

DEPARTMENT STORES

Extracts From a Lecture Delivered By Mrs. M. Bles.

At the Socialist Labor Hall Meeting in St. Paul.

A movement has been started in the Twin Cities which directs its labor against our department stores. The war-cry: "Down with the department stores" is heard everywhere. The movement has a whole newspaper devoted to its work and finds the ready sympathy of the small store-keepers, who fight against being wage-workers, but ask us wage-workers, to fight the battle for them for their benefit.

The bait thrown out is encouraging enough. If we boycott department stores as we are asked to do, and deal with the small store keeper, the department stores would have to close up. Let us look at this a little more closely, and see, if a wageworker, without injury to himself, can digest the bait. The store keeper, first admitting, that wages are not supportable, asks the wage worker to buy from him, so as to make the department stores bankrupt. The department stores sell usually at a lower rate than the small stores. So it is at a loss to ourselves to buy from him. What irony of fate that the middle-class comes to the worker for help.

Have the middlemen ever helped the workers to get higher wages and shorter hours? Have they forgotten the excitement of 1886? And was it not the middle-class that applauded when a number of Labor's representatives were sent to the gallops in 1887? We will not and cannot fight the battle for another class. We will not get your chestnuts out of the fire. This movement against the department stores is also a class movement with the difference only that the interested class cannot fight its own battle, but would like to send the wage-working class right into the fire of the combat.

With about the same right we might destroy the labor-saving machines. The washer woman could destroy the steam laundry, etc. But would that help us any? And would it save the middle class to boycott the department stores? Not much. The department stores are a scourge to the few, a detriment to the masses, like all monopolies and corporations.

Before machinery was invented every man who wished to work found work. He produced according to his wants. To-day it is different. The warehouses are overloaded with wealth and those who produced it stand outside hungry, homeless, without work and without means of sustaining life. Human labor has been displaced by machine labor. The machine is to-day a blessing to the capitalist, a curse to labor.

Hungry men and women are competing for a job. Women take the place of men, children the place of women. This is capitalist evolution.

The ever increasing army of unemployed people have made strikes almost impossible. And this army is even increased by the middle-men that have been forced out of business who have to join the proletarians.

Trusts and corporations handle our country, set prices of wheat and flour, before the wheat is harvested. Look, for instance, at the great Standard Oil Company that regulates the price of oil in Asia, Europe and America.

Possibly a few people might be benefited by the closing of the department stores. But what about the interests of the masses? You cannot prevent the concentration of wealth. The improved means of production force men out of work. The improved means of distribution force the old-time middle class dealer to the wall. Take the coal dealers. The wholesale coal dealer make it almost impossible for the retailer to eke out a miserable living. Of course, we know the crisis is unavoidable. But the crisis is not between middle men and department stores, but between Capitalism and Labor.

Private enterprise will soon be a thing of the past. Social co-operation will take its place. The community will accept the functions of regulating production and distribution. The State—if we may still use this term—will then really be what Webster calls it: "A whole people united in one body politic," which means, a whole people united for one aim, for one purpose only, and that the happiness of society. The only way out of this social dilemma is, abolish the wage system and its competition. Destroy the profit system and let social production and distribution reign in the future.

Mrs. MARY BLES.

To understand truly the organization of the International Socialist Party therefore you must know that whatever may have been the outward signs of settlement and recovery, Europe never got rid of the soul-stirring influence of the awakening to wrong economic relations between the easy going rich and the hard working poor which came to it during the period of the historic French revolution in the closing years of the past century, and it may be truly said that the International Socialist organization is a historical evolution springing from that event along lines not generally understood.

H. B. ASPLANT.



PARIS. March 18, 1871. PARIS.

All over the world, in every civilized land, every man can see, no matter how thoughtless, that the great movement of the masses, in some shape or other, has begun. . . . I honor Paris as the vanguard of Internationals of the world. Aristocracy wakes up aghast at the memory of France; and when I want to find the vanguard of the people I look to the uneasy dreams of an aristocracy and find what they dread most. When the emperors come together in the center of Europe what plot do they lay? To annihilate the Internationals. I, for one, honor Paris; but in the name of heaven, and with the ballot in our right hands, we shall not need to write our record in fire and blood; we write it in the orderly majorities at the ballot box.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

FREE DISCUSSION.

Unionism vs. Socialism and the Socialist Labor Party.

Comment on the Brewery Workers' Letter.

In the last issue of LABOR the National Secretaries of the Brewery Workers Union make a full and straightforward statement of the position of their union, and ask: "Is it socialistic?"

It is the duty of every Socialist who has the good of the party at heart to carefully read this statement and answer the question calmly and impartially. Much depends upon the answer now, and much more will grow out of it in the future. It is important that justice be done to the least individual, or the most insignificant organization. But this is no small or insignificant organization; nor are its interests alone concerned. The future welfare of the party is also involved.

For my own part, I have no hesitation in emphatically responding that their position is the true Socialist position, and the only scientific and reasonable one to assume.

Rarely have the principles of Socialism been more clearly and concisely formulated than in their "Declaration of Principles," as set forth in the statement referred to. Even the preamble to our national party platform is not stronger nor more logical. Sit down and compare the two for yourself, if you doubt it!

Moreover their position in regard to their union is constitutional. Note the point well and bear it in mind. We have a constitution by which we govern ourselves, or ought to, if we have any manhood in us.

