

## IS NO DIFFERENCE.

### Democratic and Republican Parties Controlled by Capitalist Machinators.

#### A Vote for the Old Parties Means a Vote for Prostitution and Crime.

The goody-goody reformers of Bolts who were elected to give the city a good clean administration and to admonish bossism throughout the State that the spoils system must go are day by day proving true the statements of the Socialist speakers during the last campaign; viz., that the only difference between the Democrats and Republicans was the difference between tweedledum and tweedle-dee.

Notwithstanding that the "reformed" have held power how for more than two months there has been no change in the conditions which surround the worker. Thousands still patrol our streets in search of employment. Station houses, charitable institutions and societies of all kinds are still besieged daily by the hungry thousands whose destitution is plainly stamped in their tattered garments and pinched and maciated faces as they tug and pull at each other with the madness of despair, fearful that the scanty dole will be depleted before their turn comes.

Oh, what a mockery are these reformers! They know that they can do nothing to relieve the distress. They know their promises are all lies. They know that they can do nothing for labor while the present system endures, and yet they have the temerity to go before the people and ask for their votes, knowing full well that every vote they get will have been gotten by false pretenses. But there is a day of reckoning coming, a day in which the liars will be held up to the scorn of the people; a scorn which they richly merit as pretenders and falsifiers; a scorn which shall not be forgotten.

There is in our city a class of workers who have received little or no attention from organizers, reformers or politicians, and yet their condition is most horrible to contemplate. I refer to the girls employed in the shirt and drawer factories of Baltimore. Sometime since when the Social Purity Congress was holding its sessions here, one of the goody-goody ladies determined to make her visit a memorable one by turning from her sinful life at least one of the inmates of those houses which infest all large cities, and whose presence is due to the luxury, laziness, vanity of women like her, and the greed and inhumanity of men like her husband and sons, but she reckoned without her host. In one of the houses she visited she received a rebuke which she will remember as long as her vain glorious pharisaical life lasts.

After praying and exhorting for some time she turned to one in particular, a beautiful girl of perhaps 17 years of age, and addressed her individually, asking her to leave her sinful life. The girl turned to her and said: "Madam, if you are really in earnest and not seeking newspaper notoriety, if you would lessen the number of girls who take to this life, waste no time here, go to the manufacturers of shirts and underwear in this city and plead with them to give their help living wages, for no girl can board and cloth herself and be decent on \$2 per week, and many of these girls make less."

Here is a field for you Christians who can never do enough for Jesus. Right the wrongs of the bond slaves of capital, the shop girls forced to dress well that they may hold their positions; they must go hungry or dishonored through life because the stipend allowed them is insufficient to keep bread in their mouths, much less clothe them, and thus they become an easy prey to the scoundrels who rob them of both body and soul. All these things are the direct outcome of the wage system and will only be abolished when the wage system is abolished; onward for the Co-Operative Commonwealth. Then, brothers, let us be led astray no longer; let us never again be wheedled into casting our votes so as to sell our sisters into the slavery of the brothel; let us with our votes wipe out prostitution of all kinds, mental, physical and political, and let us establish a new nation in which justice shall be supreme, wherein profits, interest and rent shall be unknown and liberty, equality and fraternity shall reign in their stead. Strike out manfully, energetically. Strike, all together, with the uplifted arm and hammer. Strike for Socialism!

R. B. GOLDEN, Baltimore, Md.

No more unblinking falsehood has ever been made current by conventionalism than that woman is free in the marriage relation. Society clings most tenaciously to ancient ideals and customs, and is ever ready to cast discredit upon the outraged wife who braves the dicta of conservatism, even for the protection of posterity from disease and lust-cursed offspring.



SOCIALISM, LIKE THE FOURTEEN RAYS, PENETRATES SOLID BOSSISM AND REVEALS THEIR TRUE STRUCTURE.



CAPITALIST. TRUSTS-MONOPOLIES COMBINES

## SOME GOOD POINTS.

### What a Cleveland Reform Pa-

### cialism.

### Men Will Soon Know Their Human Rights and Duties.

There can be no doubt that the socialist idea of a Co-operative Commonwealth will be immensely popular just as soon as it is thoroughly understood. But to those who have had only a partial glimpse a thousand staggering questions will rise.

Such questions as what will you do with people who will not work? Well, what do we do with them now? The community feeds them. Not only does it feed them, but it also permits them to hamper the honest workers in their work. The Co-Operative Commonwealth will tolerate nothing of the kind. There will be abundance for all who work.

Again, what will you do with shiftless, dirty trash that will not keep clean, not keep their promises in a healthy condition? Why, bless you, that kind of people will receive the chief benefit of the new order. Every old, dirty, rickety house will be torn down. No more crowded tenements, no more dark stinking alleys and byways. Large lots with lawns and shade trees; abundance of fresh air and pure water. No more stinking ginnalls, no more poisoning of our streams and lakes.

The machinery is all invented by which this can be done. There is nothing, now wanting, but the practical application of what men already know to accomplish all this and vastly more.

Why, my dear friends, one of the great advantages of the Socialist State will be that nastiness and idleness will not be tolerated. By means of machinery our work will be done so quickly that there will be no complaint.

Every healthy person will be obliged to work in order to draw his checks upon the general store house, but as four hours a day will fill the land with overflowing abundance no one will be forced to exhausting toil. No classes, all will belong to the wealthy class. All will belong to the educated class. All will belong to the industrious class. All will belong to the moral class.

I think no one can carefully read such works as Bellamy's Looking Backward, Gronlund's Co-Operative Commonwealth, Merrie England, When Laborers Will be Rich, without seeing both the practicability and utility of a thorough revolution from individualism to collectivism.—Contestant.

### WHAT SOCIALISM WILL DO.

A Few Thought Incubators For the Short-Sighted Individualist.

What form Socialism will take will depend on the collective wisdom of present and future generations.

The object of Socialists is to increase

property a hundred fold, so that those who now have none may have abundance.

Nearly all the objections offered against Socialism are based on misconceptions of what Socialism is and what Socialists propose.

to think that Socialism is a ready made system, with all details elaborated, ready to be put in force at a day's notice, and all sorts of quibblings are raised against what does not exist.

At present Socialism is more of a principle than a worked-out plan ready for adoption. The plans and details will come by degrees and in due course, a little now and a little then, till the central ideas of Socialism are realized in workable institutions.

The two principles that can govern society are the individualistic, each for himself; and the co-operative, each for all and all for each. We live now under the individualistic system, and Socialists propose to change it into co-operation of the whole people—that is, into Socialism.

A very common idea among non-Socialists is that Socialists are going to destroy private property. It is difficult to account for the existence of such an absurd notion, unless it is the work of enemies who are interested in the continuance of the present unjust system. Socialists are not going to destroy any property, either public or private.

Property is made up largely of land, houses, workshops, tools, machinery, etc., and these will be wanted under Socialism as well as now. What will be done will be to transfer the land and means of production from individuals to the public for the benefit of all.

And this will not be done all at once, but gradually, and at the same time as quickly as it can be done, and with all the consideration possible to present holders. Even under Socialism some things will continue to be private property, such as wearing apparel, ornaments, and may be the home; so that those who are so afraid of losing the power to say "Mine," may still gratify their vanity and say "My hat, my watch, my house," etc.

In respect to many things the desire to call things our own is already dead; for we never think of saying "My road, my railway, my factory," and so on. And under Socialism we shall cease to say "My master and my hands, or, my men," for we shall be co-partners in the big firm of humanity, having the same interest in its well-being. Masters and servants will then cease to be, and the Gospel words, "All ye are brethren," will be realized in the brotherhood of man.

Socialism in a sentence is the common holding of the means of production and exchange for the equal benefit of all; or, in other words, the co-operation of all for the equal benefit of each. How this idea will be worked out we cannot say for a certainty. We hope, with education and improved circumstances, that the conduct and intelligence of the people will greatly increase; and the Socialism of the future will be what the collective wisdom of coming generations will make it. R. J. DUFFEL.

The Socialist Labor Party will bring about the consolidation of the Democratic and Republican parties.

## VOICE OF SOCIALISM.

### ism is life.

The Socialists are the avant-garde of the labor movement.

Read this paper, then give it to your neighbor to read. This is agitation.

Hello, Comrade! How many copies of "Merrie England" did you sell last week?

The prejudice against Socialism is rapidly disappearing. How is that, ye capitalist press scoundrels?

The capitalist press is the reservoir of poison that flows from the wounds of an outraged society.

A vote for any other than the Socialist Labor candidates means hopelessness and ruin for mankind.

Yes, in Socialism we trust! And why should we not? It is the only thing any intelligent and honest person can trust in.

Get new subscribers for the Socialist press. Sell this paper, the People, Merrie England, Looking Backward, Co-Operative Commonwealth. The time has come to sow the seed.

The reading and study of our platform alone should convince every man of common sense of the fact that the Socialist Labor Party is the party that will save our Republic from ruin and destruction.

The time has come when the Socialists in every city and town must prepare for the active political propaganda. Put up your Socialist Labor ticket. How will you ever learn to swim, if you keep out of the water?

No rest, comrades! To work! We have nothing to lose but our chains. We repeat: Life is too short to sit in the corner and grumble about those who are too lazy to work. Don't wait for others. In Socialism we trust.

Yes, everything seems to be quiet now in the labor movement. What are the people doing, anyway? Why, they are studying Socialism. Just wait a little while yet, and you will see the result.

We are very much pleased to announce to our Comrades that Comrade Albert E. Sanderson has returned to the field of Socialist agitation. Welcome, Comrade. Up with the banner of the Socialist Labor Party.

The two ideas, Socialism and capitalism, involve opposite and antagonistic methods of adjusting social and industrial relations among men. The one is democracy the other aristocracy. The one means simple justice for all men, the other means the service and enrichment of a few by the labor of the masses.

The imagination of our children should be filled with the pure, inspiring and exalted ideals of socialism. The old theory that a garden spot might remain unsown with flowers and yet escape bringing forth noxious weeds, provided it were fenced from the weeds which flourished on every side and whose seeds were borne by every

passing zephyr, has proved fallacious; the weeds find entrance in spite of the fence. Ignorance is no protection. Thorough knowledge of the functions of society and nature, and the dangers, duties and obligations attending them, is all-important.

try against slavery, in 1851, there was a rich merchant in this city (New York) named A. T. Stewart. Hundreds of thousands of men saw in the war only the great questions of the Union and the abolition of human bondage—the freeing of four millions of human beings—and the preservation of the honor of the flag, and they rushed forward eager for the fray. They were ready to die, that the nation and liberty might live. But while their souls were thus inflamed with great and splendid emotions, and they forgot home, family, wealth, life, everything, Stewart, the rich merchant, saw simply the fact that the war would cut off communication between the North and the cotton-producing States, and that this would result in a rise in the price of cotton goods; and so, amid the wild agitations of patriotism, the beating of drums and the blaring of trumpets, he sent out his agents and bought up all the cotton goods he could lay his hands on. He made a million dollars, it is said, by this little piece of cunning. But if all men had thought and acted as Stewart did we would have had no Union, no country, and there would be left to-day neither honor or manhood in all the world. The nation was saved by those poor fellows who did not consider the price of cotton goods in the hour of America's crucial agony.—Caesar's Column.

Our fathers could remember the emancipation of the English Jews and Catholics, a measure of justice and public good faith which terrified half the nation into visions of anarchy; and the present generation in England has witnessed the enfranchisement of small tradesmen, mechanics and laborers, whose ignorant political action, it was prophesied, would drag down the pillars of the Temple of Liberty. But no ill consequences have followed, and by voting the masses are learning how to vote. Even in our own country there have been religious qualifications, and property qualifications, whose repeal was greatly dreaded; but all these limitations have given way to the experiment of manhood suffrage, pure and simple. And it is a curious anomaly that while the male pauper and the male ignorant may vote, the richest, the most intelligent, the most public-spirited woman may not.—Lucia G. Runkle, in the Delineator.

The true interests of society and sound morality cannot be conserved by compelling a woman to live with a man who has forfeited her respect and love. When a woman is forced to bear children to a man she hates or no longer loves, she is by law obliged to prostitute her body, and the child is cursed before it is born. Under the present conditions, however, woman is economically dependant on man. She is, to a great extent, the slave of man. Socialism will do away with this slavery.

Recently the clergy held a conference at Berlin, and during their transactions they criticised the press, and made the confession that the best, honest and most worthy press is owned by the Social-Democratic party.

## PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT

### And the Lesson They Teach to Present and Coming Generations.

#### Ye Wage-Slaves, Think of the Old Egyptian Chattel Slaves.

Most of us have heard more or less of the Egyptian pyramids, but very few, perhaps, have reflected upon those structures significant from a social standpoint.

Prof. Proctor says: The first and most striking peculiarity in the pyramids, and especially in that one with which we are chiefly to deal, deservedly called the Great Pyramid, is the enormous amount of labor bestowed on their construction. The mere mass of masonry in the great pyramid, as originally built, amounted to nearly ninety millions of cubic feet, or in weight to nearly seven millions of tons. The base covers a space of about thirteen acres. The second pyramid covers about eleven acres, contains sixty-six millions of cubic feet, and the mass of stonework can not weigh much less than 5,000,000 tons, the materials of which all the pyramids are built, have been brought from considerable distances, some greater, some less. To give an idea how little labor was spared, I may mention that, according to Dr. Richardson, the passage leading to the subterranean chamber of the Great Pyramid is lined on all four sides with finely polished slabs of large-grained red granite, brought from Assouan, about 500 miles distant from Ghizeh, where the pyramid was built.

Herodotus, the Greek historian, relates that it took 100,000 men twenty years to build the Great Pyramid alone. Other writers tell us that 10,000 men worked on it for 900 years.

However, it is wonderful and most significant, no doubt to think of a system by which the rulers of a country could heap together one hundred thousand men working in relays, day and night and every day for twenty years, but it would not be long

slaves of rulers and people alike, an army of ten thousand laborers had been constantly at work on this one alone, of the pyramids of Ghizeh. We learn in any case, that the rulers of ancient Egypt possessed despotic power over the people. We note also that labor must have been cheap, since otherwise self-interest would have prevented Cheops, the ruler, and his aristocracy from devoting too much of it to the structures. The population of Egypt must at that time have been very great, food very cheap, labor abundant and, it would seem, the lives of the people of little value either to themselves or in the eyes of their rulers. So far, indeed, as mere labor was concerned, we can hardly speak of the pyramids as costly structures, for probably Pliny, the Roman historian, was not far from the truth, when he said: That the rulers built the pyramids partly out of state policy to keep the people in employment in order to prevent meetings and rebellions.

Labor was available in such enormous quantities, and so much food was stored up yearly in consequence of a system, by which taxes were paid in kind, or food stuffs, that practically the laborers and their wants cost almost nothing.

So for Prof. Proctor: Could not the Egyptian laborers have done better than to build monuments to their kings? Most assuredly. But we are about as foolish to-day as they were. We produce wealth for others and live on crusts ourselves. We build palaces for those "worthies" (?), while we not even own a bevel for ourselves, although we are "Free American Citizens"—free to starve and wear rags. Shall this popular foolishness go on forever? Answer: ye wage-slaves. Demand Socialism in our time! CHAS. G. DAVENON.

St. Paul, Minn. Ignorance and thoughtlessness are filling prisons and insane asylums to-day and dowering the civilization of to-morrow with a generation whose moral sensibilities are necessarily blunted, and whose, through heredity and prenatal and post-natal influences, are essentially creatures of lust rather than strong, clean-souled, clear-brained, heaven-inspiring men and women. Socialism alone can bring about a change for the better. In Socialism we trust.

Generation after generation for many weary ages has been reared and educated marriage practically ignorant of the true functions of the sexual nature, the essentially holy obligations of parenthood, the rights of wife and mother, the consideration and loving care which should be bestowed upon the heroic soul who descends into the valley of death to deliver to society another life, and lastly, the sacred right of the unborn to be well born.

Our public school teachers should not be subject to political favoritism. It is a disgrace to our public school system that the ignorant ward politician has the power to say to whom the education of our children shall be intrusted.



# CUPID KEEPS BUSY.

## COMING NUPTIALS OF ASTOR AND LADY CHURCHILL.

The Contracting Parties Are Both Distinguished Americans Who Purchased Recognition in England with Wealth Acquired in America.

DIRECTLY UPON the whispered rumor of Lady Randolph Churchill's engagement comes the word that Her Ladyship will be married soon, and that the preparations for the wedding are all but made. The news is received with profound amazement, and even in the Queen's circle there is much surprise manifested. It was not supposed that Lady Churchill would relinquish her title for a marriage to a commoner, nor was it held possible that Mr. Astor, whose tastes are so pronouncedly British, could wed an American and one so loyal to her country as Lady Churchill.



W. W. ASTOR.

Lady Randolph Churchill, born Jennie Jerome, of New York, is forty-three years old, nearly the age of Lady Bessie, and, like her, one of those eternally beautiful women that defy time to show its traces upon their loveliness. In style she is strikingly like Elizabeth of Austria, and in her manner a typical American, sweet, vivacious and winning. She has been a favorite with Queen Victoria and the Prince since the day of her marriage to Lord Randolph Churchill. Her residence on Connaught place has often been honored by the Queen's presence.

"Lord Randy" was the second son of the Duke of Marlborough, and brother of the late Duke and uncle to the present Duke. Lady Randolph Churchill is "Aunt Jennie" to the husband of Consuelo Vanderbilt, who also gives her new relative that title. When "Aunt Jennie" marries William Waldorf Astor, Mr. Astor will become "Uncle Will" to the Duke of Marlborough and the young Duchess. Strange fate that unites in this far land the two greatest houses of America, the Astors and the Vanderbilts! Odd that Consuelo Vanderbilt should call William Astor "uncle!"

Lady Randolph Churchill has been singularly honored by the Queen. Her Majesty conferred upon her the Imperial Order of the Crown of India, and gave her the right of audience at any time. If Waldorf Astor had selected a wife that would be specially acceptable to Victoria he could have chosen no other.

There is a rumor that Mr. Astor, when he becomes the husband of this favorite of the Queen, will be knighted at the first opportunity. His services to English literature and his wife's place in Her Majesty's heart would make abundant excuse.

Lady Randolph Churchill has two sons, Winston Leonard and John Henry, respectively twenty-two and fifteen years of age. She also has two sisters, Mrs. Frewen and Mrs. Jack Leslie, who are both married to illustrious Englishmen. Lady Churchill is the handsomest of the sisters.

When Lady Churchill went to England she had the largest dowry up to that time given to an American girl. Her father, Leonard Jerome, richly dowered this, his first married daughter, and her money, her beauty, and her grace made her the sensation of the hour. She was one of the first American women to demonstrate that international marriages "with a title" could be happy ones, and the very first



LADY CHURCHILL.

to appear in public "as the new woman" with any popularity. Mr. Astor has several children; one is a daughter soon to be married to a noble. Both bride-to-be and groom have been honored about a twelvemonth and their engagement, their

fores, is kept as quiet as possible, as being in better taste. Their marriage will be very unostentatious.

In London circles it is said that Lady Churchill's fortune has been seriously impaired the last few years, both by "Lord Randy's" investments and by his illness, during which his American wife spared no money in the hope of curing him.

## BIRDIE SUTHERLAND.

Music Hall Belle Who is Being a Wealthy Young Lord.

The action for breach of promise of marriage brought by one of the Galety Theater girls, Miss Birdie Sutherland, against Dudley Majoribanks, eldest son of Lord Tweedmouth and first cousin to the duke of Marlborough, will shortly come for hearing. It will be a very expensive affair, as a large number of leading barristers have been engaged on both sides, but then, at any rate, Lord Tweedmouth can afford to pay the piper if he loses, and no doubt Miss Sutherland's lawyers are doing it on "spec." Miss Sutherland was offered \$15,000 in settlement of her claim. She refused, and asked for \$100,000 damages in her present suit. Dudley does not deny the promise of marriage, which was made verbally and in writing but pleads that it was rescinded by mutual consent.

