

AT WORCESTER, MASS.

Comrade Martha Moore Avery's Reply to Rev. Horr.

Why We Have Multi-Millionaires and Millions of Tramps.

The announcement that Mrs. Martha Moore Avery would expose the fallacy of the statement recently made by Dr. Elijah Horr at the meeting of the Socialist Labor Party at 566 Main street last evening served to attract a large audience, and the small hall was well filled when she was introduced by A. W. Barr, the chairman of the meeting.

Mrs. Avery first gave a brief talk upon the meaning of the word socialist-labor as applied to the party, and said there is a great deal of difference between a man of socialist tendencies and a Socialist.

'Now,' said she, 'the reverend gentleman who took occasion a few Sundays ago to express himself on the relations of Christianity to the social problems has used the words socialist and socialistic in such a manner as to call forth not an indignation meeting, but certainly an opportunity has been given the party to show that he either does not know what socialist stands for or he has made a vicious misrepresentation of the position of the socialists.'

She said that whatever she had to say would be taken from the printed report of the sermon and not from any personal feelings against Dr. Horr. The words in the sermon were a very correct expression of the popular ignorance upon the doctrines of Socialism.

He says Christianity must bring happiness and life. She agreed with this. If Christianity should be applied to our present life, we certainly should not have our present state of civilization. We shall have a life which will in no wise make competition against another man, which will not put every competitor in every field against his brother, but which will enable every man to express more fully and more deeply the religion which has been revealed unto him. There should be a difference made here between religion and theology. Religion is not fully comprehended by the word Christianity, which is but one of the streams of religion. The scientist and the true religionist is he who can worship his God at the same altar with another man of different faith. Mrs. Avery said at this point that she wished it understood that she was neither Jew nor Gentile, Catholic nor Protestant, Christian nor heathen. She believed that religion was the main step to a higher life. If we do right and love mercy, we shall have expressed religion and we are a unit upon that truth.

Mrs. Avery made a lengthy argument to show that religion in no sense brought civil liberty. Constitutional remedies are what is needed. She said she was willing to admit that there was a good deal of ignorance among the people, but asked the audience to tell her who were occupying the profitable places, the poor or the rich? 'Do you apprehend for one minute that we could have the state of society that we now have if the rich were Christian?' she asked. 'Do you think that the poor man, highly intellectual, could take the same seat on the broad aisle that the rich man has in the church? Why is it? Simply because the Church is not Christian, that is all.'

'The doctor says that some Socialistic agitators talk very glibly about a community of interests. I suppose, of course, that that means a community of interests in the industrial realm. If the solidarity of mankind is a fact, what can there be better than a communion of interests. Anything but a communion of interests is a community of barbarians. It is astonishing that a man who ought to know better, should say of so fine a gentleman as Mr. Bellamy, that he had started a Socialist scheme which had recently failed.'

'True socialism has never been tried. It cannot be tried except as a national thing, and can never be fully democratic, except as Christ is democratic. If the doctor should say that socialistic experiments had been tried and found failures he would be quite right. If he had said that a community of saints had tried to live together and had failed, he would have been right.' In this sense she mentioned the Brook Farm community.

'Christ did not choose his disciples from the upper middle class, but from the lower. The greatest expression of religion to-day is the Salvation Army. They don't take the rich man and set him in the broad aisles and the poor man in the dingy corner, but treat men as men, whether rich or poor.'

Dr. Horr says that in the good time coming there will not be so many very poor. He states that we have multiplied our wealth six times since 1864, but as the workingman multiplied by six his wealth? We know to-day that we have multi-millionaires and a million tramps. She replied to the doctor's arguments about over production by saying that under-consumption was the dilemma which faces us. In speaking more particularly of the Christian Church, she said she was reminded of Robert Collyer's remark of the four phases of Life, inwardness,

AN EMPEROR'S POLITICAL CARTOON



The German Emperor, in his spare time, amuses himself, among other things, with drawing and painting. The above is a sketch of a picture the Emperor sent to a brother Sovereign to convey a warning.

On a plateau, in the light radiating from a cross, stand the allegorical figures of the civilized nations of Europe. France is shading her eyes with her left hand. She cannot altogether believe that the danger is near. Germany, armed with shield and sword, attentively follows the approach of the calamity. Italy, standing between them, also closely watches the danger, together with another young girl, representing the smaller States. In front of the group stands the Archangel Michael, pointing to the approaching horror. At the foot of the plateau is the vast plain of civilized Europe. Over its peaceful valleys dark clouds are rolling up. The power of darkness, seated on a dragon, approaches amidst destruction.

The Emperor felt compelled to give a warning so crisp and impressive as to be comprehensible to the simplest observer: 'NATIONS OF EUROPE, DEFEND YOUR MOST SACRED POSSESSIONS.—WILHELM, F. R. That is what the Emperor wrote under the sketch. The word Socialism does not appear on the picture over the approaching dragon, but no one will doubt that the enemy which the Emperor intended to symbolize is SOCIAL-DEMOCRACY.'

outwardness, worldliness and worthlessness. The church was just about reaching the fourth stage, and the Socialistic party would not refuse an invitation to go into the church and state clearly and emphatically what they believe, and she gave as a closing point that, in her opinion, after the church knew their real belief, they would flock over into the ranks of the Socialists.

At the close of her remarks several persons in the hall asked questions upon the points of under-consumption and intemperance, which were promptly and satisfactorily answered by the speaker.

WHAT ARE WE COMING TO?

Socialism Is Bound to Come.

What are we coming to? To think of Philadelphia wanting to own her own street railways! And the big dailies doing all they can to spread the agitation for municipal ownership, too! Why this is rank socialism! Oh, yes, but then you see Socialism is all right when the upper classes hope to prosper by it. So long as only the poor day laborers are ground by greedy corporations, anything in the way of Socialism that would tend to ameliorate their condition must be tabooed and cried down. But the rich people of Philadelphia couldn't stand being fleeced by the traction extortionists. Dolan and his trolley combine have overreached themselves by trying to satisfy their insatiable greed at the expense of the classes. They should have contented themselves awhile with paying their employees low wages for long hours. They could have kept on fleecing the masses by direct and indirect processes till the crack of doom, and we would have heard nothing of the agitation for municipal ownership that is now going on. But to try any game of extortion with the sacred rights and possessions of the moneyed classes is not to be tolerated. Double fares would probably be all right for working people, but to make wealthy citizens pay double fares, too!—why Socialism even is preferable to this high-handed robbery of the rich by the rich.—Lancaster (Pa) Labor Leader.

To RETURN to the question. It is a part of the platform of the S. L. P. that representatives shall be subject to recall on vote of their electors. This alone is an adequate safeguard against treacherous legislators. But Socialism holds its own protection. Its principles require honest, thoughtful adherents, and the S. L. P. to enforce them must be made up of such adherents. Tricksters and deceivers will remain out; they are well enough off in the dominant political parties; there is no room for another party that can arise and squelch the two old rotten ones must be a party based on living truths that have been denied application. The S. L. P., to be successful, must have honest members, and honest members will take due care of dishonest representatives.—Providence Justice.

MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

H. M. Hyndman's Lecture on the Future of England.

The Present Society Severely Criticized.

In connection with the series of lectures to be addressed by H. M. Hyndman, a meeting was held on Sunday December 8th, in the large Free Trade Hall, Manchester, this being the first of the number arranged for the provinces. A procession was formed at the South Salford Social-Democratic Club, and, headed by the brass band recently organized by the Salford branches, a large number of members and friends marched to the hall. Banners of various Lancashire branches were ranged on the platform. Selections on the grand organ were given, and shortly after the time advertised for starting (three o'clock), the chair was taken by Dr. J. H. Belcher, who (after Carpenter's 'England Arise' had been sung) asked his hearers to turn their attention from the two great political parties, the policies of which he described as moves of opportunism, and said that the work of Social-Democrats at the present time was to bring back the ideas of the people to home matters.

There were fully 2,500 persons present when H. M. Hyndman rose to deliver his address on 'Social-Democracy and the Future of England.' He was greeted with loud and prolonged applause, and in acknowledgment of the ovation said that he took it that the greeting with which his rising had been hailed was not addressed to him as an individual but to the cause which he, with some others on that platform, had maintained for some fourteen or fifteen years in this country, and which was a cause worthy of all the enthusiasm any of them could put into it. Then, in the course of an address, lasting nearly an hour, the speaker said that after the late General Election they (the Social-Democrats) were told to use the Irishman's exposition of a favorite text, 'That they arose in the morning, and were all dead men;' but he must say that he has never seen such an array of recalcitrant corpses as was before him in that hall. To those who felt discouraged at slow progress in this country he advised them to take heart of grace from the rapid spread of the movement in other parts of the world, for while we were, perhaps, in the backwater, others were in the glowing tide of success. Reference was made to the 'desperate madness of a diseased monarch,' meaning thereby, of course, Emperor William of Germany, and the movements in various countries—France, Belgium, Italy, America and Australia—all came in for a share of attention, while a word was given to the International Congress of 1896, where Socialists from all parts of the world would be gathered together to face the conquest of the future, confident in the knowledge of their facts and in the knowledge of the development

which they would ask the people to command.

Having put the question, 'What was the condition of England to-day?' Comrade Hyndman went into an exhaustive criticism of present day society, dealing at length with agricultural depression and the consequent concentration of labor in the towns, and advocating nationalization of railways as the only practical remedy. The facts and figures with reference to the average age of the workers as compared with other classes, of conditions in old age, the physical, moral and mental degeneration now going on, were restated and elaborated upon. The subjects of the class war and competition having been touched upon, the speaker turned his attention to the practical politics and denounced Mr. Chamberlain's old age pension scheme as the biggest fraud and humbug ever imposed on the British public. The question of children was considered and State maintenance contended for. Then came the subject of economic evolution, and the unemployed. As to strikes, the victims of the struggle were those who were the weakest, the women and children, and he asked his hearers to make a revolution for those who could not make a revolution for themselves. In conclusion, Comrade Hyndman said, that looking around that hall there was one thing he must feel, he envied the majority of those present their youth. There were those of them present at that meeting who could scarcely hope to see that which in the fullness of time must come, and it was not to be believed that those who were now striving to reconstitute out of the system of to-day a better form of society could live to enjoy that which they foresaw.

Day after day and year after year, the capitalist system was steadily digging its own grave, and he appealed to them, young and old, men and women, to work for the realization of the practical ideal rising up before them, which was worth all the imperialism, all the shooting down of blacks, all the gold booms, the world had ever seen; to work for a higher patriotism than that of dominating others and remaining enfeebled at home, to work for the building up in this land of a glorious Co-operative Commonwealth, giving full outlet to every individuality. It was for this that they asked the people to join the Social-Democratic Federation, as equal and free men and women, confident that the future was theirs, and that Social-Democracy should yet triumph in the land. There was another outburst of applause when the speaker resumed his seat.

James Leatham, of Manchester, proposed the following resolution: 'That this meeting, having heard the exposition of Social-Democracy, and its bearing on the future of England, pledges itself to the active support of the Social-Democratic party, and accepts nationalization of the railways and other great monopolies, free maintenance of children, and the organization of unemployed labor on a co-operative basis, as immediate practical steps towards a complete social revolution.'

Also, that this meeting, recognizing the international solidarity of the Social-Democratic movement, expresses its strong sympathy with our German comrades in their present arduous struggle, and its hearty approval of the courageous stand made by them against the tyrannical action of their mad Kaiser.' In a well-directed speech, Comrade Leatham supported the resolution, devoting the major portion of his time to an interesting narration of events in connection with the Social-Democratic movement in Germany.

George Lansbury was well received on rising to second the resolution, and although he had but a few minutes at his disposal, he contrived to make a splendid appeal to the audience to fight on under the red flag. The resolution, on being put, was carried unanimously, after which three hearty cheers for the Social Revolution were given, and the singing of the 'Marseillaise' brought the meeting to a close.

About a hundred members of the branches outside of Manchester returned to the South Salford Club, where tea was provided. The newspapers were unanimous in boycotting the meeting, not a single press representative being in attendance.

Altogether, the meeting was successfully carried out. The first of the series of provincial gatherings in the large centers of industry opens well, and it behooves all comrades in towns where other such meetings are being arranged for, to see to it that they are not lacking in that necessary accompaniment to success in these matters—organization. These mass-meetings can hardly fail to be productive of the spread of Social-Democratic principles in this country. The bringing together of people who have one aim in common, to feel and know their strength—this engenders a healthy enthusiasm which is extremely useful; but apart from this, opponents and those who are indifferent must be got to attend these meetings. The good they are capable of doing is not to be measured directly, but indirectly by the wave thought, to which, as from a center, the lectures and the proceedings generally give rise, and this will be a sure aid to us in the accomplishment of that mental revolution through which—it may come soon, it may for a time be deferred—but through which, sooner or later, we shall enter into our glorious inheritance.

W. FOY.

JOHN D. ROCKAFELLER has an income of \$27,000 a day. The average workman earns \$300 a year. Now, it would take the workman 90 years to earn \$27,000. \$27,000 of wages for 32,850 workdays! But the average of the workman in the capitalist era is only 45 years. This means that the average wageworker has to work all his lifetime to earn but half the amount of Rockefeller's daily income.

The answer of Socialism to the capitalist is that Society can do without him, just as Society now does without the slave owner or feudal lord, both of whom were formerly regarded as necessary to the well being and even the very existence of Society.

A LAY SERMON.

Socialism the Larger Christ.

Preachers talking about the sweet by and by had better be talking about the nasty now and now.—Sam Jones.

Does Socialism include Christianity?

This and similar questions are often asked. Christianity is the appellation of so many reasonable and unreasonable sects and creeds that it is an indefinite question. Socialists are a matter of fact people; still we are extremely ideal. In the religious world the perfect ideal with the Mohammedans is one God and Mohammed, his true prophet; with the Buddhists it is Buddha; with the Christians it is Christ; with the Socialists their ideal is to make this world a fit abode for man, spiritually, morally and intellectually.

This is Christlike; indeed it is the larger part of Christ. Although his life, in both example and precept, he planned to make this world a glorious abode. He had two parts, temporal and spiritual. The greater part of his life was temporal; and more than this the temporal always preceded the spiritual. He always healed the afflicted and fed the hungry before administering to their spiritual needs. His sermon on the mount is said to be the soul and extract of His teachings. Read this sermon and you will find he has much more to say concerning this world than the world to come. The most conspicuous part of this sermon is His prayer. His whole aspirations in His prayer went out for this world. His desires in this prayer, from beginning to end, were temporal. 'They will be done in earth as it is in heaven.' How unlike the so-called Christians of to-day, who are continually praying for their little selfish souls to be wafted into eternal bliss, and totally ignoring this world except to make a dollar for themselves. True, we must all, like wild beasts, scramble for lucre; and for the very reason that the present state of society forces us to be anti-Christ, everybody for himself and the devil take the hindmost, I say, for this very reason, we want to displace this state with one like Christ prayed for.

They preach to us about the pearly gates and golden streets up in the skies, and tell us if we accept certain tenets we'll be 'converted,' and then they turn us loose in a barbarous society to 'root hog or die,' and we generally die soul and body. And even if we get to heaven, we would feel as much out of place as a fish out of water. For all theologians claim this world is only a place of probation. After we have been educated to the sights of crimes, suicides, poverty, and brutal competition, we would feel very much out of place in heaven without reading of or seeing these things. I lately heard a preacher say it was 'very hard to get out of the kingdom of sin into the spiritual kingdom.' He failed to tell his audience what created this 'kingdom of sin;' and he cautiously avoided to remind them that Christ prayed to have this earthly kingdom of sin changed into a spiritual kingdom.

By their silence the clergy countenance a state of society that drives us into sin, and then they rail at us for being sinful; and then they tell us they have a plan to save us from our sins while we still continue to live in a sin-breeding society. It is like a doctor administering poison and telling us he is our savior by giving us an antidote, and still continuing to administer the poison.

In brief, socialism is the whole temporal part of Christ. It is so changing society that we can every day of our lives live and practice the golden rule. Hence we can truthfully say it is the larger Christ. And in conformity with his prayer man will become highly spiritual when His will is done on earth as it is in heaven. I think I hear some one ask, 'Why do not preachers teach these principles?' For the reason they are not hired to preach them, and if they did in many of the wealthy churches they would soon have their bread and butter cut off.

To the clergy I would say, Socialism is an immeasurable advantage to you as a spiritual teacher for it would make this world a fit place to prepare us for heaven while now it is only fit to prepare us for hell.

Since writing this sermon, I read of Rev. E. E. Passmore, the preacher who was expelled from the Methodist Church in Colorado, because he had the courage to denounce the present infernal state of society. He has written an open letter to the bishops declaring, they dare not preach true Christianity; and that if Christ came on earth again he would find the doors of churches and theological institutions closed against him. Henceforth, when a clergyman ignores the industrial, or social, question we will have the inference forced on us, that he is an intellectual slave.

C. E. DAVIS.

Brighton, Ill.

The economic quintessence of the Socialistic programme, the real aim of the international movement, is to replace the system of private capital (i. e., the speculative method of production, regulated on behalf of society only by the free competition of private enterprises) by a system of collective capital, that is by a method of production which would introduce a unified (social or 'collective') organization of national labor on the basis of collective and common ownership of the means of production by all the members of the society.—A. Schaeffle.

COMRADES, special attention must be paid to the agitation among our Young America.

# WARS AND RIOTS OF '95

LARGE ARMIES HAVE BEEN IN MOTION EVERYWHERE.

No Peace from Japan to Jackson's Hole—Cuba and South America Convulsed with Bloody Revolutions—Unceasing Massacres in Armenia

FROM Japan westward to Jackson's Hole, bloodshed has encircled the globe. The governments which have not employed their armed forces to wage war or to suppress rebellions or disorders are few.

It is true that the great European military powers have not engaged in conflict with one another, but most of them have employed their forces in some way. They are keeping their hands in, as it were.

The war in Madagascar has been the most disastrous for France since that of 1870-71. The fact that disease was responsible for most of the mortality cannot be very consoling.

The history of the wars, riots and massacres of 1895 is here told in concise and simple form.

Jan. 6—A rebellion of Hawaiian royalists is suppressed by the government. Ten men are killed and 150 taken prisoners. Charles L. Carter, annexation commissioner to the United States, killed.

Jan. 8—Engagement between French troops and natives in Tonquin; six Frenchmen and many natives killed.

Jan. 9—The French bombarded Farafira, near Tamatave, the chief port of Madagascar, killing several hundred Hovas and routing their army.

Jan. 11—The Japanese capture Kaping, killing 200 Chinese.

Jan. 12—Engagement between Uruguayan troops and Brazilians in pursuit of Brazilian rebels. Four Uruguayans killed.

Jan. 18—Attempted revolution in Greece.

Jan. 18—The Chinese defeated at Newchwang; 900 killed.

Bayonet Charges in Brooklyn.

Jan. 20—The great street railroad strike in Brooklyn reaches its height. Seven thousand troops are in duty in the streets. They make numerous bayonet charges and fire volleys into the strikers. Two men are shot dead, many wounded and several subsequently die of their injuries at home.

Jan. 26—The rebels in Colombia, South America, are defeated by the government forces, with considerable loss of life in the state of Cauca.

Jan. 30—The Japanese capture the Chinese port of Weihaiwei after a brief blockade, during which several hundred Chinese were killed.

Jan. 31—Rebels defeated at Bogota, Colombia; 300 killed.

Natives attack Portuguese settlements on Delagoa Bay.

Feb. 1—Rebels inflict slight defeat on Venezuelan government soldiers, killing six and wounding ninety.

Feb. 2—Colombian rebels again defeated, with heavy loss.

Feb. 4—Disorders among military students in Rio Janeiro suppressed by troops.

Feb. 5—Portuguese surprised by rebellious Kaffirs at Lourenza, Marquês, South Africa; seventy Portuguese killed.