The Socialist Labor Party of America, according to its constitution, "recognizes the necessity of carrying on the war against capitalism" simultaneously on the political and economic fields," and "recommends to all Socialists to join the organizations of the trades to which they respectively belong." That is clear enough for a child to understand, isn't it?

The constitution does not provide, nor recommend, that the party, or any of its members or servants, shall attack the existing trade organizations, or seek to break them up—and make enemies of their members. The unmistakable intention of the above quoted resolution adopted by the National Convention was that Socialists should join the unions of the trades to which they belong, not for the purpose of disrupting them or of forcing our doctrines down men's unwilling throats, but for the purpose of carrying on the wars against capitalism on the economic field. Like two detachments of an army, the political party and the industrial organization, were intended to advance, at the same time, but from different directions, upon the point of attack!

When the convention thus laid out the course to be pursued by the party, through those whose duty it is to execute the party's will, it was not with the idea that increasing wages or shortening the hours of labor would institute the Co-operative Commonwealth. They saw, as all truly "scientific Socialists" must see, that such measures can only have the effect of hastening the economic development; that they can not be of sufficiently permanent advantage to the workers prove reactionary, but that, on the contrary, through the consequent introduction of labor-saving machinery and the increased pay roll of the employers, both workers and small capitalists alike will be forced into the ranks of the unemployed, and the centralization of industry will be promoted. Even from the revolutionary standpoint they ought to be supported.

The workmen of other countries recognize the importance of the economic struggle, not only for the immediate improvement in the condition of labor to be gained, but also for its educational value. In this country the S. L. P. in convention assembled, recognized it.

Those Socialists who have joined, and are working with the Brewery Workers' Union, need therefore, ask no one whether or not their position is Socialistic. The constitution and principles of the party decide the question.

Judged by this accepted standard, their position is right and sound, logically, morally and constitutionally. H. BOSTON, MASS.

ETHICS OF SOCIALISM.

Answer to Reverend Howard. Comrade A. W. Barr published the following in the Worcester Telegram:

To the Editor of The Telegram: I desire to call Rev. R. H. Howard's attention to a few of the errors of which his paper of Monday last was composed.

Having neither malice nor bigotry to hamper me, my letter will be free from the effervescence of a disordered imagination and fancied infallibility.

Mr. Howard, allow me to suggest that among your array of statements and insinuations, you failed to advance any argument, either good or bad.

Passing as unworthy of comment your opening phrases, let us take up the authorship of socialism.

That is a question put and never decided, but the oldest authoritative references on the principles of socialism are found in a volume containing among others, the following:

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you. Thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn.

These are foremost among the aims of the Socialists, and if these be vapid dreams, then the Son of Man was crucified in vain. The Socialists aim to the highest possible

development of the individual by securing to each the full value of their product. And penalize indolence by abolishing usury, either in the form of rent, profit or interest.

Do you for an instant imagine that trades unionists dote on strikes?

The tyranny of a State exists only in sovereign or delegated power. The Socialists advocate a pure democracy, wherein all laws and all disputes must stand or fall by referendum to the people.

As to capital, it is an impersonal factor. The capital of a community is its natural resources, enhanced by applied labor and intelligence.

The capitalist is a person who by vicious laws and customs, aided by unscrupulous acumen, has acquired control of that which is by right the property of the producing community. Capital is a natural factor. Capitalists the creation of misdirected circumstances. The Socialists' chief business is to show the world that such peaceful and beautiful lives as taught by Christ and prophesied by sainted men, are possible. That war is unnecessary, and suffering a condition depending on legalized sin. Very respectfully, A. W. BARR.

Socialism is the salvation of the future generations.

Socialism is the star that will lead you to the land of true human freedom.

Socialism is a horror to those that live on the ignorance of the tolling masses.

Socialism is the direct opposite to capitalism and anarchism. Socialism will do away with both of these social diseases.

Socialism is the science of social life—and true social life comprises all sciences, for all true sciences must be for the welfare of humanity. Science cannot remain monopolized forever.

Socialism as developed by Carl Marx and Engle and others, is vital to-day with energy and progressive force, and puts new life into the trades union movement by directing it to a new policy which will insure the thorough and complete emancipation of the working class.

Socialism is full of the essence of truth about the way profits are made by capitalists and the markets of the world glutted with merchandise which the producers are not allowed to buy and the merchant cannot sell. You cannot stamp out modern Socialism because it is the truth.

The number of suicides daily committed is, says the Twentieth Century, on the increase, and so is poverty, which causes them, also increasing. The wealth of the country is becoming concentrated in fewer and fewer hands and therefore the process of absorption carried on by the few has the effect of draining the many. In past ages persons who held to a high moral standard preferred death to dishonor; at the present time, poverty or the fear of poverty is driving some of the noblest to suicide.

THIRD YEAR BEGUN.

Holyoke Comrades Appreciate Their Local Organ.

A Local Paper Is a Power in the Local Propaganda.

On March 28 Holyoke LABOR concludes the second year of its existence. During all that time, since it started out on April 1, 1894, it has never, for one moment, swerved from its course as the mouthpiece of the Socialist Labor Party in particular and of Labor in general. The Socialist Labor Party is not a reform organization, and it can therefore never aid any measure or movement that tends to uphold or strengthen the present capitalistic system of production and exchange. But it will and does aid and champion even the smallest measure or movement that has a tendency to bring about a better system or to smoothen the way for it.