Lord Tweedmouth, it is agreed on all sides, acted with great moderation when informed of the engagement between the young people and urged his son and Miss Sutherland to put off the marriage for two years, promising that if they did not change their minds he would then give his consent. Nobody, of course, expected that Miss Sutherland would change her mind. Eldest sons of wealthy peers are not the sort of matrimonial catches to be found every day. In the case of Dudley it was natural to suppose that with absence his ardor would cool. He was taken away with his mother to Canada, and during the time he was abroad he wrote to his fiancée, informing her that his feelings had altered and that he had placed himself entirely in the hands of his parents. Then came the offer of the \$15,000, the refusal of that sum and the institution of the suit for damages. Peers' eldest sons are sad responsibilities, particularly when those persons have wealthy fathers.

The case of the late Lord Cairns at the time he was Lord Garmoyne and his engagement to the actress, Miss Fortescue, will be remembered. It cost the first Lord Cairns some \$50,000 to soothe the lady's feelings. Miss Phyllis Broughton was also substantially consoled for the loss of Viscount Dangan by his father, Earl Cowley. Miss Sutherland



BIRDIE SUTHERLAND.

erianid is described as a thoroughly respectable girl.

## AN APOLLO IN RAGS.

Brought Before a Georgia Court Charged with Vagrancy.

A handsome and perfectly developed specimen of physical manhood, clad in rags and begrimed with dirt, unshorn and unshaved, and answering to the name of Charles Johnson, was arraigned several days ago, before Judge H. W. Baldwin, of Madison, Ga., and pleaded guilty to a charge of vagrancy. The judge, after kindly telling him how badly he was neglecting the possibilities open to one for whom nature had done so much, imposed a nominal fine upon him, with an alternative of five months in the chain gang. He claimed to be from Fulton county, and seemed perfectly indifferent as to his fate. Doubtless no case would have been made against him had he not, while drunk, used profane words to a lady at whose house he had called and asked for food. When in court he said he knew nothing of such conduct at the house as was charged against him, though he would not deny it.

Minor Hoags 500 Feet in the Air. A workman had a perilous experience when repairing the cage in the Schuylkill shaft, near Ashland, Pa., the other night. Lewis Huntsinger was at work in the cage when the bottom dropped out of it. Huntsinger threw out his arms and grasped a prop, clinging to it until he was rescued by other workmen. He was thus suspended in the shaft, which is 500 feet deep. A slip of the hand meant a horrible doom, but he only hung thus for a few minutes.

Terrific Ohio Accident. A two-year-old daughter of A. Bertons, living near Ashland, O., fell against a red hot stove and was burned to death. The mother was so wrought up over the scene that she gave premature birth to a baby, and so could not help the child. The father was away at the time.

Paul Schwartz of Midland, Mich., reports witnessing a recent fight between a proud American eagle and two owls, in which the owls licked.

# GIRL SOLD FOR \$600.

## ASTONISHING DEED OF AN ITALIAN LABORER.

The Intervention of the Police Prevented the Deal—Some Queer Customs of Italian Life—Marriage the Purchaser's Object.

SIX hundred dollars is the value Joseph Piro, of Goshen, N. Y., is said to place upon a wife. This is the amount he is alleged to have offered the father of thirteen-year-old Ella Collander, a pretty Italian child, whose budding charms inspired the tender passion in the Piro breast. The offer was agreeable to both father and daughter, and but for an unfortunate obstacle—the law—there would have been a marriage that was clearly not made in heaven. Piro is a thrifty shoemaker and fruit dealer at Goshen, whose appearance is not of the sort that charms. Up to a few weeks ago he lived in the rooms back of his shop. At that time he found it necessary to employ some one to help him, and secured the services of Michael Collander, who, with his wife and three children, came to live with Piro.

Collander's eldest was Ella, thirteen years old, mature for her age and with a claim to comeliness. Piro adored her at sight, and in a few days surprised her father by agreeing to exchange \$600 for Ella. Cupid and Mammon made a sufficiently strong combination to overcome Collander's scruples, if he ever possessed any. The child was quite willing to be sacrificed to love and avarice. What the mother thought no one seems to know or care. The bargain was kept secret. Little Ella, still in the primary grade at the public schools, went on with her studies, and the patter of Piro's hammer on the hobnailed shoes of his countrymen was as firm and regular as if his heart was not swelling with the emotions of a bridegroom to be. People noticed that Mrs. Collander seemed borne down with some sorrow, but it did not bother Collander, and so was nothing at all to be considered.

One day about three weeks ago Piro and his child fiancée appeared before an astonished minister and asked to be married. A hasty and rather indignant refusal followed. Another divine was visited with the same result. All efforts of the couple to become man and wife resulted in flat failure.

Then an idea broke into the forehead of Piro's mind. In the great city of New York there surely would be no trouble, even if a big Italian man did want to marry a pretty child. So the Piro business was given a vacation, and



ELLA COLLANDER.

Sunday, January 5, Piro, Ella and Collander boarded a train for that city. The course of true love, even though it be one-sided, does not, as truthful tradition relates, run smooth, and the members of the bridal party were tremendously surprised to find, when they reached New York, that the police had arranged for an ante-nuptial reception, their efforts being assisted by Mr. Elbridge T. Gerry. The reception was a marked success when viewed from the standpoint of the police, although the visitors looked upon the situation differently. The result of it all was that Ella returned to Goshen from her visit still a little girl, with every right to play with her dolls and bid the cares of matrimony go hence.

The failure of this attempt to marry has apparently resulted in a truce. Piro has perhaps thought of a more lucrative way in which to invest his \$600 than in a child-wife. Once more he is hammering hobnailed shoes and scowling at the world. He says any woman who wishes to marry him must now pay him for the privilege, and, anyway, he wants a "big" woman for a wife. If Cupid really did, in a spirit of sarcasm, send a stray shaft into the heart of this queer-looking shoemaker the wound must have been slight, and to all appearances has healed, for Piro bears no resemblance whatever to the owner of blighted affections. He evidently regards the whole affair as a proposed property purchase that fell through.

Little Ella, who had such a narrow escape from matrimony—or slavery, whatever one chooses to consider it—smiles cunningly when questioned about the affair, and says she doesn't want to be any one's wife; that she must go to school at least three years more; that she knows nothing of any bargain concerning her. And as for marrying Piro, spiritist! That man? Never! Should she ever marry it would certainly be some one who is at least good looking.

All sorts of gossip about Piro and Ella is floating about Goshen, and Piro's life is not of unalloyed bliss because of the ridicule he is forced to face. One story has it that the wedding of the child and the shoemaker has really taken place, and that Ella has entered upon the three years' residence with her parents that an old Italian custom requires.

# KIT CARSON'S SON SAM.

A Shunner of the World, He Lives in Solitude in California.

In a spur of the Sierras that runs, with its blue ridge, into the Pacific ocean, forming the western and northern cove of Santa Monica bay, is Rustic canon, the prettiest and one of the wildest canons in all the mountain region of Southern California. High up in Rustic canon, around a turn in the road, and in the very midst of all its wildness and mountain solitude, in a nook on the mountain side, lives Samuel Carson, son of the famous Kit Carson, scout, soldier, pioneer, American. For 20 years the old man has been buried out of sight and out of mind in this more than hermit's retreat. He has few acquaintances and friends, save the dozen or more dogs—setters, pointers, spaniels and Newfoundland—that lie around his shack and stable, or fed from his hand on the meat he has killed with his gun. He prefers the deer on the range to the drawing-room, the ultra-solitude of the canon to the populous city, and the gurgle of the mountain brook to the applause of the mob.



KIT CARSON'S SON SAM.

Cooper or Reid. The interior of his hut is neat and suggestive of his lineage. Here are gathered relics of his celebrated father, which should be worth much to any museum of American history. He will tell you glibly of Kit Carson's romantic expedition among the Indians; of his marvelous deeds as a scout; of his wonderful trail across the continent, over which the hardest and most courageous pioneers in history traveled four months, crossing three ranges of mountains, to reach the land of gold with its lustrous climate, and which is now traversed in three days by the locomotive and the Pullman palace car; of his indescribable fearlessness and marvelous imperturbability in braving alone a whole band of bloodthirsty and ineffably cruel savages and conquering them by dint of brains and self-confidence; of his rare qualities as a hunter and a trapper, which were greater than those even of the great Boone.

There's one man in Santa Monica—Jim Cowdry, of Missouri—who knows Sam Carson well. "You couldn't get Sam Carson out of that canon," Jim said one day, "with a log chain. He'll die there surrounded by his dogs and we'll bury him by the side of the mountain."

## FEELS A WOMAN'S WRATH.

A Divorced Wife Succeeds in Stopping Her Ex-Husband's Pension.

Willis Hampton, who resides near Taylorsville, Ind., has been deprived of his pension in a peculiar manner. He has been drawing \$17.50 a month for a long time. Some time ago he had a disagreement with his wife. Mr. Hampton secured a divorce and his wife went West. Some weeks ago she wrote to her former husband that unless he sent her \$50 at once she would see that his pension was stopped. Mr. Hampton refused the request and thought the threat idle. The woman put herself in communication with a special pension examiner, and the result was that Mr. Hampton was rerated, reducing his pension from \$17.50 to \$12 a month, the reduction to antedate the time of original issue. Hampton has already drawn \$1,429.47 more than he is entitled to, and in consequence the pension department refuses to allow him to file his voucher again until the year 1900, by which time the



MRS. HAMPTON.

amount alleged to have been overdrawn will be offset or covered back into the treasury of the United States.

City Water Filled with Corruption. There has been so much sickness in Duluth, Minn., that the authorities ordered an inspection of the water supply. The main reservoir was found half full of dead fish and corruption of every kind and it was learned the pumps frequently became clogged with the filth. Several men have already been indicted and nearly 100 damage suits have been brought against the water company. Typhoid fever is raging.

Newspapers. The newspaper is a brief encyclopedia and if wisely used, is an education in itself.—Rev. W. Hayes Doylestown, Pa.

# WORRY AN HEIRESS.

## LIZZIE KELLY'S DAILY MAIL BECOMING ENORMOUS.

All the Writers Want to Marry the Young Woman Whose Sudden Transition from Poverty to Affluence Is the Talk of Philadelphia.

THE Philadelphia postman who has 1833 Latona st. on his route is devoutly praying that Miss Elizabeth Kelly, who lives at the address named, may either move or marry and thus lighten his toll. Miss Kelly is in daily receipt of hundreds of letters, quite a percentage of them being offers of marriage. Until within a few weeks she had hardly received a letter in her life. Then came word from abroad that her father's elder brother, of whom nothing had been heard for many years, was drowned while returning to England from Australia, where he had made a fortune of \$15,000,000. All this he is said to have left to his niece. The publication of this story is responsible for the vast proportions assumed by the mail daily delivered at the Kelly home on Latona st., Philadelphia.

Miss Kelly is a modest young woman, living with her father, a hard-working gardener. While refusing to become excited over her alleged good luck, she claims to have good reason to believe that her uncle really died



MISS ELIZABETH KELLY.

possessed of enormous wealth. A day or two after the publication of the story offers of marriage, appeals for charity, etc., began to pour in, and so far the stream has kept on increasing. Letters from all points of the compass and from all sorts and conditions of men and not a few women have fairly deluged the gardener's daughter. But although they bore Miss Kelly, these letters illustrate a curious phase of human nature. One from an accommodating if elderly wooer is as follows:

"Dear Miss I am a farmer 42 years, but I think I could learn to love you and also learn you to love me. We could live here which my mother owns the farm and could help you keep house and so save the expense of Hired Help and we could buy more farms next to us and make the Farm bigger and that will be something for farming is a good business now that our glorious country which the beautiful stars and stripes floats over it is getting woke up and not allow any scheming politicians to run things to suit themselves any longer. I'm all right altho I'm a populist. But enough of this you are probably say to yourself. Yes all right but what kind of a man are you Well I ain't one to brag about myself but I know I will be a good husband to you not being young and skittish like a colt but settled down and a church member. I go to the Methodist church, but I guess if you dont like that I could go where you go. It aint your money I'm after, but I think I could learn to love you because I had a dream about you which I dreamed it three times. I want say nothing about my looks for I am to go to get my picture took next week and send you one. My mother inclose a few lines of reference and so good-by till I hear from you. Yours respectfully,

"JOSEPH HAZEN.  
"N. B.—I have known Joseph Hazen for 42 year. He is good and never done a bad act."  
"MRS. SAMUEL HAZEN."

Gives a Fortune for Peace. Belligerent and eccentric Lawyer Ira Shafer, of New York, has filed a codicil to his will in which he agrees to give to his wife and daughter city property worth \$100,000, on condition that Mrs. Shafer does not apply for ab-



LAWYER SHAFER.

solute divorce. For many years there has been discord in the Shafer household, and at various times a pretty typewriter girl, broomsticks, a horse whip and a wrathful woman have figured. Many years ago, when he lived

in Highland, N. Y., he attracted attention by distributing money to persons on the street, and flourishing checks for \$15,000 as though they were cigar lighters.

## A LEAP YEAR LETTER.

How a Little Rock Girl Proposed to Her "Best Fellow."

Here is a letter, word for word, which was sent through the mails: "Little Rock, Ark., Jan. 1, 1896.—Mr. John Johnson, Clarksville, Ark.: Dear John: This beautiful morning I have decided to write and tell you something which has been on my mind for a long, long time. We have been having some bad weather, rain and snow and most everything you could imagine, but this morning is bright and beautiful, and, John, I must let you in a secret. The brighter the sun shines the harder I think of you. I am tired of living this way; I long to be with you; I feel so alone and unsettled. This being leap year and the ladies' choice, I would like to know, dear John, if you are not about ready to get married and settle down? We have known each other for a long time, and you surely know I love you John, and if you will only give me a chance I will make you a good wife.

"I have a good place with Mrs. Thompson, with Jennie's and my board, and reasonably good wages, and there is plenty of work here which you could get to do. The government work over in Argenta will open up Monday, and they will employ 200 men, half white and half colored, at \$1.50 and \$1.75 a day. I think you could get a job there, and we could get along so nicely. I would keep the place I have until we could do better. I am willing to do most any way just for the sake of being settled.

"There are plenty of other men—good and true men, too—whom I could marry if I would, but they are not you, John, and although they would make me good husbands, I could never care for them, dear John, as I have always and will always care for you. Still, I can't wait on forever, and unless you decide to do something definite before long I will have to look further, for I am mighty tired of single-blessedness. It ain't what it is cracked up to be by a long shot.

"Jennie is going to school and learning fast, and she is just crazy to see you. She sends a whole heap of love. Kindly remember me to your mother and all the rest of the family, but save a large share of my love for your dear self.

"Hoping for an early and favorable reply and wishing you the happiest of New Year's, I remain, yours very lovingly,

"Mollie S."

## JEALOUS RIVALS SUSPECTED.

Bridgroom Shamosky Was Murdered at His Wedding Night.

Park Place, a mining village, one mile east of Mahanoy City, Pa., was the scene of a cold-blooded murder the other night. John Shamosky, 27 years old, was engaged to marry a Miss Carowitz. The wedding was set, and a large



JOHN SHAMOSKY.

crowd gathered at the house of John Carowitz, father of the bride.

As is the custom among the Poles on occasions of this kind, a large quantity of beer was on hand, of which the guests imbibed freely. It was generally known that there were others who wished to marry Miss Carowitz and considerable jealousy existed. The festivities had not been in progress more than an hour when a shot was fired on the street in front of the house. When the guests rushed out they found the bridegroom badly wounded on the pavement. He soon died. No arrests have been made.

## Amelia's Business Scheme.

Many Baltimore romantic young men are mourning the loss of five-dollar bills which they paid for the privilege of paying suit to a supposed heiress. They replied to an advertisement stating that a handsome and rich young woman wanted a husband, and upon calling at 663 W. Fayette street were introduced to the supposed heiress, a pretty girl calling herself Amelia Weber, by a woman who represented herself as Mrs. Rolf, and who had paid a month's board in advance. Some of the victims are supposed to have been victimized to a large extent. When they called later "Mrs. Rolf" had flown to parts unknown.

## Her Mania for Murder.

An astonishing murder mania has seized Mrs. James Doyle, of Rochester, N. Y., who is now to be committed to an asylum. Within a fortnight, she has tried to chloroform her husband, to poison her child twice and to commit suicide by cutting her throat.

California claims that one of its redwood trees, 450 feet tall, is the biggest in the world, but a certain Australian eucalyptus has doubts about it.



**SCIENCE UP TO DATE.**

**INVENTIONS AND DISCOVERIES OF RECENT RECORD.**

**A Disappearing Island—Motor Power from the Waves—Prof. Gathman's Submarine Torpedo Boat—Why Propeller Shafts Break.**



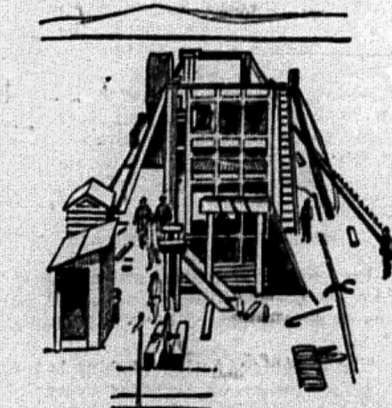
**HIS ISLAND IS,** according to recent surveys, rapidly dissolving, and will at the present rate disappear within a few years. It is now about twenty miles long by one mile wide. There are numerous shoals and a line of breakers fifty miles long. The wrecks about this place are almost incredible in number, something over two hundred having been known during this century. Very strong currents run about it, in some instances sweeping entirely around it in fierce whirls that cut away the mainland and tear out the shoals. The heavy winds cause a continual change in the surface of the island. Landmarks are almost immediately destroyed, and constant watchfulness is necessary to prevent the sand near the few dwellings from being blown away altogether. There are a few wild horses on the island, and these sometimes furnish food for the dwellers on this barren drift. A curious condition of affairs as regards smaller animals is thus described by a visitor: "English rabbits were introduced at one time and soon overran the island, but they were exterminated by rats that came ashore from some vessel. The government then sent cats to the island, and these, after exterminating the rats, became so numerous that dogs and shot-guns were brought to destroy them. Rabbits were then imported once more, and again became numerous, but were exterminated a second time by snowy owls." The dangerous condition of this vicinity has suggested the advisability of removing the few inhabitants and blowing up the island altogether. Maintaining lighthouses is an extremely expensive affair. One built in 1873 cost forty thousand dollars, and was swept away within ten years. Since 1882 the lighthouse has been moved three miles inland from its original location. The island has little, if any value, and is a constant menace to navigation.

**Utilize the Ocean's Waves.**

Out at the end of the long wharf at Capitola, Cal., a mild mannered German is at work, trying to perfect an invention, which, if successful, will revolutionize the motive power of the world; that is, it will introduce to all parts of the country bordering on a sea coast a cheap and powerful motive power, which can turn the wheels of factories and generate electricity which will furnish light and heat. This is the German inventor's dream, and he has so far succeeded in convincing capital of the feasibility of his project to harness the waves that he secured \$20,000 from San Francisco parties with which to construct the plant, which is now being put into operation at the end of the wharf far out into the Monterey bay.

The wave motor is apparently a very simple contrivance. There are two wave motors, each having three paddles. Mr. Gerlach explained that in his experiment near Los Angeles he used a paddle wheel, but he found that only three of the paddles touched the water, so he now uses only that number. The two motors are dropped in the water, and the waves move them back and forth. To each motor is attached a cable connecting with the fly-wheel, and this wheel goes in one direction, no matter which way the motors hanging in the water are moved by the action of the waves. At least that is the result which is confidently expected by the inventor, who asserts that failure is next to impossible—that as long as the waves come and go the motor will turn.

"This is the nearest thing to perpetual motion the world will ever know," said Mr. Gerlach, in explaining the expected operation of his invention. "No, I do not think there is any chance of a failure," he continued. "This has



**THE WAVE MOTOR LOOKING TOWARD THE SEA.**

all been carefully and correctly figured out. I know just how much force is possessed by the waves in water of this depth. I have calculated the resistance offered by the weight of the motors, and they have been constructed accordingly. We will have sufficient force to turn that fly-wheel, at the very least, twenty-five times a minute. Any machinist can estimate what that will accomplish, for it will go on forever.