The British commissioner, Sir Claude Macdonald, attacked at Brass, on the Niger coast, West Africa, defeats the natives with loss of several hundreds.

Feb. 7—Two Chinese warships sunk by the Japanese, with all on board.

Feb. 8—Three Chinese warships sunk by the Japanese, with all on board.

Feb. 14—Engagement between French and Siamese troops on the Mekong river; several Frenchmen wounded, about fifty Siamese killed. The sultan of Morocco receives 500 human heads as an evidence of his general's success in suppressing the Rhamma rebellion.

Feb. 15—Rebellion against King Majeed's government in Samoa.

Feb. 16—Prisoners taken in late Ha-

tral Africa has been dispersed and 300 French soldiers killed.

Feb. 24—Chinese disastrously beaten at Tsalpingshan; 200 Chinese killed, 20 Japanese.

Feb. 25—Muscat, Arabia, captured by rebels, with severe losses; foreign residents fly for their lives. France seizes the customs receipts of San Domingo in order to pay herself an indemnity.

Feb. 27—Rebellion breaks out in provinces of Santiago de Cuba and Matanzas in Cuba.

Feb. 27—Riots at Savannah, Ga., caused by ex-Priest Slattery's attacks on the Roman Catholic church; militia called out.

Feb. 28—Japanese victory at Halchep; more than 150 Chinese killed.

March 2—United States cruiser Alert ordered to Panama on account of disorders there.

March 4—Dr. Robertson, British political agent, is besieged in the fort of Chitral, on the northwest frontier of India, with 600 men.

Japanese capture Newchwang, killing 1,800 Chinese.

Insurgents defeated at Jaguey Grande, Cuba, with loss on both sides.

March 5—Cuban insurgents dispersed in the provinces of Santa Clara and Santiago.

March 6—A relief force on the way to Dr. Robertson at Chitral is defeated; Capt. Ross and 46 men killed.

March 7—Massacre by Yaqui Indians in Sonora, Mexico, in the region of gold discoveries.

Spectators at bull-fight in City of

der Sir Robert Low sent to Chitral to relieve Dr. Robertson and punish the natives.

March 28—Japanese bombard and capture Halchow, killing 250 Chinese.

April 4—The British defeat Umrah Khan, who is invading Chitral, killing 500 of his followers.

April 9—Apaches go on the warpath near Phoenix, Ariz.

Two bands of Cuban revolutionists dispersed.

April 10—Gen. Duchesne leaves to take command of troops in Madagascar.

The Spanish defeat the Cubans under Maceo at Palmarito; two rebel leaders killed and many followers.

April 11—Race riot between railroad laborers at Siloam Springs, Ark.; four men killed.

Hot Fighting in Cuba.

April 13—Cubans defeated at Palmaritos, with loss of 20 men.

April 16—Gen. Martinez Campos arrives in Cuba and takes vigorous measures to suppress the revolution.

April 20—Five negroes lynched, three being women, for the murder of a white man near Greenville, Ala.

April 21—Chitral relieved by the British expedition; besieging force dispersed with slaughter.

April 23—Three British warships arrive at Corinto, capital of Nicaragua, to enforce England's ultimatum.

April 27—British troops occupy Corinto.

May 4—The French capture a town in Madagascar, killing 500 Hovas.

The British evacuate Corinto, having

Sept. 30—Antananarivo taken.

Oct. 9—Italian troops under Gen. Baratieri defeat Abyssinians, killing 500.

Oct. 13—Native revolt in Goa, Portuguese India.

Oct. 19—Natives attack and destroy British missions at Changtu, Island of Amoy, China, killing several persons.

Nov. 7—Five leaders in the massacre of the Christian missionaries at Kucheng hanged.

Dec. 16—Cleveland's message presaging war with Great Britain delivered to Congress.

Dec. 16—Street car strike in Philadelphia. Troops called out.

Dec. 23—Sultan orders wholesale slaughter of Armenians in Asia minor.

## RAIDED THE POSTOFFICE.

An Incident in the Career of Lord Wolseley in India.

To illustrate some of the disagreeable things which the soldiers suffered in the Sudan, Mr. Nourse tells the following anecdote of the postal service, which also well shows how democratic was Lord Wolseley, the commandant, says the Springfield Republican. Nourse went into the postoffice at Korti to look for some letters. The postmaster was a native and not very much at hand, and he said that there was nothing for him after a superficial glance at a big pile of papers and letters. Nourse asked to see the pile of letters and while he was looking them over a man with nothing to designate his rank came into the office in company with another. He took in the situation at a glance and said: "Let's clean this thing out." Whereupon they jumped over the counter and bundled the postmaster out, neck and heels. Then they began the examination of the office and found it congested with mail for the army. They searched every nook and cranny and threw the letters for one regiment into one corner, those for another into another, with all the newspapers in the center of the floor. Then they went through each pile and separated it into companies, and before night every letter was in camp and distributed, and the next day the papers were out. Nourse at the time did not know who his companion in the good deed was. He asked him his name and his answer was: "They call me Charley." Some time afterward Nourse was going to see the commandant and, sitting near his tent, saw his companion at the post-office.

"Hello, Charley," he said, "I'm looking for the commandant; where'll I find him?"

"Well," said "Charley," "you won't have to look very far. I'm the commandant. Come inside and have a bit to eat and drink."

It was Lord Wolseley, and a man worthy of the title.

## BEGGAR'S RUSE SUCCEEDS.

Two well-dressed men were playing a game of billiards in one of the well-known halls of the city the other evening when they were approached by a little new girl with a pitifully pinched face and unnaturally large and hollow eyes.

"Won't you buy a paper, sir?" she said in a tremulous voice, to one of the men.

"No," was the curt response.

"I'm going to be stuck awful to-night, sir; won't you please buy one," persisted the little maiden in a voice full of tears.

"Get out," said the man. "Can't you keep out of the way?"

The little girl said no more, but sat down in a corner.

"Only way to treat the little beggars," said the man who had given her the rebuff, apologetically. "Give the little devils an inch and they'll take an ell every time."

Still the little girl sat quietly in her corner. The man who had spoken so roughly looked in her direction from time to time and finally perceived that tears were chasing each other down the girl's cheeks, although there was no sound of a sob. Pretty soon the man slipped a half dollar into the girl's hand and resumed his game with a pharisaical air of satisfaction. The little one's tears were instantly dried and, without uttering a word of thanks, she ran to the door.

Another hungry looking little girl was waiting for her, and called out: "Any luck, Bess?"

"You bet!" responded Bess. "I touched de guy for fifty stamps. You got to work de next joint and en we'll get some food and go to de theater. That fellow was dead easy."

## The Bismarck Tower.

The Bismarck tower in Gottingen, where the chancellor studied and fought most of his thirty-one duels, is fast approaching completion. Germans from all over the world are aiding in its erection. A few days ago two granite blocks arrived at Gottingen from New York and the other from San Francisco. Inscribed on the New York block were the words: "High upon the watch tower may Germania ever remain the herald and guardian of peace, as thou, the empire's iron chancellor."

## In Honor of Gutenberg.

The corporation of Mayence has decided to celebrate the 500th anniversary of the birth of John Gutenberg, the inventor of printing, with great pomp and splendor. The celebration will take place in 1897, though it is not agreed whether he was born in 1397 or in one of the three years following.

## This Is Proper.

A member of the legislature of Mississippi has introduced a bill providing that persons who make money by dealing in cotton futures shall be fined the full amount of their profits, and that persons losing money in such transactions shall be compelled to advertise their losses in some newspaper.

# SCIENCE UP TO DATE.

## INVENTIONS AND DISCOVERIES OF RECENT ORIGIN.

The Story Told By the Human Hand—A Safety Lamp Burner—About Insects—Causes for Disease—Electro-Culture for Plants.

ABEL asks what special characteristics are indicated by a very slender palm and long, tapering fingers? Answer: Such a hand would on general principles indicate a moderate amount of delicacy and refinement, but other features might neutralize this. Very tapering fingers, especially at the tips, are by some authorities said to indicate a parsimonious disposition. But this may be so counteracted by large benevolence that its indicative value is almost, if not entirely, lost. In making estimates of character, not one indication but many are to be taken into account. In the study of phrenology, for example, one may have large benevolence, but yet may be so overwhelmingly selfish that the benevolence portion of the nature is entirely overshadowed.

A Possible Cause of Disease. Eels have, within the past few years, multiplied rapidly in many localities, and a great number of them have been taken out of the water-pipes of our cities. In some instances fish have been found in the pipes, and living creatures of various sorts are not infrequently thrown out by the force of the water. Of course, these fish get into the larger mains, then by tremendous pressure are forced into the smaller ones, thence into the pipes, which they sometimes entirely fill up, shutting off the water as effectually as though they were plugged up. A considerable amount of sickness in one place has been attributed by the residents to this state of affairs. If these creatures can get into the pipes, sticks and other articles can get in also, and in one instance some small limbs of trees had lodged across the entrance to a pipe, and wedged in between these were the remains of eels, fishes and frogs. The people living in the district fed by this pipe had been for some time using water literally strained through decomposed animal matter. That there were illness and death was not at all remarkable. There should be some means by which pipes could be examined. Opening a hydrant is all very well, but who is able to say what may be lodged at the mouth of the pipe that feeds the hydrant? As far as keeping out injurious matter is concerned, the provisions are in many cases criminally inadequate. People drink water in a sort of go-it-blind way, many times without thinking of the danger that may lurk in it; and even though they might suspect it, are utterly powerless to remedy the evil.

Electro-Culture of Plants. The experiment stations have been growing plants under the influence of electricity. Some garden vegetables are injured if not entirely spoiled by electricity. Carrots, peas, cress, spinach and some others were not particularly satisfactory. Lettuce was wonderfully stimulated, but it was discovered that it must not be continually exposed to the light. It is stated that plants must have a certain amount of darkness in order to flourish. One authority declares that plants gather during the daytime forces that they utilize during the darkness of the night. However this may be, it is true that plants do better when they pass some portion of 24 hours in darkness. Among the early experiments were those tried in 1848 by Beckensteler, who placed a series of wires so that the electricity could come in contact with the roots of the plants. During a thunderstorm there were sparks thrown out from the wires, and this created such consternation in the neighborhood that he feared to continue the trials. Under the influence of electricity flowers bloom much sooner and show finer and more brilliant coloring. It is, however, necessary always to interpose glass between the light and the plant, as the naked light is too bright and injures the foliage.

A Safety Lamp Burner. A manufacturing company of Newark, is introducing a new lamp burner for kerosene lamps, as shown in the cut, which they claim is absolutely non-explosive, and the reputation this com-

pany bears should make their claims worthy of consideration. The lamp can be refilled without removing the burner, and in case of overturning by accident the lamp is automatically extinguished before the angle is sufficient to allow the oil to reach the burner. There are seven distinct points of merit over the ordinary burner, and, taken altogether, it seems to be a valuable improvement in a universally used article.

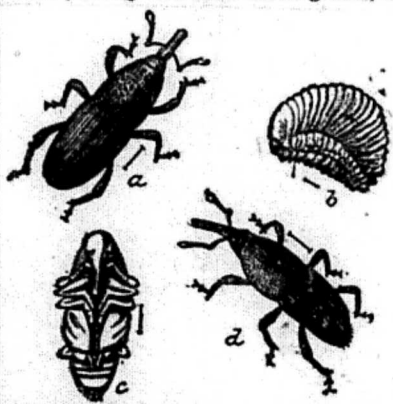
The Granary Weevil. This is the time of year when the farmer will begin to be worried by the grain-bin beetle. We have heard a great deal about them in time past, and have no reason to expect less trouble in the future. We will first describe the illustration. The size of the insects may be seen by the little straight line

beside each one, the insect as shown being magnified. The mature weevil is seen at figure a. His Latin name is Calandra granaria. The larva, that is, the form as it comes from the egg, is shown at b. The pupa form is shown at c. At d is seen another insect, the name of which is Calandra oryza. Oryza is Latin for rice, and this insect is popularly called the rice beetle, because he was first discovered in this grain. There is a striking similarity between this one and the one at a, but the reader will notice that the thorax of a is longitudinally punctured.

The granary weevil is not an insect of recent discovery. It is about as old as history, and we hear of it anterior to the Christian era. It probably once used its wings, but after many centuries of sojourn in the granaries of man it seems to have lost that feature. Its wings remain, but he has not the strength to use them. The head is prolonged in front into a long snout, or proboscis, at the end of which are the mandibles; the antennae are elbowed and attached to the snout.

The larva is legless, considerably shorter than the adult, white in color, while the perfect insect (a) is of a shiny chestnut brown color. The pupa (c) is also white, clear and transparent. The report of the secretary of agriculture thus describes their habits:

"The female punctures the grain with her snout and inserts an egg, and from this is hatched a larva which devours the farinaceous interior and undergoes its transformations within the hull. In wheat, barley and other small grains, a



single larva inhabits a kernel, but a kernel of maze furnishes food for several individuals. The chief injury done by the granary weevil is to wheat, maize and barley, but it also attacks other grains. Unlike the moths that attack grain, the adult weevils feed also upon the kernels, gnawing into them for food and shelter."

The best mode of extermination is by means of bisulphide of carbon, placed in the bins by means of a tube. Care should be exercised to secure only standard quality. Probably this will be best done by getting some that is sold especially for this purpose, as it is more likely to be of first-class strength. One brand called Fuma is manufactured by Edward R. Taylor of Cleveland, and is probably first-class in every respect. A little work early in the season may save a great deal later on.—Farmer's Review.

## The Water Tree.

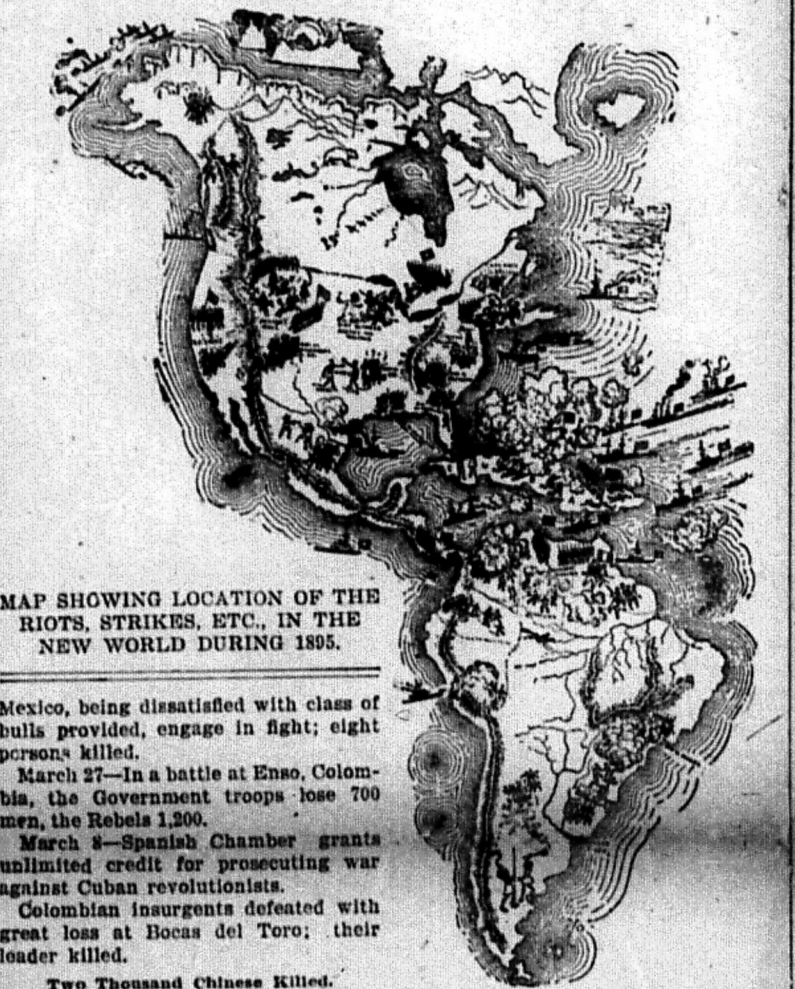
To go into a strange country and be unfamiliar with the alternatives necessary in emergencies is to start out on a dangerous expedition but ill-prepared for the hardships and mishaps of such a tour. There is nothing more important, to an explorer than a thorough knowledge of botany and bush lore. A little information of this sort would have saved many a life and would have spared many travelers much pain, delay and weariness. Nature provides compensations in all of the great extremes of climate and conditions. There are regions where water in the way of springs and streams is practically unknown, but all through these dry places grow water trees that yield a bountiful supply to those who understand the peculiarities of this form of vegetation. A variety of eucalyptus, a tree known as the desert oak, and varieties of cassia are water trees. A party of travellers were passing over one of the waterless districts of Australia, when, by an accident, they found themselves a long distance from their journey's end and almost perishing with thirst. Suddenly one of the party, with a shout, dashed off toward a clump of trees, calling to his companions to follow. With desperate haste he threw himself from the saddle, and digging with his hands in the sand at the foot of one of the trees, he drew out a long spreading root. This he cut in pieces and gave to his companions. Each one put an end of the root in his mouth and raised the other end above his head. A most delicious drink of cool water poured from the root, a piece two feet long holding quite enough for one draught. The water-bags were filled, and even the horses quenched their thirst in this novel way.

## An Enormous Avalanche.

An account of the great avalanche or fall of the Altels glacier illustrates the wonderful power of nature when once the equilibrium of forces is lost. This tremendous mass of ice and snow swept down in an almost vertical position for nearly a mile. The narrator says: "An approximate idea of the magnitude of the forces at work may be formed by considering that this mass of ice, whose bulk was equal to one and a half times that of the great pyramid of Egypt, swept down a mountainside through a vertical height equal to ten times the height of the pyramid, and in so doing acquired a momentum that carried it up about one thousand two hundred feet to the crest of the opposite mountain, before it finally fell back to a state of rest in the valley below."

## Mystified.

"Excuse me," he said, "if I seem to be a little impertinent, but my curiosity has got so much the best of me that I must venture a question." "What is it?" "Are you a gentleman going golfing or a lady going bicycling?"



MAP SHOWING LOCATION OF THE RIOTS, STRIKES, ETC., IN THE NEW WORLD DURING 1895.

Mexico, being dissatisfied with class of bulls provided, engage in fight; eight persons killed.

March 27—In a battle at Enso, Colombia, the Government troops lose 700 men, the Rebels 1,200.

March 3—Spanish Chamber grants unlimited credit for prosecuting war against Cuban revolutionists.

Colombian insurgents defeated with great loss at Bocas del Toro; their leader killed.

Two Thousand Chinese Killed.

March 9—Japanese capture Trenchantal, killing 2,000 Chinese.

March 10—Spaniards defeat Mahometan Malays on Mindanao Island, in the Philippines, killing 150.

Revolutionary force at Bayamo, Cuba, routed with loss of 300 on both sides.

March 11—White strikers on the New Orleans levees fire on the negroes. Chinese routed on Korean border. Colombian insurgents defeated at Baranosa.

March 12—Renewed rioting on the New Orleans levees; two negro workmen and one white striker killed; many wounded.

Four Italians accused of complicity in the murder of an American killed by a mob of miners at Walsenburg, Colo.

March 13—Two Italians, in jail, killed by the mob at Walsenburg, Colo.

March 14—Militia called out to protect negro workmen at New Orleans.

March 16—A mob of Spanish army officers sack two newspaper offices in Madrid.

Colombian rebellion finally crushed.

March 21—Provisional Peruvian Government organized after five days' fighting at Lima, during which more than 1,500 people were left dead in the streets.

March 26—Riot at Baltimore during an election for councilman; several seriously injured.

March 28—An army of 14,000 men un-

obtained guarantee that indemnity will be paid within two weeks.

May 5—Virginia militia called out to keep the peace in the coal regions.

May 17—Swedish Chambers vote \$4,000,000 for use in case of war with Norway.

May 24—Portuguese suppress a native revolt on the fucomati River, in South Africa, killing over a hundred men.