This is the attitude of the Socialists upon all public questions as they arise from time to time pressing for a solution. But this attitude of the Socialists is sometimes misunderstood by friends and sympathizers, who have not yet fully comprehended the whole theory or philosophy of the advancing march of Capitalism and they frequently charge the Socialists with inconsistency, intolerance or bias. Unpleasant as this is, it cannot be helped, and time alone can tell whether the attitude of the Socialists was right or wrong.

Socialists do not profess to be above mistakes but those mistakes can never become serious, guided as they are by the best of authorities and the moral sense of wishing to do right. We know that the present hog trough system of making a living cannot last forever, in fact we believe that it has about outworn its destiny and we don't feel like propping it up or giving it new life, therefore we can not assume any other method than that, which leads us the shortest road to our aim and object—the Co-operative Commonwealth. And in order that people may understand us rightly we must speak plainly, and in no uncertain tone. This may sometimes sound harsh and truth is often bitter, but it is better to be true than to be sweet and deceitful.

Holyoke LABOR has been watchful of the best interests of the laboring people, and has never hesitated to speak for them. It has also furnished its readers with much valuable knowledge not obtainable through other channels, and although its efforts in their behalf have not been appreciated as deserved, yet we shall start out on the third year as we did on the first, trying to do our level best. In this work we are assisted and encouraged by many men and women in the higher walks of life whose hearts are in the right spot, and who view things as we do, knowing the inevitable result of this, the greatest battle for human liberty and happiness the world has ever seen.

M. ROTTER.

THE PACIFIC COAST

Will Soon Be the Hotbed of Clear Socialist Agitation.

Excellent Prospects for the Presidential Campaign.

California is beginning to feel the impetus of the Socialist movement. Organizations at San Jose, Sacramento and Ventura were recently formed and others are in progress. The farmers of California are as debt ridden as any in this country, but as yet have only traversed the usual paths in seeking relief, i. e., money and cheap transportation. But reports from the interior, and demands for literature show some of them to be looking for something better than a mere repetition or continuation of their present serfdom.

Our fruit growers are alive to the fact that oranges were lately placed in New York from Europe at about one-seventh the cost of transportation from California, and that between the money broker and fruit broker, and the railroad, they can only pay their Chinese and Japanese help, and imperfectly attend to themselves and their families. Capital calls for land in considerable tracts, so the mortgaged farmer with a small farm is eased along a little, continuing in debt each year, the landlord satisfied with interests, and does not foreclose, because there is no market for small land holdings, which would not warrant the modern equipment necessary to successfully compete. There is no place in the United States where the farm laborer is more ill rewarded than in California. As low as \$3 a month is paid in some places, and the "hand" furnishes his own blankets and sleeps wherever he wishes to, except in the house. The patience and fortitude of these farm workers is singular. Walking up and down the State, with blankets on their backs, are hundreds of these unfortunates with such reward for work as above, if, indeed, they are fortunate enough to be employed.

San Francisco is to have a department store which will rival in size and amount of capital invested the famous Chicago institutions of similar kind. The merchants of all branches see their probable downfall.

Man will be adjusted out of business, and the machine will adjust the artisan into the street.

The work of economically educating the people in this city is now mainly in the hands of the Central Committee of the Socialist Labor Party and street and indoor meetings are in operation almost every evening with a very lively programme to be carried out as the campaign grows warmer. Our opposition is, as usual, from the time-servers and trimmers of the middle-class "pops," tax-schemers, etc.

The California State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party met here Feb. 23 and passed a resolution denouncing religious coveries as inimical to the advance of labor's interests, a resolution friendly to trades unions and transacted other business of much importance, including the passage of some measures to be referred to the local sections.

The Socialist Labor Party of San Francisco has been peculiarly unfortunate in their Socialist press. Two papers were started here by individuals some months ago, which hoisted the Socialist banner. The Coming Age has gone the way of most radical papers, and is no more. The Socialist has proved a misnomer from the Socialist Labor Party standpoint, as it is a mild-mannered reform sheet, and neither publishes nor upholds the Socialist Labor Party platform, and did not give a line regarding the recent State Convention.

Arrangements have been made to publish, under the party's direction, a weekly which will carry to its readers a Social-Democratic reflection of industrial economics and advocate political remedies for existing evils.

A monster mass meeting in commemoration of the Anniversary of the Commune is announced for March 18.

G. B. BENHAM
San Francisco, Cal.

All praise to trades unionism, says the Winnipeg People's Voice, but it must get out of its pure and simple rut or it cannot live much longer. The old trades unionists are to a great extent to blame for the lack of a progressive spirit in trades unions; with the triumphs of trades unionism fresh in their memories they close their eyes to the facts that a great change is going on in the industrial world. A trades unionist vote counts for no more than a "scab" vote, and as politicians care only for votes it would be edifying to know their true opinions of the men who, taking a day off, don their Sunday black and forming themselves into a deputation wait upon them with the request that they "redress a grievance or set right a wrong." What a lot of simpletons the old party politicians must think us!

Socialism is the solution of the labor question, the solution of the question of true civilization, the solution of all problems that are the result of wrong social institutions.

