hopes of being able to wedge their way in somehow or other, and to listen to the matchless eloquence of America's foremost pulpit orator.

People all over the country are wondering whether Dr. Talmage, in moving to the National Capital, and in exchanging his Brooklyn residence for a house in Washington, has actually divorced himself from all connection with the east. Dr. Talmage was recently interviewed on this subject by a reporter of this paper, and the reverend gentleman said that as long as his editorial chair had two legs in New York and two legs in Washington, he could never be considered as having severed all his connections with the metropolis. "The Christian Herald," he said, "with its wide circulation, is a tremendous power for good," and as long as the Lord gave him health and strength he would write for that paper—in fact, he would be in his editorial chair at the Bible House more frequently now than ever. Continuing, the genial preacher said: "There is no paper in America that wields a more potent influence for good than The Christian Herald, with a circulation of nearly two hundred thousand copies weekly. Nothing but death shall separate me from it. Dr. Klopsch, its proprietor, is a man of extraordinary enterprise. This year besides printing The Christian Herald every week in beautiful colors, a veritable enchantment for the eye, he offers as a premium a complete library, consisting of ten splendid volumes, full of interest and full of entertainment, with an elegant bookcase, delivered free of all expense, together with the paper itself, fifty-two times, for the moderate sum of \$3. Hereafter let no home in America be without a library.

I asked Dr. Talmage whether he could recommend the library to people who contemplated securing it, and he said unhesitatingly, "I know every book. They were carefully and thoughtfully prepared, either specially written or compiled by most eminent literary men, and there is not a weakling among them."

"How are the people to secure this great library, and this wonderful paper of yours?"

"Simply by sending \$3 to The Christian Herald at 838 to 895 Bible House, New York City, and by return mail they will be delighted with the result. Ever since my boyhood, I've had a passion for books; I love them still—couldn't live unless surrounded by them. So I'm something of a judge of good literature. And in my whole life I have never seen a better selection in small compass than these ten books which Dr. Klopsch has had prepared for his subscribers. It's a perfect library of information, entertainment and amusement, and is the climax of the wonderfully enterprising and far-seeing management that has placed The Christian Herald ahead of all competitors as a Christian home journal. Do you know," continued Dr. Talmage, "that this paper has in less than six years expended nearly \$700,000 in various beneficences at home and abroad?"

Just then Miss Talmage came in to call her distinguished father to dinner, and the interview ended.

Remember the address, 838 to 895 Bible House, New York City.

Mayor Pingree says the Detroit street railroads must sell eight tickets for a quarter or he'll see about it.

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

The day after a man talks a great deal, he is never good company.

A green Christmas will make a full churchyard.

Three white frosts will bring a storm every time.

Rain long foretold, long lasts; short notice, soon past.

If gnats are plentiful in spring, expect a fine autumn.

A rainbow in the morning is the shepherd's warning.

When wrens are seen in winter expect plenty of snow.

If October is warm the following February will be cold.

Doors and windows are hard to shut in damp weather.

Much rain in October indicates much wind in December.

If a cock crows much more than usual and earlier expect rain.

If it rains when the sun shines it will rain the next day.

Nests of hornets hung near the ground mean cold weather.

When rain comes from the west it will not continue long.

Quality, Not Price.

Said A, "Whene'er I stand between The letters B and D, I'm in the midst of all that's Bad, As you may plainly see."

"How strange!" said merry, laughing E, "When I between them am, I'm tucked up comfortably in Bed, And happy as a clam."

"It's quality within ourselves," Then mused the letter A, "And not the place we occupy, That makes us sad or gay."

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

SHE NEVER KNEW.

A San Francisco Girl Married to a Man She Did Not Love.

A complaint filed with the county clerk in San Francisco furnishes evidence that some men have peculiar notions as to what constitutes a joke. In this case the funny man stands an excellent chance of being soundly castigated by some male relative of his victim, who is a young lady whom the jokist tricked into a marriage. Miss Ines Mercer, a young New York girl, was traveling through Oregon in May last with her parents. The journey was of the dawdling variety, the tourists having means and time at their disposal, and a rather lengthy stay was made at Portland. There Miss Mercer's talent as an amateur actress became known and some society people induced the young New Yorker to take part in a play which was to be performed in aid of charity. The affair was placed in the hands of one R. B. Westcott, who had experience in some matters, and during rehearsals which preceded the performance it was noticed by other members of the company that he paid a great deal of attention to Miss Mercer. The young lady neither encouraged nor repelled, feeling no interest whatever in the man. After the standard play, which formed the greater part of the evening's entertainment, had been performed the performance concluded with a farce, which was especially written and produced for the occasion by Westcott. In that farce a marriage ceremony was to take place between the hero and heroine, played by Westcott and Miss Mercer, respectively. So, under the impression that the whole affair was purely farcical, Miss Mercer went through the marriage ceremony on the stage with Westcott. This occurred on May 24 last and on Sept. 15 Miss Mercer learned for the first time that it was no farce, but a genuine, binding ceremony that took place between herself and Westcott. The latter had a marriage license in his inside pocket and the nuptial knot was tied by no amateur actor, but by a real live clergyman engaged for the purpose. On learning the facts in the case Miss Mercer's parents at once took steps to annul the marriage, the first step being the filing of complaint with the county clerk at San Francisco, where Westcott still resides. The latter affects still to regard the whole affair as a joke and says he will interpose no objection to the annulment. Miss Mercer's brother, an athlete of some renown in his circle, says little about the affair beyond expressing a deep conviction that should he ever meet Mr. Westcott the latter will be likely to hear and feel something to his disadvantage.