May 25—A mob takes two men from jail at Danville, Ill., and lynches them.

May 26—Battle between French expedition and Brazilian adventurers in French Guiana; 65 Brazilians killed.

May 29—A mob storms and occupies the Vienna City Hall.

Japanese Imperial Guards defeat rebels in Formosa, killing 200.

May 30—Bedouins attack foreign consuls at Jeddah, in Arabia; British Vice-Consul killed.

May 31—Three British warships ordered to Jeddah.

June 5—City of Guayaquil, in Ecuador, South America, captured by rebels.

A revolutionary expedition under Gen. Rotoff lands in Cuba, and is joined by 2,000 men.

June 24—Fighting between Turkish troops and rebels in Macedonia.

Fatal Riot in Boston.

July 4—Rioting in East Boston on the occasion of an A. P. A. parade; one man killed and several wounded.

July 6—Riot between Hindus and Mahometans at Kalitywar, India, three killed and 190 wounded.

July 11—Japanese defeat Chinese in Formosa.

July 17—United States troops ordered to Wyoming to restore order, the settlers having murdered 15 Bannock Indians while hunting in Jackson's Hole.

July 19—The Turks lose 600 men in battle with rebels on Macedonian frontier. The condition of Macedonia menaces the peace of Europe.

Aug. 3—Massacre of Christians at Kucheng, China, reported. Twelve Christians killed.

Twenty persons killed in a bread riot at Tabreez, Persia.

Aug. 30—Renewed fighting reported on the Congo between native troops in the Belgian service and deriwishes; several hundred killed. English Missionary Stokes hanged by Capt. Lohair.

Aug. 31—The Michigan militia is called out to suppress miners' riots at Ishpeming.

Sept. 4—Gen. Alfaro and his troops enter Quito, capital of Ecuador. Another revolution accomplished.

Sept. 22—Great slaughter of Hovas by the French on the road to Antananarivo, Madagascar. French troops die by hundreds from disease.



MAP SHOWING DISTURBANCES IN THE OLD WORLD IN 1895.

Hawaiian rebellion tortured by the government.

Feb. 21—Thirty French soldiers killed by natives in Tonquin.

Feb. 21—Chinese defeated at Halchep; 100 Chinese killed, 6 Japanese.

Some Hundred Frenchmen Killed.

Feb. 22—News received that Commodore Meade's expedition into Can-

# THE BASEBALL FIELD.

## LATEST NEWS AND GOSSIP OF THE BIG LEAGUE.

Daniel Leahy of the Lynchburg Club to Go to Chicago—Preparations for the Season of 1898—Where They Will Train.



**DANIEL LEAHY**, who played short stop for the Lynchburg club, of the Virginia State league, during the past season, will come to the National League in the spring as a member of the Chicago club. He was born at Nashville in 1870. His professional career did not begin until 1894, when he accepted his first engagement with the Lynchburg club. His all-around work that year was of such a satisfactory nature, and he gave such promise of doing still better with more experience, that he was re-engaged for the season of 1895, which lasted five months, beginning on April 15 and ending on Sept. 14, Leahy taking part during the period in one hundred and seventeen championship contests, in one hundred and ten of which he creditably filled the position of short stop, and in the other seven games he played at second base and in the outfield. His work at short stop was of the highest order, having a dash and snap that infused life and energy into that done by his fellow players. While not being a record player, he is credited with a number of fine fielding feats. The most noteworthy of these performances was the accepting of all of ten chances in a game against the champion Richmond team, played on May 31, at Richmond, Va., and the accepting of fourteen out of fifteen chances in a game against the Roanoke nine, Aug. 22, at Lynchburg, Va. On Sept. 3, at Lynchburg, in a game with the Portsmouth team, he was credited with ten assists, some of them being very difficult to handle. While he was never known as a hard hitter, he has done some good and timely batting. In a game against the Roanokes, on April 20, at Lynchburg, he made three safe hits, including three triple baggers. He also made a home run and a double bagger in a game against the Richmond team, on April 24, at Lynchburg. In a game against the Norfolk, on Aug. 15, at Lynchburg, he was credited with four safe hits, including a triple bagger. He also made three safe hits, including a double bagger, in a game with the Champion Richmond team on Aug. 21, at Lynchburg.



DANIEL LEAHY.

The Cincinnati club officials have decided that their team shall do their preliminary work in the South. As soon as the matter had been settled, Manager Bancroft set the wires going, and finally secured the grounds at New Orleans for a month, and he and Capt. Ewing will take their players to the Crescent City about March 8, and remain there till the last part of the month, when they will work their way home, playing games in the principal cities en route, and arriving home in time to open the preliminary season on Saturday, April 3, with the University of Cincinnati team. Capt. Ewing will take at least twenty men south with him, a number of them being from the Western league, and he expects to develop one or more good ones. Ewing considers his catchers, pitchers and infield strong enough, but would like to get another strong outfielder to go with Holliday and Miller, but if nothing better turns up he has Hoy and Burke to fall back on. After President Brush had failed to obtain Clarke's release from the Louisville club, he said: "I sincerely hope that if any club succeeds in getting Clarke it will be a Western club. There is no doubt about it that the Eastern teams as a whole are stronger than those in the West. A Western manager cannot get a player from the East. Time and again has it been tried, but the Easterners appear to be arrayed against us. The only thing that we can do is to build up our teams with young players, and in time we will be able to dictate to the East. At the present time the East depends more upon the West for players than does the West upon the East. In time matters will come out all right, but it requires time."

The Cleveland and Pittsburg teams will go to the Hot Springs, Ark., to get themselves into playing trim. Whether or not the two will meet in exhibition games while there has not yet been decided. The chances are that they will. The Pittsburgs expect to be much stronger next year than they were this. The club has a whole string

of young players, from whom it will try and develop one or two good ones. In fact, the club has thirty-one men from whom to select its team. Of this number at least one-third are pitchers. It is not likely that many changes outside the pitcher's position, except third base, will take place. Donny Lyons, the veteran third baseman, will be found at that corner of the diamond. Lyons, if he can keep in condition, should make a good man, and strengthen the team in a spot that has been very weak for some time. Lyons is a hard hitter and fine fielder.

### MRS. KEELEY'S JUBILEE.

The Actress's Ninetieth Birthday Celebrated in London Recently.

Mrs. Keeley, the aged London actress, completed her ninetieth year the other day, and the occasion was celebrated by a special benefit performance at the Lyceum, where the most interesting item in a long roll of attractions was a speech from the veteran actress. Mrs. Keeley retains all her faculties unimpaired, and presents one of the most notable instances of keen enjoyment of life far beyond the allotted span. It is more than sixty-five years since Mrs. Keeley, then Miss Goward, made her first appearance in London at the Lyceum, at that time known as the English Opera House. She played Rosina in the operetta of that name, and Little Fickie in "The Spoiled Child." Success



MRS. KEELEY.

was never in doubt. From that time the young actress had a varied experience. She sang in opera—"Oberon," for instance, at Covent Garden, and "Der Freischutz." She played a comic part in one of Buckstone's pieces, and Nydia, the blind girl, in the adaptation from "The Last Days of Pompeii." One of her greatest triumphs was Smike in a version of "Nicholas Nickleby" at the Adelphi. Early in her career she married Robert Keeley, and at one time they were in management at the Lyceum, where this versatile actress was as successful in burlesque as in pathos. The Fool in "Lear" and Maria in "Twelfth Night" were included in the same astonishing range.

### Champion Linotype Operator.

The portrait presented below is of George W. Green, of Boston, who is now champion typesetting machine operator of the world. In a contest held in Chicago recently he composed 70,700 ems net of solid nonpareil in seven hours. Eugene W. Taylor, of Denver, his only competitor, followed with a "string" of 64,027. Immediately after the result of the contest had been announced to the world by telegraph, Lee Riley, of Boston, issued a challenge to the winner.

To more readily understand the remarkable work of the winner, it may be said that 70,700 ems of nonpareil is the equivalent of nearly twelve columns of a seven-column size paper, or over a page and a half. Green's net average was 10,100 an hour, and Taylor's 9,146.

Denver printers backed Taylor for large amounts. It is now claimed by them that Taylor did not do as good



GEORGE W. GREEN.

work as he had often done before, and they say they are willing to back him again.

### THE TURF.

The St. Louis (Mo.) Fair Grounds association canceled its card recently and discontinued racing for the season. Geo. H. Huber, the New York museum manager, has departed for his stock farm, at Ticonderoga, N. Y., for a brief stay.

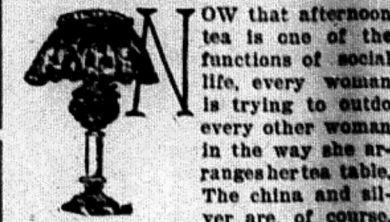
Jockey Ellis sustained a fracture to his collar bone, through the fall of his mount, Siberia, in the last race at St. Asaph, recently.

Richard Croker and Pierre Lorillard have entered horses to run for the Champagne stakes at Doncaster, Eng., next summer.

# WOMAN AND HOME.

## UP TO DATE READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

The Arrangement of the Tea Table—Winning a Man's Affection—A Tulle Gown—Heavy Crinkled Crepon—Notes of the Modes.



Now that afternoon tea is one of the functions of social life, every woman is trying to outdo every other woman in the way she arranges her tea table. The china and silver are, of course, more or less alike, but there can be many an individual and distinctive touch given by the placing of the cups on the tray, and, above all, by the lighting of the table. Electricity and gas are not to be thought of, but there is an infinite variety of the daintiest little lamps and shades to choose from. China, glass and silver lamps are all fashionable, and the little Empire shades are singularly pretty. They are all of the one shape, of course, but are of different materials, the parchment hand-painted being the smartest. Some are embroidered with opalescent spangles on silk, and these are very showy. Pink is the favorite color, for it casts the most becoming light.

### A Tulle Gown.

Now that the festive season of balls and parties is well under way, evening gowns principally are engaging the attention of the dress-makers and leading the topic of dress. Gowns which were worn last year and have quite lost their charm of freshness are brought out for renovation to eke out the variety required, and those who cannot go to the high-priced modistes for their dresses may glean a few ideas from some picturesque models. It is wise to make the most of the money expended on evening gowns, for their usefulness is fleeting, and effect of color and style are more to be desired than expensive materials. Tulle gowns are very fashionable this season, and it is a use-



RECEPTION GOWN OF CLOTH AND VELVET.

ful style, since the old silk gown can be made to appear new by an overdress of tulle, which entirely covers the skirt and waist and forms the sleeves. When the tulle is not needed in the skirt it may be draped on the bodice and made into pretty sleeves of wide tucks, forming frills overlapping each other. Artificial flowers, satin ribbon and silver-spangled trimmings are very effective



on tulle gowns, the last being especially so on white.

### Heavy Crinkled Crepon.

There is life and verve about our American girls altogether undisputed. Nowhere else can be seen so much beauty, dash and go as in our own beloved country. One of the roots and branches of it all is their consciousness

of their perfect dressing. Very few Americans have the atrocious tastes of many of the foreigners, and then the American mammas have the good sense to allow their daughters a voice in the gowning of their fair selves.

No girl of good taste will commit the crying sin of wearing flashy things on the street, as many of our English cousins do, even though they are reputed as dressing soberly. It is only those of vulgar taste who never have an opportunity of wearing an evening gown who in their anxiety to "show" splurge these things on the street to the infinite disgust of their more refined neighbors.

The heavy crinkled crepons in wool are much in vogue for street dresses, and are enriched by applications of fur. A very smart street or shopping gown of dull lead green crepon, with silky black threads running through, is smartly combined with trimmings of tan-colored leather. The skirt of crepon is entirely plain. The short reefer-coat has a flaring ripple back and unusually wide, melon-shaped sleeves, finished at the wrist by a wide, deep cuff of smooth



tan leather. There is a very wide, deeply pointed collar of the leather and sharply pointed revers of leather, setting out over the collar. Small leather-covered buttons ornament the front.

A jaunty little flat-topped hat of dull green felt is made smart by the spiky black wings set upright directly in front.

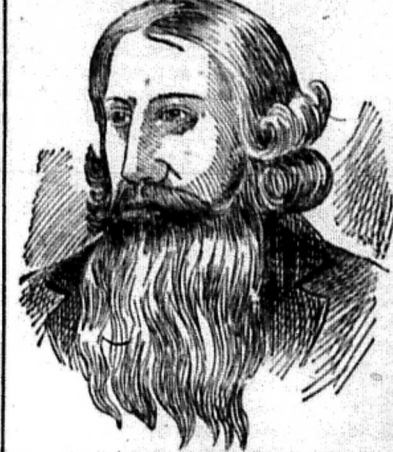
# JERSEY'S SCHLATTER.

## MNASON T. HUNTSMAN AND HIS COLONY AT PASCAAK.

Run Out of Town by the Indignant Citizens—Said to Be a Good Man Nevertheless—Has Many Educated Followers.



**A** SELF-ALLEGED Messiah and his disciples, men of education, broad ideas and evident refinement, tilling the soil of a farm, living lives of poverty, celibacy and asceticism in a little New Jersey farm house, claiming personal revelation from God of the true social brotherhood that shall redeem the world. All this existing under the Jersey blue laws in a little community known as "The Lord's Farm," near the New Jersey hamlet of Pascaak. His disciples, who are called "The Lord's People," are leading a life of poverty, sacrifice, work and worship in keeping with the teachings of the Nazarene and the Apostles of primitive Christianity. They are strict vegetarians, partaking of no kinds of meat.



MNASON T. HUNTSMAN.

Not since Brook Farm has there been a more extraordinary experiment in "plain living and high thinking."

The Lord's Farm is but a few miles from Undercliff, at whose smart little inn the Tuxedo coaching parties stop their tally-hos. The Vanderbilts, the Belmonts, the Astors and their fashionable train ride within bugle-hall of this farm house on the hillside. From the road that winds its brown length from Undercliff to Pascaak you can see the gables of Joe Jefferson's old homestead, and the old stone church where gallant Aaron Burr waited to see pretty Theodora Provost home after meeting in their courting days, and where he finally wedded her.

The district is composed of farms and farmers, with the usual interests of a farming district, and the social life is supplied by the village church with an occasional mid-winter revival to vary the monotony. At one of these revivals, it is told by the farmers, the present leader of "The Lord's People" made his first appearance in the neighborhood as Mnason T. Huntsman, a lay exhorter. He preached the gospel with a local Evangelist for the first year uneventfully.

He then began to "see visions." These "visions" greatly disturbed the young men of the district, as they chiefly related to the personal imperfections and vices, large and small, of those of them who had ostensibly "renounced the devil and his works." So correct were the preacher's "visions" that a reform movement resembling the Parkhurst crusade was soon under way. Much opposition was aroused against the reformer who worked against the pipe and demijohn with unceasing valor, and declared also against the purple and fine linen and small besetting vanities of the women.

The mischievous portion of the neighborhood broke up his meetings by dousing him with cold water, and finally he was mobbed, his long hair and beard were shaved from one side of his head and he was roughly hustled aboard a train for Jersey City and threatened with worse treatment if he returned to preach his unwelcome doctrines.

He returned, however, and was welcomed to the home of young Garrett



GARRETT STORMS.

Storms, who had become converted to his creed, and within a few years other converts were added to the inmates of the farm, and the Storms homestead became the shelter of the "Lord's people," persecuted on every side, isolated from their former friends and social connections and viewed as moral lepers by the intolerant element.

All sorts of incendiary rumors were current; that they were "free lovers" and held shameless orgies which they designated as "angel dances"; that they enticed and ruined young women under guise of religious proselyting; that they

were blasphemers and practiced hypnosis and other forms of witchcraft.

All the county made itself into a vigilance committee to inquire into the doings and outgoings of the "Lord's people," until one Sunday morning a watchful neighbor discovered four of the "Lord's people" husking corn, and swore out warrants for their arrest as Sabbath-breakers. That this so-called Christ and his followers really husked corn on Sunday and refused to pay their fines, accepting their three days' imprisonment without a murmur of resistance as a penance for conscience sake, declaring that the laws of God were more holy in their eyes than the laws of New Jersey, seems to be the only tangible, damaging evidence against the morality of the "Lord's people" that the good folk of the district were able to discover.

### SURPRISED THE COEDS.

Mrs. C. L. Proctor Creates a Stir in the California University.

Out in California bloomers have been introduced into the schoolroom. Mrs. C. L. Proctor, a special student at the state university of Berkeley, braved the criticisms of the students at that educational institution lately by appearing in a costume closely after the pattern of trunks and knickerbockers. Three weeks ago Mrs. Proctor quietly entered a classroom wearing her bloomers. The German professor stared in astonishment at the unexpected garments. Then he recollected he was a professor and continued his work. There were but few students present, and Mrs. Proctor for the time escaped quite unobserved by her sister coeds. On the following Friday it rained and Mrs. Proctor's abbreviated bloomers fell under the observation of the coeds. Word was passed quickly along the line that a woman student had introduced an innovation in wearing apparel. There was a wild rush up the stairs of North hall to gain a view of the daring student. From upper-story windows the heads of coeds protruded. Their eyes scanned every fold of Mrs. Proctor's dress. It was seen that Mrs. Proctor's bloomers were of dark blue serge, cut very narrow at the knees. A belt of leather held them to a loose-fitting waist of the same material. Leggings hid from view all but the tops of the lady's black silk hose. A heavy pair of thick-soled shoes shod her feet. A plain, everyday sort of a black straw hat and gloves completed Mrs. Proctor's rainy-day toilet. There was nothing gaudy or expensive about the costume. It was just an ordinary outing costume such as women fashion for themselves at home. But Mrs. Proctor's bloomers have raised a terrible



MRS. C. L. PROCTOR.

(As she appeared.) commotion in the ranks of the 491 other university coeds. Many of these have been in the habit of appearing in short skirts on rainy days. Trunks and knee hose are worn in the privacy of the coed's gymnasium. But Mrs. Proctor's bloomers are the first to be seen in recitation-rooms or upon the paths of the university grounds. Miss Henry of '97 has been advocating the adoption of bloomers by coeds. She has argued that the college girls ought to set an example in rational dress for the working girls. Miss Henry has tried to secure fifty coeds who would agree to wear bloomers. Her plan was to introduce them in such quantities that opposition would be useless. But she has had a hard time of it. Thus far only twenty have agreed to wear bloomers and they agreed only on the basis that fifty in all should agree to wear the bloomers.

### An Apiary in Prison.

The Arizona territorial prison management has embarked in a bee-keeping experiment, in which the prisoners will be employed. An apiary, with twenty-five stands of bees, has been installed, and it is expected the business will prove profitable. A single hive at the prison is said to have last year produced 200 pounds of honey. It probably induces curious sensations and many vain longings in the prisoners to see the bees fly serenely and at will over the prison walls and yet return of their own volition to their home within.

### In Germany.

At Halle, in Germany, hereafter any student seen with fresh cuts from a duel on his face will be handed over to the police by the university authorities.

Will somebody please tell why our law-makers are never arrested for passing worthless bills? — Boston Transcript.

# OUR PRESS.



Up With the Standard of the Socialist Labor Party.

## EDITORIAL.

**"THE MISTAKE OF SOCIALISM."**  
The St. Paul Dispatch's editor-in-chief seems to be very much afraid of the tide of Socialism that is soon to sweep the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. In a long editorial headed "The Mistake of Socialism," the Dispatch says:

"Socialism, in all its various degrees and forms, is but the representative of a common aspiration of the race. Populism, and its parent, Republicanism, are only limited and specialized socialism. Each and all make or would make use of the government to cure conditions they deem bad, or create those they deem beneficial. All would like to see the conditions prevail which they would bring about. But common sense demands that before going ahead assurance be had that the course is a right one; that the factors are all sound, that the foundations are not built on sand, and right at the outset common sense meets the fatal obstacle that the one vital, indispensable factor in all these schemes is man, with all his defects, his weaknesses and his vice. Any form of Government would give ideal conditions were it not for this. If they are bad it is the fault of the people, and but demonstrates that men are not yet prepared to conduct government on Socialistic lines."