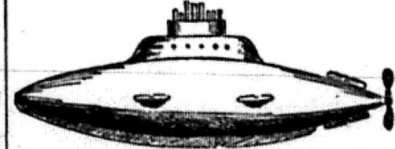
"The immediate use we will put this motor to will be in supplying power to Santa Cruz electric car lines, and furnishing light and fuel. But this is constructed merely to demonstrate that the operation of the wave motor is feasible. We don't care what other results are secured from this experiment.

We know it will pump water—that was clearly shown in my experiment near Los Angeles. If we cannot secure sufficient power to generate electricity directly from the turning of the fly-wheel we will pump water into a reservoir, and from this secure water power.

"If this motor operates as I confidently expect it will, the immediate construction of an immense plant will be commenced at San Francisco. It will cost \$5,000,000. Yes, a lot of money, but it's all ready and awaiting the successful working of this plant. The company which furnished the \$20,000 we are expending here is ready to put up \$5,000,000 for the San Francisco plant, and the money will come back in a year. Why, the fuel used in San Francisco in one year costs \$6,000,000. We can supply all the power and heat that is now used and at a small cost."

**A Submarine Torpedo Boat.**

Prof. Louis Gathman, the scientist, has perfected a torpedo which, he says, will revolutionize modern warfare and do about everything but climb a tree. His torpedo, in external appearance, greatly resembles those in use by the nations today, but the internal arrangements are radically different. Gun cotton or dynamite may be used in the explosion chamber at the forward end, and a slight pressure upon a pin projecting from the point of the torpedo makes the discharge. The rear end is filled with a chemical, the nature of which Prof. Gathman will not divulge, which will propel the projectile through the water as a skyrocket through the air. This torpedo has been found available at a distance of two miles, and will travel in an absolute straight line unless diverted by currents, while those in use today



are only available up to forty or fifty fathoms. When the propelling power is exhausted water is admitted, and the torpedo sinks to the bottom out of the way of friendly shipping.

Prof. Gathman has a special torpedo boat for use with his projectiles, a model of which is in his studio. It is cigar shaped, with two oval turrets on top, the lower and larger one containing the cabins and pilot house, and the upper one serving merely to protect the smoke stacks and air tubes. Projecting from the top of this turret and in front of the tubes for ventilation is a smaller tube containing a telescope and prism, which operates like a camera obscura, and throws on a screen above the helmsman whatever is taking place in front of the boat. By an ingenious arrangement connected with the telescope, torpedoes can be accurately directed toward any point.

This boat will be 120 feet-long, 15 feet beam and will contain engines of 1,800 horse power. Slightly projecting from the pointed end of the boat is a twenty-two ton torpedo gun. At the rear end is the propeller, and on the top and bottom of the boat directly forward of the propeller are two fans to be used in steering. It is intended that the boat shall be submerged up to the turrets at all times, but by the movement of a single lever all external openings are closed and the boat can sink below the surface. Two fans on each side similar to the rudders facilitate this. Prof. Gathman estimates that it will be possible to go at least two miles under the surface of the water before a new supply of air is necessary, and the telescope arrangement can be shot upward for steering purposes.

**Insects Committing Suicide.**

It is stated that insects have been known deliberately to kill themselves under certain forms of torture or provocation. Experiments have been tried upon wasps, which are extremely sensitive to benzine and dislike the odor very much. A tumbler was sprinkled with benzine, then inverted over a wasp, which at once attacked a bit of paper that was under the glass. Finally the wasp appeared to become desperate. He threw himself on his back, bent himself together and drove his sting three times into his body, then he died. Repeated trials convinced the scientists that wasps would, under these circumstances, take their own lives, as several of them got out of their uncomfortable atmosphere in this way.

**Why Propeller Shafts Break.**

It can scarcely be wondered at that propeller shafts give way under the tremendous strain caused by the rolling of the ship in a heavy sea. The leverage when the ship arises on the crest of a wave would seem to be sufficient to tear the structure in pieces. Engineers have been giving some attention to this subject, and find that it is not an unusual thing for the shaft of a propeller to be sprung an inch and a quarter to an inch and a half during heavy storms. Proper bracing and strengthening will do away with this danger.

**Some Points About Metals.**

Extreme cold increases the tenacity of pure metals and alloys, and the higher the melting point of metal the stronger it is likely to be. This is accounted for by the statement that metals with high melting points must necessarily be coherent and tenacious. Metals are composed of molecules, and high-melting-point metals require an enormous amount of heat to drive the molecules apart.

**FOR WOMAN AND HOME.**

**INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DANSELS.**

**The Tendency Toward Peterines in Fur Increases—No End of Neck Frills—Advice to Young Girls—College-Bred Women—Notes.**



**A**s the season advances the tendency toward peterines in fur increases. The first hint of this style was given in the butterfly collarettes worn now so universally. These collarettes have shown an unwarranted growth, altogether unexpected. First came a slight extension of the front into stole ends; little by little this extension was aggravated and increased until they now reach the foot of the skirt, and are of generous width. With such a fur rig no other wrap is needed, even on the coldest days. The huge muffs are a feature of the increased size of all fur garments. The muffs of moderate dimensions are not to be thought of for a moment. They are utterly passe and out of date. If your muff happens to be one of the unfortunate small sort, it is a very easy matter to adjust it, by arranging deep frills of velvet, to match the costume, around each opening, with a full twist of the velvet on top, arranged so as to form a holding-on place for the big choux of grayish lace and the huge bunch of posies and fur tails. Some-



**A SPRING HAT.**

times a bunch of heavy plumes or a head of a beast, with huge jeweled eyes, ornaments the top, together with the inevitable lace. Ribbon is used to a greater extent than are the heavy muff chains worn last winter. They seem a little bit overwhelming with their glitter. Velvet ribbons are used to harmonize with the gown, and are ornamented by two full bows at either side.

**No End to the Neck Frills.**

Neck-dressing is an all important thing nowadays. Any and all sorts of fixings for the neck are alike fashionable, so long as they carry out the plan of being built high about the throat. Such quantities of material as it takes to make one sufficiently full, and such an endless amount of labor as it is to hem daintily, by hand, the edges of all the frills, for the stuff is always too



flimsy to allow of machine stitching. All the thin, soft black silks are employed, very often with pinked-out edges. There is no rule as to the number of frills, simply pile on all you can possibly get on the framework of the collar, and set them as closely together as possible, so they will flare out madly when worn. The broadest mesh ribbons are used for these ruffles, arranged in sets and quadruple box plaits

as close upon one another as they can be put, each sewed onto a single broad ribbon for a basis. The coarse "foolin" in black is used to a great extent, and is often edged with tan colored or yellow lace edging, or, as is sometimes seen, a row of fine silver or gold cord run through the open meshes at the edge. The "butterfly" collars, now so popular, are found to be so wonderfully becoming, and very easily made, at as little expense as one likes. Velvet is the material commonly used, in black, which is far and always the most popular color to match the costume. After the velvet has been cut correctly by means of a good pattern, a sheet of wadding must be placed in a thin layer between the outside and the quilted satin lining to give body and warmth, as well as stiffness to the collar. The edging may be of fur of any sort wished, or a thick band of ostrich feathers, with the same edging as the collar. This last mode of decoration is by far more elegant than any sort of fur, and is especially adapted to a collar of black velvet. Many women have successfully cut over their old-fashioned fur capes into this sort of collar, but fur is difficult to manage, and is best left to an expert.

**College-Bred Women.**

It is a somewhat remarkable fact that out of the upward of 4,000 women of this country who are physicians, not more than 200 have a college training, according to President Thwing of the Western Reserve University. Of the 1,235 women preachers and 208 women lawyers in the country but few are college bred. Even more surprising is the fact that the colleges have contributed very few of the literary women of the country. Most of the women's college

graduates become teachers or ornament homes. Many of the preachers, being good talkers, do not undertake the regulation three years' course in theology, but go right ahead and discourse from the pulpits, learnedly or otherwise.

Women do not, on the whole, seem to care to pursue a liberal college course where they have a definite professional purpose in view. They become doctors through practice as nurses and study with physicians. They become preachers through feeling what they count as "inspiration," and lawyers through office service under prominent jurists. Perhaps existing conditions will change, but at the present is a fact that outside of the teaching profession the women's colleges furnish a small proportion of those who are gifted and successful in the professions.

**Fashion Notes.**

Beautiful, finely woven, large, round baskets now come cheap, and after being gilded or painted a delicate color are exceedingly pretty for holding palms or large plants.

An attractive addition to children's toys are animals made of wood and decorated with poker-work. There are cats, horses, pigs, dogs, camels and tigers, and the meek and patient-looking mule is not forgotten.

A novelty in pin-cushions is a tiny stand upon which the cushion is placed. This stand is about fourteen inches long by eight inches wide, and rests on four round posts or balls. It is of wood, and is either carved or decorated in poker-work, or it may be veneered in different woods.

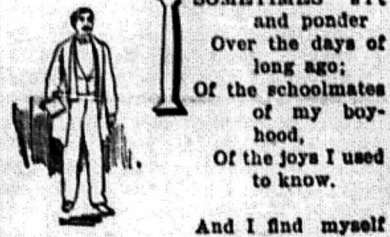
Funeral flowers are no longer all white, and set pieces are not desired. Boxes of loose flowers are most often sent by friends, although small wreaths are still used, but have become so full that they are more like a round mat of flowers. At a recent funeral each member of a large family laid a wreath of violets on the mother's coffin.

To clean white veils, make a solution of white Castile soap and let the veil soak in it fifteen minutes. Then press it between the hands in warm water and soap until clean. Rinse in clear water, then pour boiling water on a teaspoonful of starch, soak the veil in it for a few minutes and then dip it between the hands until nearly dry. Spread a towel over a pillow and pin the lace in each point smoothly over it and let it remain until perfectly dry.

**OUR WIT AND HUMOR.**

**LATEST PRODUCTIONS OF THE JOKE MAKERS.**

**Some Choice Selections for Our Lean Readers—The Past and the Present—As in a Glass—Uncle Elias' Visit to Chicago.**



**SOMETIMES** sit and ponder Over the days of long ago; Of the schoolmates of my boyhood, Of the joys I used to know.

And I find myself depicting The lives of those I knew When we went to school together, Way back in seventy-two.

There was Johnny Fluke; his lessons He never tried to learn, But he started out in business And now has stuff to burn.

And Nellie Fry, who always stood The highest of the pack, Is in a near insane retreat, A raving maniac.

And Freddie Low, who always was As good as he could be, Is serving time for burglary In the penitentiary.

And Sammy Small, the timid boy, Much more so than the rest, Is killing off the Indians In the wild and woolly West.

And Billy Sands, who bullied all The boys both near and far, Is said to be a motorman On a Chicago trolley car.

And then there was a lazy boy, As shiftless as could be, Who never knew his lessons— And the boy, of course, was me.

The teacher said that he would ne'er Amount to much in life. Correct! I now am living On the income of my wife.

On to Him. "Say, old man, if you'll lend me \$5 I'll be under everlasting obligations to you."

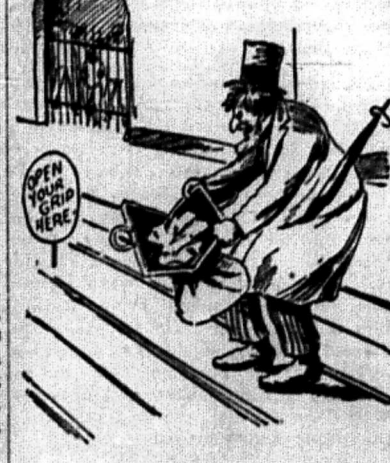
"Not on your life. If you will cut the obligation down to a week I'll consider the proposition."



Mr. Bunko S. Teerer—"Now you've got the green goods, be careful and don't open your valise until it's safe Sssh! There's a policeman."



Uncle Reuben—"There's a sign means different from what that fellow said."



"Buncoed. B' gosh!"

What Might Have Been Said. "In art the ladies excel, you say, But in science are 'way behind; Fat what is the difference, anyway? That between the two you find?" A clever woman thus questioned me, And I would have replied—had I dared: "The working of doilies is art, you see, But it's science when socks are repaired!"

**His Ultimatum.**

"Do you wish to open an account?" The small man who, but a moment before, had entered the large grocery store and engaged the attention of the head clerk, shifted uneasily on his feet as he replied:

"Certainly, sir, there is always that possibility. Suppose, having ascertained that my credit was fairly good, I should be permitted to do so. Are you aware of the amount of trouble I might possibly cause you? I say possibly because—"

"Excuse me," said the clerk, "but I am very busy. I—"

"One moment," waived the eloquent stranger, as he took a prune from an adjacent box. "Let me point out to you the annoyance, the expense to which you might be placed. Say, having opened the account, I buy \$50 worth of goods the first month. The next month I put you off while ordering another \$50 worth. Your collector calls repeatedly without avail. Finally you place the matter in the hands of a lawyer. He sues. The affair gets into the courts. Publicity ensues. Time—"

"Say," said the clerk, "I cannot stand here all day. What do you want, anyway? What—"

"Time, as I was about to remark," said the stranger, nibbling at a layer fig, "passes. You secure judgment, and being forced to it I pay up. But, sir, consider what you have lost; the interest on your money, the trouble, the immense annoyance, and what not. All this can be avoided. Now, sir, to business. I'll tell you what I'll do."

"Well," roared the clerk, "what will you do?"

"I'll do this," calmly replied the little man, carefully extracting the bones from a red herring, and mechanically breaking open a box of wafers. "Yes, sir, if you advance me the small sum of \$2 in cash I'll agree not to open an account with you."

**Greener than His Goods.**

The granger sat in his rural home In the still hours of the night. Without was a taste of Stygian gloom, Not a glimmering star in sight. He drew the blinds with a trembling hand, And with eyes like the eyes of a fox, Bent low in his chair and eagerly scanned

A small and mysterious box, And he said, with a knowing wag of the head,

"The man is a fool who will toil for bread!"

He opened the box and his rural eyes Lost all their joyous light.

—New York World.

**During the Trouble in the Transvaal.**

"Well—" The doughty doctor, Jameson, surveyed his armament with pride.

"This beats the Dutch!" His eye dwelt fondly a moment on a Maxim gun.

"But, really, I'd be glad to be through with the whole business, for—"

He noted apprehensively the approach of the soldiers of Coon Paul.

"These fellows are such dreadful Boers!" The fight that followed showed that his latter surmise was correct.

**Naked in Either Case.**

Innocent Old Lady—Say, Wilyum, th' nex' time you go t' th' city I wish you'd get a couple o' them livin' pictures t' hang up in th' parlor.

Th' waals looks kinder bare 'thout somethin' on 'em 'sides th' paper.

Traveled Husband—Hump! I guess th' waals be n't no barer than th' pictures 'ould be, mother—leastways, 'cordin' t' all accounts.

**Generosity with Thrift.**

He—They say she is very generous to the poor.

She—Yes; and always trying to do something to amuse them.

He—Indeed?

She—Yes; she gets up dances and all that sort of thing for them. This winter, I understand, she is going to give them a snow ball.

**The Important Part Left Out.**

Hazel—Oh, bother! I've used up all my note paper, and my letter isn't half finished yet.

Grace—Why, you've written eight pages, haven't you? Isn't that enough?

Hazel—Yes, but I haven't begun on the postscript yet.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

**Commanded Big Pay.**

Brownkins—I shouldn't think Vansock would pay that typewriter of his much. She don't appear to know any thing.

Smithson—Not know anything! Why, Vansock is paying her big wages just to keep her from telling what she knows.

**Useful Knowledge.**

Wool—I sent a quarter yesterday to a man who advertised to tell how to turn a handspinning.

Van Felt—Well?

Wool—Told me to get off a cable car backward.

**Doubtful.**

May—Do you burn candles altogether abroad?

Max—Yes; in Rome do as the Romans do.

May—What! Burn Roman candles? Whew!

**Wouldn't She, Though!**

Wife—My dear, I can't think of going to the opera tonight. I really have nothing to wear.

Hubby—Then go with all means. You will outdo all the other beauties at their own game.





SOCIALISM IN OUR TIME!

In Socialism we trust, because it is true American. In Socialism we trust, because it is based on popular intelligence. In Socialism we trust, because it means economic freedom for all. In Socialism we trust because it will wipe out the ignorance of the masses. Why are you opposed to the noble cause of Socialism? Please state your reasons. The Socialist Labor Party has come to stay. We shall remain in the field until justice is done to the masses of the people. Wherefore, bees of the land, forge many a weapon, chain and scourge. That these stinging drones may spoil the forced produce of our toil! Private ownerships in land and means of production and distribution forces the producers to hand over more than half of their products, to less than one-tenth of the population. 'Courage is equality to the problem—in affairs, in science, in trade, in council, or in action: (it) consists in the conviction that the agents with whom you contend are not superior in strength or resources or spirit to you.'—Emerson. Socialism is like heaven hid in the meal. It is at work. Hard times help it. Disasters with social conditions breed it. Miseries and trusts nourish it. It demands constant study on the part of all. It shows a hearing. It shall have it. 'Socialism in our time' is not a mere dream. The workers—being directly robbed of their labor are kept in a perpetual struggle against poverty, suicide and death, while they are able to work; and fully 80 per cent of them become paupers when unable to work. The ignorance and prejudice of the workers themselves prevent them from recognizing this. The Social Democratic State will further moral subversion. The man of to-day 'has low' where many a time he would raise his voice against cruelty and injustice—his silence arising from the dread of consequences. Both physical and moral independence will be encouraged by the feeling that no material harm can come to others by your making a stand and living a man's life.—London Justice. Our public school system rests on a Socialist foundation. Of course, the Democratic and Republican anarchy of employing and discharging teachers is by no means socialistic. Under Socialism a good school teacher would be sure of holding his or her position for life. And the teachers themselves would elect their principals, superintendents, etc. Don't you think that the teachers know better than any corrupt ward politician, who is capable of holding a responsible position? Socialism in our time means a sufficiently rapid justice to all. It means the extension of the functions of the State as an employer, to secure the nationalization of all the means of production and distribution of wealth in our day and generation. No one expects as has been explained in these columns—to establish at once a socialistic regime working with the regularity of the beautiful clock work so eloquently described by Edward Bellamy in 'Looking Backward.' The man who toils ten, twelve or fourteen hours a day and comes home at night exhausted to find no domesticity, because he does not earn sufficient to support the same, and because his wife works at washing or sewing and is thus prevented from fulfilling her household duties, can certainly have little taste for culture, for the joys of family life, for the duties of a citizen, or the consideration of the graver problems of the world. His stupidity cannot be best to be stimulated by alcoholic drinks and the pleasures of the beer saloon. Our leading Comrade Davis writes on this: 'Lately in passing along the streets of a great city between the hours of 12 and 1 p. m., I was attracted by the sign: 'Ward Day Prayer Meeting. Come in and be saved. Glory Hallelujah!' As a Socialist I am only years to have myself, but all mankind, moved from the nothing, wringing influence of money, need, interest and greed. So many from ignorance than reason I entered with the door of ignorance. One boy two hundred per cent profit looking christ-

tian prayed so fervently, thanking God that they were allowed this brief respite from the sins of the world. How the defender of this barbarous system do condemn it by their great anxiety to get away from its horrors. How they at times do flee from it as one would flee from a deadly plague. Probably from their noticing my deep seriousness, at the close, several asked me if I had salvation in my heart. I responded, 'Yes; but,' I asked, 'have you got salvation? Do you uphold wages, rent, interest and profit?' 'Certainly,' they all chimed in one chorus. 'Then,' I replied, 'you will all be damned; and your damnation will soon be damnably damned.' This so shattered their pet doctrine of heavenly glory, that, at this juncture, they all hurried out to renew their four robberies, wages, rent, interest and profit, and I was left alone with the janitor. He seemed to be interested in the dialogue and after a few extra words with him he said that if that was Socialism he was a Socialist. So if these 'noon-day prayer meetings' never saved any other, this one janitor, I trust, was brought into redemption—the redemption of making this world better.