A MINIATURE SEA.

In Utah There Is an Artificial Lake with Waves Like the Ocean.

Out in southwestern Utah there is an irrigating reservoir covering so large an area in the open sandy desert that the wind has a sweep sufficient to raise waves five or six feet high. About eight miles of the border of this reservoir is an artificial bank, and unless a method of keeping the waves off this bank were adopted the owners of the property would some day find that most of the stored water had escaped through a crevasse.

To provide the necessary protection an inexpensive breakwater was constructed, which was recently described by W. P. Hardesty in an article on the Swan Lake works, of which the reservoir is a part. The inside slope of the banks is one foot rise in a horizontal distance of five feet, and the face is protected by cobble-stone in some places and by willows in others, the latter giving the best results. They were obtained early in the spring and fall, when they will sprout. A square trench is made in the bank down to the high-water mark, and the butts of the willows laid in it. Dirt is then thrown over the butts and rocks laid over the projecting ends. This has been found to make a fair temporary protection, and the cuttings begin to grow immediately, reaching a height of four or five feet during the first year. This protects the bank from ordinary waves, but to keep the unusually high ones from it, which are pretty sure to cause damage, a floating breakwater is employed. This was constructed by first driving a line of piles into the reservoir about fifteen feet from the toe of the bank. They were driven from twenty to twenty-five feet apart, and a row of cedar logs about twelve inches in diameter was strung along on top of the water between them. The ends of the logs are fastened together with chains, and the logs are fastened to the piles in such a way that they rise and fall with the waves. This boom has been found to break the force of the waves quite effectively. The fastenings to the piles are sometimes broken loose in storms, and to protect the bank in such cases a simple plan has been adopted. A wire about the size of a telegraph wire is strung at intervals from the piles to the bank. A loop or rider of wire is then passed over the first line and fastened firmly to one of the logs in the boom. In case the log breaks loose it is guided by the wires straight to the shore and still offers some protection to the bank.

Quality, Not Price.

Said A, "Whene'er I stand between The letters B and D, I'm in the midst of all that's Bad, As you may plainly see."

"How strange!" said merry, laughing E, "When I between them am, I'm tucked up comfortably in Bed, And happy as a clam."

"It's quality within ourselves," Then mused the letter A, "And not the place we occupy, That makes us sad or gay."

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

WOMEN OF NOTE.

Secretary Carlisle's wife is said to think more of politics than she does of society.

Miss Rosa Wells, of Meridian, Miss., a graduate of the industrial institute and college at Columbus, is an applicant before the State Board of Health for a license to practice medicine. She is the first woman to apply for a license in Mississippi.

Lady William Beresford, recently the Duchess of Marlborough, is said to have the largest collection of newspaper clippings relating to herself of any woman in Europe. They date from the time she was Lily Price, of Troy, N. Y.

Sarah Orne Jewett began writing when she was very young. Her "Lucy Garrison's Lovers" was written and published when she was 14, while the Atlantic Monthly accepted a story from her before she was 20.

Confinement and Hard Work indoors, particularly in the sitting posture, are far more prejudicial to health than excessive muscular exertion in the open air. Hard sedentary workers are likely to weary after office hours to take much needed exercise in the open air. They often need a tonic. Where can they seek invigoration more certainly and thoroughly than from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a renovant particularly adapted to recruit the exhausted force of nature. Use also for dyspepsia, kidney, liver and rheumatic ailments.

James: "Is Miss Snowball a graduate of Vassar?" William: "She is." "I thought she was; I heard her ask if the muzzle of a gun was to prevent its going off."—Hudson Register.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" relieve Throat Irritations caused by Cold or use of the voice. The genuine sold only in boxes.

Jim Stevens of Augusta, Me., is 60 years old and has broken 467 colts to harness, which must be somewhere near the record.