GREAT AS AN EDISON.

THE INVENTOR OF THE LATEST IDEA IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

Professor Roentgen of the University of Wurzburg, whose invention will revolutionize several branches of science—Photographing Solid Bodies.

THE recent discovery of Professor Roentgen, professor of physics in the University of Wurzburg, Bavaria, which it is believed is destined to revolutionize photography, is the latest topic to claim the attention of scientists in Europe and America. By the Roentgen discovery, pictures may be taken of the interior of solid substances. The skull of a man, the bones of his feet and hands, in fact, his entire skeleton may be photographed by the Roentgen process, showing how one would look with the flesh off his bones. Flaws and inequalities in the heart of minerals may be detected, it is claimed, by this remarkable process of photography, and still the discovery is in its infancy, with greater possibilities before it. Professor Roentgen recently sent to Professor Schuster, of Owens College, Manchester, England, a photograph taken by the new process. The picture shows a complete reproduction of a compass needle with the divisions into degrees of the circle over which the needle is placed. The needle, be-



fore being photographed, was placed inside a metal box. As flesh, skin and cartilage are more transparent than bone, the photograph of a hand gives a perfect outline of the bones of the hand and fingers, the outlines of the flesh being but very faintly discernible. In an article contributed to the British Medical Journal by Professor Schuster, the writer says, in speaking of Professor Roentgen's discovery, that the photographs obtained are in the nature of shadows, and their great sharpness is itself testimony that the new radiation must be propagated in straight lines easily through paper, cardboard or wood, and produces photographic effects after having passed through two complete packs of playing cards. The photographs may be taken in the ordinary light of day if the plate is kept in its dark slide, which will completely cut off all ordinary rays, and yet transmit the new radiation.

A Persistent Anglophobe.
One of the most important functionaries concerned in the affairs of the Transvaal is Dr. Leyds, the secretary of state for the South African republic, and the representative of President Kruger's government in Berlin. In the beginning of the war talk between Germany and England Emperor William effusively granted an audience with the South African diplomat, to whom he made a promise that the imperial government would recognize the independence of the Transvaal by appointing a German resident at Pretoria instead of the consul that has hitherto represented Germany at that capital. Dr. Leyds is regarded as the ablest and most cultured of all the members of the South African republic government, with the possible exception of Essein. Although of Dutch descent, he is not a



DR. LEYDS.
Beer. For a few years past he has been employed in important negotiations with the government of Germany, and has filled his post with much satisfaction to the president. He has been honored with a decoration by the German emperor. One of Dr. Leyds' leading characteristics is his persistent and intense hatred of all and everything that is English.

Lady Hamilton's Cottage.
Lady Hamilton's cottage at Hawarden is being torn down. There the adventuress, who became the wife of Sir William Hamilton, ambassador at Naples, and the mistress of Nelson, lived as a girl.

OH, FOR A LIBERTY BELL!

Mexico Wants One and Will Either Find or Make One.

Mexican newspapers suggested some time ago that the American Liberty bell should be put on exhibition at the world's fair to be held in the City of Mexico, says the New York World. One or two other newspapers had something to say about the project and then a native patriot rushed into print with the proposition that Mexico should get a liberty bell of her own. The hint bore the traces of inspiration and the community was immediately aflame with the bell fever.

There was no authentic record that any particular bell was rung upon the occasion of Mexico gaining her independence, but it was established beyond peradventure that there were bells in Mexico at the memorable date. An eminent scholar in one of the interior cities made a long and laborious search of the national archives, resulting in the discovery that before, at the time or soon after the federal independence any one of a dozen bells might have been rung. The populace went wild over this important revelation and it was the unanimous voice of the nation that if the bells were not rung when slavery's shackles were unfettered, at any rate they ought to have been. And therefore Mexico must have its liberty bell.

At this particular juncture a fervid poet paraphrased the classics and let drop a motto that was greedily seized upon by the people. "Aut campanam inveniam, aut faciam," he sang, and, taking up the cry, the populace swore they would either find a bell or make one.

In order that no time should be wasted, with the national exhibition only a few months off, it became necessary to prepare for both alternatives. Several enthusiastic gentlemen charged themselves with the duty of supplying the national want by having a nice, clean liberty bell made to order. This much assured, a group of none-the-less-arduous patriots have set to work to frustrate the labors of the other party by finding just such an old bell as would fill the bill to perfection.

MME. ROMERO.

Beautiful Wife of the Mexican Minister to the United States.

Mme. Romero, wife of the Mexican minister at the national capital, enjoys the reputation of being one of the most gracious hostesses, as well as one of the most diplomatic entertainers of all the brilliant society stars who are now in Washington. It is a genuine pleasure to attend her receptions and dinners, for the reason that not only are they always handsome affairs, but are given with a heartiness that shows that Mme. Romero does not entertain from a sense of duty so much as from a desire to please her friends by extending to them the hospitality of the fine legation in I street. The first reception of the season at the Mexican legation was a most enjoyable affair. Mme. Romero wore a costume of black Dresden silk, with trimmings of the bodice of green velvet and rare old lace, a combination



MME. ROMERO.

producing a most striking effect. She welcomed her guests from her stand near the main entrance of the large drawing room. By her side was Mrs. John W. Foster, of Indiana, wife of the ex-secretary of state and former minister to Mexico. Mrs. Foster wore a beautiful gown of white silk, trimmed with lavender satin and lace. The dining room decorations were unusually elaborate. The Romero silver service is one of the handsomest to be found in Washington.