Prof. Hertaka of Vienna, Austria, says in his late work entitled 'Laws of Social Evolution' that if every man in society worked, that each one would need to work only one hour twenty-two minutes each day to produce everything needed for the whole population. It must be observed that this does not apply to the present confused and planless state of society. As things exist to-day a few produce everything, while the majority are doing nothing useful, but still are busy consuming and wasting the products of the toilers. It must also be remembered that the existing society is a system of extreme waste of energy and material, while under Prof. Hertaka it would be a system of economy. This vast leisure under Socialism would be used to develop man morally, intellectually and spiritually. My fellow slaves is it not enough to make our blood run cold when we contrast the present barbarous state with the one Prof. Hertaka demonstrates should and could exist, if we only give our consent? Is it not still more horrible to think that from this demonstration we are wearing, are tearing our bono and snow eight to ten hours a day for no other purpose than to keep a lot of drones fat and sleek, that they may continually prate to us about our glorious institutions? This is not an end of the horror: When we have produced so much for our master that they are surfeited with our 'overproductions,' they kick us out to die of starvation. It is glory for them, but hell for us. Will you, or will you not, accept socialism? D.

I have just read Wayland's (ex-editor Coming Nation) 'Things as I See Them,' in his efforts to pose as a reformer and arraign the present state of society, and still not endanger the system, he contradicts himself. He says, page 39, that the present system is robbery and the capitalists are robbers. He uses a strong and humorous argument to prove that they are robbers. On page 46 he says he opposes confiscating capital that constitutes the resources of nature. If capitalists are robbers, then to take the capital away from them, could no more be confiscation than to take your watch away from the man who stole it. The very idea that it is wrong to dispossess them of their capital would establish their right to the capital, and consequently it would not be robbery. If society can not or will not take possession of the resources of nature without consideration, then Socialism is an absolute impossibility, and there is no relief for the toiling, bleeding and starving slaves who had better at once commit suicide and end their miserable existence. But Socialism has positive and defined laws of evolution that lends us a joyous hope. It is the only school of thought that demands that this beautiful world shall be turned over to society immediately and unconditionally for the use and glory of all. C. R. DAVIS, Brighton, Ill.

If the Socialists enter into their work with energy and hope no one dare say that they cannot accomplish in a few years. When I think of the progress of Socialistic thought during the past five years; when I recollect that the wage-earner who dared express belief in the theory looked upon by his fellow-workmen as worse than a criminal; when I think of the spread of knowledge amongst the poor, and observe veritable babes with an education that is, if not the envy, the pride and delight of their parents; when I see that the problem of Socialism is occupying the attention of the greatest minds of the day, that the magazines are filled with it, and the clergy recognize and preach about it; and above all that the trade and labor unions have become saturated with it; that every concession governments make (and government can't hold office without making concessions) accelerates the progress of the movement, I make bold to say we shall realize the collective ownership of the means of production, distribution and exchange of wealth in our time.

Comrade Davis writes: The other day I stepped into a public school. An intelligent boy, who seemed to be the son of a workman, was reading from Harper's Third Reader, how a prince tried to hire a young shepherd to leave his flock and assist him in his chase. The shepherd replied to the friend: 'My time does not belong to me for my master pays me for it.' How my blood boiled when I heard such servile sentiments being instilled into the future slaves of the capitalists. Instead of being taught that master and servant are in relations, they are ingratiated to believe them natural events. Who dares say our schools are not under the control of the capitalists.

The love for books, the habit of reading, is the best refuge in advancing years from ennui of life. The habit of playing games, of theater-going, of interesting one's self in social life, of gossip, even of travel, have all been recommended or noted as resources against ennui in middle life and old age. But all of them put together, and we will throw in politics and various reform agitation with them, do not compare for the satisfaction of the mind, for the occupation of the hours of loneliness or leisure, with

the one habit of reading the best books, for interest in and acquaintance with literature, that is with the most interesting and stimulating thought of all the ages. The habit of reading is that, but it is something more. Judicious, well directed reading, which is study, teaches what life is, what the world is and better fits a man for every duty and occupation he enters in; it broadens his views and makes him more competent.—Good Housekeeping.

The expenditures for the Vanderbilt-Duke of Marlborough wedding were as follows: The bride's wedding gowns and garments.....\$ 6,750 The bride's trousseau.....10,000 Mrs. Vanderbilt's gown.....2,000 Bridesmaids' gowns.....3,000 Floral decoration, St. Thomas' Church.....15,000 Decoration of Mrs. Vanderbilt's house.....10,000 Wedding breakfast and service.....5,000 Music at church and house.....3,500 Bishop Littlejohn's fee.....2,500 Wedding presents.....450,000 New gowns of invited guests.....100,000 Catering.....30,000 The Duke's wedding outfit.....1,500 Presents for bridesmaids and ushers.....1,500

Total.....\$640,750 Now, don't talk about dull times. Don't listen to the 'Socialist calamity howlers.'

The wealth of the wealthy is the price, the exact price, of the poverty of the poor. The poverty of the poor is the exact price of the wealth of the wealthy. The higher the hill the deeper the valley; the greater the wealth of the plutocrat, the greater the army of those whose labor and whose poverty have paid for his wealth. The slums are the results of the palaces; Vanderbilt pays \$1,000,000 for a palace to live in. The men who created the \$1,000,000 (one million sterling) cannot buy a dog-hutch and have no more right to live on the planet than the man in the moon.—London Justice.

Miss Flagger who shot and killed a little colored boy in Washington, D. C., was tried this week. She pleaded guilty to involuntary manslaughter, and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and undergo and imprisonment of three hours! Every attention was paid to the young lady who was so unfortunate as to kill a child for stealing a few pears. She remained for three hours in the Warden's private room, in company with her parents and friends while Gen. Flagger's carriage was waiting in front of the jail! Now, ye Socialists, with your 'foreign ideas,' talk about equal rights before the law. Are not even the murderers treated alike?

United, like a mighty wave, We'd force our bonds asunder, And shake our shackles o'er the grave Of every man oppressor. A workingman would be a man, And as a man regarded, If one for all and all for one Could only be united. —D. H. Jones.

In his recent speech on the 'Besotted Tyrant' Senator Tillman said: 'In the entire history of this country the high office of President has never been so prostituted, and never has the appointing power been so abused.' Does the Senator mean to say that Ben Harrison was less a capitalist tool than Cleveland? If he does he is certainly mistaken. The name of the President cuts little figure. Democrat or Republican, the President is and must be the tool of the politico-capitalist corporations that 'elected' him. Put an angel on the Presidential throne and he will be made a devil in less than no time as long as he is under the capitalist jurisdiction.

The earth is willing to feed all, And clothe in silk and woolen, too, But law has built a cruel wall, And fenced the world in for a few; The few have much to eat and drink, The many dare not go inside, Yet church and state and christians think The many should be satisfied.

Outside the wall of law man slave From day to day, in rain or shine; From inside comes the voice of knave; 'Work on, oh slave, the world is mine!' And, from the church's open door, The preacher hears how those knaves lied; And still expects God's tolling poor To love God and be satisfied.

Our American kings! The ball room of the new Astor Palace in New York is as gorgeous and beautiful as it is possible to imagine. The style has been modeled after the Francis I. room at Fontainebleau. Above your head as you enter is the music gallery in wrought iron. Directly opposite and at the other end of the room is a panel picture of Queen Elizabeth and round about it are some colossal figures, designed by Karl Bitter. The two most prominent are of women holding with each hand a golden wreath above the head of the Virgin Queen. Three cheers for plutocracy! Down with Socialism! How is this, ye starving sovereigns?

Lord help the preacher, and help the church, When the Morning Sun shall rise And cast the veil that has hidden the shame Away from the people's eyes. And the big thief then, in the best broad pew, And the man with the blood-stained hand Shall stand alone in the daylight clear In sight of all the land.

The modern Shylock: You should not be ambitious, but ever keep in view That 'tis a lonely station that God has called you to. To do His will and guard you from aspirations rash, We'll fill each public office and take you surplus cash. From more ill than good fierce the fray In which poor weary souls engage; To gain a crust how hard the way; Let's up and speed the Coming Age. J. ROBERTSON, Conde, Cal.

ANSWER TO COM. R. B. GOLDEN.

Misinformation as to the Troubles Among the Furniture Workers. The last issue of Labor contained an article by Com. Golden, in which he said: 'In concluding, I just want to say one word about the S. T. and L. A. U. S. and C. I cannot agree with the tactics of the Alliance, if the work done here is done with their consent, the Furniture Workers' Union No. 6 of this city, one of the most progressive unions in the city, has been attacked by men calling themselves Socialists, and in the interests, it is understood, of the organization with many initials they have formed another union here of men, delinquents and discontents of No. 6, and whom she was no doubt disciplining for disregard of her laws. Such action will reflect no credit on the party, if it is made to saddle the consequences every true Socialist should hasten to discredit such acts over his own signature.'

In a general meeting of the united Socialist sections of this city, on Feb. 23, the foregoing was discussed at length, and I was requested to correct the above statement. I regret that Com. Golden made the statement on the information he had, because that information comes from a man who is of the same type as Weisman & Co. One day he is a Socialist, the next day an anarchist, then a pure and simple trade unionist, and above all an office-seeker and demagogue. Dear Com. Golden don't fight the battle of such men. If you would like to inform yourself correctly drop in to the section meetings more frequently and then you will find that things are not quite as bad as they seem to be. It is a fact that the secretary of the Furniture and Woodworkers' Union of America, Mr. Chas. Gebelein, is a decided enemy of the Socialists, and he uses the most damnable means to misrepresent our noble cause. The new union in question is not the result of the S. T. and L. A. of the U. S. and C.; but the action taken by said secretary caused the organization of that new union. This new union will undoubtedly stick to the union of the craft throughout the country, nay, it has organized, and this will show clearly what an individual this national secretary is. I simply request Com. Golden, if he thinks that Gebelein is a man who should be handled with care and with respect on account of his 'importance' that he should request the members of the new union to state why they organized, and no doubt the members of the new union, who are class-conscious fighters, will come forward with their charges. Not until then can Com. Golden have a clear conception of the matter in question. I have no doubt Com. Golden had no intention to misrepresent, but he was misinformed by enemies of our party. Beware of demagogues and office-seekers! ERNEST H. WENZEL, Baltimore, Feb. 23, 1896.

THE DYING JACKASS.

What Matt Hearne has to Say on the Carpenter's Attacks on Socialism. In the 'LABOR' issue of Feb. 23, I see an article which appeared in the Carpenter edited by Mr. Maguire, underneath this piece of lying hypocrisy I also see the answer that Maguire deserves, yes that was a fitting answer to the Carpenter. But for my part I do not even think such silly stuff from the Carpenter is worth taking notice of, why, because I believe the Carpenter is committing suicide. You need not be surprised if you see something more vicious and idiotic than that article contained in which the Socialists are so hysterically attacked. You know when a jackass is about to breathe his last, he gives some vicious kicks. But we have nothing more to fear from such sources as the Carpenter. Think of a trades union paper that gives such advice as this to its readers to gain favor from the foreman: 'You should make it a rule to get your tools laid out early, so as to be ready to begin work right on the minute.' 'You should work faithfully until quitting time.' 'If a foreman sees a man acting in this way he will hesitate before laying him off; he will try to keep him on as long as has the least bit of work for him to do.'

This is the kind of advice the readers of The Carpenter got about nine or ten months ago, but this is by no means the only kind of such silly pieces that has made its appearance in the Carpenter. No wonder Mr. Maguire is kicking like a dying jackass. He feels that the carpenters are becoming disgusted with the silly pieces written by capitalists that appear in their (the carpenters') organ.

About the good wages Mr. Maguire puts his readers in mind of: 'I have a friend who belongs to the Carpenters Union. He has told me that carpenters have been working for \$2 per day, and been driven like jackasses at that—union carpenters, too! He has also told me that a great many were working for \$1.50 per day and that a great many more who were not working at all would have been glad to get even that.' All this within the last two years. So much for the increased wages that Mr. Maguire is so proud of. But you know dying jackasses are harmless. The Carpenters are also beginning to study Socialism. They are fast finding out that pure and simple, belongs to by-gone days. Maguire probably realizes this; hence his little attacks. 'Whom the God would destroy they first make mad.' So push our cause along. HURAH for Socialism! MATT HEARNE, Bridgeport, Conn.

It becomes one of the chief duties of each national Socialist party to jealously defend the relative equality spoken of against the undue pretensions of its own nationality. It is the guardian of the interests of international Socialism within its own borders against the interested claims of bourgeois patriotism. Hence every Socialist ought to be an anti-patriot, as the phrase is nowadays understood, and hence, therefore, 'any other country but one's own' is not such a bad motto after all for a Socialist foreign policy. The ascendancy of 'one's own' country is necessarily looked after quite well enough by the governing classes. Socialist influence, when felt at all, should be felt on the other side.—E. Belfort Cox.

AN OPEN LETTER

To the Gentlemen Who Are Looking After Our Jewels Up in the Skies,

While Practically They Are Bitterly Opposed to Radical Social Reforms.

Rev. Spiritual Counselor: DEAR BROTHER—Now don't be startled at my addressing you as brother, for it would pain me to think that the whole human family, including saints and sinners, were not my brothers. Indeed the sinners need our fraternity more than the saints, and many of the sainted are the worst sinners. But this is not the burden of my letter.

I have often been urged to attend your late religious revivals. It is met that I should give you my reasons for not attending.

If you can, before giving your attention to their temporal salvation, so convert men that they can continue in spiritual redemption while living in and being part of a sin breeding society that you defend, then you have accomplished more than Christ himself.

As you claim, Christ had the foresight of the infinite, and, to serve as his apostles, he must have selected the strongest intellects to resist sin. In spite of all this one of his apostles fell a victim to the allurements of our hell conceived society; this was none other than Judas Iscariot.

Now you propose, after effecting the redemption of man, to set him down in the midst of these allurements and then expect him to be stronger than one of Christ's apostles in resisting them. If you are infinite, then you can accomplish the impossible. To be serious, you might as well put a millstone about a man's neck and cast him down into forty fathoms of water, and tell him he had 'complete and free salvation' in swimming to the shore.

Christ's first prayer and efforts was not our spiritual salvation but to so arrange society that in the production and distribution of the bounties of nature, none could be tempted like Judas Iscariot.

All the world knows his first prayer: 'Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven;' and that he always fed the hungry and healed the afflicted before administering to their spiritual needs. But he was called away from earth before he realized his aspirations. He no doubt commands us to begin where he left off and fulfill his temporal mission.

I give you the convictions from the bottom of my heart, that a man cannot 'sever Christ' while he is pack and parcel of this industrial system of competition—everybody for himself and the devil take the hindmost. It is an impossibility for one to practice the golden rule under such conditions, and a person who does not practice this rule is not a Christian. And as long as the system exists we must abide by its laws and customs. We cannot live out of the system unless we take up our abode on some uninhabited island. But we can by our united effort permit a new system, like Christ prayed for, to take its place. Nothing short of this will make this world a fit place to prepare us for heaven.

I believe in revivals; I am storing up a reserved force for that tremendous industrial revival of 'Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.' This revival will shake the earth as it has never been shaken before. It is near upon us. If we are not prepared to meet it with the sacrifice of Christ, surely all the prayers, faith and theology will not save us from our impending doom. All the means are about us, all the power is within us to peacefully revolutionize society on the bases of the golden rule.

When the church becomes reorganized with its principal mission of endowing a society adapted for the moral, spiritual and intellectual growth of man, then you will need no appointed 'revivals.' Then you would need ask no one to come into the church for all would be of the church. When it constitutes a just system of producing and distributing the bounties of nature, no one could live out of the church. While the present state of society has demoralized us through its sights and associations of an appalling train of horrors, and its coadjutor, the present church in its decayed state of spiritual and temporal selfishness, has lulled us into insensibility, it is a travesty to talk of moral and spiritual development in our out of the existing church. The church, or those composing it are blameless. It's environments has gradually eaten away its foundation. Nothing can live intact in the present order, or rather disorder.

No master how rigid an orthodox I might be, and even with my limited knowledge of the history of the church, I could never affiliate myself with it. In all its history it has bitterly opposed all reforms. To add to this stigma, it always came in at the last turning point when, in spite of its power, it saw the people were determined to have a reform and falsely claimed it had always been in favor of such revolution.

As an instance in our own time, I cite chattel slavery. Ask the historian who instigated the mobbing of Wm. Lloyd Garrison in the street of Boston. Ask a rigid orthodox what was the attitude of the church on slavery, years before the civil war, and he will audaciously tell you that it took a bold stand against it. Theoretically it is engaged in looking after our jewels up in the skies, while practically it has strained its covetous eye out of its socket in looking after the almighty dollar.

The most savage attack that Rev. Herron, a noble Socialist, ever met was from the clergy, and all because he had the moral courage to proclaim that 'there is nothing more that I dread upon the social movement than the influence of the existing organizations of religion.' In the

periodical conflicts between labor and capitalists, the church has either vitriolically abused labor or apologized for the capitalists or kept contemptuously silent. I do not know a pulpit in all the land that has declared that labor should have all it produced.

What I mean by all is, that labor should give up none of its products to individuals trusts or combines for the use of the resources of nature, such as tools, machinery, land, etc. Poor victimized labor, through wages, rent, interest and profit, is robbed of at least three fourths of what it produces. It is utterly impossible for labor to get all all it produces under this system of robberies.

Suppose next Sunday you proclaim from your pulpit that labor must have all it produces. Then, as with a guillotine, you will have suddenly cut off, not your neck, but your bread and butter; for your salary comes from the churchy persons who live off of one of these four robberies. As well might a preacher in a slave-holding, State previous to the civil war, demand the freedom of the slaves, still expect to draw his salary from the traffickers in human flesh. So you see the church is no more free to-day, and the clergy dare no more tell the truth, than years before the war. A preacher, a good man, lately acknowledged to me that he was not free to express himself; that he had nothing else to support his family but his pulpit. This ought to convince us beyond any doubt that the church and its clergy are not leaders of thought, but fossilizers of the intellectual past. You will now understand Rev. Herron when he says he fears the influence of the church upon the emancipation of labor.

Therefore, I trust this will be accepted as my honest reasons for absenting myself from your revivals. Yours respectfully, C. R. DAVIS, Brighton, Ill.

THE POINT IS WELL TAKEN.

Our U. S. Congress and State Legislatures Run on the Bellamy 'Equal Compensation' Plan.

I find that among the various progressive reform measures advocated by the advanced Socialists, Mutualists, or universal Co-operationists, whichever they may be called, the proposition receiving the most decided and abrupt opposition, (even at the instance of some liberal-minded persons), is that one which declares in favor of equal compensation to all persons performing public services, whether engaged at ditch-digging, ploughing and planting fields, commanding vessels on the high seas, running railroad trains, or sitting on cushioned chairs, with silly gowns on their pampered bodies, dealing out legal injustice under the title of a 'Court,' each having the same natural wants and requirements, which idea has been clearly demonstrated by Bellamy and other able men. Therefore, we do not here or now, intend to add to the very able arguments already made on behalf of that truly just and equitable method, except to call attention to the fact that the U. S. Congress carries out that principle in the strictest manner, and that under constitutional law, too, which fixes the annual salary or compensation of each member thereof in either House, active or dilatory, at \$5,000 per year, making no distinction whatever. And precisely the same rule is applied in all our State Legislatures. Surely what is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander.

About the wildest, maddest, malignant and most unprincipled blatherskite recently developed in this country, is roaming through Georgia under the cognomen of 'Tommy Watson.' After coining his own wickedly false definition of Socialism, contrary to all standard authorities, Watson attempts to damn it with the penny-a-line, old stock silly assertions of equal division of property among the lazy, etc., demanding with the vile slander that they condemn a 'community of wives,' and 'that is Socialism,' he lustily sings out at the end of each lie! I fear that the detestable actions of Fool Watson, Zig-zag Weaver and Trait-or Jere Simpson, will soon drive me out of the Populist party. But I observe that a Socialist who recently made an address in Boston, acted on his side much like Tom Watson, he took the term 'Reform,' put his own false construction upon it, and then attributed nearly all the evils of our times to the 'Reformers' whether real or counterfeit reformers all the same to him. This is unfair at best. B. F. FRIES, Pottstown, Pa.