"The dirtier a dog is the more friendly he is to his master."

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.

Education is an acquired habit.</

FOR WOMAN AND HOME

CURRENT READING FOR DAMES AND DEMOISELLES.

Some Notes of the Modes—A Rainy Weather Costume—Ladies' Tea Gown—Plaid Wool and Velvet—Untidiness in Women Inexcusable.

HOW the new woman will revel in the new arrangement for comfort set forth by some far-seeing designer of woman's toggery! It was a man who thought of it, too. Almost every sort and species of woman will gladly accept this rainy day dress as beyond reproach, especially as the long outside cloak covers everything completely, and no one need know but what one has on a dress skirt of the usual length. This abbreviated skirt is of rubber, made flaring enough at the bottom to keep the cloak out just as though a dress were worn, and fastened at the waist under a belt of leather. There are leggings of rubber, reaching half way up the limbs and caught at the sides by "supporters," just as the stockings are. They fit smoothly over the foot and ankle and button at the side with small buttons, easy to manipulate. With this skirt a blouse of any sort may be worn.

A rain cloak of cravenette the usual length is worn with this rig, and when rubbers and a soft felt hat in the English shape is donned milady is ready to battle with the fiercest elements and to successfully rout that dire enemy, mud. The rubber garments may be washed off directly one reaches home and so be kept fresh and sweet.

Ladies' Tea Gowns. Fawn-colored cashmere and golden-brown velvet are here charmingly combined with a handsome plain front of pale yellow satin, having velvet figures applied on with rich, multi-colored silk embroidery in Roman design. The gown is of good length, with short train that can be cut off at round length, if so preferred. The back, shaped in princess style, fits the figure smoothly to the waist-line, gradually expanding in godet-like fullness to its lower edge. Lining fronts, fitted by single bust darts, under-arm gores, close in center, over which the fullness is disposed in plates at the top to fall gracefully in classic folds from under the broad collar on each side of the smooth front. A smooth, velvet standing collar finishes the neck, that closes with the front at the left side. Rosettes of yellow satin are placed on each side of the collar. The broad sailor collar of brown velvet

Ladies' Underclothing. It is one of the most hackneyed of expressions that "fine feathers make fine birds." Our dames and demoiselles have striven with all their might to outdo their feathered friends in outside apparel, and with not indifferent success, as a stroll up and down the streets of our great cities on a bright afternoon would conclusively prove. If they would go a step farther and emulate the same creatures in another point, the results would be favorable to the peace of mind and heart of the dear creatures and bring more tranquility to the domestic fireside. Instead of this, they reverse the conditions, and in place of the softest, finest and most delicate materials next to the body, they possess themselves of a heterogeneous mass of cheap garments, of coarse fabric and sloppy workmanship, and save the down of toilet for the outside, says the New York Ledger. Even the goose has sense enough to protest against being deprived of the fine underwear with which nature has provided her, but her sister geese of the human family not only make no protest, but actually from choice select an outfit at which any well-regulated feathered gosling would quack a loud defiance. It might be interesting to trace not a few domestic infelicities and not a few disrupted households to a systematic disregard for the example of the web-footed model above mentioned. There are men so ultra fastidious that they cannot tolerate untidiness even in their wives, and the underwear of some well-to-do women is of itself sufficient to drive a man of delicate sensibilities from his domestic sanctuary. People of sense cannot and will not respect a woman whose underwear is untidy or shabby when she can have better. Her claim to respect is frail, indeed, if she puts a seventy-five-dollar dress over fifty-cent undergarments. Personal tidiness is too apt to be neglected in the hurry and undisciplined worry of the average household. Conveniences and privacy, too, are lacking in many cases, and so from day to day good resolutions fade and fall, and the habit of disorderly and dirty garments creeps into the home circle and shadows the fireside by its presence. The subject of underwear is by no means an unimportant one. The underclothes of any woman are the most perfect index of her character and refinement of mind, as well as her taste and education.

Authors' Successes. Mildred and others have asked how one may become a successful author. Answer: First and foremost, one must have something to write about, then write it with as much directness as possible. Never try to write about anything you do not understand. The world is full of experts who will detect errors at a glance, and will not be charitable in criticising them. Writers who desire to have their writings published often pay the publisher for doing the work. Otherwise they are sent to the editors of papers and magazines, and are accepted if satisfactory. Use any good paper, write only on one side, and sign your own name or a fictitious one, just as you please.

Old Love Remembered. The first red leaves of autumn seem to say that I must go from the fields, where I have sought them, from the flower land to the snow.

The first cold kiss I gather, from your lips of carmine hue, seems to say that you would rather I would not pretend to you.

The first white snow-flake falling on the humble daisy's bed seems to say that love is calling from the living to the dead.