Morality of Colleges.

It is difficult and well-nigh impossible for those who do not know student life intimately to gauge rightly the moral standing of any college. A few dissipated young men can give a whole class and even a whole college an unenviable name with the undiscerning public. But those who have studied undergraduating life closely know that these few students are only chips on the surface and that their influence on the deep, strong undercurrent of college life is scarcely felt. Doubtless the custom of putting little restraint on the social life of students in most American colleges has resulted in some temporary harm. But the self-reliant manhood that it has developed in American young men has more than counterbalanced the harm.—Philadelphia Press.

A Haunted Coal Mine.

South Wales has a haunted coal mine. This ghostly place is the Morfa colliery, and it has been infested with restless spirits for about a week. They are supposed to be six in number and to be the ghosts of some miners who were killed in an explosion. They make their presence known by "wailing and knocking all over the underground workings." These diversions, it is said they vary by the "singing of dirges and the roll of muffled drums."

ONE WOMAN'S SCORN.

PRINCESS FREDERICK LEOPOLD ARRAIGNS HER HUSBAND.

The Worthless Prince's Cruelty Toward His Spouse Has Turned the Emperor Against Him—A Princess' Tale of Marital Woe.

ALATE CABLE DISPATCH from Berlin, Germany, says there is no truth in the story that Princess Frederick Leopold of Prussia has of late persistently refused to see her sister, the empress. It is equally untrue that she has

sworn never again to speak to the kaiser, after the disgraceful scenes reported in the newspapers about three weeks ago, which ended in the Emperor William ordering the arrest and a fortnight's confinement of her despicable husband in the royal castle. On the contrary, the poor princess now, more than ever, maintains her affectionate relations with the imperial couple, who, besides her children, are her only comfort, since the prince has left Berlin and has gone abroad, on what everybody knows will be an extended globe trot, incognito. In fact, it is whispered in court circles that the couple will manage never to meet again. The presence of the princess in the white hall of the Schloss on the occasion of the imperial proclamation of the quarter-centennial anniversary of the birth of the German empire flatly contradicts all these yarns about the strained relations which are said to have resulted from the scandals. The princess entered the white hall supported by the Empress Frederick and her imperial sister. Her face was ashy pale, and her whole bearing gave evidence of a long period of unspeakable suffering. Those deep furrows on the forehead of a comparatively young woman were not simply the effects of a brief illness subsequent to an accident while skating. It did not require a specialist to unravel these symptoms. That face and the stooped figure betrayed years of silent martyrdom, an affectionate love scorned.

At all the courts of Europe there is not a lady of kinder disposition and sweeter temper than Princess Frederick Leopold. It is also known that her marriage with the prince was an "affaire du coeur," and to this day she fosters a whole souled affection for her erratic spouse. It was always supposed that the latter reciprocated his wife's love and devotion. The more charitable ascribe the whole trouble to a disease from which the prince suffers terribly



PRINCESS FREDERICK LEOPOLD. At times, so that his most intimate friends claim that he is on some occasions not responsible for his acts. His physician states that the black sheep of Germany's reigning family was made a moral and physical wreck by the beatings which he daily, and often without the least provocation, received from his father. The result is that he is an epileptic, and on the least excitement or thwarting of his will, is thrown in a violent temper, which he frequently vents on his demure little wife. The princess as a rule, bore this cruel treatment with silent resignation, and, as she is an earnest Christian woman, her revenge was the offering up of devout prayers for her husband's conversion of heart and soul. Her chambermaids and her most intimate companions have marvelled at her patience. Though everybody knew of the bitter quarrels, which were of almost daily occurrence in the household, she managed to keep the story of the corporal maltreatment from the kaiser and her sister during all these years until the day of the skating accident, when, provoked by the lashes from her husband's whip, she made a clean breast of it all, and, amid a flood of tears, recited the long story of her secret sufferings. How, from the day her first child was born—a little girl—her husband began to abuse her and displayed a sudden hatred toward her; how he often attacked her with his fists, bragging of his great wealth and ridiculing her poverty; how he even maltreated all of her children, with the exception of her only son—little Frederick.

The prince had finally forbidden the exercise of her freedom. She was not allowed to leave Glienecke castle without his special permission, and, driven to desperation, she had listened to the counsel of two ladies of her court and had actually dared to disobey and indulge in her favorite sport of skating. Princess Frederick Leopold is only 30 years old, and, before her marriage, in 1889, as Princess Louise Sophie of Schleswig-Holstein, was a dashing young lady, ever full of girlish glee. She was always a great favorite with

the then Prince Wilhelm, the present emperor of Germany. It is no wonder, therefore that the kaiser so quickly espoused her cause when he was suddenly summoned to Glienecke castle, last month, and felt like administering a sound thrashing to her brutal husband. It is said that when Prince Frederick attempted to deny the terrible charges the kaiser flew into a rage and told him that he would treat him as did the emperor of Austria the infamous Archduke Otto if he added another word to the injuries he had done the lady. There is no doubt that the kaiser will henceforth watch over the interests of his sister-in-law. At any rate, Prince Leopold has already been compelled to give up his command of the imperial body guards, and his absence from the Fatherland is not altogether a voluntary one. It is possible that the denouement will be an absolute divorce, the princess retaining possession of her



PRINCE FREDERICK. Little children, and the settlement of a large income upon her.