Why is it that the Cincinnati Central Labor Council endorses, as the organ of organized labor, a German daily paper that is as rotten capitalist as any capitalist sheet can be. We refer to the Cincinnati Zeitung which is to-day a dangerous cloak of capitalist hypocrisy. There is a good daily Socialist labor paper in Cincinnati, the Cincinnati Tageblatt. Is the Labor Council so radically rotten as to rely on the capitalist press for support? Please, answer, gentlemen. If not, we'll call again.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

Pressed by the builder and unable to pay his bills, the owner of a boat on the Seine has named it 'The Floating Debt.'

The Marquis of Setland, fishing in the Stanford water on the Tay recently, killed a salmon weighing fifty-five pounds.

For sixteen years a Mr. Cohen has been president of the Jewish board of deputies in London. He recently felt impelled to resign because, it is reported, his daughter married a Gentile.

The empress of Japan is a little woman, who almost disappears in the long-trained dresses of Western civilization, in which she now appears at court ceremonies. Even in high-heeled boots she appears almost a dwarf in the eyes of the Europeans.

The smuggling scandals in Newfoundland are assuming most serious dimensions. Several of the offenders have turned queen's evidence, and their statements involve numbers of publications and business people. The yearly loss to the revenue in consequence of the smuggling is estimated at \$100,000.



# World of Labor

WANT IN A WORLD OF PLENTY.

Written for the Socialist Newspaper Union.

Where'er I think of all the world's distress and misery,  
I feel there's something wrong with life  
that this sad state should not be;  
For 'though great fullness has the carth of  
Plenty's golden stores,  
The fearful form of haggard Want doth  
ever haunt our shores.

In secret places and strong vaults are  
gleaming gems and gold,  
Which, rightly used, would give the poor  
rich blessings manifold,  
While they, for but a meager sum, oft paid  
with covert sneers,  
In very agony of soul, work out the painful  
years.

Great flocks of sheep roam o'er the hills  
and in the pastures feed,  
Supplying wool in plenitude for all the  
people's need,  
Yet in the winter's piercing cold, to know,  
It is so sad,  
The poor oft suffer bitterly in thinnest gar-  
ments clad.

In earth's deep caverns stores of coal are  
in abundance mined,  
Yet in the homes of poverty but little  
warmth we find;  
Oh not for them the comforts of the fire-  
side's heat and light!  
And who greatly need them as the poor in  
their sad plight?

Each spring, the budded trees put forth  
their wealth of precious flowers.  
Each fall, the luscious fruit to earth comes  
down in richest showers;  
And in the sunshine's glowing rays are rip-  
ened corn and wheat,  
O yes, in plenty there is food for all the  
world to eat!

Yet starving people in the streets, aloud for  
bread oft cry.  
Yea, fast in Hunger's cruel grasp, alas!  
they often die!  
And this, when God has showered gifts  
with such a generous hand!  
Oh! why is heard the wailing voice of want  
all o'er our land.

It must be man, yes, sinful man, whose  
grievous fault it is,  
That this rich bounty, meant for all, is  
used so far amiss.  
Yes, blinded man, who from the mire of  
self and greed must rise,  
And cast fore'er the darkening films of  
error from the eyes.

Then, then, shall dawn the fairest time the  
world has ever known,  
When all mankind will practice the pre-  
cepts Christ has shown;  
For this, work on, ye noble ones—prize  
nothing as too dear,  
That will hasten on the coming of the  
promised heaven here.

ADA PIKE GOODWIN.

Los Angeles, Cal.

## INTERNATIONAL.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The British Labor Press on Foreign Affairs.

"Republican or Cossack?" is the caption of an editorial article in London Justice, written by A. S. Headingley, of which we quote the following:

The manifesto on Foreign Affairs issued by the Social Democratic Federation, and dated Jan. 14, says—"With the Russian despotism it is impossible that we should hold any terms in Europe!" and again, "An alliance with Russia in Europe is impossible for the democracy of England."

Napoleon I. once said, "Europe is destined to become either Republican or Cossack." It is our business to see that Europe does not become Cossack. France, being already a Republic, should take the lead in such a policy; but the mercantile bourgeoisie, who govern that country, have betrayed their trust by concluding an alliance with, instead of against, Russia.

It seems as if monarchial England, with perhaps the aid of monarchial Italy, were the sole remaining defenders of the future European Republic. But even in England the most democratic elements of our population are sacrificing their political principle on the altar of their religious prejudices. It is our Tories and reactionists who advocate a liberal foreign policy; while our Nonconformists and Radicals would give a free hand to Russia—that is, to the worst and most dangerous of all despots. In this respect the Radical and Liberal press of this country has been absolutely "nobbled" by Russian intrigues and emissaries. This does not imply that our press is bribed and bought over with Russian roubles. The British press is too honest; or, in any case, there are not roubles enough in Russia to accomplish any such wholesale corruption.

But individual journalists and editors have been cajoled and hypnotized; and, with a basis of strong religious prejudices to work upon, such cajolery is not so difficult as it may seem. This is the sort of work in which the Russian diplomats are past masters. With the aid of highly educated, fascinating, and accomplished women our hysterically-disposed nonconformists may easily be won over. Besides, it is so tempt- ing for an editor to start on a new and original line, to challenge the traditional policy of the country, and proclaim himself a friend and admirer of Russia. Thus it comes about that we are led to believe it would be better for the Armenians if Russia were to occupy Anatolia. This assumption nevertheless rests on a double deception. First the gross exaggeration of the evils of Turkish rule and of the massacres perpetrated by Turks in Armenia; secondly, on the skillful veiling of the evils of Russian rule and of the massacres and atrocities committed by the Russians.

That such a barbarous, brutal and abso- lutely intolerant Government as that of Russia should be allowed to extend its

territories and power shows how the moral sense of Europe has been rendered blunt and blind by the development of modern commercialism. There was less money-grabbing and more chivalry in Europe at the time of the Crimean war. Talk of Christianity—is not the dragon, the monster of to-day, the double-headed eagle of Russia? But where is the St. George of Merry England? There is now but little merriment remaining among the toll- sicken people of England; and, if our modern knights fight, it is not to free the weak and oppressed, to deliver the world from monsters, but to raid upon gold fields, and to promote the shares of chartered companies! However, bad as things are to-day, they will be worse by and by, when Europe shall have become Cossack.

### GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.

The Engineers' Struggle and the Sur- render of the Executive.

Mr. Tom Mann, General Secretary of the Independent Labor Party, writes about the great engineers' strike:

As a member of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, in common with many others, I desire to place on record a strong protest against the unwarrantable action of the Executive Council in stopping the dis- pute pay to the Belfast men, who were fighting in strict accordance with A. S. E. rules, who had a splendid case and who could for a certainty have won had they been allowed to continue the fight.

In a manifesto issued by the Executive Council, signed by the General Secretary a few weeks before Christmas, reference is made to the "unjustifiable attack made upon us by the employers of Clyde firms endeavoring to force us into submission by intimidating the men at Belfast, who were, in honor to themselves, and as loyal trade- unionists, bound to take the course they did in asking for the fulfillment of the em- ployers' promises to restore the amount of the reductions enforced when they thought we were at their mercy during the trade depression of 1892 and 1893."

The Belfast men had formerly received 35s. per week; they were reduced to 33s., with the promise that the two shillings should be restored when trade improved. The employers not offering to restore when trade did improve, the men, in accordance with rule and with approval of the Execu- tive Council, made the demand for the old conditions. By the above quotation it will be seen the Executive backed this, not only by resolution, but by public manifesto specially written and sent to the press for publication. The employers finding that the locking-out of the Clyde men was not likely to result in the achievement of their object, i. e., the defeat of the Belfast men's claims, decided upon the alternative of virtually buy- ing over the Executive Council of the Clyde, and so dividing the organization into sections, getting the capitalist press to prate about the dignity of the A. S. E. Executive, and the necessity for this Executive to insist upon discipline. Under this plutocratic employers' press patronage, the Executive are befuddled into not only forsaking the Belfast men in their demands, which they were bound to make in honor to themselves, and as loyal trade unionists—vide E. C. statement—but to unwarrantably issue a peremptory instruction that they, the Bel- fast men, must be content to accept the old offer of the employers of one shilling ad- vance instead of two, and that no further dispute pay would be sent them.

How can this be defended by any manner of means in face of all the facts thousands of loyal members of the A. S. E. cannot understand. No wonder the Belfast men protested, and no wonder the capitalist press praised the Executive. And why should they not? The Executive did the em- ployers' work far better than they could do it themselves; but humiliation doesn't stop here.

After the decision to return to work, both on the Clyde and Lagan, it was found the loyal and plucky apprentices who stood by the men were not allowed to re- sume, and so it was necessary to dispatch an emissary from Stamford street to my Lord James to learn why the employers refused to restart the apprentices; and the report is, and I believe it to be true, that Lord James replied: "That the em- ployers intended to give the apprentices a warning not to leave work in future, and when they had given them a scare to se- cure future good behavior they would be allowed to return," and with this piece of capitalistic bombastic impudence the Ex- ecutive apparently agreed—in any case no protest appears to have been made of any sort or kind.

Spiritless Executive! To whom shall the young men look for guidance, to whom shall they look for inspiration? Can they place confidence in a body which appears to value the approbation of capitalist organs more than that of its own rank and file; that one day talks of "loyalty to great principles," and a month later, against its own rules, coerces its members to yield up their claims, without even a definite promise of a return of the wage they formerly had?

The forthcoming delegate meeting, let us hope, will show that the society as a whole is prepared to step to the front, and to undertake and perform its full share of the real organizing and pace setting in the workers' ranks. Object to it as they will, trade-unionists are being irresistibly driven towards Socialism, and must ultimately become Socialists; they are con- fronted with employers' organizations on voluntary lines every whit as good as their own, and the engineers and shipbuilders and cotton operatives, with their officials, must fall into line with the advanced land or labor movement; and they will, we can vouch for that. The work is going on every day, and making itself felt on all sides; and there are those in the ranks of the A. S. E. that will not be behind the rest of the world's workers. It is for these active and enlight- ened spirits to make their influence felt on their less enlightened fellows.

At present neither Government depart- ment nor trade society has any definite

knowledge of the total number employed in the engineering and machine-making indus- try of the country. It is known that skilled men are working for as low as 17s. 6d. a week, and that thousands of laborers are not receiving more than 12s. a week. What the handy men are getting is less well known, or how many there are. These statistics must be compiled, and systematic attention given to aggressive action to raise the standard, and concurrently there must be a pleasurable participation in the move- ment with the advanced workers of the industrial Commonwealth. The recent dis- pute on the Lagan will have done some- thing to strengthen this movement in the ranks of the A. S. E.

### WEALTH-PRODUCING PEOPLE AND THEIR RIGHTS.

Herbert N. Casson at Worcester Cen- tral Labor Union.

At a recent meeting of the Worcester Central Labor Union, Herbert N. Casson, of the Labor Church of Lynn, Mass., delivered the following lecture, which ought to be an eye-opener for the Rep. and Dem. workmen:

After a short preface he said it is a long time since King John was forced to sign the magna charta. "That," he con- tinued, was a great step in advance in obtain- ing liberties for workmen. The English people gradually advanced and among them arose prophets. After the black death there arose a peasants' revolt, which shattered feudalism. Workingmen then had an opportunity to go here and there to look for work. By and by, there will be another step in advance, when they will have the right to find it. Soon came Crom- well, and under him, when the king wanted to crowd them down he lost his head.

"Thus it went on until Paris washed out her kingdom in rivers of blood. There had been rivers of blood before, but they were of blood of workmen. Then came the French revolution and the American revolu- tion. That was a step in advance of the magna charta, and about thirty years ago another step was taken, when it was held wrong to have so many people in bondage because they had a different skin from others.

"Through the path of history can be seen the steps of advance. We are mov- ing on to something further. Through our organizations we will still go on. What we have to-day is bound to pass away. No system of human society or industry lasts. We must go on and as wise, sensible peo- ple, we should look around and see to what we are going. Our work is greater than that of Washington or Jefferson. Our strikes are of more importance than the battles of the revolution. More lives were lost in the Chicago strike than in some of the battles of the revolution. Some of the battles would be called backwoods scrap compared with what we are fighting.

"They fought to achieve a nominal lib- erty; we to make liberty a fact. They wrote about happiness and we've got to catch it. You would not compare a canoe with a Cunarder, nor one of those log huts with a modern 21-story build- ing. There is just as much differ- ence between their problems and ours. They had to fight one king; we have to fight many. They fought against foreign lords; we have many lords around. We have to fight against men who could buy up the four Georges. They had no society. Their largest cities were what we would call jay towns. Wash- ington, the largest city, was a hamlet in the bush. The West was as unexplored as the Atlantic before Columbus. Our problems are greater than theirs. We have to deal with a complex society; we all depend one upon the other.

"It is war just the same with us. But we don't advertise force. It will do for Cleveland and his small tribe to talk of war. We have got beyond that. Down in Pennsylvania where the railroads own the State and Legislature there were 1,500 peo- ple killed in a short time. A paper com- menting on it remarked that happily only a small portion were passengers. The work- ingmen didn't count. They had perished in an industrial war. Lives were saved by the Chicago strike. The trains in Chicago kill ten people a week. The strike lasted three weeks and thirteen people were lost. That makes seventeen were saved because the trains were not running.

"Human lives are very cheap. One of those cable cars which run to pay dividends killed a little girl who was walking with her father. She was only a workman's child, and her body was thrown into a wagon to be carried home. The under- taker was pleased because it was another job for him. After a long trial the father was awarded 6 cents damages. He had to pay the lawyer out of that. Yes, lives are very cheap. All counts for nothing in the craze, rush and scramble for dividends.

"Glory be to cheap production, cheap goods, cheap food, cheap politics, cheap religion and cheap men! Nothing is valuable but gold. Everything is adul- terated. If you buy some of the Lynn shoes you will find out. You know what is cheap in your trade and it is the same in every other. We ought to make one- fifth the amount of goods we do and make them five times as good. It is not good for workmen that things are cheap. All the burdens of cheap products rest on them."

He spoke of the stores where a man would think he could buy the whole store for his little 85.50 a week, and asked: "Why are buttons so cheap? It is be- cause they are made by children.

"The State inspector, when he goes around, is taken into the office and into the flower garden, and he reports everything as lovely. He looks at things through opaque glasses. The cotton you think is cheap—go to Lawrence & Adams', stand at the factory doors, and see the girls as they come out. The cotton is cheap, because the girls are cheap. Their cheeks are sunken and sallow and their faces have that hectic flush which tells that that dread disease, consumption, is slowly, but surely seeking its victim. When women and children must die to make business good, it is time we should give up business and keep hens. Until we can arrange this system, we had better abolish it."

He told how thirty years ago men re- ceived good wages, but they were finally ousted and women did their work at less wages, then boys for a still smaller stipend; girls took the boys' places, working at a still further reduction, and finally the machine, invented by the poor man and gob- bled by the capitalist, drove the boy from employment and made the entire family idle.

# SERGIUS STEPNIK.

The Life and Work of a Rus- slan Exile.

From a Russian Point of View— By F. Valkhovsky.

The spontaneous and universal outburst of sympathy, manifested on the sad occasion of Stepniak's death, shows clearly that he was not only a Russian patriot, a Russian writer and thinker, but a person- ality of universal influence.

Every nationality seems to miss him— still, the nationality to which he belonged, both by birth and by the main tide of his life and work, has of right the first claim on him. Whether he worked in the Italian, French or English tongue; whether he took part in the uprisings in Herzegovina or Italy; whether working for the emancipation of the Jews, or lending his advice and help to the Armenians, he was always in the first place a Russian; never losing sight of his beloved country, but knowing how to unite her interests with the interests of mankind.

Therefore, the loss sustained through his death by Russians is heavier than that of any other nation. The more so as Stepniak's was one of those rare natures which cannot become crystallized in any unalter- able form, but concentrating in themselves the requirements of the time-being, become what the problems of the time require them to become. Such was Stepniak.

It is sufficient to recall the principal facts of his biography, so far as it means his political career, to mention, in fact, all the principal phases of the Russian political movement of the last twenty-five years. In his teens we see him in the artillery school already interested in political and econom- ical questions. Having got his commis- sion as officer, he is sent to Kiev, and for a year studies the Russian soldier, and so to say, the soldier's revolu- tionary capacities. He finds that the soldier has at heart the same inter- ests as the peasant. Then Stepniak retires and returns to St. Petersburg, where he enters, as student, the Institute of For- estry. It was the time when a whole generation of youths of privileged birth, in- fluenced by the emancipation of the serfs, by the judicial reform, and by the general upheaval of ideals in the educated class of Russia, was eagerly seeking for truth. The old traditions, with serfdom at their bot- tom, were lying in ruins, and the young generation had to work hard to find new ideals.

At such a time the organization of good reading and discussion of political, econom- ical and moral questions was the most ur- gent problem of the moment, and we see Stepniak organizing a library for his young schoolmates, and meetings for mutual enlightenment. The result of those exertions was brilliant, as the artillery school gave to the Russian movement a number of prominent revolutionists. At the same time, these young men, who had already acquired, through read- ing and thinking, an understanding of their moral duties and of the position of affairs in their country, feeling that they were in- debted to the Russian peasant for their education and even their bread, were eager to enlighten him about the injustice of his economic and political position.

The necessity of a practical "rapproche- ment" with the working people, who in Russia are so different from the educated class in their ways, manners, talk and even dress, and look on the "gentlemen" with much suspicion, became now the most cry- ing problem of the time, and again we see Stepniak in the front rank, working at the solution of that problem. First he lectures on history and the economics of Karl Marx to the factory hands in St. Petersburg. Then (in 1878) he spends about six months with a rationalistic Russian sect called Molokane, studying their capacity for em- bracing political ideas, and in the next year we find him already disseminating his ideas among the Russian villagers in the Province of Tver.

All these exploits, besides enriching him with a first-hand knowledge of the Russian people, brought forth ample fruit in other ways.

The sectarians liked his personality and ideas so much that they wished to make him their preacher, while his wanderings as a sawyer, together with another retired artillery officer, Rogachov, gave birth to a legend that two giants had come to preach the gospel of freedom to the peasantry. The admiration of the peasants for the two "giants" was not of a merely platonic kind, because when they were arrested and sent to the nearest town, one of the peas- ants forming the escort helped the prison- ers to escape on the first night.

The political and socialistic propaganda was in the meantime growing throughout the empire, and the lack of suitable litera- ture was very keenly felt. Stepniak's five years' close and friendly relations with the peasantry and all their subdivisions— because in Russia the peasantry, counting 80 per cent of the population, is the class from which the factory workers, soldiers, sectarians, and even the lower layer of town population are recruited—crowded his brain with pictures, ideas, and happy phraseology, and awakened for the first time his literary power. So once more he responded to the necessity of the moment by writing his famous "story of a penny," a political fairy tale full of wit and imagi- nation, adapted to the intelligence of the peasant. Other stories and pamphlets fol- lowed, but a new problem of the times was already in stock for Stepniak's leading spirit.

From the very beginning of the Social- istic propaganda among the people the Government became alarmed, and began a crusade against the peaceful propa- gandists, in which no outrage, no cruelty, was spared. The persecutions became so universal and so atrocious that the problem of defending themselves from utter annihilation of necessity came to the front in the councils of the party. Keenly

sensitive to every turn of the political tide, Stepniak for a time abandons propaganda as his main object, and organizes several escapes of the most misad or most en- dangered of the prisoners. The party in the meantime grows in strength, and the necessity of a regular organ begins to be felt. Obviously it must be secret, and makes the problem doubly perilous, viz., to establish, under the very eyes of the police, a secret printing office, and to form a staff; and of course we find Stepniak again at work. In 1878 he works at the formation of a regular political or- ganization called Land and Freedom— meaning land for the peasants and freedom for all—out of those elements which, up to that time, had worked mainly on the ground of informal personal connections. At the same time, together with another revolutionist, Zoudelevich, he smuggled across the frontier some of the necessary type and machinery, and wrote about half of the first two numbers of the revolution- ary periodical which bore the same title as the organization.