Escort. W. B. asks: "If a lady's overshoe comes off in the street, and she will muddy her hands by replacing it, ought her escort to do it?" Answer: Certainly, and consider himself honored by the privilege.

Love is an intermittent fever—followed by a chill.

A SESSION OF THE WHIST CLUB.

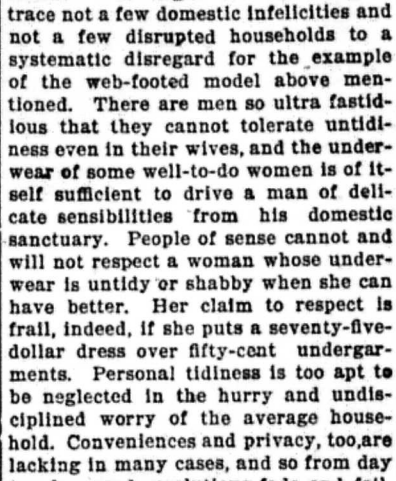


Just Like a Man.

Mrs. Somebody, who lives on Thirteenth street, has an infant son who is just beginning to walk. Last week he fell down stairs, so his mother bought a gate to put at the top of the stairs. There is a little metal socket screwed to each side of the stairs and the gate fits into these. It was put up one day, Wednesday, I think. It was Mr. Somebody's night at the lodge and Mrs. Somebody remembered after he had left the house that he had not been told of the gate. She was so exercised for fear he would fall over it when he came in that she sat up for him. He was late, very late, and she was very tired. And yet when he did come and realized how devotedly she had waited up in order to save him a tumble what do you think the heartless man said? "Why, my dear," said he, "why didn't you just lift the gate out?" "Wasn't that just like a man?"—Washington Post.

Plaid Wool and Velvet.

A plaid street dress, in which red and brown predominate. The skirt is open



each side, the front to disclose a plaiting of brown velvet, and a large enameled wood button in at the head of each opening. The sleeve is very close on the lower part, with the material shirred in the seam, and is open with three buttons, like those on the skirt, but small, that fasten with cords. The fullness of the upper part falls below the elbow. The blouse has brown velvet bretelles laid in folds, wide on the shoulders so as to fall out upon the sleeve and passing under the velvet belt. The bretelles are garnished with buttons like those on the skirt, a row of three across each, to form the line of a yoke. With this gown a toque of black braided felt; with a rosette of green ivy leaves and berries on each side the front, a larger rosette of red faille ribbon on each side of the back, and a wall of black coque blades rising high between back and front.—Ex.

Fashion Notes.

Housekeeping dresses are among the fads of advanced young women. One dainty model is of plain and spotted cambric. It has a yoke and sleeves of plain goods, the waist is gathered full into the yoke and belt; the skirt is of straight breadths with a deep hem, and a full, deep ruffle of the spotted goods falls over the shoulders from the yoke of plain fabric.

Among the new tailor costumes is one made of narrow-striped suiting. The skirt has five back-plaits; there is no regular waist, but a jacket with large sleeves and turned-over collar and lapels faced with satin. A double breasted vest, linen front and tie, and a modified sailor hat with two bunches of plumes complete the outfit.

A narrow-brimmed, round hat has seven large ostrich plumes, set in fan shape on the front of the crown. Among these plumes are placed jeweled ornaments. This is the only trimming, except a velvet band around the crown.

A black velvet hat has a very wide brim, so full that it forms a wide, scalloped edge, not unlike those worn by children some seasons ago. Large wings and loops of velvet at least five inches wide are the trimming. This hat is immense, but is so handsome and stylish that it has been greatly admired.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

TIMELY ETCHINGS FOR OUR LEAN READERS.

Satirical Points and Pithy Sayings—End of the Romance—Serious, but Not Contagious, or Life in Slynce's Alley—Things She Didn't Know.

Q HE golden-rod has ceased to blow. The shining chestnuts fall; And through the quiet pensive air Now flies the big football.

He waits upon the crowded street, In silent grief, alone; Alas, alas, alas, Alack, The breezy summer's frown!

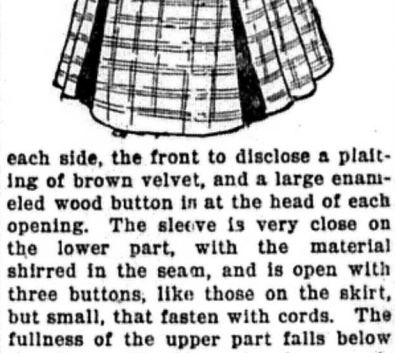
No more for me the big brass wheel Will blow across the bar And fill my white-winged sails of joy For fairy lands afar;

No more the garden on the roof Will bloom to make me gay, No more I'll roam to Coney Isle The swift equine to play.