The same old capitalistic song of corruption. According to the Dispatch editor there is but one sound system of society, built on a solid rock—the system of capitalism. All new systems are dreamed, mere visions, that might work all right, provided mankind was not such an awful mixture of corruption and demoralization.

"Man with all his defects, his weaknesses and his vice."  
Of course the penny-a-liner of the S. P. Dispatch, who has lost all confidence in the honesty and sincerity of the human race, imagines that the capitalist, and the capitalist alone, are the angels that can uphold a good social system—a system based on the "rock of business."

We pity the editor, the "public teacher," who is so demoralized as to have lost the confidence in the good will of the masses of the people. If the people are bad they have been made bad by the economic conditions and their social surroundings. If the capitalist editor is a rascal he has been made a rascal by a system of capitalist speculation, swindle and robbery that cannot exist one single day without the aid of rascals. Man does not steal a loaf of bread because he likes to steal, but because capitalism forces him to steal, since it has robbed him of the means of life, of his natural inheritance.

That the people are ready and well able to conduct their affairs on Socialistic lines can best be seen by the management of our national Postal Department, with its 70,000 offices. No parties, no crises, no bankruptcies! Everything solid.

As to the solidity of capitalism we beg leave to inform the capitalist editor of St. Paul that the "Rocky Mountain" of capitalism has been dangerously undermined in the course of the natural development and social evolution.

Capitalism is a rock, a rotten rock, founded on a swamp of the worst and most dangerous kind. Mr. Editor, your rock is shaking, sinking, sinking; it has not even a foundation of sand—all swamp, a cesspool of corruption and crime. Sink in peace! Disappear from the face of the earth. Make room for a new social system. Socialism is our time!

Why all these squabbles between Socialists about political parties and partisan politics? It's all a waste of valuable time. This is the educational stage; not the political. The work now is to spread the doctrine of Socialism and to educate the working people to a sense of their rights. There can be only one successful Socialist political party, and it can all be safely left to the people, once they understand the principles of Socialism, as to which party they will support. The work now is to educate, agitate and educate.—Providence Journal.

Time enough, this is the educational age. But we claim that the time has come when the Socialists must set forth their clear party platform, enter the political field everywhere, and show to the masses the great difference that divides us from all the other parties. This is also the political stage of Socialism. Is there any better means of propaganda and education than the political campaign on Socialist lines?

Let the voice of Socialism be heard!

## OUR WASTEFUL SYSTEM.

The industrial system under which we live at present is a most wasteful one. I believe that nine-tenths of the energy now exerted is a total waste. In fact a thorough investigation will more than likely show that we waste more in one week than would suffice to feed and clothe all the people a whole year.

Mr. H. Sanborn of the United States Census Staff for 1880 states that there were then 250,000 commercial travelers in this country. At present there are no less than 300,000. Their railroad fares, expenses on freight and baggage, hotel bills and other expenses average at least \$6 per day. Salaries range from \$300 up to \$15,000 per year. Eighteen hundred dollars a year is a fair average for the 300,000. The expense of 300,000 at \$6 per day is \$1,800,000 or \$657,000,000 a year. Salaries aggregate \$540,000,000 a year.

Every drummer is obliged to be provided with an outfit of samples, etc., etc., which costs not less than 5,000,000 and may reach double that sum, a total of \$1,302,000,000 that the traveling man costs the people every year. Even this mighty loss is only a part of it. The 300,000 drummers being non-producers, and the wealth even under our present system which these men would produce, were they wealth producers, must amount to \$3,000,000 a day or \$900,000,000 in a year.

This shows the astonishing loss due on this one item of the commercial travelers of \$2,102,000,000 every year, and remember, were there not a traveling salesman upon the road to-day, the people would be supplied with the same amount of merchandise. F. G. R. Gordon.

Manchester, N. H.

## PROFITS OF BUSINESS.

The Only Motive for Modern Production.

Francis A. Walker says: "Under the modern system of commerce and industry, the sole motive for the production of wealth is found in the anticipated profits of business. Unless the manufacturer sees his way fairly open to receive something in the way of profits, after all his outlay and risk, his interest in production ceases. A very slight fall in the price of goods may entirely wipe out his anticipated profit and even turn it into a loss. Under conditions like these, falling prices become a very serious matter."

"There will always be, in all branches of business, those whose financial strength and power of organization and management will enable them to overcome adverse conditions and to conquer fortune; but in every branch of business there is a lower third, on whom competition always presses with great severity, to whom it is a continual struggle to make both ends meet, who are driven to their wits' end and to the limits of their patience to keep their place at all in industrial order. These men are at a disadvantage in buying, in making and in selling. Their bad debts are numerous, they have to pay heavily for discounts."

What is the matter with abolishing this system that crushes out the hopes of the weak in this fearful struggle for an existence?

That is just what the Socialists have been preaching these last thirty years. After another twenty years of misery perhaps the great and shining lights such as Francis A. Walker will take a tumble and help the Socialists to bring about the Co-operative Commonwealth.

## EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.

Report of Central Trades and Labor Meeting.

Vice-President Wyant in the chair. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved, after which President Curtis took the chair.

Delegates Con. Fath, from L. U. 100 Carpenters Union, was obligated. The report of the Treasurer was read and accepted.

The report of the Committee on Tudor Iron Works Strike was heard and accepted. This report disclosed the fact that the continuation of the strike only is wished for by the non-union men now employed in the works, as it is plain that as soon as the strike is declared off the old employees will be re-employed in preference to the present non-union men. The Secretary of the C. T. & L. U. was therefore instructed to communicate with the president of the A. A. of I. and L. W. for the purpose of an early settlement of the strike. The committee on public meetings then reported after which it was instructed to make all necessary arrangements for the public meeting on Wednesday, Jan. 15. The same committee then was ordered to rent the Opera House for the Debating meeting on January 28. A communication from the State Federation was read and per capita allowed. The secretary was instructed to ask the President of the State Federation to take the referendum vote for the purpose of changing the date of the convention from the first week in November to the first week in October. The case of the musicians was laid over to the next meeting. After the nomination of officers the meeting then adjourned till January 22.

Don't blame the poor, ignorant wage worker for his not being a member of the Socialist Party. Blame yourselves for not being able to convince him of the justice of our noble cause.

The Massachusetts report on the unemployed states that in the fall of 1898 out of some 4,000 establishments employing 350,000 persons, one-third were thrown out of work. It was the result of the panic. For four years preceding, the proportion of the unemployed had not been above 3 per cent. This year it rose to 35. The conditions in Massachusetts were repeated throughout the country. At least 4,000,000 persons were thrown out of work, one-fifth of the workers of the nation. What demoralization, what misery, what suffering followed we have not forgotten. The country has not yet recovered from that dire experience, and we have little hope that it will recover. The capitalist crisis has become permanent. Therefore let us realize our motto: Socialism is our time!

# A VOICE FROM NEW AMERICA.

BY CIVIS AMERICANUS.

[Written Especially for the Socialist Newspaper Union.]

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

## WENDELL PHILLIPS AND HIS RADICAL VIEWS.

Poor as I am to-day; sick as I am in consequence of suffering and want of the necessities of life; despised as I am by my former associates, i. e., the religious hypocrites of Capitalism—I am at this moment as proud as a king and as happy as a child to belong to the little pioneer army of Socialists whose grand mission it is to arouse the American people from their dangerous slumber. Yes, I am proud and happy to fight for the cause of Socialism which had been the highest ideal of the uncompromising Abolitionist Phillips and other heroes of this century.

Indeed, it is a pitiable sight when some of our pure and simple trade union leaders attempt to show that Socialism was entirely un-American. Those people are ignorant of the economic, political and social history of our country.

I beg leave to call your attention to some historical facts that may be of special interest to our young Socialist agitators, as well as to all true citizens who are anxious to study the most important question of the day: The Labor Question.

On September 4, 1871, a Labor Reform Convention assembled at Worcester, Mass. At this convention, of which he was presiding officer, Wendell Phillips presented a platform which showed just where Phillips stood for the last thirteen years of his life. The following is the platform that was unanimously adopted by the convention:

PLATFORM: "We affirm, as a fundamental principle, that labor, the creator of wealth, is entitled to all he creates."

"Affirming this, we avow ourselves willing to accept the final results of the operation of a principle so radical—SUCH AS THE OVERTHROW OF THE WHOLE PROFIT-MAKING SYSTEM, the extinction of all monopolies, the abolition of privileged classes, universal education and fraternity, perfect freedom of exchange, and, best and grandest of all, the final obliteration of that foul stigma upon our so-called Christian civilization—the poverty of the masses. Holding principles as radical as these, and having before our minds an ideal condition so noble, we are still aware that our goal cannot be reached in a single leap. We take into account the ignorance, selfishness, prejudice, corruption and demoralization of the leaders of the people, and to a large extent of the people themselves; but still, we demand that some steps be taken in this direction; therefore,

"Resolved, THAT WE DECLARE WAR WITH THE WAGES SYSTEM, which demoralizes alike the hired and the free, cheats both, and enslaves the workingman; war with the present system of finance, which robs Labor, and gorges Capital, makes the rich richer, the poor poorer, and turns a republic into an aristocracy of capital; war with the lavish grants of the public lands to speculating companies, and whenever in power, we pledge ourselves to use every just and legal means to resume all such grants heretofore made; war with the system of enriching capitalists by the creation and increase of public interest-bearing debts.

"We demand that every facility, and all encouragement, shall be given by law to co-operation in all branches of industry and trade, and that the same aid be given to co-operative efforts that has heretofore been given to railroads and other enterprises. We demand a ten-hour day for factory work, as a first step, and that eight hours be the working day of all persons thus employed hereafter. We demand that, whenever women are employed at public expense to do the same kind and amount of work as men perform, they shall receive the same wages. We demand that all public debts be paid at once in accordance with the terms of the contract, and that no more debts be created. Viewing the contract importation of coolies as only another form of the slave trade, we demand that all contracts made relative thereto be void in this country; and that no public ship, and no steamship which receives public subsidy, shall aid in such importation."

In support of his resolutions Mr. Phillips said: "All over the world, in every civilized land, every man can see, no matter how thoughtless, that the great movement of the masses, in some shape or other, has begun. . . . It is for the people peaceably to take possession of their own. No more riots in the streets; no more disorder and revolution; no more arming of different bands; no cannon loaded to the lips. To-day the people have chosen a wiser method—they have got the ballot in their right hands, and they say, 'We come to take possession of the governments of the earth.'"

In the interests of peace I welcome this movement—the peaceable marshalling of all voters toward remodelling the industrial and political civilization of the day.

And, referring to the uprising of the people of Paris, known as the COMMUNE, Phillips said:

"I honor Paris as the vanguard of Internationals of the world. . . . Aristocracy wakes up aghast at the memory of France; and when I want to find the vanguard of the people, I look to the uneasy dreams of an aristocracy, and find what they dread most. . . . When the emperors come together in the center of Europe, what plot do they lay? To annihilate the Internationals."

I, for one, honor Paris; but in the name of Heaven, and with the ballot in our right hands, we shall not need to write our record in fire and blood; we write it in the orderly majorities at the ballot box."

This is, unquestionably, the voice of a Socialist. Compare Phillips' Worcester platform with the platform of the Socialist Labor Party and you will admit that the fundamental principles are one and the same. Of course, we have progressed; our platform is the result of many years' study of the social question. I quoted Phillips' platform for the sole purpose of showing that some of our greatest American patriots have fought for the cause of Socialism.

The spirit of John Brown, Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips is still alive among the American people. Never mind!

Workingmen of America, take warning from history, and learn by the experience of our own and other countries! Did, perchance, the Abolitionists, the emancipators of the negroes, say: "Oh, we are so few, let us vote for the slave barons and their candidates, and let us get them to promise us that they will free the slaves?"

The Proletariat must use the ballot or the capitalists will

use the bullet. In Coeur d'Alene, Tennessee, Buffalo, Homestead, Cripple Creek, Pullman, Brooklyn, during the great Miners' strike, during the Pullman rebellion, etc., the capitalist class, having the political apparatus of the state in their possession, were using Winchester rifles against the striking workmen. Why cannot the workmen use the ballot intelligently? Why cannot the masses of the people take charge of the rifles and gun-powder stored in our public armories by organizing their own Labor Party on sound socialist principles and electing their own congressmen, state legislators and municipal representatives? Remember! A vote cast for the capitalist parties means a bullet for striking workmen.

Most labor leaders are averse to taking politics into labor organizations, under the mistaken and erroneous idea that it will disrupt them and injure their effectiveness. Such arguments are too weak and too silly to need refutation, and ought not for a moment stand in the way of a much needed reform. It is by the ballot and the ballot alone that we can hope to free ourselves from the chains of industrial slavery under which we are laboring.

In April, 1861, Wendell Phillips was called upon by a plutocratic paper of Boston to take back what he had said in regard to the outbreak of the Civil War. At a meeting held the following Sunday morning at the Boston Music Hall, Phillips read this paragraph concerning the proposed retraction of his opinions, and then added in a firm and solemn tone:

"No, not one of them! I need them all—every word I have spoken this winter—every act of twenty-five years of my life, to make the welcome I give to this war hearty and hot."

Some of my former church members, the religious plutocrats of this community, have asked me whether I would retract the opinions I have publicly expressed about Socialism and the Labor Movement. I answer in the words of Phillips: No, not one of them! I need them all—every word I have spoken as a labor agitator, to make the welcome I give to this war between Capitalism and Labor hearty and hot—the war that will and must be decided at the ballot box. I would rather die as an honest pauper than as a treacherous renegade in the midst of luxury. FEARLESS IS MY NAME. FEARLESS SHALL ALL MY ACTIONS BE. Fearlessly onward, Comrades, until success will crown our noble work. We have nothing to lose but our chains; we have a world to win. On to victory! Socialism in our time!

We are young in the fight for freedom;  
We are children in the fray;  
But our hope is the hope of heroes,  
The ushering in of day.  
The hope is the toil-worn workers',  
In the city's roar and din;  
And the foe we fight's injustice,  
Suffering, want and sin.

So onward! comrades, onward!  
What though the road be long,  
Have faith, and hope, and courage;  
In principle be strong.  
Though barriers block our progress,  
Unite! and break them down!  
Sure victory will follow,  
And thine shall be the crown.

## "BETTER TIMES!"

Capitalist Hypocrisy and the Crime of Poverty.

The Old Song: "Help the Poor."

"Business is improving. Good times coming! Signs of better times!"  
We suppose you have read these head lines in your capitalist press. One of the capitalist organs that heralded the coming business prosperity is the St. Paul Dispatch. But the same paper has now appeared with the following first editorial appeal:

HELP THE POOR.

"The cold wave has struck most of the cities of the country, and the cry of the newspapers is going up: 'Help the poor quickly.' The weather has suddenly become cold and pinching all at once, and, as in former years, when the sudden cold snap came, it has found many very worthy people sadly unprepared for the pending biting weather that knows no mercy and indulges in no discriminations. As the year 1898 closed, times began to show some improvement, and labor was a little more plentiful, but, while wages advanced to some extent, it is a fact well known to many intelligent persons that they, in most cases, did not advance to the point from which they began to recede when the panic of 1893 set in. Many worthy persons during the period of long financial and industrial embarrassment were compelled to go in debt, wherever it was possible to obtain credit, to tide them partially over, and when work came in sight again they were compelled to set aside a portion of their meager earnings to discharge those old debts, instead of saving up for a rainy day or providing for pending winter. The savings banks' records in many cities show that savings in time of industrial prosperity were withdrawn to maintain many of the humble depositors in enforced idleness, and the hardships of that period have been carried over into this when there is some appearance of returning prosperity. The associated charities and similar organizations are not lagging in these times of stringent winter weather, but they have no resources from which to relieve the worthy poor, except as they come from the charitably inclined, and who are able to share whatever of good fortune they have had with those to whom the past has been dark, gloomy and almost hopeless. It is to those whom we must turn to help through these noble organizations that have undertaken the task of searching out the poor and administering to their wants. It is to the more fortunate classes that organized charity appeals for help. Remember, when the north wind is whistling around your comfortable homes, there are many deserving poor to whom it comes through the cracks and crannies as a cruel messenger."

## MILWAUKEE LOCAL ITEMS.

Socialism is not asleep in Milwaukee, the comrades are very busy pushing the good work.

The newly organized Singing Society

The Academy of Social Science has concluded to have a grand entertainment and ball Feb. 23, at the new Bohemian Turn-Hall for the purpose of celebrating Washington's birthday. German and English speeches will be held, they will also be supported by the Socialistische Liedertafel and the Socialistic Dramatic Club everything is being done to make this entertainment a great success.

The newly organized singing society, "Socialistische Liedertafel" is making great headway and its members are increasing rapidly. Five new members were accepted the last meeting and there are a great many others who have applied. The number of members will soon reach the amount of 60. The society has also concluded to have an entertainment and ball some time in March.

R. G. BARTSCH.

"Socialistische Liedertafel" is a great success. The number of members is increasing rapidly and has already grown up to 40.

The Academy of Social Science has removed from Shrave to Hopper's Hall, corner Seventh and Walnut. They have now arranged a series of very interesting lectures and have been drawing a full house. Next Sunday's lecture will be held by Dr. Knopfnagel on "Morality," and it can be assured that it will be a very interesting lecture, as Dr. Knopfnagel is a very good orator. Last Sunday's lecture was held by Comrade Gunderman, and it was, indeed, very good. A very warm and interesting debate followed, and everybody was well pleased with the result. Everybody is invited to come, and also bring your friends along. Admittance free.

The New Year's celebration given by the German section was attended very well by the members and their friends. The program which was arranged by the Socialistic Dramatic Club was very good, and their comedy "De Zerstreuten" was received with great applause. It is especially to be mentioned that Comrade Gunderman played very well, likewise Comrade Jeske, Miss Joskey and Mr. Hoeger, who illustrated how two young and loving hearts will find their affinity through the cloudiest of circumstances, played very well. Comrade Minkley then gave a short address in German in which he maintained the rapid growth of the Section in the last year and expressed the wish that the number will grow to double the amount by next year. Socialism is doing good work in Milwaukee, the comrades are all wide awake.

Comrade Minkley is making agitational tours in the country and is arousing the farmers to think by teaching them the gospel of Socialism.

The German section held their quarter yearly business meeting Jan. 3, in which the following officers were elected: Organizer, Chas. Minkley; Secretary of Finance, Holm; Librarian, Kreuz; Vice-Librarian, Lindner; Press Committee, Finance Secretary Jacob Rummel; English Correspondent, R. G. Bartsch; German Correspondent, Chas. Minkley; Local Manager, O. Schubert; Committee of Revisors, Weiss, Fien and Jacobskey.

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R. G. BARTSCH.

# World of Labor

IN THE DAYLIGHT CLEAR.

I.

The preacher prayed in a woeful tone  
For the thief in the felon's cell,  
And told of his punishment here on earth  
And his endless days in hell;  
But the thief that sat in the best front pew,  
That he might be seen and heard—  
Of the Skyhook thief of the helpless poor,  
The preacher said never a word.

II.

And he told of the harlot steeped in sin,  
And the rumseller's awful doom;  
And said if they didn't cease to increase  
Hell would run short of room;  
But the pirates that have stolen the earth,  
And their brother's blood have shed,  
The parson smiled, as he winked at them,  
And never a word he said.

III.