All this time the official atrocities, the governmental contempt for the most elementary rights of man, were increasing. In 1873-4 about 1500 people were arrested, and kept in so-called preliminary solitary confinement only in connection with the "case of the 103," and of this latter num- ber only about forty were sentenced (at the end of 1877), notwithstanding that the tri- bunal was nothing but a governmental com- mission. Thus 36-37 of the whole number of the arrested were tortured for no reason whatever. That solitary confinement is a torture need not nowadays be argued, but for those who think differently I should mention that 73 of those arrested died, went mad or committed suicide before they were brought to trial and five more during the trial. Now, besides the "case of the 103," there were at about the same period other cases such as the so-called "Moscow case," including 52 accused.

Note that all this endless suffering was inflicted on people whose supposed crimes at that time amounted to nothing more than some talk on some socialistic or democratic topic, or the handing of a pamphlet of the same character. The misery did not end here, because, while hundreds on hundreds of innocent men and women (most of them very young) were torn from their friends or homes, kept in solitary confinement for months and years, their careers and health being ruined, new sufferings resulted for thousands of their fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and children. Thus misery spread, affecting wider and wider circles, assuming more and more the dimensions of a national calamity. This calamity was the more unendurable that it was associated with the brutal arro- gance of officialdom and its utter disregard of the law.

General Trepo, the prefect of St. Peters- burg, in a fit of unprovoked irritation or- dered a defenseless political prisoner, Bogobov, to be flogged for no reason what- ever, and a number of others no less de- fenseless, to be beaten and otherwise ill- treated, even to the extent of endangering their lives. Although this atrocious crime was committed in broad daylight, became known throughout Russia, and was an offense even from the governmental point of view, as the prison where, and the persons on whom he perpetrated his atrocities were not under his jurisdiction, and he had no right to give any orders there, Gen. Trepo was never punished for it by the Government; it was an unknown country girl, who came to St. Petersburg on purpose to fire a shot at him, who punished him in (as name of indignant humanity. And the Russian people ap- proved of her act, as the jury—though carefully selected by the Government, and consisting of humble, subordinate people— acquitted her, which the public in the court, including the Chancellor of the empire, Gorchakov, applauded.

But hardly had the conscience of the nation pronounced its verdict than the administration showed its fullest contempt for it. Gen. Mesentsev, the all-powerful head of the State police, ordered Vera Zassoulitch to be re-arrested on her emerg- ing from the building of the law courts, and when the attempt failed and she en- tered a carriage provided for her by friends, a company of gendarmes on horse- back charged the carriage and the crowd, and a student, Gregory Sidoratsky, was shot in the charge, while several others were injured.

At the instigation and under the direction of Mesentsev, the whole empire became the arena of unbridled official cruelty and lawlessness, and, as in the case of Trepo, the whole of the Russian people began to ask themselves whether, since there was no legal punishment for most abominable crimes, there would not be an avenger. That avenger indeed existed, it was the extreme section of the Russian revolution- ary party.

For crimes from which he could and ought to have abstained Gen. Mesentsev, after three written warnings, was executed in broad daylight in a square in St. Peter- burg when walking in the company of a friend. He fell on the 16th of August, two days after he had ordered a revolutionist, Kovalsky, to be shot in Odessa after a mock trial.

For a man endowed in the highest degree with the sense of justice and respect for the right of others, for one who had the greatest abhorrence of and repug- nance to injuring another, for a personality that was all manly gentleness, to take an- other man's life is beyond comparison a greater demand than to sacrifice his own, and therefore Stepniak's part in the Mesentsev affair must be considered the greatest sacrifice he ever made for his country, and was so accepted by his country, as the history of the time shows.

After 16th of August, 1878, the Russian revolution movement takes a decidedly political turn, and the Terrorists are se- cretly but strongly supported by the whole of society at great personal risk. No wonder; in the circumstances it was impos- sible for the Russian people to rise en masse, and had it endured all the feudal cruelty, all the revolting humiliation and all the brazen-faced prostitution of justice humbly and submissively it might have lost

all self-respect and all self-confidence. The nation was spared this ruin by Stepniak and others like him.

To a citizen of a constitutionally governed country, all this talk about secret tribunals and political murder must seem exceedingly strange and perhaps wild. This is neces- sarily so, because, having legal means of obtaining justice, it would be the greatest crime to use any other; but I am talking of a country at a time—and be in clearly un- derstood, of the country and at the time— where not when either all justice must have perished, or had to be maintained by means which ought not to be tolerated in normal circumstances.

Sergius Stepniak left his country long be- fore the terrorist period of its internal struggle culminated in the death of Alex- ander II. He did not leave of his own free will, because the idea of not sharing in the dangers and trials of his best friends was odious to him; but he was commissioned by the party, the real reason of the step being to save him for the cause. He did not re- turn for no other reason but that there was no work for him in his own country. After the death of Alexander II., terrorism practi- cally came to an end. The moral service it could render to the nation had been ren- dered. Politically, it became evident that it was not terrorism alone, but a broad na- tional political movement that could liber- ate the people.

Such a movement is only now beginning, but Stepniak did not waste his time in merely waiting for it. He knew that now- a-days no country which has entered the path of civilization, and has constitutional countries for its neighbors, allies, or rivals, can exist independently of the universal public opinion governing those countries.

Stepniak understood this the more keenly as his nature was a broad one, incapable of being tied to the limits of an organization or party. During his lifetime he belonged to many organizations, but he never had more than one foot in any of them; the other was always in humanity. So he set to work—first in Italy and Switzerland (1878-83), then in England and America (1884-95); for seventeen years he toiled un- remittingly to protect the interests of free- dom, progress and honor of Russia abroad, and to remodel the preconceived erroneous ideas of the civilized world about the Rus- sian peasant, about the Russian revolution, and about Russia generally. During this period he wrote a number of thrilling stand- ard books, of which "Underground Rus- sia" made the round of the world, being translated practically into all the European languages.

And Stepniak lived to see the results of his hard toil. While some fifteen years ago it was sufficient to term a Russian a Nihilist to make any Englishman or English woman turn their face from him, towards the end of this period one of the most prominent and typical Nihilists, Stepniak himself, became in this country and throughout the civi- lized world an authority on Russian ques- tions, and a man whose opinion even on general topics, such as literature, morality, and the like, people learned to value. In 1890 the English Society of Friends of Russian Freedom was founded—a body whose object is to see that tyrannical cruelty is not struck in favour of tyranny against liberty, that brotherly connections between the English-speaking and the Russian-speaking peoples (not governments) should get closer and better based on mutual knowledge, and that some practical aid should be lent to those of the exiled Russian patriots who are thinking of escaping, but are without the necessary money. Stepniak's trip to America resulted in the organization of a similar American body. And now we may fairly say that with whomsoever are the sympathies of all other portions of the English-speaking nations, the popular, the oppressed, the open-minded and gener- ous-hearted portion of them is certainly with us, the Russian strugglers for free in- stitutions and economic justice. Public opinion is no more a hollow sound; it is nowadays the lever by means of which Archimedes was sure to uplift the earth, provided there be a point of application for it.

The Society of Friends of Russian Free- dom is a body of men and women whose object is to further the cause of political and religious liberty in Russia by legal and legitimate means. Membership of the so- ciety is obtained by a subscription of not less than 5s. per annum. But a good many subscriptions of a larger amount are re- quired if the work of the society is to be done efficiently. It will be seen that the objects of the society are to secure for Russia the freedom which this country ob- tained centuries ago, or perhaps we may more justly say, has always in some measure enjoyed. The society has the support of persons of all shades of political opinion. Several members of both Houses of Parliament—Conservative, Liberal and Irish Nationalists alike—are members of the general committee or of the society and subscribers to the society's funds. In fact, the policy advocated makes a strong appeal to every inhabitant of these islands, for it is the only alternative to terrorism— that policy of despair which it seeks to supplant.—Miss Gertrude Mallet, Hon. Sec'y., 133 Cromwell road, South Ken- sington, S. W.

The most useless, destructive and dam- nable crop a country can grow is million- aires. If a community were sent to India and import a lot of man-eating tigers, and turn them loose on the streets to prey on men, women and children, they would not inflict a tithe of the misery that is caused by a like number of millionaires. And there would be this further disadvantage; the inhabitants of the city could turn out and kill the tigers, but the human destroy- ers are protected by the benevolent laws of the very people they are immolating on the altars of wretchedness and vice.

Talk about hell. The poor fathers and mothers who are out of work, who see their beloved little ones in a suffering and starv- ing condition, are right in the midst of hell.

The Socialists are true patriotic Ameri- can citizens. They don't believe in the dollar and cent patriotism of the old party politicians.



NEWS OF THE TURF.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE RACES AND THE RACERS.

A New Plunger Has Made His Appearance on the Pacific Slope—Domino's Days Will Be Ended in the Stud—The New-Comers.

CALIFORNIA racing gossip teems with breezy mention of the latest meteor of the plunging class—Pierre Wibaux, otherwise known as "The Frenchman" and the "Montana Plunger." The newcomer at Frisco has supplanted "Riley"

Grannan and "Pittsburg Phil" as a magnet of attraction for the gossips. He is a very wealthy stock breeder and follows the ring for the purpose of getting "pin money." When it is known that in one day he had depleted the bookies' strong boxes to the extent of \$55,000 the nature of his operations can be surmised. When he starts for a book there is a rushing and jostling, and when he whispers in a bookmaker's ear heads are packed and ears strained to hear the words which the eager ones think will bring their fortune. At first the "Montana Plunger" would shout out his horse and the amount of money he wished to play at the pencil, but he soon found that this militated against him. Everybody within hearing would rush to place their money on the horse he favored, and the odds would rapidly recede. The "plunger," after placing his first bet, would be compelled to take a much less price for the rest of his money. Now he goes around very quietly and whispers in the ears of the bookmakers, and the straining ears have to be very sharp to catch the tenor of his request. Within the last few days he has adopted the method of all big bettors, and places the bulk of his money through commission-

It is the intention of the Keenes to retire Domino to the stud. While on his way to the Keene farm in Kentucky he contracted pneumonia, but has fully recovered. Domino is a 5-year-old, a son of Himyar and Mannie Gray. He was the great 3-year-old of his day, and won a great sum of money, though he did not meet the best colts of his year. He won the Futurity, but Dobbins and Galileo were at his throat and a few days after Dobbins ran him a dead heat. Though unbeaten in 1893 many held that in October Senator Grady or Henry of Navarre could have beaten him. Domino as a 3-year-old was at his best as a sprinter and could beat anything at six furlongs or a mile. His



PIERRE WIDBAUX. culture in the Great American Derby is well known and defeat was laid to a split hoof. Last fall Domino began ugly, and, though entered in many big stakes this season, his retirement has been decided upon. Domino is a full brother to Correction, and she was a great sprinter.

Among the new-comers to the turf during the coming season, as shown by the entries to stakes which closed recently, are the Hon. William C. Whitney, ex-secretary of the navy; William Astor Chanler; E. D. Morgan, long a most enthusiastic yachtsman; Joseph E. Widener of Philadelphia, who will devote himself almost exclusively to cross-country racing, and W. S. Hobart of California. All of the gentlemen named are multi-millionaires and their coming on the turf at this time means much to the revival of high-class racing, for which August Belmont, the late Col. W. P. Thompson and others of the Jockey Club have been working so hard for the last twelve months.

When the plans of the racing associations are all perfected it is intended to have a series of spring races for 3-year olds of a high value, which will begin with a stake at a mile at Washington, followed by the Withers at a mile and the Belmont at a mile and three-eighths at the Westchester track, the Brooklyn Derby at a mile and a half at Gravesend and winding up with the Realization at a mile and five-eighths at the Conny Island club's track. Such a series would be one that would settle the question of superiority for horses at that age each year and make the sport most interesting.

The oldest English record still standing is E. F. Edge and J. E. L. Bates' 120-mile tandem triangle on the road, October 18, 1890; time, 5 hours, 30 minutes, 21 seconds.

Onobowski is the suggestive name of the man who made the most money on the Russian turf last year. He has the best racing stable in the country and cleared \$20,000.

ANSON'S VIEWS

of a vast multitude of questions and conditions.

Captain Anson the other day dropped into the New York Club's headquarters. Among the ideas he left behind was that the Chicagoans have as good a chance to win the pennant as any other team, that the Baltimoreans are not a one to two shot, that he will make no prediction about the Giants till he knows how the team will play, that the Bostonians cannot win, that the Clevelandists will do no better than last year, that he is opposed to any rule which will remove a player from the game, that he believes in fines and plenty of them, that he is opposed to the double umpire system, and thinks the rules, as they exist, are good enough to be let alone, except that there should be more batting, to secure which he favored making pitchers keep both feet on the ground during delivery.

Of the recent deals Anson said that McBride would take Wilmot's place, that Pittsburg got a good player in Ely; that Cincinnati strengthened itself by acquisition of Infielder Irwin; that Boston got the better of the Hamilton-Nash deal; that the Doyle-Gleason exchange was about an even thing; that Pfeffer would strengthen the Giants; and that the New York club had never made a \$10,000 offer for Langs.

CHAMPION MICHAEL.

Leading English Wheelman Now Being Handled by Chippy Warburton. Cyclists come to the front rapidly—that is, if there is anything fast in



MICHAEL AND HIS TRAINER. them. Probably their mode of traveling, the "wheel," accounts for this. The wheel has been known to give not only its rider a boost, but outsiders as well, and they never looked for the boost either. Its impetus, or rather the impetus lent it by the phenomenal pedaling of J. Michael of England, has in a very short space of time landed Michael in the front ranks of the crack cyclists of the world. Barely out of his teens, Michael has achieved a wonderful record as a fast rider. Chippy Warburton, whose portrait appears with that of Michael's, is the youngster's trainer, and it is no doubt due, in a great measure, to Warburton's handling that Michael has forged so quickly to the front.

Michael and John S. Johnson, the American rider, have been matched, and will meet before spring.

SPORTING NOTES.

Ted Fritchard has challenged Crendon to fight for £500 a side. Cornell now has about forty men training for seats in the freshman boat. Yale's proposition to row the winner of the Hudson River race will probably be declined.

The Harvard Cycling Association will have a race meet in June.

The crews of the University of Wisconsin and Minnesota have offered to go East and race Columbia this spring if Columbia will return the visit.

Ted Sullivan, who is managing the New Haven Club, has signed two pitchers of note. One is an Indian known as "Bean Eating Wolf" and the other is a cowboy called "Bullet-Proof Ned."

The University of Wisconsin is to organize a lacrosse team.

Charley Hoyt says that it cost him \$10,000 to find out that the public didn't want Anson as an actor.

Gallagher Wins the Tourney. Thomas J. Gallagher won the "short-stop" billiard tournament, which had been in progress at Chicago for eight



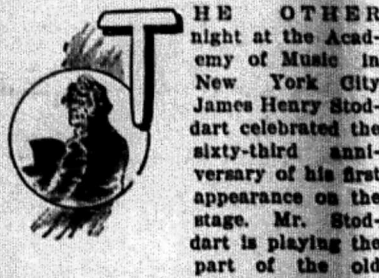
THOMAS J. GALLAGHER. afternoons and evenings. Gallagher's final opponent was Maggioni of St. Louis, who, by his defeat, was relegated to a tie with Hatley for second and third moneys. McLaughlin of Philadelphia wins fourth money, the two Canadian players, Capron and Sutton, receiving nothing as a reward for their enterprise in coming across the line to play.

Proprietor: "Where is the bookkeeper?" Office boy: "He isn't in. His wife sent him word that the baby was asleep, and he's gone home to see what it looks like."—Lowville Truth.

THE CLASSIC OLD MAN.

ACTOR JAMES HENRY STODDART'S LONG STAGE CAREER.

He Recently Celebrated His Sixty-Third Year as a Player—Short Sketch of His Remarkable Life—Came from England in '52.—Stage Notes.



THE OTHER night at the Academy of Music in New York City James Henry Stoddart celebrated the sixty-third anniversary of his first appearance on the stage. Mr. Stoddart is playing the part of the old trainer, Joe Alymer, in the "Sporting Duchess." When the curtain dropped on the last act the veteran player received the leading English and American actors and managers now in New York, and A. M. Palmer, an old friend of Mr. Stoddart, presented the veteran with a splendid silver loving cup, a gift from the members of the Sporting Duchess company. This piece of metal is finely engraved. On one side is an inscription describing the occasion and on the other the head of the actor in relief. Mr. Stoddart is the classic "old man" of the stage. His earliest work, done in England, where he was born in 1826, was in the line of old men. His work at 17 was considered good by acute critics, and he has seldom, in all his sixty-three years of stage life, essayed any character but one of this description. He came to America in 1852 and has supported many famous stars. His first engagement in New York was with J. W. Wallack. Afterward he played with Laura Keane, and supported Joseph Jefferson in "The Heir at Law." He was associated with Boucicault, and starred one season in "The Long Strike." Since then he has played innumerable roles and has become one of the landmarks of the American stage.

Modjeska's business this season is alleged to be the best she has done for a dozen years. Perhaps Frank Perley's management has told.

Clay M. Greene, in conjunction with the author, is making a dramatization of Edward W. Townsend's "A Daughter of the Tenements."

Henry Irving made his first appearance on the London stage in a small role in "The Romance of a Poor Young Man."

Next season Frederick Warde is to appear in tragedy only, adding two Shakesperian plays to his repertory.

The Brooklyn dramatic writers say Thomas Q. Seabrooke's new play, "The Speculator," is a success.

Edward M. Alfriend and A. C.



JOHN HENRY STODDART.

Whelan, the authors of "The Great Diamond Robbery," are collaborating on another English drama which will probably be produced in the spring.

Laura Burt will probably play the principal role in the new play, entitled "Lehigh Valley."

AN EXPENSIVE SYSTEM.

Why Wholesale Gathering of Players Will Prove a Failure.

Mr. Chadwick makes a good point, says Sporting Life, against the prevalent craze for wholesale acquisition of young blood in the following remarks:

"The plan so many of the League clubs are adopting this year of gathering in a large number of players early in the year, from which to draft the club's regular team for the championship season, is one which has objectionable features in several respects. In the first place it prevents fair trials of new men. Here is one club, for instance, which has signed nearly a dozen pitchers for the coming campaign, when not more than four, at most, can be properly utilized; and not half of them can be given a fair trial of their merits on the field during the spring preparatory campaign. As a rule the League clubs, for the past three years, have carried too many pitchers on their teams. Four should be the limit, and three will be found to suffice if they are up to the required mark. Too short a time is given to testing the abilities of a pitcher in the opening months of the season. Time and again have really good and effective pitchers been discarded, after only a week's trial, and sometimes after pitching in a single game. At least a month's test should be given a pitcher who is possessed of intelligence and the ability to use his head in his box work. No pitcher can show his real skill in one or two games. The uncertainties of the game are against his success, not to mention the nervousness incident to a first trial, and the

prejudices of his confreres in the team, who are too frequently found in opposition to his success."

LETTA MEREDITH.

A Beautiful Young Actress "From the Old Prairie State."