The play-house curtain's been rung down— For me the play no more; Nor can I for the Polo Grounds On jocund pinions soar.

I know the airy summer's frown, Not by the leaflets brown, But by my spirits faded blue— My wife is back in town!

The Romance Ended.



Gilbert—You led me on, an' then giv' me de marble heart; you hav' took Mendez Gonzola 'cause he's a forriner, deny it if yer can—(bitterly) Agnes, why did yer giv' me de trigid shook? Agnes (haughtily)—Go thy ways, Gilbert Fitzherbert, or I'll sick my dog on yer!

Things She Didn't Know. "I am going into a stock company, Emily," Mr. Rising announced with pardonable pride.

"Will you like that, John?" Mrs. Rising's question was given with a tone of surprise.

"Well, rather," returned Mr. Rising. "I shall be an officer."

"Oh, John, that's splendid. Will you wear a uniform?" Mrs. Rising asked with interest.

"No, Emily, the officers don't wear uniforms," replied Mr. Rising.

"How did you get to be an officer, John?" Mrs. Rising asked a moment later.

"A majority of the stock elected me," Mr. Rising answered.

"Will we have to live in the country, John?"

"What put that in your head, Emily?"

"I'd like to in the summer, and thought it would be better on account of the stock."

"That's a curious notion, Emily. The stocks are all right, A No. 1. No water in the concern. They want me here at headquarters."

"Why, John, I didn't suppose there was any stock without water."

"Precious little in these days, but this ranks first-class on the market, and they let me in on the ground floor. Hello! there's the president now. I'm off," and Mr. Rising joined his business associate on the street.

"It beats me," said Mrs. Rising, as she went about her household duties. "I don't think John's mind is affected, but if stock can vote, and the officers not wear uniforms, I'd like to know what the world is coming to. I suppose he meant city water would do as well as the country, but men are crack-brained on some things. I'm thankful I don't have to worry about business. It's all I can do to look after three meals a day."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Serious, but Not Contagious.



Liz—Say, Mag, do you know 'im? Mag—Now, his family jist moved in-ter our alley last week—but his ma told de neighbors dat he is inter'eckshual; nobody knows what dat is, but it must be a terrible painful disease, from de looks of him.—Truth.

A Glimp of Intelligence. "I thought you said this horse you sold me was an intelligent, reliable animal." "It is." "Why, it tries to get over the fence every time it sees a girl in bloomers." "Yes. That's what shows its intelligence."—Washington Star.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SHORT AND SWEET.

Free of charge—an empty shotgun. A preferred creditor—one who never presents his bill. The telephone complication just now is an example of "sweet Bells jangled."

An old beau was caught by his sweetheart coloring his hair, and it threw him into dyer confusion. The angry man who takes his words back is very apt to use them over again when occasion offers.

When an old irreclaimable wakes-up in the dungeon cell in the morning he knows what it means to be down to the club.

A milkman who was told that a glass of pure milk was good for a sore throat, innocently asked where he could get it.

A musical exchange has an article on "Silent Music." The worst of it is that there is altogether too little of the article.

Titles are becoming so common in New York that it is generally safe to address a man with baggy clothes as "Your Ludship."

A Famous Paper. The Youth's Companion has become famous because there is hardly a famous man or woman in Great Britain or the United States who does not contribute to the paper each year. The writers engaged for 1896 promise to make the paper more attractive than ever before.

To those who subscribe at once, sending \$1.75, the publishers make an extraordinary offer—to send free a handsome four-page calendar, 7x10 inches, lithographed, in nine bright colors, retail price of which is 50 cents, the Companion free every week to Jan. 1, 1896, the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers free, and the Companion a full year, fifty-two weeks, to Jan. 1, 1897. Address the Youth's Companion, 199 Columbus avenue, Boston, Mass.

There are only ten buffaloes left in the Yellowstone Park.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 22, '94.

"Pilot, how can a little wheel like that steer a big ship?" "It has a pull on the rudder."—New York Herald.

Experience leads many mothers to say "Use Parker's Kidney and Bladder Pills, it is especially good for colic, pain and almost every ailment."

Cripple Creek's present record of gold production is a million a month.

Those distressing Corns! Had as they are. Blister-ous will move them, and then you can walk and jump as you like.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Park of Chesterville, Me., have just celebrated their golden wedding in the house where they have lived the entire fifty years.

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

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

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

It is not what is inside a man that makes him look distinguished; it is his clothes.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first use. Nervousness, Trembling and Shaking, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Sleeplessness, and all the worst cases, send to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who was always talking about boxing people's ears? "Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

One doctor criticizes a surgical operation performed by another doctor as sharply as a woman criticizes another woman's dress.