Lord, help the preachers and help the church  
When the morning sun shall rise,  
And cast the veil that has hidden the sham  
Away from the people's eyes!  
And the big thief then, in the best front  
pew,  
And the man with the blood-stained  
hand,  
Shall stand alone in the daylight clear,  
In sight of all the land!  
—Omaha Commonwealth

## INTERNATIONAL.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Keir Hardie on the Death of Stepiak.  
Keir Hardie, in his Labor Leader, speaking of the death of the Russian exile, Stepiak, says:

Something akin to despair will be in millions of hearts in Russia at the calamity which has overtaken the movement by the death of Stepiak. That this man, who had braved the perils of flood and field, who had successfully played the rebel against the autocrat of all the Russias, who was hated by the governing authorities of the nation as a tyrant over hate the strong, fearless, able man—that he should at length be killed by a passing train at a railway crossing is surely the most tragic vagary that ever a blind, unreasoning chance perpetrated. The year has been a terrible one for the labor movement in this country. In the field of battle presumably the biggest men are the most likely to be hit. On the battlefield of life the giant who towers above his fellows must, I suppose, come most frequently in the way of the shafts which Fate launches forth careless of consequences. Be this as it may, death or his shadow has been never far from us during the year. Engels, Stepiak, Tom Maguire and the others whose death we have had to mourn were all giants in our holy war. With our Russian comrades we express our sincere condolence. Their work will be all the heavier because of the loss they have sustained. To Madame Stepiak I tender our respectful sympathy. One feels how inadequate all this seems, but I cannot profane the sacred dead by stringing together fine phrases. Stepiak I knew and loved for his worth, and on the Saturday evening of last week we talked of the movement and the future, and together laid plans which now, alas! can never be carried out. Must it ever be thus—that the strong and able are taken while those who could well be spared are left.

PARIS, FRANCE.

The Financial Swindlers and the Anarchist Mud.

The Review of Reviews prints a condensed report of a recent great legislative battle in the French Congress as follows: M. Jaures, the brilliant Socialist deputy, in moving an amendment to the anarchist bill which almost succeeded in securing the assent of the Chambers, proposed that "all public men—Ministers, Senators or Deputies—who shall have trafficked with their mandate, received bribes or participated in questionable financial concerns, whether as Directors or companies condemned by the court, or by extolling such concerns before one or more persons, shall be guilty of anarchistic propaganda." M. Jaures made a telling point when he contrasted the hecatomb of victims sacrificed on the Panama Canal to the demon of financial corruption with the handful of men killed by the anarchists. "An ancient poet had said that dust was the thirty sister of mud. The anarchist mud was the sister of financial and political dust." Banish the Anarchist if you will, but first send to New Caledonia the financial swindlers whose corruption drove the ruined to despair: M. Jaures made such an impression in the Chamber that but for the vote of Ministers themselves his amendment would have been carried. It was lost by only six votes.

BRUSSELS, BELGIUM.

The Result of the Municipal Elections.  
To what extent Socialism has penetrated the minds of the Belgian proletariat can be easily ascertained from the result of the municipal elections held last month. The following is the official report and shows the comparative strength of the three different parties in seventeen out of twenty-nine cities:

CITIES	Socialist	Liberal	Other
Brussels	12 15 12	14 13 12	12 13 12
Gent	12 13 12	12 13 12	12 13 12
Leopold	3 11 11	9 10 9	2 11 11
Charleroi	9 10 9	2 11 11	2 11 11
Gilly	2 11 11	2 11 11	2 11 11
Elze	2 11 11	2 11 11	2 11 11
Jamet	2 11 11	2 11 11	2 11 11
Laken (Kings residence)	11 11 11	11 11 11	11 11 11
Lourain	11 11 11	11 11 11	11 11 11
St. Jean-Molenbeek	10 12 7	10 12 7	10 12 7
NAMUR	1 8 16	1 8 16	1 8 16
St. Gilles	2 21 6	2 21 6	2 21 6
St. Jacques-Woods	2 21 6	2 21 6	2 21 6
Schaerbeek	12 15 1	12 15 1	12 15 1
Seraing	13 14 1	13 14 1	13 14 1
Vervier	11 9 9	11 9 9	11 9 9

When it is considered that the municipal

election laws of Belgium are even more unjust and more in favor of the capitalist class than the infamous laws which govern the election for national representatives, inasmuch as they give some men three votes and others no vote at all, we must certainly conclude that the Belgian wage-workers have a clear conception of the fact that the struggle between capital and labor is to be fought out not only on economic lines, but also on the ballot box. They understand that it is a class war. It is no wonder that we are told by some of the pure and simple labor leaders on this side of the pond that the workingmen on the other side are farther advanced than here, when we know that there is a vast difference between a leader and a leader. The labor leaders in Belgium are practical men not afraid of their convictions; they are not merely talking machines. They are in private what they are in public, and stand at the head at all times. They need not be pushed from behind before they advance. Would it be too degrading or would it be too un-American, if some of our leader gentlemen here were to follow the example? Would not the American wage worker be as far advanced as his European brother if indeed practical lessons had been taught here? Waiting for an answer from the "gentlemen" and "practical" leaders of the "pure and simple" style, I remain,  
DE BRUN.

## NATIONAL.

THE TOBACCO WORKERS.

To Organized Labor and the Public in General.

GREETING: We beg to call your attention to the following, hoping you will give it your earnest consideration:

The American Tobacco Company has recently purchased the Jas. G. Butler Tobacco Company, of St. Louis, Mo., which was prior to the change of management, a union factory throughout. Under the trust management about 125 stemmers' services were dispensed with, and their work is now being done in the Trust factory in Louisville, Ky. Furthermore such members as had done efficient services as shop committees prior to the change of management were refused employment as union people. They laid the matter before their respective locals, who appointed committees to wait on the management relative to the matter, but they received no encouragement, charges of a trivial nature being preferred against the parties, which the committee proved to be groundless. The matter was then placed in the hands of the National Executive Board, a committee of whom waited on the management, and were informed by Mr. Doerffler that he was getting tired of having committees waiting on him relative to this matter. When questioned in regard to the union people who had been discriminated against, he stated he did not want such people in his factory; and furthermore he would not allow the employees to discuss union matters while in the factory, while working or during non-hour. He thought the streets, their meeting halls or their homes were big enough to discuss such matters in; and further if he knew of one of his employees doing any propaganda work in his factory he would discharge him "that quick," at the same time snapping his fingers as an indication of how quickly it would be done.

The committee having exhausted all honorable means in their power of making an amicable settlement, and a similar state of affairs existing in their factory at Louisville, Ky., they decided to place a boycott on all the products of the American Tobacco Co.

The following are some of their leading brands:

Plug Tobacco—Battle Ax, Newsboy, Piper Heidsieck, Something Good, Pedro. Smoking Tobacco—Gail & Ax Navy, Honest Long Cut, Duke's Mixture, Seal of North Carolina, Ivanhoe, Greenback. Cigarettes—Duke's Cameo, Sweet Caporal, Cycle, Old Judge. Also boycott all other brands manufactured by the American Tobacco Company.

Yours fraternally,  
NATIONAL TOBACCO WORKERS' UNION OF AMERICA.

Indorsed by the Trades and Labor Union of St. Louis and vicinity.

MANCHESTER, N. H.

Loomfixers Are Organizing.

A loomfixer who works for the Ameskeag Company informs a Graphic reporter that the loomfixers in all the Ameskeag mills are quietly perfecting a solid organization and will ask that their wages be increased to a scale equal to that paid elsewhere, which he claims is now 13 per cent below the prices paid in other New England cities.

It is understood that during the past six months the loomfixers in the Manchester corporation mills have formed the most compact organization ever known in the history of that corporation. They have had a committee empowered to investigate the wages paid outside of this city for similar work, and have ascertained that the pay here is in the neighborhood of 10 per cent less than is being paid in other New England, textile centers. Although the corporation has not said anything about it, it is confidentially stated that the loomfixers are getting about 7 per cent more than they did a short while ago, which is an encouraging outlook so far as that particular branch of labor is concerned.

HOLYOKE, MASS.

Items From the Governor's Message.

Governor Greenholz of Massachusetts makes the following statements:  
In 1894, the State appropriated \$300,000 to build model State roads. This sum was increased by \$400,000 in 1895.

The State has received 222 petitions representing 155 towns and 14 cities, for good roads. Sixty-two miles of these have been completed and 25 are in process of construction. The State owns at present 47 steam road rollers.

Of the public schools, the Governor says that Massachusetts had in 1895, 412,953 pupils in public schools and 64,688 in private and parochial schools. The cost per pupil in 1895 was \$19.98.

The State maintains a national school for

the training of seamen for the merchant marine. The number of scholars last year was 100.

At the last state election 251 towns and 13 cities voted no license and 64 towns and 17 cities voted for license and from this the Governor infers that the cause of temperance is gaining strength in Massachusetts.

The State of Massachusetts maintains a secret police force which is designated as follows:

Thirteen are regular state detectives.

Four are boiler inspectors.

Two tenement house inspectors to look after the sweaters.

Two female inspectors of workshops in regard to the employment of women and children.

Twenty-two to look after would-be Eudensieks in the building line, inspecting dangerous machinery, and to look after the enforcement of labor laws, etc.

The Governor also says that Massachusetts now harbors thirty-one trust companies.

In a mild way the Governor suggests that immigration be looked to more closely, and that naturalization be made stricter and with a view of admitting only the goody-goody immigrants.

The running expenses of the Commonwealth last year were about \$8,000,000, and the receipts about \$7,000,000, leaving a deficit of \$1,000,000 for the year.

The State has a total indebtedness of a trifle over \$6,000,000. In conclusion the Governor admonishes the Legislators to be very good boys and not allow the lobby sirens to lead them astray.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Bulletin of Matters Relating to Industrial Interests.

DEPARTMENT OF LABOR,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Fifty-third Congress, near the close of the last session, authorized this department to issue a bulletin containing matters relating to the industrial interests of the country. The first number has already been issued. It is my desire to have a part of each number devoted to the results of some original inquiry, but such part or chapter should be brief and not exceed fifty pages. Furthermore, such original inquiry should be one that could be made in a month or two by one or two of our experts to be specially detailed for the purpose. My object in writing you now is to invite you to suggest topics for such brief original inquiries. Any suggestions you offer should relate to investigations that can be easily carried out and that comprehend something of value to the country at large. They should not relate merely to local or partisan matters; but any inquiry that can be carried out in the way I have intimated, and which shall relate to the welfare of the whole people and serve to contribute information for the treatment and discussion of social and industrial problems, will be gladly considered, and if feasible promptly undertaken.

I am, respectfully,  
CARROLL D. WRIGHT,  
Commissioner.

CINCINNATI, O.

Sanitary Inspection of the Bake Shops Demanded.

The Cincinnati Tageblatt, the only truly German Labor paper in this city, publishes the following: "There are spontaneous cases of diphtheria in our city. The subterranean bakeries should be submitted to a very close inspection. Our Board of Health should detail practical bacteriologists, and chemists to all the baker shops when they are in full blast and analyze the surrounding atmosphere, not to mention the vermin in some shops. We are satisfied that there are plentiful of impurities which do not only endanger the health of the employes but also of the consumers of staples that are coming out of the impure shops. The Bakers Union No. 9 can furnish the Board of Health sufficient information where the immediate attention of the Board should be directed to. We do not maintain that all cases of diphtheritis or other contagious and epidemic diseases must necessarily arise from impure food, but the latter carries very often the germ of disease with it. Cleanliness is next to godliness. Will the Board act?"

CONCENTRATION OF WEALTH.

Report of the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics.

Hornace G. Wadlin, Chief of the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics, has just made public his report on the concentration of wealth in Massachusetts since 1830. His method of inquiry was through the medium of the Probate Courts of the State upon the inventory of estates.

Mr. Wadlin classifies his figures into three periods as follows, and says:  
The year 1830 practically marks the close of the era of hand production, and the beginning of the era of the machine in industry. The period culminating in 1890 practically marks the establishment of modern methods, and enables us to measure the results of the momentous transition that took place during the thirty years previous. In the period extending from 1850 to 1880, the factory system being thoroughly established, extensive establishments were founded, railways were extended and consolidated, workmen and employers were perfecting organization, the country had passed through the Civil war, and subsequent speculation, inflation of prices, and other causes, culminated in one of the greatest and most protracted industrial depressions that the country has ever seen.

At the close of the period, the country was in a condition of great industrial stability, under new conditions. The period culminating in 1890 enables us to measure the results of modern industrial activity, under which production has been indefinitely extended, great wealth accumulated, and the peculiar conditions which have marked modern industrial operations have been operative. These conditions include the movement from individual to corporate ownership, and the general tendency to mass capital in a few hands.

Anybody would suppose from the read-

ing of the above figures and facts that Mr. Wadlin has come very near the reasoning line of thought, smacking of Socialism. Yet such is not the case.

Evidently Mr. Wadlin caught his breath in time and arranged his figures and facts so as to prove everything and nothing just to suit the taste of the reader who is looking for arguments. Mr. Wadlin seems to be anxious to hide the real significance of the figures by throwing a sort of mist over them. He says:

"While much of the theorizing as to the tendency of modern industrialism with respect to wealth distribution is superficial and fallacious, there are some conspicuous facts which show that its ownership is concentrating. Indeed, it is essential to the success of industrial operations, as at present conducted, that capital should be massed, controlled and directed in few hands. How far this concentration has proceeded, and what are its probable limitations, and what upon the whole are its advantages and disadvantages, are questions of vital interest, respecting which there is at present little exact knowledge, although there is much fragmentary information of more or less importance in a general consideration of the subject."

Mr. Wadlin's statement that the exact knowledge upon this subject is fragmentary, is an evidence of inexcusable ignorance on his part. A man in his position ought to be familiar with the writings of such authorities as Karl Marx, Frederick Engels, LaSalle and others who have made this subject a lives study, and of their teachings have been published in all modern languages and upon the lessons taught by their scientific works a great political party has been built whose object it is to crystallize into practical law for the benefit of all mankind the results of modern genius, as developed in our social industrial system of production and exchange and to establish the Socialist Co-operative Commonwealth in place of the present individual competitive system, which concentrates the wealth produced by the nation into the hands of a privileged few, at the same time pauperizing the masses of the people.

There is no use hiding the facts or veiling their importance.

The wealth concentration will go on until the safety of the nation demands a change.

The report of Mr. Wadlin is a sign of the times and welcome reading matter for all those who have for years attempted to draw the attention of the people to the rising danger of this wealth concentrating process.

M. RUTHER.

WORCESTER, MASS.

Labor Notes of General Interest.

At C. L. U. Hall, 21 Mechanic street, the Bakers and Confectioners' Union elected the following officers and delegates to the C. L. U.: President, Rudolf Corvey; Vice-President, Albert Klyver; Treasurer, William Buzzall; Financial Secretary, Frank Bailey; Recording Secretary, Walter Carpenter; Corresponding Secretary, William Phillips; Sergeant-at-arms, Edward Dillon; assistant sergeant-at-arms, Horace Jones; Trustees, Frank Leonard, William Houghton and William Mitchell, Jr.; delegates to the Central Labor Union body, Patrick Kittredge, William Houghton, Frank Leonard, William Mitchell, Jr., and Robert Layton.

The officers of the Typographical Union installed officers at the meeting yesterday afternoon. The list follows: President, Charles E. Wyatt; Vice-President, W. F. Clinkard; recording Secretary, Everett S. Lee; Treasurer, J. B. N. Soulliere; Sergeant-at-arms, George A. Reed. The installing officer was W. L. Bousquet, Retiring President.

These attachments of real estate were recorded at the Register of Deeds' office at the Court House.

P. Joseph Dolan vs. Wright & Colton Wire Cloth Co., both of Worcester, \$20,000, action of tort. Writ served by Deputy Sheriff J. M. Drennan and returnable in Superior Court the first Monday of February. Thayer & Cobb are counsel for the plaintiff. Dolan seeks to recover damages for personal injuries alleged to have been received while in the defendant's employ, Oct. 21, 1895. Dolan walked into a vitrol tank in a dark room in the defendant's factory on Hammond street and was seriously injured. He was badly burned by the vitrol and was for several weeks at the City Hospital. The suit is brought both under the employers' liability act and under the common law form.

Private capitalist enterprise cannot afford proper safeguards and thus thousands are sacrificed at the altar of profit.

For the first time in two weeks the C. L. U. held a meeting at their hall, 21 Mechanic street, last Tuesday. The committee on securing speakers for the Tuesday evening debates hope to have several speakers who are now lecturing through the country come here and speak.

Harrison & Richardson Arms Company, which during the past year has been running with a full force of men, is cutting down the number of employes, owing to lack of orders. Already one-third of the 300 employes have been laid off.

MODERN SLAVES.

Treatment of Wood Choppers.  
Half a dozen sorry-looking men, headed by a German with tearful eyes, were seeking advice from the police yesterday how to get their pay for wood chopping done at Southampton the past month. The party comprised tramps who three or four weeks ago applied for shelter at the police station. Word had been from Southampton that wood choppers were needed on a tract of land in that town and requesting the local officers to urge men claiming to want employment to go there. Altogether a dozen or more applicants for lodging were induced to go to Southampton, tramping there over eight or ten miles of sandy road. Of the lot, about half a dozen stuck to the job, although aside from food and shelter, pay was given in promises instead of money. On Friday each man was presented with a dollar and discharged, with the statement that the parties under whose direction the job was being carried on had failed and the dollar was all the money that could be paid for the weeks of hard work. The local police could do nothing to aid the defrauded laborers, who deeply felt the injustice of their treatment.

—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

## CASSON ON WAR.

The Labor Agitator Talks on Venezuela and Attacks the President.

He Compares the Government and Congress to a Menagerie.

LYNN, Mass., Jan. 10.—A large congregation through the Labor Church on Oxford street to listen to the Rev. Herbert N. Casson's sermon on "War and the Monroe Doctrine." All the labor organizations and trades unions in the city were largely represented and many leading business men were present.

The Rev. Mr. Casson prefaced his sermon by a graphic description of a night scene on a battlefield of the late Civil War, which was so vivid that it caused many of his hearers to weep. The speaker in the strongest language condemned war and he handled Lord Salisbury and President Cleveland without gloves. He approached the subject from the standpoint of the workingmen and spoke in part as follows:

"Instead of exchanging Christmas greetings, Cleveland and Salisbury have been squabbling like two newboys over a marble. It is a ridiculous and immoral spectacle. Both nations have been disgraced by the hoodlum conduct of their rulers. The great mass of American people have no grudge against the great mass of English people, and the war messages are only political fireworks to draw our eyes away from the incompetency and corruption of the present government. When will statesmanship begin and political burlesque cease? When will the practice of government be more than a well planned series of vote-catching devices?"

What we have to-day is a national Punch and Judy show, all arranged beforehand by the money power. The usual programme is about as follows: Grand Washington Music Hall. Actors elected from all parts of the country. Elijah Morse, chaplain. Tom Reed, keeper of the menagerie. See Senator Hoar in his great play, "Rip Van Winkle!" Hear Everett in his classical fable, "Where Are We At!" Don't miss Barrett, the knife-thrower! Income tax dialogue! Wilson bill waltz! Repeat some-sault! And three or four war scare jigs.

And all the while the hard times grow harder and the industrial war is slaying its tens of thousands every year.

Do the congressional featherheads know what war is? The man who advocates war in earnest is a murderer—and worse. War is to murder what a canoe is to a canarder. Some of you are old G. A. R. veterans. But not one of you knows the horrors of the next war. The cannon of Gettysburg were pea-shooters compared with the cannon of to-day. Ten men with modern explosives can defeat an army. War as it used to be was horrible enough. War means a tigerized population, glorifying in slaughter; a blood-crazed country, thirsting for the power to kill. It is the fury of a lynching mob made universal. The war frenzy is a species of insanity. It would take a college of devils to describe it. It awakens all the slumbering savagery of the worst men. In the next war men will have both the ferocity of fiends and the power of gods.