Letta Meredith was born in the State of Illinois, and is the daughter of W. E. Joy, a merchant. As a child she displayed ability as an entertainer, and her services were in demand in the vicinity of her home. She was educated in a convent, and upon the completion of her studies she removed to Chicago. As she had developed some literary skill, her father desired that she should devote herself to authorship, but she preferred a stage career and accepted an engagement to appear as a singer in New Orleans, La. This engagement, made originally for one week, was lengthened to six weeks, after which time she returned to Chicago to create a leading role in "Little Trixy." This company remained, however, but a short time upon the road, and Miss Meredith became the star in "Lark-Ing." After a season with this company she made her first trip to New York, and was immediately engaged to play the principal boy in Oppenheimer's Extravaganza Company. Following this engagement she remained for two more seasons in burlesques, and was then engaged to play the part of Stalacta in Eugene Tompkins' "Black Crook." This season she abandoned for a while the field of spectacular and accepted the leading role in Conroy & Fox's new comedy, "O'Flarity's Vacation." Miss Meredith has now, however, again become a star, L. Lawrence



LETTA MEREDITH.

Weber having put her at the head of his new company, Olympia, which recently began its tour.

A PITCHER'S CONFESSION

That Increased Distance Does Not Wear Out Twirlers.

Ever since the pitching distance was moved back from fifty feet to its present distance it has been generally claimed that the increase made it much harder for a pitcher to withstand the strain. When Clarkson, Galvin, Chamberlain, Mullane, and other famous twirlers gave up the fight and sought other places than National League points it was freely given out that the change in distance had ruined their occupation. According to the "Cincinnati Tribune," however, Pitcher Billy Hart doesn't agree with this view. Says he:

"A pitcher exerts himself to the utmost in either case, and the extra ten feet is no hardship so far as getting the ball past the plate is concerned. The ball goes over with the same speed, although it seems slower as the batter has a shade of a second more in which to gauge it. I know the speed is the same, as a catcher finds the pitcher just as hard to hold as formerly. By reason of the distance being greater, the pitcher is not as accurate, and gives more balls in his endeavor to cut the corners. That is all. The strain comes from having to pitch the ball more times. Then, too, when the distance was changed a pitcher had to learn where to begin his curves all over again. But the distance has nothing to do with the twirler wearing out."

Just what "Sporting Life" said when it proposed and successfully fought out the increased pitching distance.—Sporting Life.

JOLIET HAS A PRODIGY.

Little Lois Davidson Masters Most Distinguished Piano Compositions.

A testimonial concert for little Lois Davidson was one of the finest affairs of the kind given at Joliet, Ill. It was her first public appearance and the theater was packed, and praises of the little musician are heard everywhere. She was born in that city May 25, 1885.



LOIS DAVIDSON.

and at the age of 3 years her talents commenced to show. It was on Christmas morning when with other Christmas presents she found a toy piano. After admiring the dolls, she sat down and picked out a lullaby she had heard her mother play. At 6 years of age her mother began teaching her, but after a short time it was thought best to put her under a more skillful instructor, with the result that a leading professor of Chicago has had her under his guidance until she has developed into a wonder, playing with ease the compositions of the old masters.

ADAPTABILITY OF ANIMALS.

How They Vary Their Food to Suit Changed Conditions.

An impression prevails that insects and other creatures are so co-related with their food that they can scarcely exist unless the special food seemingly essential to them is ready to hand, says Meehan's Monthly. This is believed true not only of food, but of their habits in general. The yucca and the yucca moth are so closely connected that it does seem as if each is absolutely dependent on the other—and one might well ask what would the chimney swallow do without chimneys in which to build its nests—or cherry or peach tree gum with which to build them.

But just as the vegetarian would have to abandon his principles where there was nothing in the icy region but musk oxen and walrus to feed on—so animal nature generally has the instinct of preservation to take to that which first comes to hand when favorite resources fail. The chimney swallow built its nest somewhere before the white man constructed chimneys. The potato beetle had its home on the plains long before it ever knew a potato and the writer has seen the common elm-leaf beetle feeding voraciously in the mountains of North Carolina on a species of skull-cap—scutellaria—touching apparently no other plant, in localities where elms were absent.

In Germantown gardens half-starved bees take to grapes and raspberries. In the same locality the common robin has had hard times. There had been no rain from the 4th of July to Oct. 11, and, everything having become parched long since, insects that live on green food had not increased. The robins took to green seeds and fruits. The apples on the orchard trees were dug out as if by mice. An American golden pippin, with a heavy crop, presented a remarkable appearance with what should be apples hanging on the trees like empty walnut shells. In brief, no creature would ignore the promptings of nature. It will change its habits when necessity demands.

PREVENTS PITTING.

Use of a Red Light in the Sick-Room Has Proven Beneficial.

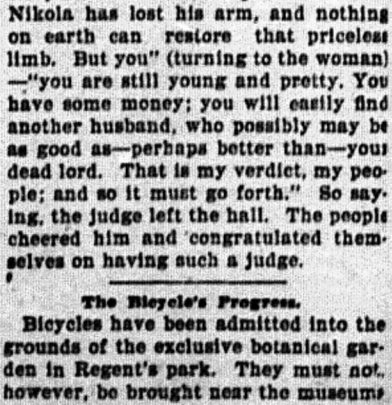
It is well known that red light possesses some peculiar property which annuls the chemical effect produced by other hues composing the solar spectrum. A red light is used in photographic dark rooms because its rays do not effect the sensitive plate in the process of developing. Some time ago it was suggested that the pits which appear in the face after a severe attack of smallpox might be due to the action of the sunlight. With a view to testing this theory the windows of the rooms in which the patients were confined were shaded by orange-colored curtains. The results were not very satisfactory, possibly because the experiment was bunglingly done. The idea was not given up, however, and lately some tests have been made with red light, which has a greater power than orange light to exclude the sun's rays. The light was tried on several unvaccinated children suffering from smallpox in a German hospital and the disease immediately took a favorable turn. Although the pits appeared, they did not break, and finally disappeared, leaving the skin perfectly smooth. There was no secondary fever. According to Dr. Veilberg, who conducted this test, the essential point for the success of this treatment is that it should be begun during the early stages of the disease, shortly after the pits, or vesicles, have appeared. If the seventh day has been reached it is hardly possible to prevent the pits from breaking and hence becoming permanent. Another important point is that the exclusion of the chemical rays of daylight must be complete and continued until the vesicles have quite dried up.—New York World.

A Greek Judge's Sentence.

A curious judgment was pronounced the other day by a judge in a court of law at Volissio, in the island of Scio. An action for damages was brought by two persons against the local railway company for losses sustained by a collision. It appeared that a man had lost an arm and a young woman had lost her husband. The judge—a Greek—assessed the damages thus: He gave 6,000 piastres to the man for the loss of his arm and 2,000 to the woman for the loss of her husband. At this there were loud murmurs, whereupon the judge gave his reasons in these terms: "My dear people, my verdict must remain, for you will see it is a just one. Poor Nikola has lost his arm, and nothing on earth can restore that priceless limb. But you" (turning to the woman)—"you are still young and pretty. You have some money; you will easily find another husband, who possibly may be as good as—perhaps better than—your dead lord. That is my verdict, my people; and so it must go forth." So saying, the judge left the hall. The people cheered him and congratulated themselves on having such a judge.

The Bicycle's Progress.

Bicycles have been admitted into the grounds of the exclusive botanical garden in Regent's park. They must not, however, be brought near the museum and conservatories.



DANDERINE IS The only remedy known to medical science that will produce a full growth of hair on bald heads. A purely vegetable compound, marvelous in its effects—the result of the most recent scientific discoveries relating to diseases of the scalp and hair. A permanent cure for Dandruff, Falling of the Hair, Restoring Gray Hair to Original Color, Itching of the Head, and kindred diseases. Absolutely guaranteed. Advertisers and Distributors free. For sale by all druggists at \$1.50 per bottle or sent on receipt of price. KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO. Guthrie, Okla.

When a girl says she is going to be an old maid it is safe to say she has had a recent proposal which is looked upon with favor.

George Berridge of Boise, Idaho, has a cow which has had four calves in ten months, and three of 'em are living. Idaho has a great climate.

Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson has given the Boston Public Library 1,600 volumes relating to the woman question. Too few volumes for so big a question!

The North Pole kind o' got a list to starboard and slid down toward Lake Superior; that's how it is.

Man Was Made to Mourn. Perhaps, but rheumatism need not add to calamities to which we are more or less subject, when there is such an efficient means of counteracting the dire complaint as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. When the liver, bowels or stomach are out of order, or the kidneys or nerves troublesome, the Bitters is also an efficient remedy. It prevents and remedies all malarial disorders.

Uncut leaves in a book are a great scheme. You don't have to read it unless you want to.

"Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are a simple yet most effectual remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness and Bronchial Troubles. Avoid imitations.

Henry W. Sage has given Cornell University at different times \$1,155,000. Not so bad, if not equal to Rockefeller.

Best of All To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size \$1. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and for sale by all druggists.

An English advertiser announces that Blank's Buffalo biscuits are "the perfection of dog food, as supplied to the queen."

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this: "In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. H. BLAKE, No. Berwick, Me. This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

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

THE AEROMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/10 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Compressing, Steel, Galvanized sheet, completion of Windmills, Tilling and Fitted Steel Towers, Steel Bows saw frames, steel ladders, cutters and feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these and articles that it will furnish until you are satisfied. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory 112th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water. sore eyes, use;

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE

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

PENSION JOHN W. HOBBS

Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Manager U. S. Pension Bureau. 177 1/2 1st Ave., 13th St. Philadelphia. 267 1/2 1st St.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

WE PAY YOU TO SOIL FRUIT TREES. STARR, 222 1/2 Broadway, N. Y.

OPION

Stearns' Robt. Cured in 18 Dr. S. STEARNS, Lebanon, Ohio.



State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.  
 Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
 FRANK J. CHENEY.  
 Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.  
 A. W. GLEASON,  
 (Seal) Notary Public.  
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.  
 F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
 Sold by druggists; 75c.  
 Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Uncle Tommy Donovan of Mayesville, Ky., never has to cut behind to keep the boys out of the tail of his wagon, because he has put a row of inverted carpet tacks here.

**GRASS IS KING! HURRAH!**  
 Shout for joy. The green grass rules. It's more valuable than oats, wheat and corn together. Luxuriant meadows are the farmer's delight. A positive way to get them and a very sure one we know is to sow Salzer's Extra Grass Mixtures. No need of waiting a life time either. Salzer has a mixture, sown in April, producing hay in June. Many farmers report yields of six tons of magnificent hay per acre. Over one hundred different kinds of grasses, clovers, Teosinte, Sand Vetch, Giant Spurry and Fodder plants! 35 packages earliest vegetables for \$1.00.

If you will cut this out and send with 10c. postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive free ten grass and grain samples and their mammoth seed catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c. for mailing. w.n.

Every married woman looks as if she needed a little more love, but what she really needs is a little more money.

**a million killed**  
 would make no impression on the number of the germs of consumption that exist in one affected lung. All germs are little enough, but those which cause consumption are very minute. Cod-liver oil won't kill them. We don't know a remedy which will. The germs float in the air and we can't keep from breathing them into our lungs. Then why don't all of us have consumption? Because a healthy throat, sound lungs, and a strong constitution won't allow the germs to gain a foothold.

**Scott's Emulsion**  
 of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, restores and maintains the strength, increases the weight, heals inflamed membranes and prevents serious lung trouble. This is why it is the food-medicine in coughs, colds, loss of flesh, and general debility.

W. N. U. St. L.—975-10.  
 When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

**You Buy Health when you buy BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**—tried and proven by time. This twenty-year-old medicine is not a beverage, but a pure and harmless remedy for Dyspepsia, Malaria, Female Infirmities, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Diseases. Sold under a guarantee. BROWN CHEESE CO., Baltimore, Md.

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

**HIGH PRICE FOR POTATOES.**  
 The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., pay high prices for new things. They recently paid \$300 for a yellow rind watermelon, \$1,000 for 30 bu. new oats, \$300 for 100 lbs. of potatoes, etc., etc. Well, prices for potatoes will be high next fall. Plant a plenty, Mr. Wideawake! You'll make money. Salzer's Earliest are fit to eat in 23 days after planting. His Champion of the World is the greatest yielder on earth and we challenge you to produce its equal.

If you will send 14 cents in stamps to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get, free, ten packages of grains and grasses, including Teosinte, Spurry, Giant Incarnate Clover, etc., and our mammoth catalogue. Catalogue 5c. for mailing. w.n.

Electricity has been this winter used as a motive power for ice-cutting machinery near Concord, N. H.

**Notice.**  
 I want every man and woman in the United States who are interested in the opium and whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address, B. M. W. Jolley, Atlanta, Ga., box 57, and one will be sent you free.

One of the most interesting enterprises of the day is the establishment in Irwin and Wilcox Counties, Ga. of a colony of old soldiers from the North, mostly G. A. R. men.

**Those distressing Corns!**  
 Had as they are. Hindercorns will remove them, and then you can walk and run and jump as you like.

**All About Western Farm Lands.**  
 The "Corn Belt" is the name of an illustrated monthly newspaper published by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad. It aims to give information in an interesting way about the farm lands of the West. Send 25 cents in postage stamps to the "Corn Belt," 209 Adams street, Chicago, and the paper will be sent to your address for one year.

If a man were to start at the North Pole and travel due east, where would he get to?

**Home Seekers' Excursion to the South.**  
 March 10th, 1896, Land Seekers' excursion tickets will be sold from all points in the north and northwest over the Big Four route to points south and south east at one fare plus two dollars. Tickets will be good thirty days returning. For excursion rates, time cards, and free pamphlet descriptive of southern farm lands address J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., Big Four Route, 234 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

There are said to be more than 1,000 paper mills in the United States. They are using up the woods very rapidly.

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

The way for a chap to be "loved for his own sake" is to see that he keeps his money.

**Coe's Cough Balm.**  
 is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than any other balm. It is always reliable. Try it.

Mr. W. D. Howells' declaration that we Americans need titles and need 'em right away is probably "wrote sarcastic."

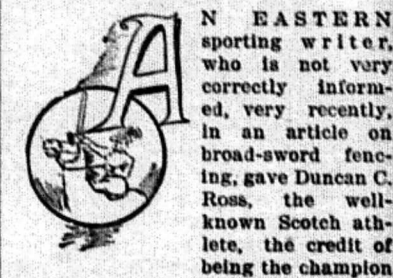
**Florida Facts.**  
 February and March are two of the best months of the year to visit Florida. The climate is fine and the social features at their height of interest. When you have made up your mind to go, you naturally want to go there as soon as possible and in the most comfortable manner. No matter whether you live in St. Louis, Chicago, Peoria, Indianapolis, Columbus, Cleveland, Buffalo, New York or Boston, you can take one of the magnificent trains of the "Big Four Route" from any one of these cities to Cincinnati, and with only one change of cars continue your journey to Jacksonville. Direct connections made in Central Union Station, Cincinnati, with through trains of all lines to Florida. Call on or address any agent of the "Big Four Route," or address E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager, or D. B. Martin, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Only two living persons have read Froisart's long-lost romantic poem of 30,000 lines—M. Logan and Mme. Darmesteter.

**FAMED WITH SWORD.**

**JAGUARINA, CHAMPION BROAD-SWORD FENCER.**

Has Beaten All the Celebrated Fencers, with the Exception of Duncan C. Ross, Who Declined to Contest—She May Go to Athens This Year.



**N** EASTERN sporting writer, who is not very correctly informed, very recently, in an article on broad-sword fencing, gave Duncan C. Ross, the well-known Scotch athlete, the credit of being the champion broad-sword fencer of America. While quite generally so believed, it is not a fact. The actual champion mounted broad-sword fencer of America, and some assert, one of the greatest scientific broad-sword fencers of the world, is a woman; Jaguarina, the Spanish-American swordswoman, who, several years ago, made a great hit as a mounted and foot fencer on the Pacific coast.

Duncan C. Ross was challenged by Jaguarina in San Francisco, Cal., in April, 1886. She posted her money with the San Francisco Chronicle, in an open letter published in the Chronicle April 7, 1886. Mr. Ross declined to meet her over his own signature. At that time Ross had not a clear record of unbroken victories, as many erroneously believe his career as a broad-sword fencer presents. On the contrary he had been defeated by Gen. Agrimonti at Salt Lake City; by Capt. E. N. Jennings, master-at-arms of the Olympic Athletic Club of San Francisco, Cal.; an ex-officer of the Eighth Royal Irish Hussars, and by Sergt. Owen Davis, of the Second United States Cavalry, recognized champion master of horse and sword of the United States army.

In January, 1887, Sergt. Davis returned to his station at the Presidio, San Francisco, from the Apache war, where he had fought under Gen. Miles. As Jaguarina had declared herself open to a challenge from any soldier or fencer in the world—certainly a most remarkable thing for a young woman of 22 years to do—Sergt. Davis called her out and they fought a mounted contest in Mechanics' Pavilion, San Francisco, Feb. 8, 1887, Jaguarina defeating this trained soldier by a score of 11 to 7 points. Up to this time Sergt. Davis had a record of twenty-one continuous victories; in fact, he had never before been defeated. Among his defeated opponents was, as stated, Mr. Ross.

The very next day after her victory over Sergt. Davis, Jaguarina was challenged by Capt. Jennings to meet him in a mounted battle. The challenge was accepted. Capt. Jennings was smarting under his defeat by Jaguarina



**JAGUARINA.**  
 In a foot combat before the Olympic Athletic club and was determined to defeat her in this contest.

It took place in Mechanics' Pavilion, San Francisco, shortly after the Davis match. At the conclusion of the twenty-first attack, to which the contest was limited, the score stood 8 to 9. It was then suggested to decide the contest by the result of one attack on foot. Jaguarina won this attack in twenty seconds after they crossed blades. Subsequently she again defeated Capt. Jennings, who was determined to win in a contest against her if he could, and then added to her record the defeat of Capt. Conrad Wiedermann, instructor-at-arms to the various turnverein clubs of San Francisco and other California cities, at San Diego, and the ex-Austrian cavalryman, Col. Baron Arno von Freilitzsch, at Los Angeles.

Capt. Wiedermann gave her the hardest battle she ever fought outside of Sergt. Davis. During the contest his sword crashed in the face of her mask and gave her a cut across the bridge of the nose, the scar from which still shows slightly. Capt. Wiedermann was a remarkable athlete and weighed 195 pounds. His chest was forty-three inches and the biceps of his sword arm fifteen inches. After the contest he stated that Jaguarina was the quickest and most powerful fencer he had ever met. His skill was undoubtedly very great, for he was a pupil of the famous Russian Imperial Guardsman, Col. Ivan Wicowsky.

Jaguarina's last contest for a purse took place in 1889. Since then she has repeatedly declared herself open for a match. In July last in an open letter she claimed the mounted broad-sword championship of America and the woman's sword championship of the world, and declared herself open to defend these claims against any man in the world in a contest for a purse of from \$1,000 to \$5,000 a side.

Athens if she can be assured that any European broad-sword fencer intend to participate in the games.

**PITCHER CROSS.**

Made a Record with the Indianapolis Baseball Club in 1895.

George L. Cross, one of the pitchers of last season's Indianapolis team, of the Western League, was born January 9, 1872, at Manchester, N. H., and learned to play ball on the open lots around his native place. His first professional engagement was with the team that represented Manchester in the New England League during the season of 1891. In 1892 he went to the Pacific Slope and joined the Tacoma Club, of the Pacific Northwest League, and ranked well up among the leaders in the official fielding averages for the pitchers of that league. In 1893 he began the season with the Charleston Club, of the Southern League, but finished it with the Cincinnati team, of the National League and American Association, and was reserved for season of 1894 by the Cincinnati Club, but was "farmed out" to the Indianapolis team, of the Western League, for that season, taking part that year in twenty-nine championship games with the latter, and he had a batting percentage of .235, according to the official averages of the Western League. In 1895, although his name again appeared on the Cincinnati Club's reserve list, he was allowed to go to the Indianapolis team, and it is generally believed that he was only "loaned" to the latter. However, he



**GEORGE L. CROSS.**  
 did good work in the pitcher's position, taking part in forty-four championship games, twenty-eight of which resulted in victories and sixteen in defeats. Only once during the season was he knocked out of the pitcher's position, while on three different occasions he relieved other pitchers and turned apparent defeats into creditable victories. His best pitching feat was in a game against the Toledo team, played June 18, 1895, at Indianapolis, winning by 12 to 1. On June 29, at Indianapolis, he succeeded in shutting out the Detroit without a run, although they were credited with nine safe hits, which, however, were well scattered throughout the game. On July 29, at Minneapolis, Minn., the home team made only five safe hits off his pitching, the Indianapolis winning by 5 to 4. On Aug. 26, at Indianapolis, the Minneapolis team made six safe hits off him, but failed to get a run, the Indianapolis winning by 7 to 0.