"No Foolin."

ST. JACOBS OIL DOES NOT "FOOL 'ROUND"; IT GOES STRAIGHT TO WORK ON PAIN AND DRIVES IT OUT AND "SHUTS IT OFF" FROM RETURNING. THAT'S BUSINESS.



RUB A RUB RUB, THREE MAIDS AT THE TUB.

ALL USING CLAIRETTE SOAP.

MILLIONS DO THE SAME.

Sold everywhere. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY.

ST. LOUIS.

PERSONALS.

Two Frenchmen named Assassins, finding their names troublesome, had it changed to Berge, which seems innocent enough.

Miss Elsie Stanley Hall, an English girl who was born in Australia, has been awarded the German Meidelschm scholarship at the Leipzig Conservatory.

Concerning ex-Queen Lilluokalani reported purchase of a summer castle and winter villa in 1897, Hawaiian Minister Castle at Washington declares: "The ex-Queen has an income of not more than \$5,000 annually, which would hardly warrant the extravagance of two different residences in Southern Europe."

Mr. Ruskin sees very few visitors now. At 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. he regularly takes a walk with his attendant. But even then he is so averse to the eye of a stranger that he will turn into the first field, or get over a hedge if possible when the gate is too distant, rather than be stared at.

Alexandre Dumas complains that he is growing old and disinclined to work and becoming fastidious to a degree as to what he writes.

Galdos, the Spanish novelist, who is called great even by his contemporaries, is a bachelor of 50, who leads a very simple and retiring life.

Every mother has a great many things to be proud of which she keeps to herself.

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.

She: "Have you ever loved anybody else?" Harold: "He (apologetically) 'Well—you know how it is yourself.'"—Somerville Journal.

KNOWLEDGE

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

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, and permanently curing constipation.

It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them. It is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

W. N. U. St. L.—900-49.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

INCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY THE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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

H. S. ALEY, Local Manager, 311 Walnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Subscription—In Advance. One Year, to United States or Canada, \$1.00. Six Months, .50. Three Months, .25. One Year, to Europe, 1.50.

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



Entered at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., as second-class matter.



Milwaukee Local Items. The comrades are actively employed in reorganizing the ward clubs, and will most certainly enact a very lively campaign.

The section will give an entertainment and ball in the Liederkranz Hall, on Fifth street, on Dec. 1. This promises to be a very successful affair as a rich programme has been prepared.

A mass-meeting will be called next week, by which Comrade Fritz Kullbitz of Chicago will speak in German, and Comrade Gunderman in English.

The meetings of the Academy of Social Science are continually growing in popularity, mostly composed of intelligent young men and women.

Our good and liberal thinking citizens propose to arrange an elaborate dinner instead of a charity ball, the proceeds of which shall be given for the assistance of the poor.

This is about the opinion of the plutocratic class, but would they ever be in the position to give anything for the relief of the poor if we did not create all wealth?

There are prosperous times in Milwaukee now. Two bosses buy or build costly mansions, while they rob their workmen and pay them starvation wages.

There are prosperous times in Milwaukee now. Two bosses buy or build costly mansions, while they rob their workmen and pay them starvation wages.

There are prosperous times in Milwaukee now. Two bosses buy or build costly mansions, while they rob their workmen and pay them starvation wages.

There are prosperous times in Milwaukee now. Two bosses buy or build costly mansions, while they rob their workmen and pay them starvation wages.

SOCIALISM IS COMING.

Comrade Connors of Holyoke Elected Councilman—M. Ruther Also Makes a Close Race for Alderman.

The following telegram has been received by the Socialist Newspaper Union. It contains encouraging news for the Socialist Labor Party of the United States: HOLYOKE, Mass., Dec. 3.—J. H. Connors, Socialist, is elected Councilman by 40 majority. M. Ruther, candidate for Alderman, also made a strong race, being defeated by only 40 votes. M. RUTHER.

Massachusetts Socialist Vote. The official election figures for Massachusetts have just been published by the Secretary of State and show that the Socialist Labor Party has increased its vote over last year's result by 145 votes for the head of the ticket.

The other four parties have lost votes as follows: Republicans, 3,027; Democrats, 2,331; Populists, 1,251; Prohibitionists, 765.

The Socialist vote is as follows: For Governor—Moritz E. Ruther, 3,249. For Lieutenant-Governor—Patrick F. O'Neil, 5,645.

On the women's suffrage question, the men polled 87,000 votes in favor and 186,976 against granting women the suffrage in municipal elections.

WORCESTER LOCAL REVIEW.

Week Ending Nov. 30.