Every great city will be at the mercy of the cruellest. Every battle will be a conflict of lightning and cyclones. War has become an unthinkable horror, until man develops an invulnerable body, not formed of flesh and blood. Fish might as well try to fight on land as for men to think of opposing one another on open battle fields to-day. Empty a load of bombs, razors and strychnine into a school yard for the children to play with; turn all the locomotives loose at full speed, when the coaches are filled with passengers; empty the insane asylums and give every inmate a revolver, and still you will form only a faint conception of war.

War gives no excuse for every outrage, and death is made the penalty for every offense. In times of war all other crimes seem virtues. Every home is smitten with fever and ague of terror. Blind rage and shivering fright alike paralyze the mind. Old soldiers can never forget the forced marches, the dreary picket duty, the rainy nights on the hard ground, the maddening military compulsion, the frantic crowds at the bulletin boards, the mothers at home waiting for the letters that never came, the battle field at night and all the sights and sounds of death. War is so hideous that tyrants have to cover it with flags, and medals, and uniforms, and lying histories. There is nothing glorious or rational in it. It is all shame, and ignorance, and brutality. As an old soldier said, "War is hell."

If we had war where would go our hopes of social justice then? Every prospect of reform would be hidden by the battle smoke. Every angel song would be silenced by the cannon. Every Christ-babe would be shot to pieces in its cradle. Every motto in this hall would have to come down. If the monarchs of Europe and America want war they will have to do their own fighting. Workingmen will refuse to be their gladiators and game cocks.

There are 3,000,000 Socialists in the world, and not one of them will fight for a capitalist government. The Stars and Stripes ought never again become a battle flag. Some day a battle flag will be considered as barbarous as a cannibal's soup pot.

Just as America stands for an international race, so does she stand for international peace. A war between almost any two foreign countries means civil war here? Every jingoist and tall-twister trails the American flag in the dust. America stands for business, if you like, but not for war.

It is time the "Sword of Bunker Hill" was melted and made over into forks and spoons. It is the symbol of a lower glory and an outgrown morality. To-day the shadow of Bunker Hill monument falls upon wretched poverty-stricken tenements and ragged, half-fed children play around its base. That monument is a reproach to us so long as we allow that poverty to be a necessity.

And Cleveland dares to threaten two

great nations with war! Cleveland the Judas of free trade, elected President under false pretences. That second Buchanan, brought down to date in leg! trickery and bluff! That lightweight everything but fat! He fancies it would be a change to carry a gun instead of a bottle. He thinks blood is as cheap as beer. He wants to make bullets fly instead of corks. Imagine him at the head of an army, in a steel boiler, half-full of beer kegs to throw at the enemy, dragged along on a six-wheeled wagon by ten other fat oxen. Cleveland is like a 7-year-old kid in a gun shop, and the American people will not allow him to be fooling around the powder barrel. He is fast establishing a dictatorship and proving the need of direct legislation on all important matters. He may have been drunk when he wrote that message. Salisbury may have been drunk when he replied, and two such incapable featherheads are allowed to stir up strife between two peaceful nations.

As to Venezuela, of course, England is wrong. England has no rights anywhere in South America or outside her own coast. She is only pursuing her usual foreign policy of highway robbery. But it is a case of pot and kettle. America has done many un-American acts since Monroe died. What about Samoa? What about our treatment of the Indians? What about our bullying Mexico? What about America's attitude towards the negro race? The Monroe doctrine meant: "Monarchies must keep their hands off republics." It was a right and noble doctrine, but it is too late to speak of it now. When the horse and wagon and cow and sleigh are stolen, what is the use of protecting the broom?

Since Monroe's time America has become a western Europe—a monarchy of wealth. The Monroe doctrine was violated when the English nobility were permitted to possess over 20,000,000 acres of our land; when we adopted the gold basis of Europe; when America created an aristocracy of wealth; when the English buy our breweries and flour mills and rail-roads; when our society apes the fashionable inanities of Europe. Let the Monroe doctrine begin at home. Let the Venezuela Commission investigate the bond swindle. Monroe meant that both North and South America should be ruled by the people and not by a handful of rulers, whether in Europe or New York. Let his ideas be applied to the land, the railroads, the trusts, the currency and you will have collectivism.

If the American people must fight they don't need Venezuela for a reason: They have had cause enough right at home in the last ten years. If war is ever justifiable it is when a people are robbed of their earnings and starved in the midst of an abundance which they themselves produced. If we must be soldiers let us fight against the corporation kings who have monopolized everything but hunger and cold. If you must fire a gun point it at the industrial feudalism of America.

Mr. Casson read from the pulpit the following resolutions:

"Resolved, That we, the workingmen of Lynn, are not interested in any agitation for war between the United States and England over the ownership of some South American State, and if President Cleveland and Lord Salisbury are we recommend that they settle it by a personal fight to a finish.

"That we are utterly opposed to war brought about by financial sharks for no other purpose than the creation of a huge bonded debt, whereby generations yet unborn will be enslaved and robbed.

"That we deplore the fact that both English and American landlords now own and control millions of acres of American soil, rack-renting the American tenant farmer, and that no effort is being made by our government to put an end to this nefarious and baneful land traffic. That we have no desire to kill in battle our brother laborers of any other nationality.

"That we recognize the brotherhood of man the world over, and that the only cause for which we are willing to fight (if war be forced upon us), is for the establishment of that brotherhood."

The resolutions were unanimously adopted, amid enthusiastic applause.

INFESTED WITH TRAMPS.

The Ball and Chain Idea Advocated—

sance for the Goose.

"New Haven has been infested with tramps. Many of them are now housed in the jail. Possibly we have in this city law enough and penalties enough for the cure of the tramp evil. But the Bahway plan might not be a bad one to try. Possibly it would help matters. There are miles of streets here that could be worked upon by tramps to advantage without displacing a single laborer now employed. The ball and chain idea may be worth trying. It would perhaps interfere with the hopes of those who maintain industrial homes for tramps, but perhaps on the whole it would be a gain to the city. New Haven does not want the tramps. If it can keep them away by the Bahway plan it is worth trying."

The editor of the New Haven Register must have been booze-woozy when he wrote that squib on tramps. Why, almost any damn-fool knows nowadays that tramps and millionaires are twins born of the same social system, the exploitation of man by man.

If the tramp is to wear a ball and chain, then the same dose must be given the millionaire. How is that, Mr. Osborn?

At the Charity Ball.

Yes, we were all there at the charity, and you can bet your boots we had an awfully glorious time. The ladies were magnificent in their rare beauties, especially Miss Quellenthal, who wore New Bedford cotton trimmed with Lowell gingham remnants. She wore number eight Chinese imitation pointed shoes and a necklace of red, white and green oyster shells, bought at a special-clearing-water-fire-and-smoke sale at Mother Mandelbaum's. The men behaved splendidly and none fell victims to Judge Bierson, although several new caps were on the beat.—HOLYOKE LABOR SPECIAL Correspondent.

# THE OLD RAG CARPET.



AMONG the memories of childhood, is that of an old dame I used to visit with my mother. She was always seated in the midst of rags, the cast-off clothing of several generations, which she eternally cut into strips, sewed together, and wound into balls. In course of the transmigrating of matter, these balls were woven into carpet more comfortable than artistic.

However, as my mother said, no book could be written that would contain more of the family history than this carpet. With what pride old Aunt Sallie used to pick out the different bits. They had for her a human interest; memories of joys and pain, of journeys and rests, of comfort and pride and affection were associated with each threadbare shred.

There was the last bit of an old blue coat, which had been buttoned over many hearts as far back as the Revolution; it had been the Sunday coat in which several generations of farmer lads had been made uncomfortable, and it had held its color almost to the

ful and rags were shining garments which she would take out of chests, airing and smoothing them caressingly, recalling the festive occasions on which they had been worn, but, with a sigh, putting them back into their hiding places. Her hands were whiter than the old dame of the carpet rags, and jewels sparkled on her fingers, but mother's words came back to me: "It is with rags, old and new, that most of us spend our lives."

Blessed are we if permitted to use these rags wisely, to adorn ourselves seemingly and not forgetting sometimes to wrap a warm shawl over shivering shoulders, a blanket about weary limbs.

Aunt Sallie lived alone, though the neighbors often said it was not safe. Her only son had settled in the West, and sometimes made a journey to see his mother, but never could persuade her to go back with him, or change her mode of living. She liked to sit by her own fireside, to light her evening candle and read a chapter of the Bible, and wind up the old family clock, and, as she said, "she could go to bed mistress and rise up master."

It was just before Thanksgiving that David, the son, had come with his wife and little ones to spend this home gathering holiday with the old mother. They thought to surprise her. Approaching the cottage they saw the



SMOTHERED OUT THE FIRE.

last honest bit of dyed in the wool fabric.

There were the mortal remains of an old gray shawl, which had been identified with the family for years and years. If there were romance, and chivalry, and hospitality in the family record, they were woven in the warp and woof of this old shawl. In the days of its prime it had crossed the ocean. The gallant young husband of that old day had lovingly tucked it under the chin of his dimpled bride, that the breeze that blew across the world might not visit her too roughly.

It was always a garment that could be loaned to a friend who was caught out in cold or storm. It hung in graceful folds from the shoulders of the grand and stately dame, or was slung awkwardly about the dumpy little woman whose face beamed good-naturedly above it. It survived the rise and fall of big sleeves and narrow ones. Amid the fashion of capes and coats, it held its own.

The grandmothers of the family each in turn had sat crooning by the fire, carefully cuddling this bundle of shawls which, being unwrapped fold after fold, was found to contain (like a kernel in the shell) a red-faced, half smothered baby. It was used as a covering for the couch, it was thrown over the back of the invalid's chair, or tucked into the old-fashioned dearborn when the family drove to meeting. It was taken to picnics and spread upon the grass on which some loving swain reclined at his mistress' feet, and as it grew old and feeble it was caught on brush and briar and torn in little snags here and there. At last Aunt Sallie got her own reluctant consent to its reincarnation, in the form of rag carpet.

I used sometimes to want to take a bright new bit of cloth to the old woman for her carpet, but my mother said "no; better let her alone; the old bits are more to her; besides they tone in together, and are all of a piece." The life of the old dame was of the same piece also, shreds and memories.

This was my primary lesson in the harmonious relation of one thing to another, which dates further back than Delia's, even to the injunction not to put new cloth upon old garments.

My childish interest in the old dame was not unshared with contempt for her mental occupation. "Think of it, mother!" said I, "not to have a soul above old rags."

"It is with rags, old and new, that most of us spend our lives," said my mother, "if these will think of it."

Alas, I have thought of it many a time, in the shaping over of an old garment, the planning of a new one, the little cambric satisfactions or vexations, which go to make up life.

By the way, have you ever thought of the impressions we make upon the retina of other persons' minds, by our amusements or occupations? I once heard a boy tell his mother he did not want to remember her as always doing the household drudgery, but as being a lady sometimes.

Now there comes the memory of another woman, also seated amid heaps of rags, but she was dainty and beauti-

friendly light, and quietly stole up to the window to see what she was doing within. Sure enough, there she sat peacefully reading her chapter. As they looked, she dosed over her book, the candle was very near, her head nodded towards it. The frill of her cap caught the flames. In an instant her gray hair was in a blaze.

David rushed to the door. It was carefully locked. Flinging himself against it with all his might, the old door yielded. Catching up a strip of rag carpet from the floor, he threw it about the form of his mother and smothered out the fire. Her hair and hands were scorched, but the instant application of home remedies prevented serious results.

The neighbors said it was surely a warning; that she must not live all by her lone self. "It was just a blessed providence that mother was not burned to death," said David's wife, as she went about the house next day preparing the Thanksgiving dinner.

David said, in his brisk way, though not without feeling: "Yes, mother, we arrived just in time."

"Well, it were a mercy ye come when ye did," said the mother; "but, David, ye have just completely ruined my very purtiest strip o' rag carpet."

**Meaneest of All Burglars.**

Burglars in New York have been doing a lively business by going upstairs and informing a mother that her child has just been run over in the street. The frantic mother rushes down, and her pocket book, left on the table, soon rushes down, too.

**PERSONAL.**

E. C. Stedman, who has just refused a professor's chair at Yale, was dismissed from that university when a student.

Henry Arthur ones, the playwright, indignantly denies the published assertion that he is to drop the name of Jones and call himself Henry Arthur.

Frederick Remington was a clerk in an express office before he essayed art.

Capt. Alfred Sanford of St. Louis, who is 73 years old and whom the authorities sent to the porchouse last week, was the boyhood friend and playmate of Ulysses S. Grant.

Tzmozote, Panduro, a little Mexican Indian clay modeler, now at Atlanta, is said to be a wonderful genius. He has had no training, but has already won several medals of honor.

By a vote of twelve to six the judges of the Appellate division of the New York Supreme court have decided not to wear gowns.

Rev. Myron Reed of Denver had an engagement to lecture at Hall City, Kan. Missing his train, he hired a team of horses and a buggy and drove from Colby, a distance of seventy-five miles.

Rabbi I. M. Wise of Cincinnati says that during the last forty years he has officiated at 10,000 Jewish weddings and only three couples whom he has married have ever applied for a divorce.

# CRUCIFIED A CHILD.

## TERRIBLE STORIES OF CRUELTY TO CHILDREN.

A Boy Nailed to the Wall and Left to Die—A Woman Tortures Her Child to Death—Aline Lesage's Shocking Crime.



FRANCE IS NOT losing her evil distinction as the theater of cruel and unusual crimes. Case after case of torture, instance after instance of cold malignity, have been discovered by the provincial authorities. The accumulation of these monstrous outrages has every appearance of an endemic madness. From one village after another come stories of crimes committed without the spur of anger or of avarice. One of the most eminent French psychiatric specialists arrives at the grim conclusion that "a strange persistence of childish love of destruction" is the fundamental explanation of the phenomenon. A schoolboy will pull



**MME. SEVERINE.**

the wings from a fly in order (1) to exhibit his power, (2) to observe a familiar creature under new conditions. But the suffering of the fly makes no impression upon him, because the fly has no power of expression. When he ill-treats a dog the animal's cries add a third incentive to the urchin's malevolence; it is interesting to see any sensitive creature suffer. This interest, in the case of the crowd that gathers around the victim of a street accident, is neither sympathetic nor antipathetic; it is an indifferent curiosity. When the crowd goes to see a man guillotined there is the sheer delight in seeing destruction. From the man who sticks needles into a woman's eyeballs there is a logical and unbroken sequence of ideas.

The last case which has been analyzed by the specialists is of peculiar interest in this connection.

Bloisville-sous-Metz, a little place in Eastern France, was the scene a few days ago of a crime of which the investigation has just been concluded. In accordance with the "new fangled notions" against which many magistrates of the old school protest so loudly, the inquiry was not limited to the bald facts of the case, but a most painstaking examination was made of the predisposing operations of the criminal's mind. The prisoner, who was sentenced to only two years' imprisonment, crucified his 10-year-old son. There is the naked incident.

It is not needful that I should harrow the minds of readers by dwelling upon the circumstantial horrors of the case. The one broad, unquestioned fact is that the boy was spread, cruciform, against the wall of a room, and there fixed with nails. The child's flesh did not break away. He hung there, moaning. He was living when the police drew out the nails with a claw-hammer in order to release him. He is living now.

The prisoner was not a drunkard, nor does there exist any atom of evidence that he has ever been of unsound mind. He liked to see strange sights. He liked them more if they were marked by the suffering of some helpless creature. He had outgrown the pleasure of mutilating flies. He had a small, sensitive human being at his mercy. He was too ignorant to know about racks and thumbscrews, but the blessed symbol at the roadside suggested to him a crime as simple and natur-

ally as that which he had committed. He liked to see strange sights. He liked them more if they were marked by the suffering of some helpless creature. He had outgrown the pleasure of mutilating flies. He had a small, sensitive human being at his mercy. He was too ignorant to know about racks and thumbscrews, but the blessed symbol at the roadside suggested to him a crime as simple and natur-

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**MRS. TENNESSEN.**

ally as it suggests to you or me the duty of kindness and patience.

And the punishment? Mrs. Severine, the champion of the children, finds it grossly insufficient. The law, she thinks, stretches but a regretful arm to punish such crimes as this. And to the casual observer it certainly seems that she is right.

In France the press has not the power for good to which it has obtained in the United States. The American newspaper has a thousand ears, the rumor of a case of cruelty or oppression finds

immediate echo and attention. But here the papers fill what space they have (and it is little enough) with literary and political chit-chat. The editorial page overflows and swamps the whole sheet, and the news is neglected. This means that the poor are left without a champion. The law here, as in all countries except America and England, is for the rich, not for the poor; for the strong, not for the weak. Just as cruelly to horses falls to arouse indignation in Paris, cruelty to children falls to attract the attention of justice. There is a moment of horror when each new case is disclosed, but the emotion is local. In America, if a child in a remote village of the Mohawk Valley is abused, the papers speak with a voice which is not to be disregarded. By the aggregate of such cases, reported in detail, the public are impressed; laws are enacted and enforced; the children are protected. But if only the one little community knew of each crime, no moral effect would be produced, and that is practically the case in France.

They have not yet had time to forget the case of little Victor Tennesen, in Paris, whose mother, during three long hours, hammered the floor with his head, crying: "Will you never die, beast!"

And on the frail body of this 5-year-old boy were no less than twelve bleeding cavities from which the flesh had been torn by the mother's teeth.

"He stole my sugar," said the woman; that was the justification. And the court seemed to find some warrant in this provocation, for she was sentenced to only eighteen months' imprisonment!

Aline Lesage is serving her two years for having tortured one of her stepchildren to death and brought the other so near the same release that he lies in the hospital to-day. And she was only two-and-twenty years of age, "a most pleasant faced woman." She beat the children until the little girl's body "contained no uninjured bones," and when at last the police came Aline was at her wash tub, conscientiously wringing out the sheets, with the dead, broken body lying on the bed.

"She was 'not a bad sort of woman otherwise.'" People may be cleanly and chaste and industrious, and yet pluck the wings from flies. Aline gave the cat crusts to play with instead of spoils, and when the cat pushed a crust under the table the starving children would creep to steal it. Here again there was no question of drunkenness or savagery; the woman was a decent body in her way. That is the dreadful part of such stories; that is what makes one shudder.

People who are in love with the literary daintiness of the French press when they first come to live in Paris soon begin to read in such facts as these the plain lesson of its inefficiency. The big headlines, the huge volume of news, the great pictures—all these things may jar on the nerves of those who love quiet, restful surroundings. But out of just this directness of appeal comes the awakening power of American newspapers. No effort has ever been made to give the news of all France in one paper, and the provincial papers in even

their separate and narrow fields seem to find no space for the castigation of such wretches as these. But perhaps it is not for always!

**EUGENE BELLAIRE.**

**Patti's Xmas Gift.**

Among the donations received by a Christmas tree fund is a big box of postage stamps collected by Mme. Adeline Patti, and given through her New York friend, Mrs. Mary Scott Rowland, who turned them over to the fund in the hope that something may be realized from them. Here is what Mrs. Rowland says about the gift: "When in London last summer Mme. Adeline Patti Nicolini gave me a box containing 98,253 cancelled postage stamps, all nicely done up, by her own hands, in packages of 100. The stamps will be sold for the benefit of the charity."

**David Reeves' Body.**

In removing the body of David Reeves from an old to a new cemetery on the Licking river, near Kendricks, Magoffin county, Ky., it was found that the body had petrified and was so heavy that six men were necessary to remove it. The body retained its life-like appearance to such an extent as to be recognized by former friends of the deceased.



**A "Hunch" from an Earthquake.**

During the recent earthquake at Rome, which took place on Nov. 1 at 4:38 in the afternoon, people rushed from their houses to the nearest lottery offices to play the numbers 1, 4, 38; there was also a run on 11, which stands for earthquake. But something went wrong, as no one of these numbers was drawn.

**When a man asks you to lend him \$50 don't lie to him. Be a man and tell him you haven't got it. You can't fool a man who is dead broke.—Truth.**

# THE LATEST IDEA.

## EGGS AND BUTTER STAMPED WITH NAME OF FARM.

Delivered at Houses of Wealth for Gold—Freshness and Purity "Guaranteed," for Which Many Persons Will Pay a Fat Premium.