JAPAN'S GREAT CATHEDRAL.

One of the Finest Structures to Be Found in the Civilized World.

When foreign architects visit Japan and see the cathedral of Buddhism for the first time they are generally astonished at the magnificent structure. It is executed in pure oriental style, and is richly ornamented with carvings. H. Ito, a famous builder of Nagoya City, designed it. The structure was commenced in 1878 and was completed this year. The cost has been estimated at \$17,000,000. It would have greatly exceeded this amount had not numbers of Buddhists worked without any recompense. As the structure neared completion the committee having the work in charge was much perplexed as to fire insurance. They found that no company would assume the risk on such a valuable wooden structure, the danger of destruction by fire being very great, and thus the premiums would amount to an enormous sum of money. At last the committee decided on a design devised by Dr. Tanabe. Numbers of powerful fountains were constructed, both exterior and interior, which can be made to play on all parts of the structure at the same time. Usually only one great ornamental fountain is playing, rising to the great height of 157 feet. This is probably the largest artificial fountain in existence, emitting 82,080 gallons per hour. In case of fire all the water pressure is directed through fountains. Thus every part of the structure, both inside and out, could soon be drenched, and any conflagration soon extinguished.

A NOTABLE CASE.

Heroine of the Charles Dilke Scandal in Current Literature.

It is not given to many women to be mixed up in a scandal and at the same time to be a prime favorite with great dignitaries in the church.

A noticeable article, entitled "An Object Lesson in Christian Democracy," which recently appeared in the Fortnightly Review, signed "Virginia M. Crawford," is by no less a person than the Mrs. Crawford whose relations with Sir Charles Dilke lost the liberal party in England a capable prime minister.

For a number of years Mrs. Crawford has been doing journalistic work; she was befriended very keenly by Cardinal Manning, who received her into the Catholic church. She is now about 23 years old but is very pretty and looks no



MRS. CRAWFORD. more than 18, that being her age when she was married.

It is related that on one occasion in connection with her newspaper work she went to St. Paul's cathedral, where Canon Liddon met her. He afterward asked for the name of the "pretty and simple girl" and was astounded to find that she was the heroine of a famous divorce case. He declared that he would befriend her and that is how two of the pillars of the church are the most active advocates of Mrs. Crawford.

Heaven.

The scriptures teach us that heaven is a condition rather than a locality. Heaven is brought to us before we go to heaven. Apart from this there can be no heaven.—Rev. R. A. Sawyer.

WOMEN AT THE SPORT

THE FENCING FAD HAS STRUCK CHICAGO HARD.

Admirable Exercise for Dames and Maids Desiring Grace—Develops the Muscles and Improves the Carriage—What a Reporter Saw.

WOMEN in their desire to develop physically have added another science to their training. A number of Chicago women are excellent swordswomen, and insist that in the practice of fencing they have found

An exercise that develops and brings into play every nerve and muscle in the body, says a Chicago Chronicle writer. For the last five or six years nearly all women, whether old or young, have given a certain amount of time to different sports. Schoolgirls have been trained in every way that would best develop their figures and add health and strength to their lives, and their older sisters who are out of school life and busy with society affairs find time to give a few minutes every day to healthful exercise. And not only the young women are thinking of these things, but women who are interested in reforms of every kind, and especially everything per-



taining to health. Fashionable women as well as club women have sought out every art, science or amusement that would aid nature in increasing health, and by that means add beauty to the face and form.

During the summer months the maidens and women have many sports to amuse them and various ways of exercising. The last two summers golf has stood side by side with the bicycle among the outdoor pleasures of the fashionable set, and the delights of tennis were known to a large number of girls. But during the winter time there have been few ways by which the women and girls could take exercise. The pleasure and excitement of ice skating has had a great hold on society women this winter, but then it is only to be had for a few days at a time, and one never knows when it will end.

So the fashionable world, or at least the feminine part of it, has taken to fencing, for the sterner sex of Chicago have used the swords for many a year. It is probably owing to them that their wives, sisters and sweethearts have taken to the scientific sport of fencing. The writer having been invited to attend an exhibition saw some interesting bouts.

The hall where the young society women received their instruction was high up in one of the sky scrapers, and the room was one mass of curiosities to a novice. The walls were hung with dozens of swords, some in sheaths, others without. Masks of every kind hung on the wall and shields that looked like jackets made out of mattresses, to fit all sizes of people, were hanging on pegs. Benches were along the wall, and as the lessons had not commenced, one or two of the pupils were seated awaiting the arrival of the others. When these entered the room they would pass



FEELING HER BICEPS. on to a small apartment at the end of the hall, and in a few minutes come forth entirely transformed, so changed in appearance did the costume worn make them. Most of them had on dark costumes, the blouse waist falling below the belt, and the bloomers extending below the knee in some cases and above it in others. The wide sailor collars of the blouses were ornamented with two rows of narrow red braid, and they wore leather belts. Nearly all of the pupils present had discarded their corsets, but wore instead a laced underwaist, to hold the body firmly together. All wore black slick stockings and

spring heeled shoes, familiar to those worn by children in their teens. The hair of the young women was prepared for the violent exercise, and had been combed smoothly back from the face, braided and pinned in a close knot at the nap of the neck. A couple of the young women of the class, who were known to be excellent cyclists, had discarded the blouse and its short skirt, and wore short bloomers and dark blue waists. As there were but two of them out of the seven young women who attended the class, they evidently were not considered exactly the correct costume for fencing.