When rogues fall out, honest men stand a chance to get their dues—and if they are smart enough. The rival Republican morning papers are telling the truth about each other and about the contesting aspirants for the mayoralty nomination in a way that ought to disgust any unprejudiced man.

Senator Hoar has written to his co-conspirator, our gracious Czar, assuring him of his support in any action he may take toward protecting Armenians, but not a word about the outrages in our own fair land.

Tuesday night's caucuses furnish a fair example of political trickery in the way the unpledged delegates' gold brick was worked on Ward 4. The tie is interesting, as it indicates a dissension which may help to give the S. L. P. another 100 per cent gain next year.

The 3,500 or more Christians at Cleveland, who prayed Thursday noon for Col. "Bob" Ingersoll's conversion, selected an uncommonly tough old bird for Thanksgiving.

Well! we have seen a Republican convention nominate a man for Mayor of Worcester after the voters of his own party had declared against him, 1,589 to 850, thus illustrating the beauties of a system of representatives and delegated power.

The lecture by Mrs. Avery on Sunday evening, Dec. 1, on "Capital and Competition," was well received by a large and attentive audience.

Comrades and friends take notice! Please send items of interest locally or fraternally to A. W. Barr, 4 Greendale avenue, Worcester, Mass., subscription agent, who will place them on the editorial table of LABOR WEEKLY.

SECTION HARTFORD, CONN.

Socialists Not Aired of Capitalist Hiredlings. As all readers of LABOR were at the reception tendered our Comrade, J. Wilson Becker, it is needless to go into details about his presence in our town, at the same time we do heartily greet Mrs. Becker in our midst.

Comrades, you know we had a fine meeting—a meeting of men and women and children educated to a fair degree and class conscious to give expression to their feelings of comradeship.

In digesting this moral Law and Order, interference, the men were not objectionable, but the brass buttons and night sticks were an insult, as they filled our ladies with all sorts of fears.

Comrade Schaffer went to the Telegram and protested against such false reports and that a correction ought to be made. Comrade Schaffer thereupon came to me and asked me to go to the Telegram office and have a correction inserted.

Well and good. I went there, read the

false report and smiled. The editor knows me a little bit from days of pure and simple freedom, so he told me that he did not believe the report, but the reporter says that Police Captain Ryan showed him a letter he had received from police headquarters of New York City, advising him to watch for Herr Most, as he is gone to Hartford to address a meeting of Socialists, that he would do best by sending men to that meeting and have a German-speaking man in the audience to weigh his words, and, if "too incendiary," to have a night stick or two run down his throat.

Ah! so this deplorable hot-mouth is dogged evermore. This corresponds with Roosevelt's personal liberty, indeed. But 'tis no funeral of ours if Captain Ryan was the victim of a joke by the headquarters of the finest, for nobody believes the alliance between Section Hartford and poor, erratic Most, so I made no correction. After explaining to the editor the vast difference between us, he promised to guard against such misstatements in the future.

Comrades, let me apologize for my sleepiness last week. I overslept and failed to speak to you through LABOR. But whether you like to read what I have to say or not, I at least apologize for failing to do this much.

How about yourselves? Are you going to do likewise in the event you forget to spread the light by an attempt to make the subscribers' list a yard longer? Indeed you learnt it last Sunday evening. Without the least reason brute force was ordered out on us, to measure our intellects by their nightsticks, and if their heads are harder than their sticks, inasmuch as they could not understand us, then stop the meeting. Will you be stronger, Socialists? S. JOSEPH.

SLOW BEGINNING.

But Irresistible Like the Avalanche Moves the Socialist Labor Party.

Although under the methods adopted by the Socialist Labor Party its progress in its early stages must necessarily be slow, owing to its uncompromising attitude which renders it unattractive to fakirs, fusionists and schemers and intriguers of various kinds, yet later on, its progress will be all the more rapid because of its unswerving loyalty to the working class and its interests.

When the workmen come to understand the principles of Socialism, when they see that no capitalistic planks are inserted in the platform for the purpose of catching votes, and see year after year that they are not betrayed by the Socialist Labor Party, they will have confidence in the party and rally under the Socialist banner in rapidly increasing numbers, a result we could not hope for had the Socialist Labor Party pursued a more vacillating and conciliatory policy.

This is not a mere conjecture, but a statement based upon the experience of the Socialist movement throughout the world. This uncompromising policy which to many may seem narrow, illiberal and bigoted, is not the result of accident, nor is it founded on a mere whim, but it is a policy born of stern experience and a recognition of the class struggle.

The Socialists have seen so-called labor parties spring up like Jonah's gourd tree, and disappear as quickly. They saw the United Labor Party, which polled nearly 70,000 votes in New York City for Henry George, its candidate for Mayor, dashed to pieces by religious and capitalistic issues, one portion of the fragments led by Henry George bunco-steered into the Democratic, and the other, led by Dr. McGlynn, into the Republican shambles.