**EMANUEL LASKER.**

A Short Sketch of the World's Champion Chess Player.

Emanuel Lasker, the champion chess player of the world, deserves his honors if any master of the checkered board ever did. His recent victory at St. Petersburg has won the admiration from the lovers of the old game the world over. As a mere boy he was greater at chess than most great players and early learned to calculate results far ahead of the game. Lasker was born in Berlin in 1868 and from his early childhood showed great proficiency in mathematics. He visited the gymnasium at Landsberg and studied mathematics at Berlin and Heidelberg. His first efforts in chess were made when he was about 12 years old. His first tutor in the game was his brother, whom he readily outstripped. In 1889 he won the Haupt-Turnier at Breslau. Since then he has been the acknowl-



**EMANUEL LASKER.**  
 edged master. The battle at St. Petersburg was between Lasker, Steinitz, Pillsbury and Tchigorin.

**THE RING.**

The benefit for the widow of the late Jack Dempsey, ex-middleweight champion, held at the People's Palace, San Francisco, Cal., the other evening, is stated to have realized close upon \$2,600, the house being crowded.

A Chicago lawyer says a promoter is "one who thinks he is getting something for nothing."

Piso's cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1853.—J. R. Madison, 2409 43d Ave., Chicago, Ill.

John Danbenhis, who recently died in California, will be remembered by old miners and miners. He helped build Sutter's Fort before the gold discovery.

Experience leads many mothers to say "The Parker's Stinger Tonic" because it is especially good for colds, pain and almost every weakness.

A syndicate—misused word—of Chicago capitalists is figuring on the erection of a modern hotel in Mexico City.

**BEWARE IN TIME.**  
 The first acute twinge of  
**Sciatica**  
 is the warning to use  
**ST. JACOBS OIL.**  
 Delay, and those twinges may twist your leg out of shape.

The coming Artist who knows enough to paint a popular subject.

**Battle Ax**  
**PLUG**

You get 5 1/2 oz. of "Battle Ax" for 10 cents. You only get 3 1/2 oz. of other brands of no better quality for 10 cents. In other words, if you buy "Battle Ax" you get 2 oz. more of high grade tobacco for the same money. Can you afford to resist this fact? We say NO—unless you have "Money to Burn."

**10 times out of 10**

The New York Journal recently offered ten bicycles to the ten winners in a guessing contest, leaving the choice of machine to each.

**Columbia Bicycles**

**STANDARD OF THE WORLD**

Nine immediately, and one after he had looked at others. And the Journal bought Ten Columbias. Paid \$100 each for them.

On even terms a Columbia will be chosen

**TEN times out of TEN**

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.  
 1896 Art Catalogue free from the Columbia agent; by mail for two 3-cent stamps. HARTFORD, CONN.

**COCOA CAUTION**

If "La Belle Chocolatiere" isn't on the can, it isn't Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

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



**LINCOLN SOCIALIST - LABOR.**

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY THE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

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**UNDER OUR FLAG.**

The Massachusetts State Convention, S. L. P., will be held in Holyoke this year.

Comrade Max Forker will be engaged by the German Section to give five illustrated lectures in Holyoke.

German Section, Holyoke, at its regular meeting cast 16 votes for Comrade Moritz Baer as delegate to London.

The Commune celebration on March 31 will be a grand success. The Springfield Dramatic Club will present a fine play on that date.

Springfield Section cleared over \$100 with its recent entertainment.

At the time we went to press last week there departed from our midst perhaps the oldest and most respected of the pioneers of Socialism in America, Dr. Francis Gorau of Brooklyn. -The People.

The State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party of Rhode Island was held Feb. 24. The following ticket was nominated: Governor - E. W. Thierst. Lieut. - Governor - James Jefferson. Secretary of State - John W. Thornton. Treasurer - John Devlin. Attorney General - James Reed.

A Lively Organization. Secretary H. Stahl, of the Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Association, has sent out to the secretaries the quarterly report for October, November and December, 1905. The Association has now 124 branches with a total membership of 10,928 male and 1264 female members. The income during the quarter was \$26,222; and the expenditures \$24,524; cash on hand, \$46,419; 25 members died during the quarter; 26 withdrew voluntarily; 29 were suspended and 9 expelled from the Association; 914 new members joined during the same period. Under the new laws adopted Feb. 1, 1906, it requires 21 able-bodied men to form a new branch. The Secretary's office is 23 Third Avenue, New York.

The Lesson of the St. Louis School Board Election.

St. Louis had a School Board election - and a fine set of elections! The old law had expired, the new law has not yet been in operation.

The whole election was a fiasco. St. Louis has 120,000 men who are entitled to vote. Of this number but about 20,000 were registered in 1905, and of this number registered about 20,000 cast their vote at last Tuesday's school election over 11,000 less than at the last School Board election.

This illustrates the political demoralization in general. The people have lost all hope in capitalist politics, but are not yet fully prepared to vote for Socialism. The Socialist vote was about 1,000. Out of every thirty voters one was a Socialist. In 1904 when the old parties alone polled over 200,000 votes every thirty-third voter was a Socialist. Organize for the national campaign!

Voting blanks have just been issued by the National Secretary of the S. L. P. for a general vote on the plan and time of holding the party's National Convention, and as a substitute to the Socialist International Labor Congress that is to meet in London, England, this summer.

Whoever who vote for parties that uphold the rich to be made richer, vote to make themselves poorer.

From the Fall of "Merrie England."

**AN APPEAL**

To the Members of the Socialist Labor Party.

Comrades: The general labor movement is in a state of reaction. Strong and powerful organizations are things of the past; others are rapidly breaking down. Even such progressive organizations as the International Furriers' Workers' Union have been forced to the wall. What there is left of the general labor movement, is to a great extent, composed of the ultra-conservative elements who seem to consider it as one of their main objects in view to fight against the Socialist Labor Party. Everywhere we see the cess-pool of corruption, demoralization and reaction - but no hope. Everywhere darkness!

Is it not high time for the class-conscious advance-guard of the Proletariat - the Socialists of this country - to wake up, to unite, and to put aside all differences of opinion, in order to show a solid front to the reaction? Is it not high time for the class-conscious Proletarians to "bury the battles" and to unite into a strong Socialist Party?

Comrades! Is it not, in a measure, our own fault that the present spirit of reaction can play havoc in the labor movement? Is it not a fact that there has been a lack of harmony and concerted action on the part of the Socialists of this country towards the trades union movement?

The Denver Convention and the New York Convention of the American Federation of Labor should be sufficient to answer these questions, provided we are willing to listen to the voice of reason and sound common-sense. Last, but not least - how are the conditions concerning our Socialist Labor Party? We hear much of all sorts - signals to go forward and backward.

In the face of these facts, does it seem astounding to you that the spirit of reaction has even entered the Socialist ranks? If these things are not changed soon deplorable consequences may be the result. We are being told: "Your own party is disunited; you cannot even agree as to your tactics."

Many old brave comrades who fought many hard battles for Socialism have become discouraged, disgusted, and have taken a back seat. Dozens of them have left our party, taking no longer any active part in the public agitation. Others that are not possessed of the qualities of sitting down and doing nothing have joined the Populists in the hope of making converts there - but to the detriment of our party.

Comrades, let us have peace - honest peace. How is this possible?

Soon a national congress of the Socialist Labor Party is to be held; make this congress a congress of peace for the Socialists. Be determined to have peace and a union of the Socialist forces under all circumstances. Be honest in these efforts and great results will bless the work.

The "United Socialist Sections of Baltimore," of both factions, therefore beg leave to submit the following resolution sincerely hoping that the sections of the New York faction will second our motion.

"Resolution: The executive of the Socialist Labor Party, New York faction, shall request the executive of the Socialist Labor Party, Cleveland faction, to have a committee sent to the congress of the New York faction for the purpose of harmonizing and unite both factions of our party."

All the sections of the New York faction that will second our resolution are requested to notify us before March 20, so we can have our resolution put to a general vote by the National Executive.

We appeal to you to remember and act in accordance with the motto of Carl Marx:

"Proletarians of all countries, unite!"

With Socialist greetings: FRED DICKMAN, WM. KRAUSCH, H. SIMON, E. WALL, E. H. WENZEL, Committee.

Address all communications to Ernest E. Wenzel, 246 Hampson street, Baltimore, Baltimore, Md., Feb. 25, 1906.

**Manchester Items.**

Mr. E. F. Jones our bright city solicitor made a speech at the recent banquet of the Second Hands Association, in which he made the old, old, stereotyped statement, that "the red flag of Socialism has no room in this country." If Mr. Jones had told his listeners what the red flag had always represented he would have given them some information. But in that case half of the Second Hands would have been converted to the representative of the brotherhood of man on earth. As for socialism our friend Jones is serving his daily bread by it; and as for there being room for it in this country, why our friend is using some room every day to get about town on our socialistic sidewalks, streets, bridges and parks. He drinks (nothing but) socialized water. He sees a Socialist post-office and was once a very bright pupil in our Socialist public school.

If Mr. Jones would take the trouble to visit our Socialist Library and read Rev. Franklyn M. Sprague's "Socialism, From Genesis to Revelations" he would learn something about Socialism a thing he is ignorant of just now.

The Encyclopedia Britannica says: "The ethics of Socialism are identical with the ethics of Christianity."

Socialism is the one growing power in the world to-day. It is the strongest single political party in Germany. It has 1,000,000 voters in France. It polled 43,000 votes in a few States last fall and next November we will number 100,000, or more. We'll make room for Socialism. Its steady onward march cannot be arrested.

F. G. S. GORDON.

Socialist Newspaper Improvement Fund. Theo. Tollen, St. Louis, Mo. \$ 1.00 Socialist Workmen's Club, Cleveland, O. 2.00 Clemens Bernhard, St. Louis, Mo. 1.00 Previously received 148.75 Total \$182.75

**SOCIALISM IN SAN FRANCISCO.**

Socialism is endeavoring to make itself a political power in California. For some time past a movement has been on foot for the consolidation of the sections of Socialists and on Feb. 23 the first decisive steps toward that end were taken.

A convention was held in the Pythian Castle, George Aspen, the chairman, opened the proceedings by stating that the convention had been called for the purpose of forming a State organization of Socialists, composed of members from all the Socialist clubs in California.

The following delegates were seated: William Edler and William Lewis of the Jewish branch, G. Attardi of the Italian branch, C. H. Davis and T. Lynch of Liberty branch, Jane A. Roniston, T. F. Burns, S. Seiler, R. T. McIvor, A. Felten, G. Aspen and E. T. Kingsley of the American branch, Comrades Franck, Postler, Hohsbain, Sahlinger and Drossak from the American branch, Victor Dupuis, H. Rosenblough and C. A. Stuberbach from the French branch, James Andrew, Max Schmid and J. W. Latimer from Oakland and Ernest F. Hines from San Jose.

The convention "Resolved, That we endorse the action of the Socialists of New York and vicinity in taking the initiative in forming the nucleus for a national organization to be known as the Socialistic Trade and Labor Alliance of the United States and Canada."

The next resolution adopted was as follows:

"Resolved, That we recognize in the organized trades unions the nucleus about which the proletarian movement must grow, and the necessary link which must unite the masses of the workers; that we pledge our hearty sympathy and support to all trades unions which recognize the class struggle, and which accept the principle of independent political action on socialistic lines as a means of victory for the working classes, and that we congratulate the organized trades unions of San Francisco upon their late decision in favor of independent political action, and hope to fight together with them for the emancipation of the wage workers."

The following resolution, against politico-religious societies, was adopted:

"Resolved, That we express an abhorrence and detestation of the attempt being made to revive religious feud and hatred among the workers, and that we express our disapproval and contempt of all organizations which, by playing upon religious differences, endeavor to divide the workers into hostile parties; and that we advise all workers never to forget that, in spite of all differences of creed and religious opinion, their interests are identical as against the appropriating class, and that all so-called religious organizations are mere political devices to keep the working class in subjection."

The draft of the constitution contains among other provisions the following:

"The State organization is to be allied with the Socialistic Labor party of the United States, the main object being the supervision of the political campaigns in this State. An organizer and an executive committee of seven members shall be elected by the entire body, the Organizer to exercise a general supervision and observation, reporting monthly to the National Executive Committee. The committee of seven shall carry on the active work of the body, receive and disburse funds and keep the accounts, rendering public reports monthly. All local lodges must report to this committee at stated intervals."

San Francisco was selected as a head-center for the proposed State organization. The local societies will vote upon the constitution, sending their returns to Secretary Lynch, who will turn them over to the central committee, by whom they will be counted and the result made public.

The following letter has been sent to the Irish Socialists of San Francisco:

DEAR SIR - You are respectfully invited to take part in a meeting to be held at the Temple, 115 Turk street, on Wednesday at 8 p. m., Feb. 26, 1906. This meeting is held for the purpose of organizing an Irish-American branch of the San Francisco Section of the Socialist Labor Party.

All American citizens of Irish birth or parentage, of good moral character, are eligible to membership. We feel that those who have the independence of Ireland at heart must realize that the establishment of Socialism is the only hope for freedom to Ireland. All true Irishmen can unite with us in the formation of this noble end in view.

Socialism is the only hope of Erin. The wrongs of the workmen of Ireland are the wrongs of the workmen of the world over. In every nation under the sun the same system of robbery and plunder exists. The soft-handed kilted over plucks the fruit of labor. Those who produce the wealth of the world live in poverty and dis-titution.

We feel it time that Irishmen take their place in this grand movement of progress, the grandest movement of all times, the noblest undertaking the world has ever seen. The emancipation of the human race from the thralldom of Mammon. In this movement Ireland's sons must do their part.

We hope you will attend and do your utmost to make this movement a success. Anticipating your acceptance of this invitation, you are authorized to extend the same to every trustworthy citizen you know of Irish birth or parentage.

We are very sincerely, yours fraternally, W. M. Willey, Theodore Lynch, A. J. Ford, Committee on Invitation.

The Social Democracy is the natural refuge of the dispossessed and disemployed. -Benham.

The same system of landlordism is in vogue in America that is depopulating Ireland, reducing it from a population of 8,000,000 in 1780 to 4,000,000 in 1905. -Benham.

**PLATFORM**

**SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY**

Adopted at the Chicago Convention.

The Socialist Labor Party of the United States, in convention assembled, reassert the inalienable right of men to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

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

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

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

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

Ignorance and misery, with all their concomitant evils, are perpetuated, that the people may be kept in bondage. Science and invention are diverted from their humane purpose to the enslavement of women and children.

Against such a system the Socialist Labor Party once more enters its protest. Once more it reiterates its fundamental declaration that private property in the natural sources of production and in the instruments of labor is the obvious cause of all economic servitude and political dependence; and, Whereas, The time is fast coming when, in the natural course of social evolution this system through the destructive action of its failures and crises on the one hand, and the constructive tendencies of its trusts and other Capitalistic combinations on the other hand, shall have worked out its own downfall; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we call upon the people to organize with a view to the substitution of the Co-operative Commonwealth for the present state of planless production, industrial war, and social disorder; a commonwealth in which every worker shall have the free exercise and full benefit of his faculties, multiplied by all the modern factors of civilization.

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

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

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

and of the employment of female labor in occupations detrimental to health or morality. Abolition of the convict labor contract system.

- 13. Employment of the unemployed by the public authorities (county, city, state and nation.)
  - 14. All wages to be paid in lawful money of the United States. Equalization of woman's wages with those of men where equal service is performed.
  - 15. Laws for the protection of life and limb in all occupations, and an efficient employers' liability law.
- Political Demands.
- 1. The people to have the right to propose laws and to vote upon all measures of importance, according to the referendum principle.
  - 2. Abolition of the veto power of the Executive (national, state and municipal) wherever it exists.
  - 3. Municipal self government.
  - 4. Direct vote and secret ballots in all elections. Universal and equal right of suffrage without regard to color, creed or sex. Election days to be legal holidays. The principle of proportional representation to be introduced.
  - 5. All public officers to be subject to recall by their respective constituencies.
  - 6. Uniform civil and criminal law throughout the United States. Administration of justice to be free of charge. Abolition of capital punishment.

Attention Local Managers. ST. LOUIS, Feb., 29th, 1906.

COMRADES: I have been elected by the Central Press Committee as General Manager of the Advertising and Circulation of all the papers published by the Socialist Newspaper Union and have immediately entered upon my duties, and request you to send me your ideas on the best way to increase your local advertising and circulation. It has seemed to me, that in order to enable comrades to pay their expenses while they are spending their time in the work of the propaganda, sections should allow the managers of their local paper as compensation for their services the net proceeds from the paper, after paying the cost charges of the Socialist Newspaper Union. This will encourage them to increase their circulation and local advertising and will give an added dignity and value to your local paper. It will also enable comrades in locations where there are, as yet, no Socialist sections to render valuable aid by publishing local papers to spread the light and pave the way preparatory to organizing sections. The Central Press Committee will hereafter devote more time to the management of the newspaper union, and our comrades are assured that every effort will be made to avoid any unpleasant feature and, as far as possible, to serve and please the comrades in all parts of the country. Local managers are urged to take fresh courage, and can rely on my aiding them in their noble work in every way that is in my power. Comrades in small towns who desire to publish local papers can do so with profit to themselves and the cause by addressing ALBERT E. SANDERSON, General Manager Advertising and Circulation, Socialist Newspaper Union, 311 Walnut street, St. Louis, Mo.

The workmen begin to feel that their standard of life is rapidly decreasing and has already reached the European level. They begin to know that their misery is caused by the present unjust conditions of society. Every thinking man is looking for some remedy. Now is the time to spread the doctrines of Socialism.

**ATTENTION.**

A Word With Our Readers and Friends.

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

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

It is no more than right and just that you pay your subscription. Don't wait for the local manager to call for the money, but go there and pay the little amount you owe. We do all in our power to make this paper a success in every respect. Now it is for you to do your share of the work. Thousands of Socialists are proud of this paper. We are now entering our national campaign, and it is our intention to make the Socialist Newspaper Union one of the most formidable weapons in the next national political struggle of the Socialist Labor party against the parties of capitalism. By the aid of the Socialist Newspaper Union we shall be able to put up a strict Socialist ticket in every State of the Union, and when, in November, 1906, the Socialist votes will be counted throughout the country the party of socialism may announce the glorious news that hundreds of thousands of votes have been cast for Socialism.

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

Fraternally, CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

TRADE unionism must take a wider view of the economic struggle that is now going on in all civilized countries of the globe. The workers must recognize the fact that they are right in the midst of a desperate class-struggle, a struggle that must finally culminate in a decisive battle at the ballot box. Join the Socialist Labor Party. Up with the banner of International Socialism.

**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 crusader 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 crusader "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 had been returned to the comrades. This leaves a balance of about \$300.

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 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 CRUGIUS, E. LOCHMAN, FRED SCHWITZ, G. 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.

**HEAD "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.

SOCIALISM is a science which treats of the development of civilization, but more especially of the evolution of the means of production, i. e., all that is required to enable the individual to sustain and maintain life in accord with the standards of comfort prevailing at any particular time and the social relationship resulting therefrom. The means of production consist of the tools and materials wherewith, and from which, emanate all wealth, i. e., use values, things that serve to minister to man's wants, and gratify human desires. A Socialist is one who claims that in accord with the truth gleaned from the science of Socialism, that land the basis of all life, mills, mines, factories, machinery, railroads, telegraphs, telephones, etc., should be the common property of the working classes.

Even if you know what Socialism means it won't hurt you to attend meetings and hear the good news again. Attend, by all means, and fill a seat; it will encourage others to do likewise.

To force Socialism down a windbag's throat will not make a Socialist. Socialists cannot be made on the short-order plan; they must be the result of education.