Before the bout began the pupils drew on padded gauntlet gloves, and the plastrons, or body shields. And then three couples took their positions on the floor at the proper distance, the professor of fencing opposite one of the girls. They not only wore the costume described, but also a wire mask, which entirely protected the head and face. It is most important that the persons fencing should not slip, and the beginners have a bad time learning to keep their footing and to draw the feet together without dragging them on the floor. It is hard to keep one's balance without falling down at first. The fells were very light, the point being covered with a button, so that there would be no danger of an accident, for they are so sharp that they would otherwise pierce the body like a needle.

The young women first took the position of "attention," the feet at right angles, the head erect, the right arm and foil extending downward to the right, so that the button is about four inches from the floor, the left hand hanging down naturally, the poise of the body so that their profiles were toward each other. This was the position of attention, after which they raised the arm and foil, extending them toward the adversary, the hand being opposite the eye. They then swung the foil around to the left side of the body until the foil was held horizontally across the hip, the right hand being reversed, nails downward, and the point of the foil pointing backward. When "on guard" the left arm fell backward behind the head to a curved position, the hand being slightly above the head, the right hand being brought down to the height of the chest on the right side, about eight inches from the body, keeping the elbow well in, the point of the sword being directed toward the opponent in line with his eye.

The limbs were bent by separating them at the knee without moving the feet, and the weight of the body shifted entirely to the left leg, the right foot being advanced a short distance and let fall in a direct line from the left heel toward the opponent, and this position was called guard.

Then commenced the advance and retreat, which consisted of a series of steps taken very rapidly, the right foot always moving first. In the retreat the left foot always moved first, followed by the right. The lunge, which came next, seemed very easy to execute, until tried, and then it proved to be



VANQUISHED.

difficult. The arm is extended to its full length in front, the left leg straightened, the right foot thrown forward, without scraping the floor, as far as possible without losing the equilibrium. The left hand is held at the back all the time, and the fingers extended, and is used to balance the body.

Then came a rest, and the girl fencers made a pretty and charming group. The simple costume, with its dash of red, and the graceful poses of the happy-looking girls—not only happy looking, but showing their health in the glow of their cheeks and in the freedom of their limbs. No exercise can be more thorough than the use of the foils, which brings into play every muscle, tendon and nerve of the body without using too much force and tends to give the fencer a graceful carriage, a quick eye, a well-set head upon the shoulders, a supple waist and a wrist of steel.

Nothing New in Base Ball.

The New York World has sprung, as new and novel, a proposition to decide championship contests by percentage of runs made by and against a team. The idea may be novel, but it is not new, as it was first broached in the columns of Sporting Life" four years ago by Mr. Frank Anderson, a Philadelphia journalist, with whom the idea originated.

The idea has merit, and many things can be urged in its favor. But it has no more chance of adoption than would have a rule requiring a batsman to put the ball over the fence or be declared out, and it is therefore really waste of space and effort to discuss the matter. The insuperable objection to the idea is its radical character. It would necessitate the first absolute change in the method of deciding games since the game was instituted, and thereby lead to interminable confusion in the public mind.

Such a radical departure from the old and established method would be, for reason of policy and expediency, not at all desirable, or even if desirable, not practicable or advisable. Base ball had now reached such a point of perfection that few changes are required, and none of them radical.—Sporting Life.

A PAINTER'S MODEL.



ME. XAVIER kept a shop at the end of the street. Such a tiny shop, with only one window in it, and a bit of counter piled high with bunches of gay yarn and boxes of cheap tinsels! There was a bird in a cage in Madame's window. He always sung furiously in the early morning, and a pot of mignonette in blossom adorned the sill.

Just across the road lived the sausage vender, a little old man, who wore a wig and dressed in snuff color. He was early at his post every morning, frying sausages, but, being cruelly afflicted with asthma, he could only speak in a loud, hoarse voice; so his daughter, Annette, a very dream of health and beauty, would stand beside him in her neat stuff gown and call in a voice as lusty as a chanticleer:

"Hot sausages! Hot sausages!"

Now, diagonally across on the next street was a tall brick building used as a storehouse. Its lower rooms were piled with dusty white bags full of grain, over which the satin-colored mice frolicked and grew fat the live-long day, but up in the peak of the building was a large garret, rented to a poverty-stricken artist. Here were pictures strewn all about the room, while in the middle of the floor stood a stout easel, supporting a bare canvas.

Every morning the artist crept down from his lofty quarters to buy hot sausages of M. Laubeau, and to cast sly glances of intense regard at Annette, who, for her part, kept on at her calling as if there were no young men in the world. But when he turned to go back to his garret, then would Annette smile and toss her head, with its white cap, in a coquettish nod to the little madame across the road, saying as much: "See, I have an admirer!" and Madame would smile back, for she dearly loved a romance. Sometimes she would beckon to Annette, and when the girl ran lightly across the street the old woman would say:

"When shall the wedding be?"