Such experiences taught those who were not aware of the fact before the folly of trusting the labor movement to the leadership of men with capitalistic beliefs and instincts.

Such lessons taught those who required such lessons that the strength and safety of the Socialist Labor Party depends on its keeping in the middle of the road, no matter how alluring the by-paths and side-tracks may appear. We find, therefore, the Socialist Labor Party founded upon a solid rock, and we believe that the gates of the capitalistic hell shall not prevail against it.

It is founded upon the working-class interests, and when workmen have had sufficient experience to force them to believe that they can expect nothing from either the Democratic or Republican parties, except a bone thrown to them now and then to keep them quiet, they will recognize the Socialist Labor Party as their own, and unite on its platform and work as one man to overthrow the present industrial system which enslaves them and to inaugurate a system which will emancipate them and give them freedom. F. E. BURTON. Providence, R. I.

Westfield, Mass. I account for the fact that the candidate for Lieutenant-Governor ran ahead of the ticket in this way: Williams made something of a bid for our vote and of course must have taken some wind out of our sails; then there is the old spirit of rivalry that still clings to men, who have gone into a new party; they hate to see their old rivals triumph; they still have a warm place in their hearts for their old party. I had something of this feeling myself, and there was a temptation to mark a cross after "Williams," but I am past that stage, out of danger, as it were. S. E. S.

Socialist Newspaper Improvement Fund. Ed Arnaelstein, Los Angeles, Cal. \$1.00. Previously received..... 125.58. Total..... \$126.58.

PHILADELPHIA, PA. The Starvation Process of the Sugar Monopoly.

All sugar refineries in this city, including the Fr. Hils as well as the McCahan, shut down, throwing over 2,000 workmen out of employment. The Spreckels refinery had been closed for some time, and the Franklin and McCahan had been running on half time. This is said to be in keeping with a similar movement in New York City.

PLATFORM

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

Adopted at the Chicago Convention.

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

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

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

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

Again, through the perversion of democracy to the ends of plutocracy, Labor is Robbed

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

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

People May Be Kept in Bondage.

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

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

Whereas, the time is fast coming when, in the natural course of social evolution this system, through the destructive action of its failures and crises on the one hand, and the constructive tendencies of its trusts and other Capitalistic combinations on the other hand, shall have worked out its own downfall; therefore, be it Resolved, That we call upon the people to organize with a view to the substitution of the

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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.

NEW ORLEANS.

The End of the Labor Troubles on the Levee.

Local capitalist papers publish the following: The Screwmen's Association decided to rescind the order forbidding its members to work for any but the Excelsior Co-operative Association, and to permit everybody to work for any of the stevedores. This action amounts to a complete abandonment of the contest on the part of the Screwmen's Association, and is the end of the long labor controversy over the loading of ships along the levee.

For some time past this outcome has appeared inevitable; but all interests will now breathe freer that the stained condition of affairs has come to an end.

Having failed to adjust their differences with the stevedores, the Screwmen's Association undertook to compete with them in the loading of ships, and even sent an agent to Europe to solicit business. Only one steamship agency's work was secured, however, which afforded employment but to a few of the men. The inability to secure sufficient employment has caused much dissatisfaction among the members of the Screwmen's Association, and, rather than permit the work to slip from their grasp altogether, the fight against the stevedores was called off last night.

The commercial interests of New Orleans will be greatly benefited by the ending of the labor troubles on the levee. Although the loading of vessels has proceeded this season without interruption, the fear of the renewal of last year's experiences occasioned uneasiness. All such fears may now be laid aside. There will henceforth be an abundance of skilled labor to load vessels, and business will be permitted to proceed along the river front without interruption or hindrance.

The labor troubles, now happily terminated, kept the river front in a turmoil all last season, and led to several serious riots and some bloodshed. The situation was at one time so serious that the levee had to be guarded by the State troops for a period of two weeks. The delays and loss to commerce were very heavy, it being estimated that as much as 400,000 bales of cotton were prevented from coming here on account of the labor difficulties.

AND right here let us state that every Socialist agitator should be a gentleman, polite, honest, sincere, never afraid to speak the truth, but always in as decent a manner as possible, because the truth in itself is the strongest argument that does not need to be wrapped up in a bundle of insulting expressions and strong language.

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.

Subscribe for "Vorwärts," the national official organ of the Socialist Labor Party, published every Saturday at 64 E. Fourth street, New York City. Subscription 50 cents for 3 months. German workmen! This is your paper.

If you try to preserve your copy of this paper, get two and use one to spread the light.

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.

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 \$360.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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, 1906, 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.

Socialism is an economic and unan-

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