HERE ARE FASHIONS in butter and eggs as there are in nearly everything else. Catering to a trade that they have created out of the whims of people for delicately and daintily put up there have been established this past year or two a half dozen and more artistic shops. These have but little "shop trade," but from an early hour each morning their wagons through fashionable sections deliver cream, milk and eggs fresh from great dairies up the river, the products of world-famed herds and poultry yards. In each of these wagons is a smartly dressed "buttons," a delivery boy that seems, from his immaculate uniform, like a private servant, says a New York paper.

Though cream and milk—in immaculate jars—constitute the large part of the business of these dairies, daily deliveries of butter and eggs are also an important branch. The eggs are packed in dainty paper boxes, each in a compartment by itself, and are carefully stamped with the poultry yard's name, which is a guarantee of their absolute excellence. The dairies are selling such eggs nowadays at 43 cents a dozen, or double the ordinary price for "strictly fresh" eggs in New York today, and in some places they are sold for even more than that. The dairies have this enormous advantage—their eggs are bought because of the stamp upon them, and the price makes little difference to their customers. In most cases they would be purchased just the same if the price was raised 100 per cent.

An interesting fact about this is that at the same shops precisely the same eggs and butter are purchased, without the stamp and without the careful packing in dainty boxes, for as low as 30 cents a dozen, even. These, of course, are not "guaranteed," but, as a matter of fact, they are just as good. The distinction the dairies make is that these unstamped eggs are for kitchen use, and the stamped ones for the table. There are any number of orders upon the books of these shops for a dozen or eighteen stamped eggs to be sent to residences each morning of the year.

That old proverb, "eggs are eggs," is not correct according to modern ideas. One egg, it is certain, can quite differ from another in point of excellence. The poultry yards which are owned by these dairies find it no small task to keep their product up to their standard. To do this they have to pay the most careful attention to their fowls, feeding them a special diet and keeping them healthy by the best known scientific methods. These precautions entail no small amount of extra work, and "guaranteed eggs" therefore have quite naturally an increased market value.

With butter it is the same. The difference in price between every-day first-class butter and the products of the famous dairies that have a name behind them is even greater than it is in the case of eggs. Thirty-five to forty cents a pound is a goodly price for most people to pay, and yet there are hundreds of families that submit with great cheerfulness to a charge of from \$.25 to \$1.75 per pound. Of course few of the dairies get up to this top figure, but it nevertheless is an established price for some people.

Fancy butter like this is beautiful to look at. Its rich, soft color is enhanced by the carefully, exquisitely made pats into which it is molded and the artistic stamp which adorns it. This stamp is the mark of the farm, and guarantees its quality better than a thousand affidavits could. A favorite method of putting it up is in square pound molds, divided by depressed lines into four small cakes, each weighing a quarter of a pound, and each bearing the stamp of the farm. Each quarter pound or pound, as the case may be, is delivered in a handsome pasteboard box especially made for it.

These dairy shops in town are fitted up in the most elaborate way. Pure white and gold constitute their decoration, and they are kept as spotless as a new pin. Floors, ceiling and walls are usually tiled a clear perfect white, the long counters are polished marble, and the railings and fittings are of the brightest brass.

**Long Telegraph Line.**

The longest telegraph line in the world, above ground and without a break, has just been completed in Australia, that land of long distances. The line runs with a circumferential from Rockhampton, in Queensland, to Broome, in Western Australia, and crosses about two-thirds of the entire continent. The total length is something over 6,000 miles.

**Pay for Exclusiveness.**

Four of New York's theaters now charge \$2 for orchestra seats, and three of them advanced their prices from \$1.50 at a time when the general business of the country necessitated reduction in wages. One manager says there are any amount of people who seem anxious to pay the steep price simply because they imagine that it guarantees exclusiveness.

**One of India's Superstitions.**

The natives believe that elephants have a religion and form of worship.

# Ghosts are Pale and Shadowy.

say those who profess to have interviewed them. Whether specks are follow-foot or bed-mortals are whose blood is thin and watery in consequence of imperfect assimilation. When invalids resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that unequalled tonic persistently, they soon "pick up" in strength, flesh and color. It should be used also to prevent malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints, and to remedy constipation, sick headache and nervousness.

A triumphal arch to the honor of President Diaz is to be erected in Mexico City. It's the safest way to have it done while he still lives.

# Feed

The nerves upon pure blood, and they will be your faithful servants and not tyrannical masters; you will not be nervous, but strong, cheerful and happy. To have pure blood, and to keep it pure, take

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are gentle, mild, effective, 25 cents.

# The Columbia Bicycle Pad Calendar

For 1896

**YOU NEED IT.**

A Desk Calendar is a necessity—most convenient kind of storehouse for memoranda. The Columbia Desk Calendar is brightest and handsomest of all—full of dainty pen sketches and entertaining thoughts on outdoor exercise and sport. Occasionally reminds you of the superb quality of Columbia Bicycles and of your need of one. You won't object to that, of course. The Calendar will be mailed for five 2-cent stamps.

Address: Calendar Department, POPE MANUFACTURING CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

# THE EARLIEST POTATO IN THE WORLD

FOR 5 CENTS

**DO YOU KNOW . . .**

That the finest vegetables in the world are grown from Salzer's seeds? Why? Because they are Northern-grown, bred to earliness, and sprout quickly, grow rapidly and produce enormously!

**35 Packages Earliest Vegetable Seeds, \$1.**

**POTATOES IN 28 DAYS!**

Just think of that! You can have them by planting Salzer's seed. Try it this year!

**LOOK AT THESE YIELDS IN IOWA.**

Silver Mine Oats	197 bu. per acre.
Silver King Barley	95 bu. per acre.
Prolific Spring Rye	60 bu. per acre.
Marvel Spring Wheat	40 bu. per acre.
Giant Spurry	8 tons per acre.
Giant Incarnat Clover	4 tons per acre.

Potatoes, seeds to \$1.00 to \$1.10 per acre. Now above seed farms have had a full list of farmers from your and adjoining states, doing equally well, is published in our catalogue.

**CLOVER SEED.**

Enormous stocks of clover, timothy and grass seeds, grown especially for seed. Ah, it's fine! Highest quality, lowest prices!

**IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT**

With 15c in stamps, you will get our big catalogue and a sample of Pumpkin Yellow Watermelon sensation. Catalogue alone, 5c, tells how to get that potato.

**JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.**

**ASK YOUR DEALER FOR**

# W. L. DOUGLAS

**\$3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD. \$3.**

If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for

**OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS, CONGRESS, BUTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more \$3 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.**

Ask your dealer for our \$3, \$4, \$5.50, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$9.50, \$10.50, \$11.50, \$12.50, \$13.50, \$14.50, \$15.50, \$16.50, \$17.50, \$18.50, \$19.50, \$20.50, \$21.50, \$22.50, \$23.50, \$24.50, \$25.50, \$26.50, \$27.50, \$28.50, \$29.50, \$30.50, \$31.50, \$32.50, \$33.50, \$34.50, \$35.50, \$36.50, \$37.50, \$38.50, \$39.50, \$40.50, \$41.50, \$42.50, \$43.50, \$44.50, \$45.50, \$46.50, \$47.50, \$48.50, \$49.50, \$50.50, \$51.50, \$52.50, \$53.50, \$54.50, \$55.50, \$56.50, \$57.50, \$58.50, \$59.50, \$60.50, \$61.50, \$62.50, \$63.50, \$64.50, \$65.50, \$66.50, \$67.50, \$68.50, \$69.50, \$70.50, \$71.50, \$72.50, \$73.50, \$74.50, \$75.50, \$76.50, \$77.50, \$78.50, \$79.50, \$80.50, \$81.50, \$82.50, \$83.50, \$84.50, \$85.50, \$86.50, \$87.50, \$88.50, \$89.50, \$90.50, \$91.50, \$92.50, \$93.50, \$94.50, \$95.50, \$96.50, \$97.50, \$98.50, \$99.50, \$100.50, \$101.50, \$102.50, \$103.50, \$104.50, \$105.50, \$106.50, \$107.50, \$108.50, \$109.50, \$110.50, 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# OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

### LATEST PRODUCTIONS OF THE FUNNY WRITERS.

**A Chance for Our Lean Readers to Accumulate Fish—A Man Whose Intentions Were Honorable—The Convict's Reason.**

**H**E'D used tobacco constantly since he was seventeen. Until his whole anatomy was soaked with nicotine.

He never once stopped smoking. Except to take a chew. And when he wasn't chewing the air with smoke was blue.

He bought a big plantation. So well he loved the weed. And planted every acre with fine Havana seed.

One day, when very weary, He laid him down to sleep Amid the green tobacco, where The caterpillars creep.

They swarmed about and over him, With ceremony scant, And ate him—body, bones and all— For a tobacco plant.

**Not Always a Blessing.**  
Irate Uncle—Gallagher, I told you all along that education 'd prove yer cur-r-se, an' I am not a bit surprised at yer bein' here. If yer hadn't never learnt to write, yer had niver bin arrested for forgery. Look at me wid no education at all, can't even scarcely write me name, and has bin an Alderman an' a Police Justice. Yer could have done the same, but, no! Yer must have an education. Gallagher, I'm ashamed of you!

**What Made Him Think of It?**  
Barber—Hair cut, sir?  
Customer—No; just a shave. Be as quick as you can, too.  
"Yes, sir. (Pause.) Got to make a train, sir?"  
"No. Got to go to a lecture."  
(Another pause.) "Scientific lecture?"  
"No. Bob Ingersoll."  
(Still another pause.) "Like to have your hair singed, sir?"

**Not Professionally Interested.**  
Alarmed Wife (waking him)—Henry, get up! The ground's all in a tremble! Houses are rocking, chimneys are falling, and everybody is out in the street. It's either an earthquake or the world's coming to an end!  
Henry (of the Daily Bread reporting staff)—Let it come, blame it! I haven't any assignment to write it up. (Snores.)

**Not a Fighter.**  
"How did your great unknown pan out?" asked the sport.  
"We had to drop him," replied the trainer.  
"What's the trouble?"  
"At almost the last minute he became incapacitated for work."  
"How?"  
"He lost his voice."

**Deceived.**  
The cannibal potatoes writhed in agony, while the court physician prepared a large bottle of ginger tea.  
"And I thought him such an honest, fat fighter," groaned the king. "If I had any idea he would strike below the belt in this fashion I never would have eaten him."

**Appreciation.**  
"I wish them things wasn't so high-priced," said Mrs. Jason as she looked longingly at some chrysanthemums. "I think I'll raise some next year, myself. They ought to be just lovely to sprinkle clothes with."

**His Intentions Were Honorable.** (From Judy.)



"Miss Brown, may I press you to a jelly?"  
**Old Slander Refuted.**  
"We 'uns use jes' as much water," said the indignant Kentuckian, "as they do anywher's else—fur baptizin'!"

**Why?**  
Herdso—We are told that silence is golden.  
Saidso—Then why don't the free coinage people shut up?

**He Knew Her.**  
The Landlady—Can you recommend this turkey?  
Marketman—I can, ma'am. With careful usage, that bird will last you a month.

**His Reason.**  
Tim—Why do you say that your cook is like your bicycle?  
Brim—I have to give her a blowing-up about once a week, or she's no good.

**A Beautiful Hand.**  
Beneath the stars they walked alone, Returning from an evening ramble, "Now Jack," she said in sweetest tone, "Please tell me, do you ever gamble?"  
"Dearest, I don't," was his reply, His face aglow with rapturous bliss; "But who would say I should not try Could I always hold a hand like this?"  
**The Mean Thing.**  
Madge—Mabel's \$200 box of silk hosiery just arrived from Paris yesterday.  
Estelle (cynically)—Ah! She'll be seeing mice everywhere now for a month, won't she?

**If.**  
If love were always rosy And knew no mortal ills, And never went to pay the rent, Or stormed at grocery bills— Then would the world go singing, And heaven would kiss the hills, If love were always rosy And paid no grocery bills!

**Sooner or Later.**  
Ell Siland—How long do a man have to be in this country before he can vote?  
O'Toole—That depends; if he come late in November, he may have to wait nearly a year.

**Dilemma.**  
I find no trouble in kissing girls Of three and of thirty-three; But bridging the chasm between the two Is the hardest part for me.

**Too Bad.**  
Hill—I see that Roosevelt has had the Weather Bureau indicted.  
Mill—Really? What for?  
Hill—They predicted rain for a dry Sunday.

**At the Soiree.**  
Beginner—In what particular part would you advise a young poetess to develop herself?  
Adept—Why, in the feet, of course.

**That's Why.** (From Life.)



"What are you in for?"  
"Cause I can't git out!"

**Boudoir Chat.**  
Bella—What's the matter, Miss Passe? You seem to be declining?  
Miss Passe (indignantly)—Indeed! There isn't a man this season who has given me the chance.

**It Depended.**  
Wilson—I suppose they make it very lively for you at college, don't they?  
Stillson—Yes; it all depends on how much you owe—of course, the more the livelier.

**Right for Once.**  
Teacher—Give me an example of a sandwich.  
Boy—A modern magazine. A thin slice of reading matter between big lumps of advertisements.

**Which?**  
Gothamite—Our motto is "Higher, ever higher!"  
Provincial—What do you refer to? Your downtown buildings or your uptown bloomer costumes?

**Sorry He Noticed It.**  
He—Do you notice how rapidly that plant leaves?  
She—It has always been one of my pet theories that plants have more than human intelligence.

**Tobac.**  
Dusty Rhodes—Lady, will this shirt wash?  
Mrs. Dogood—Of course it will.  
Dusty Rhodes (sadly)—Then I—I can't take it.

**At the Police Court.**  
Innocent—Why do they speak of bailing these "drunk and disorderly" prisoners out?  
Knowitall—Why, don't you see? They are all of them full.

**Almost True.**  
Milson (on Piccadilly)—I tell you, London at this time of year is almost without a peer.  
Kilson—Yes, the most of them are over in America hunting heiresses.

**The New Version.**  
"My darling," murmured Leander, embracing her.  
"Don't!" exclaimed Hero. "You're all wet. Why didn't you come in a boat?"

**Nothing to Prevent.**  
Sitanchin—Forty years ago girls knew how to cook.  
Van Pelt—Yes, but they didn't have cooking schools then.

**True.**  
May—In what direction is the new woman tending?  
Agnes—In any direction except tending babies.

**His Grandfather, of Course.**  
"Who was Washington's father, Jack?" asked the teacher.  
"The grandfather of his country," replied Jack.—Harper's Young People.

# The Pace That Kills.

**Fast Work and Fast Eating Make Three Score Years and Ten a Rippe Old Age in These Days.** (From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)  
The American people live too fast, eat too fast and drink too fast. This has brought upon many of us a train of nervous and stomach disorders that are very difficult to manage. Investigation and chemical analysis to discover such compounds as will help those suffering from such ills has resulted in the discovery of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which has taken very high rank as a specific remedy.

H. P. Owens, a traveling man thirty years of age, who is well known in this community and generally liked because he is a bright, energetic young fellow, resides with his mother at 855 Central Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio. He has been a victim of dyspepsia which took the form of continuous constipation, and, strangely enough, his mother suffered from the same trouble. Mr. Owens testified to the merits of Pink Pills in a most enthusiastic way, and said to the Enquirer reporter:  
"I am glad to say anything I can for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they did me great good, and other people ought to know of their virtues as a medicine in stomach troubles. It was some time ago when I felt a heavy feeling in my stomach, and I grew very constipated. I did not consult a doctor, but having heard of the Pink Pills I bought a box of them. In two or three days the heavy feeling in my stomach disappeared and my bowels were regular. I did not have to use more than a box of them before I was well. Since that time I have only occasionally been troubled with constipation, and I never get worried, because I know just what to do. Mother was also troubled with indigestion and the Pink Pills did the same for her they did for me—cured her, didn't they, mother?"  
When appealed to Mrs. Owens answered: "That is right. I found it was a great medicine, so easy to take and so quick and lasting in its results."

Mr. Owens continued: "I believe that these pills are also good for nervousness. When I had my stomach trouble I was also quite nervous and that disappeared with the dyspepsia. The Pink Pills were all that is claimed for them. You can make any use of this testimonial you see fit."

H. P. Owens has occupied several positions of trust in this city. He was for a time an employee of the Commercial-Gazette. He will go on the road in a few days for a prominent business house here. Mrs. Owens is quite as enthusiastic as her son about the Pink Pills and her host of lady friends can verify her good opinion of this wonderful remedy if they feel disposed to do so at any time. Where the testimony is so general and unanimous as to the excellence of the Pink Pills as the Enquirer has found it to be there is certainly good reason to believe all the good things said—about the safe and simple remedy.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., at 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

The latest trust heard from is a combination of all the zinc smelters except four under one management. Most of them are in Missouri.

**Break the Tobacco Trust.**  
St. Louis, Mo., (Special)—Col. Wm. A. Kirchhoff, general western manager of the American Tobacco Co., has startled his numerous friends by stopping the use of tobacco. For years he had smoked twenty strong cigars daily, and a less quantity would leave him nervous and ill. The habit was undermining his health, and he tried to quit, but could not, until he took No-To-Bac, the medical miracle that has cured so many thousands of tobacco-users. Col. Kirchhoff's craving for tobacco has entirely gone, and he feels better than ever before. He is a great No-To-Bac enthusiast now. Over 200,000 bad tobacco-users have been cured by No-To-Bac, and the loss to tobacco manufacturers is easily over \$10,000,000 a year.

When Solomon said "cast thy bread upon the waters" he meant, "cast your rice upon the flooded land, and it will grow after many days."

**\$400 IN PRIZES ON OATS AND CORN.**  
Last year we offered \$200 for the biggest yield on oats. 209 bushels Silver Mine Oats won the prize. This year we offer \$200 more on oats, \$100 on Silver King Barley, a barley yielding in 1895 11 1/2 bushels per acre, and \$100 on Golden Triumph Yellow Dent Corn, the corn of your dreams!

What's Teosinte and Sand Vetch and Sacaline and Lathyrus and Giant Spurry and Giant Incarnate Clover and lots of such things? They'll make you rich if you plant a plenty. Catalogue tells you!

If you will cut this out and send it with 10c. postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free 10 grasses and grains, including above oats, barley, corn and their mammoth a catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c. w.n.

There is a school question in the Transvaal, but there is no annexation question. Emperor William says so.

"I have tried Parker's Ginger Tonic and believe in it," says a mother, and so will you say when familiar with its revitalizing properties.  
The Cardiff miners have had almost a monopoly of the coal market in Italy, but the shipment of 977 tons of West Virginia coal via Baltimore to Genoa suggests an American rivalry.

Loss of opportunity is life's greatest loss. Think of suffering with  
**NEURALGIA**  
5 10 15  
Years Years Years  
when the opportunity lies in a bottle of  
**ST. JACOBS OIL.**  
IT CURES.

**To Health**  
A POINTER:  
Use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.  
GUARANTEE  
Purchase Money refunded should Brown's Iron Bitters taken as directed fail to benefit any person suffering with Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Female Infirmities, Impure Blood, Weakness, Nervousness, Headache or Neuralgia. More than 4,000,000 bottles sold—and only \$2.00 asked for and refunded.  
[SEAL] BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

**Earliest Vegetables Always Pay.**  
That's so, the editor hears Mr. Market Gardener say. Well why don't you have them? Simply because you don't plant Salzer's northern grown seeds. His vegetables are bred to earliness and they never disappoint you. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetables, farm seeds, grasses, clovers, potatoes, etc.  
If you will cut this out and send it to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 10c postage, you will get sample package of Early Bird Radish (ready in 16 days) and their great catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c postage. w.n.

In Nebraska the beet sugar makers can't get the State bounty promised them because the Legislature confined to pass an appropriation act. Louisiana can sympathize.

**Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.** The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Chills, Burns, etc. U. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

When everything else has been exhausted a fellow can still go on the lecture platform.  
"Eaton's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 1c. cents.

New log houses are being built up in Aroostook County, Me. There's a boom on and sawed lumber isn't made fast enough.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.**

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists; price, 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Sir David Salomons of London is energetically striving to have the laws which interfere with power wagons on the highways repealed by Parliament.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. The Pisco Co., Warren, Pa.

A wagon on the country roads can be heard two miles, and has a gait like a kangaroo.—Lawiston Journal.

**FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney Cure.** No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to Physicians. Send to Dr. Kline, 531 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Southern estimates are that Southern agricultural, mining and manufactured products for the current decade will be in excess of those of 1880-90 by \$10,000,000.

Just how it does it is not the question. It is enough to know that Hindercorn's takes out the corns, and a very pleasing relief it is. 15c. at druggist.

A Kentucky man is said to have sold a pair of white mules to the "secret agent of a South American ruler" for \$2,500.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**  
**ONE ENJOYS**  
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.  
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for anyone who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.  
**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.  
THE ARMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/2 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at four doors. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Hoisting, Steel, Galvanized-iron, Compression Windmills, Tiling and Press Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Head Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/2 the usual price. It also makes Tools and Bumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 121, Eastwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL 'TROCHES'" are of great service in subduing Hoarseness and Coughs. Sold only in boxes. Avoid imitations.  
If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, WINKLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething. W. N. U. St. L.—360-3.  
When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

# BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR 10 CENTS

## Great Prize Contest.

1st Prize, KNABE PIANO, style "P"	\$800
2d Prize, Cash	100
3d Prize, Cash	50
10 Cash Prizes, each \$20	200
15 Cash Prizes, each \$10	150
28 Prizes	\$1300

The first prize will be given to the person who constructs the shortest sentence, in English, containing all the letters in the alphabet. The other prizes will go in regular order to those competitors whose sentences stand next in point of brevity.

### CONDITIONS.

The length of a sentence is to be measured by the number of letters it contains, and each contestant must indicate by figures at the close of his sentence just how long it is. The sentence must have some meaning. Geographical names and names of persons cannot be used. The contest closes February 15th, 1896, and the results will be published one week later. In case two or more prize-winning sentences are equally short the one first received will be given preference. Every competitor whose sentence is less than 116 letters in length will receive Wilkie Collins' works in paper cover, including twelve complete novels, whether he wins a prize or not. No contestant can enter more than one sentence nor combine with other competitors. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to take any part, directly or indirectly, in this contest.

This remarkably liberal offer is made by the WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD, of which the distinguished ex-congressman, **WILLIAM J. BRYAN, is Editor,** and it is required that each competing sentence be enclosed with one dollar for a year's subscription. The WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD is issued in semi-weekly sections, and hence is nearly as good as a daily. It is the western champion of free silver coinage and the leading family newspaper of Nebraska. Address,  
**Weekly World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.**

## Your Neighbor's Wife

Likes  
**CLAIRETTE SOAP.**

Says it saves time—saves money—makes overwork unnecessary. Tell your wife about it. Your grocer sells it.  
Made only by  
**The N. K. Fairbank Company, St. Louis.**

FIELD AND HOG FENCE WIRE. 20, 25, 40, 50, or 55 inches high. Quality and workmanship the best. Nothing on the market to compare with it. Write for full information. UNION FENCE COMPANY, DE KALB, ILL.

# LINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY THE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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

H. S. ALEY, Local Manager.

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



Entered at the postoffice at St. Louis, Mo., as second class matter in April, 1895.



Worcester, Mass.

The Section is perfecting its plans to push on the work of education. The distribution of literature will probably play a prominent part in the next year's work of agitation. The parlor lyceum is to be continued and all persons are invited to attend the debates.

Friends of the cause will please put themselves in communication with.

### ORGANIZER.

Manchester, N. H.  
 An examination of the assessors' books of this city will disclose the fact that one-fourth of the population own three-fourths of the wealth. The average pay in our cotton mills is less than \$200 per year for each worker, yet, according to the United States census, the average wealth produced in a year by each worker is \$1,888. Comrades, you can have this \$1,888 when the Socialist Labor Party change this infernal system of competition to one of co-operation.

The case of Gus Beckman is pending in the higher courts. Bro. Beckman signed an iron-clad contract to pay one dollar per week of his wages to the shoe manufacturers Crofts and Greene until \$35 had been paid. During the strike in that factory Beckman was turned off having \$19 in the hands of Crofts & Greene which they refused to pay. A suit followed and Beckman won. The firm appealed to the high court. Result, Beckman has no money to fight his case and will most likely lose his \$19. Now shout for freedom! What a great thing our civilization is!

### ST. LOUIS, MO.

The Coming School Board Election.  
 St. Louis will have a School Board Election on March 3, 1896. As the School Board is an entirely independent body and in no way connected with the Municipal Government the politicians take but little interest in these elections. There are no paid offices, in short, there is no money in it, and this explains everything with the politicians. St. Louis has over 90,000 registered voters, of whom at important elections about 80,000 vote. At the School Board elections of 1893 there were less than 40,000 votes cast, which shows how little interest the capitalist voters take in these most important of all elections.

Section St. Louis, S. L. P., at its last monthly meeting by a unanimous vote decided to nominate a full Socialist Labor ticket and the City Convention was called for Jan. 17, at Waihalla Hall. The St. Louis Comrades say: "We are in politics; whether there is much or little show of success is immaterial to us. The moment we should leave the political field as an independent political party there would be no longer any raison d'être of the Socialist Labor Party. The best way of agitation is the political campaign. Politically the Socialists are still children, without practical experience. And this experience can only be gained by keeping the Socialist troops on the battlefield, always prepared to meet the enemies whenever they come in sight."

Up with the banner of the Socialist Labor Party!  
 News from England: The Oxford and District Socialist Union have declared unanimously in favor of a National Socialist Party as a matter of pressing importance. Summary—Our County Council has decided in future to do its own work without the intervention of contractors, so that the propagating of Socialism for years has not been in vain. Usual Socialistic meetings are being held.

St. Paul Scandinavian Section remains true to the principles of our party and refuses to fuse with the middle-class Socialists who intend to fuse with the hoodlum-democrats.

### HOLYOKE'S CITY GOVERNMENT.

"The City is Prosperous," Says the Mayor. "Of Course, It Is," Adds Ruther.

Holyoke's new Mayor, James J. Curran, has taken charge of the city's affairs and read a message to the members of his administration, which is a correct representation of existing conditions and will give every member an insight of the working machinery of our municipality. As the Socialist Labor Party is also represented in that body, and as many of our friends are, therefore, interested to some extent, I will give a short review of the message and a correct report of the doings of this legislative body hereafter.

The financial condition of Holyoke is like that of most of the other cities in the United States, very unsatisfactory viewed from a Socialist standpoint. The Mayor, of course, likes to show things in the most favorable light and he lays especial stress upon the statement that we are a very prosperous city. Prosperous indeed for those who own the city and the wage-slaves therein, but for the masses of the people, the working people, well, they have eked out another year of their existence, but I doubt very much if they are among the eight thousand workpeople of Holyoke, more than one thousand who can truly say that they have been able to save even one dollar during the past year. The indications don't point that way and even the Mayor mentions in his message that the number of tramps are by far too numerous; there were only 3,300 lodged in the City Hall last year.

The Poor House is also getting too small for our prosperous people. The schools are overcrowded and insufficient, and according to the report of Superintendent Kirkland, unnecessarily neglected. That is of course in accordance with the general idea of politicians to make money and to make it easy. That is, to get a good salary for doing nothing because they are necessary adjuncts to the party in power.

Holyoke has 5,892 children attending the public schools, and 3,884 attending parochial schools. There are 140 teachers. The total cost of maintaining the public schools was \$127,591.

There are also a number of evening schools with 867 pupils, and the cost of maintaining these was \$2,976.

The Fire Department cost last year \$60,000. There were 103 fires, and the loss, less the insurance, amounted to \$738.50. The Mayor is very proud of this record of the fire fighters, and yet who gets the benefit of all this? The insurance companies.

The city has all the cost and the insurance companies reap the benefit. Under Socialism the city, State and nation will do the insuring.

The Mayor takes the right view as to public health and in his message says:

The protection of the public health is of deep concern to us all, and the health authorities should be given sufficient means for securing proper sanitary conditions.

The expenses for this department last year amounted to \$16,635, and the boards ask for \$25,000 for next year.

I have broached the subject of organizing all the doctors upon the Socialist basis and have interviewed several prominent doctors to find out how they feel about it.

The result of this interesting investigation I shall publish in a later issue.

The poor department is as already stated increasing with our increasing prosperity. The cost of the same was \$39,000 last year.

The cost of the city engineering department was \$5,418, a small amount for the skillful work required.

The highway department spent \$35,000 to keep the streets in repairs. In the matter of bridges, and there are many of them in Holyoke, on account of the three miles of canals which run straight through the whole length of the city, a new departure was inaugurated by last year's City Government which compelled the Street Railroad Company to pay half of the cost for new bridges. Now let this year's government go a step further and compel the Water Power Company who owns the canals to pay the other half and a vexing problem has been solved and that will save the city hundreds of thousands of dollars for bridges which become necessary with the rapidly spreading out of the city.

For sidewalks the city had to expend \$18,000 last year, and for street watering \$7,000. This amount might be judiciously reduced by requiring the street railroad company to rig up one of their old cars to sprinkle the streets at night and the early morning. The Mayor is in favor of extending our park system, which is a very sensible suggestion. Holyoke has several fine spots that can be had for little expense and be made into public parks which for natural beauty and scenery will have few equals in Massachusetts. The extension of a park system is the best legacy a community can leave to its posterity.

For fuel and street lights the city was forced out of \$7,315. This item is enormous when we take into consideration that modern science has cheapened these requirements most wonderfully. Here is a little socialist economy very much necessary.

The cost of the police department was \$39,514.

The water supply is owned by the city and although the rates are very low, yet the receipts last year amounted to \$109,000 and netted a clean profit of \$54,000, and the Mayor suggests a still lower rate for consumers. The city also owns a part of the Holyoke and Westfield Railroad but as the Mayor makes no mention of it I am unable to review that part of city ownership.

The first meeting of the new City Government was held on Tuesday, Jan. 7, and, contrary to expectation, very little business was transacted on account of a hitch as to who shall be Superintendent of Streets and City Solicitor. One gang is trying to defeat the other, a man was heard to say on the streets, and that size up the situation exactly.

A motion was passed unanimously that

the pay of the city laborers shall be the same as last year—\$2 a day for nine hours' work.

A little spitfire scene took place, showing the temper and feeling of the embryo statesmen.

The motion was on concurrence with the Board of Aldermen to adjourn until Thursday, Jan. 9. P. W. Bourke of Ward 3 offered a substitute to adjourn to the regular meeting Jan. 21.

The amendment was adopted and the President, Prendeville of Ward 2, was about to put the main motion, when Bourke objected, saying that the amendment disposed of the original motion. This seemed to disconcert the President and for awhile he seemed to be thinking, then he decided that the main motion was in order, whereupon Bourke appealed from the decision of the chair.

This brought McIntee to his feet and he made a vigorous onslaught upon Bourke, saying that he was being coached by outsiders who were standing behind his seat.

Several other members rose and spoke on the appeal when a vote was taken and the President said there was no motion. The councilmen looked at one another like so many interrogation marks, and a motion to adjourn was made and quickly adopted. That settled the first session of our new city government.

### SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Regular Sunday Evening Lectures on Social and Economic Subjects.

San Francisco American Section has arranged the following programme of Sunday evening lectures by specialists on social and economic subjects at Tythian Castle, 909 Market street, San Francisco. Lectures begin at 8 o'clock.

#### LIST OF SPEAKERS.

- Jan. 5—Prof. John Monteith, "The Signs of the Times." Jan. 12—Arthur H. Sanborn, "The Evolution of Society." Jan. 19—Miss Jane A. Rouleston, "Under What Banner?" Jan. 26—Edel Hecht, "Trades Unions and Socialism." Feb. 2—N. E. Kelsey, "True Individuality and Socialism." Feb. 9—Morrison I. Swift, "The Slavery to Which Our Present System Reduces All Classes." Feb. 16—T. E. Zant, "Why and to What Extent Do We Now Co-operate?" Feb. 23—E. T. Kingsley, "Some Defects in Human Vision." March 1—Mrs. Anna F. Smith, "Socialism in Its Full Significance." March 8—James Andrew, "Rights and Duties." March 15—H. A. Sully, "Whither Are We Drifting?" March 22—Miss Georgia Etchison, "Social Health." March 29—Oliver Everett, "Government Ownership." April 5—S. S. Sells, "Progress." April 12—B. J. Mervy, "The Need and Effects of a Socialistic Government." April 19—Mrs. E. A. Orr, "A Word on the Woman Question." April 26—A. H. Appel, "Elementary Principles of Socialism." May 3—Frederick I. Bamford, "A Platform for Socialists." May 10—A. A. Denison, "Socialism That Now Is." May 17—G. Aspden, "Harvest." May 24—Rev. Charles W. Wendte, an address. May 31—Austin Lewis, "Prospects of Victory."

### ST. PAUL, MINN.

Comrades Kelley's Address on Socialism.

The Sections of St. Paul gave a Christmas entertainment on Dec. 30 at which the largest audience ever seen in Labor Hall was present. Never before have the working people of St. Paul turned out in such numbers to the call of the Socialists. A fine decorated Christmas tree was the joy of all the children, and a happier lot of children has not been seen for many a day; about 350 children received presents. Excellent songs were given by the singing societies in German and Danish.

Recitations by nearly all children in different languages.

Speeches were made by Mrs. M. Bloss and Comrade Chas. T. Kelley in English, and Miss Malberg recited a fine poem in Swedish. The capitalist press wondered the next morning that Socialists could be so sociable, but had to acknowledge that, the two halls were filled to overflow. Comrade Kelley made a fine speech on "Class Struggle and Class Lines," and he was loudly applauded by an enthusiastic audience. Mr. Kelley said that there is very little left of the middle class, it is dead and only wants to be buried. There are but two classes in existence—the exploiting and the exploited class, and anybody who finds fault with the American liberty is liable to be thrown into jail; yes, charged with treason or conspiracy, against whom? To the working class? No! Against the propertied class, the ruling class. We must not find fault with anything, no matter how much we may suffer. Socialism will benefit all humanity, not the poor alone nor one class alone, because it will abolish classes entirely. But until such time comes Socialism is a class movement and must be carried by class-conscious proletarians. There are no classes on the Fourth of July, according to our patriotic capitalist orators, but on the 5th there is again Master and slave. The Nazarene said, call ye no man master, and still our churches teach us to worship our masters. If the Nazarene was here at present he would have nothing to do with the churches of to-day, because every church is in service and preaching the gospel of obedience to our masters, the owners of the means of production and distribution. Comrade Kelley made some good hits at all the so-called reform and labor parties, especially the confused Populist party, with a platform so broad that it contains nothing only a way for some spoils office hunters to slide into office on. He said that all of these parties never could nor never would emancipate labor, that must be done by labor itself.

THE WHOLE AIM AND PURPOSE OF SOCIALISM IS A CLOSER UNION OF SOCIAL SCIENCE. THE PRESENT NEED IS GROWTH IN THAT DIRECTION.

THE WHOLE AIM AND PURPOSE OF SOCIALISM IS A CLOSER UNION OF SOCIAL SCIENCE. THE PRESENT NEED IS GROWTH IN THAT DIRECTION.

### SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

Comrades, Give a Good Lift Right Now.

Co-operate and Good Results Will Follow.

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

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

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

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

According to receipts under Socialist Newspaper Improvement Fund about \$100 of the money advanced have been returned to the comrades. This leaves a balance of about \$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 CHAUSIUS,  
 E. LOCHMAN,  
 PETER SCHWITZE,  
 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.

TO THE FRIENDS OF OUR CAUSE.

HELP TO BUILD UP A FUND FOR THE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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

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

Send all contributions to  
 PHIL KAUFMAN,  
 Secretary Socialist Newspaper Union, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.  
 Yours in the noble cause of Labor and Socialism.

CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE,  
 SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

It is the duty of the Socialist Labor Party to take an active part in local politics. Our municipal administrations are the hotbeds of corruption and fraud it is the local politician, the ward heeler, who rules in our City Halls and sells the people's rights to the highest bidder. As Socialist citizens we must do all in our power to wipe out slum politics and prepare the way for municipal reform.

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

# SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY

The National Convention—When and Where Shall It Be Held?

A GENERAL VOTE CALLED FOR.

To the Sections of The Socialist Labor Party:

In accordance with the decision of the Chicago National Convention, held in 1893, the National Executive Committee no longer proposes a few cities and dates, from which the Sections then choose by general vote in the place and time of holding the National Convention; but such propositions are now to be made by the Sections themselves. The Sections are therefore and hereby called upon:



First—To make nominations of cities where the National Convention is to be held and send such nominations to the undersigned no later than Feb. 1 1896.

Second—To propose dates on which such Convention is to be held, the same to be sent to the undersigned likewise no later than Feb. 1, 1896.

The nomination of the cities and proposition of dates thus made, will then be submitted to a general vote as speedily as possible, so as to permit the holding of the Convention at an early date if the factions should so desire.

In making propositions of dates it should, however, be born in mind that, according to our Constitution, "the Convention shall not be convened before the expiration of not less than eight weeks after publication of the official call." This means that there must be at least eight (8) weeks time between the publication of the result of the general vote on the proposition made, and the day when the Convention is opened.

Presuming that the nominations and propositions made can be sent out to be voted upon by Feb. 8, and the vote thereon closed March 21, it would mean that (the result being published a week later, on March 28) the Convention could not be convened before May 23.

In connection with the foregoing, the Sections are hereby called upon to vote on the question of sending a delegate to the

### INTERNATIONAL LABOR CONGRESS,

to be held at London, England, in August, 1896, and to make nominations for such delegate.

Both the result of this vote and the nominations made, must be sent to the undersigned no later than Feb. 1, 1896.

In the event of the adoption of this vote, an assessment of 10 cents per member will have to be levied to defray the expenses of sending such delegate.

Organizers will please bring this matter before the next meeting of their respective Sections and see to it that the vote is taken and reported at headquarters in due time.

The vote should be reported by giving in figures—and in figures only—the vote cast for and against.  
 By order of the National Executive Committee.

HENRY KUHN, Secretary.

New York, Jan. 1, 1896. 64 East Fourth street, New York, N. Y.

### READ "MERRIE ENGLAND."

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

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

### 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.

### THE PARTY BUTTON.

Comrades everywhere should wear the party button. They can be made great educators. They will break down ignorant prejudice. They are made of celluloid and aluminum, and are strong and attractive. They now cost 5 cents each to manufacture, and are sold for 10 cents each in any quantity. A record is kept of the number sent to each city, and the surplus, after paying postage, will be equally apportioned and placed to the credit of the local Press Committee of the Socialist Labor Party of each city entitled to it.

Help your local "Labor," and at the same time spread the light by getting several of these Party Buttons, wearing one and selling the others to your fellow workers. They may be obtained at the office of this paper or from the Secretary of the Socialist Newspaper Union, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

To all Danish sections and Comrades: A little song-book has been issued by Comrade Samuel Johnson. The collection contains 7 songs and is sold for 10 cents retail. For further particulars address in English or Danish, Samuel Johnson, 67 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

### 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.

Comrades, stand firmly and with dignity on the imperishable foundation of truth. Thus each of us will be a greater power for good in impressing others as to the value of Socialism in educating the masses to a knowledge of their rights and in speeding onward the triumphant march of true civilization.

### THIS IS YOUR PAPER.

TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF OUR LOCAL PARTY ORGAN.

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

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Every reader gained for LABOR is another comrade enlisted for the war against private Capitalism.