"Ugh!" Annette would answer. "Could I eat paint? I thrive now and am comfortable. Monsieur must make his fortune ere Annette wed him."

"And he shall do it," returned Madame; "I will speak myself to monsieur."

That very day when the artist passed her shop with a canvas well wrapped in paper under his arm, the little Frenchwoman called to him.

"Come in," said she, "and show me the picture."

Reluctantly he undid it and disclosed a pensive-faced Madonna.

"Oh, monsieur," exclaimed Madame, "she has a sickly look. I do not wonder you may not sell her; we have enough like her. Monsieur must paint different—something gay and cheerful—fresh, you know."

"I am too poor to hire a model," said the artist, gloomily.

"Ah, true," replied Madame, "but suppose I could find a model. Would monsieur paint?"

"Perhaps."

"Come, then."

She led the way through the tiny shop



"I LOVE YOU, ANNETTE,"

to the tinier living-room. There in one corner, looking very big and clumsy, stood an oaken chest with the lilies of France carved upon it. The old woman unfastened a key from her chataleine and knelt before the chest. She paused.

"Monsieur must know," she said, gravely, "long way back in France my people were not poor, but rich. That was before the revolution, monsieur; before their names were knitted into the cruel Madame's stocking. They fell. We have always been poor ever since. This chest contains my great-grandmother's ball gown. Monsieur shall see."

She unlocked the chest and lifting a covering of tissue paper shook out a rich white satin gown, heavily embroidered with pale-blue forget-me-nots. The stomacher was thickly sown with seed pearls and wide ruffles of rare old lace edged the neck.

The artist gave a cry of admiration.

"A costume of the time of Louis XVI. How exquisite!"

"Here are her slippers," continued Madame, holding up a pair of white satin slippers adorned with tarnished gold buckles, "and these are the gloves she wore. To think I have them yet, monsieur, and my great-grandmother dust these 100 years! We might have sold her toilette over and over again, when we were hungry and cold, but we always preferred to suffer for my grandmother's sake. Now listen, monsieur. Little Annette, across the street, you love her; I have seen so. She has a heart as sweet as a nut and as bonny a face as ever the sunshine kissed. If I put these robes upon her she will look like a grand dame fit for monsieur's brush. She will be fresh like the rose and as beautiful. She shall be monsieur's model and I will make his fortune."

That night when the sausage vender

took his stand Annette, free at last, slipped across the road, and the old madame robed the girl in the ball gown and fastened her soft fluffy curls in a knot high on her head with a quaint tortoise-shell comb. Wrapped in cloaks, the two stole down the street and entered the tall building. They threaded their way among the dusty bags, scattering the silvery-coated mice, and climbed the stairs to the artist's studio.

When his eyes fell upon the vision of loveliness Madame presented to him they shone with a new light. Love? Well, part love and part artistic rapture, but in either case Annette was the cause. The little Frenchman clasped her hands and laughed joyfully.

"Did I not tell monsieur he should see? Have I not fetched him a worthy model?"

Always during the sittings Madame sat decorously by, knitting industriously, but keeping a sharp eye out, as became a chaperon. Not the slightest symptom of love-making escaped her. The portrait grew beneath the brush as if the very fairy of good luck had lent her spell to the artist. Never had his palette glowed with such colors nor had such hitherto impossible tints blossomed forth. Every detail of the fresh, young face became familiar to him, until at last from the canvas looked forth the sausage vender's daughter in the grand dame's robes, as beautiful as the proudest lady in the land.

"I can do no more," sighed the artist.

Then Madame arose, and, taking the girl by the hand, led her toward the door.

"Monsieur has no longer need of us," she said. "Adieu."

But the artist would not have it so. He pushed past the old Frenchwoman and stood before the girl.

"I love you, Annette," he cried, "will you not marry me?"

"Tut, tut," said Madame. "You must speak first to M. Laubeau. We will have no bold American manners here. If he consents, then Annette may think of you. Come, Annette."

It was indeed true that Madame had brought good luck to the poor artist. The portrait was sent to a picture dealer. In less than a week it was sold, and orders had come through the dealer, enough to set the artist busy. He went to thank the old Frenchwoman.

"The good people like something fresh," said Madame. "Monsieur might have sat in his garret and pined and been melancholy till he died. Good luck would have none of him. One must be brave and smile to win fortune."

"I owe everything to you," said the grateful young man.

"Ah, true," returned Madame, nonchalantly, "but tell me, have you yet won M. Laubeau's consent?"

"Alas! He refuses me Annette's hand. He will give no reason."

"We must learn," said Madame.

Leaving far out of the window of her tiny shop, she beckoned frantically to the sausage vender across the road. He came, followed by Annette.

"Why it is M. Laubeau refuses his daughter to the young monsieur who loves her truly?" asked the Frenchwoman.

"I could not get on without Annette," grumbled the old man; "there would be none to cry hot sausages."

"True, true," said Madame, "but must the young people be unhappy for this?"

"I am old," continued the sausage vender, "and I have but Annette. If I yield her to the young monsieur who will care for me?"

"Let me think," said Madame. "Ah, I have it! It is said only the young should wed, but I say it is well to be comfortable in one's old days, and a companion is needful. If M. Laubeau wishes it I will reconsider the proposal made to me years ago; he shall fetch the sausage and stand across the road and set it here—in front of my shop. The priest shall make us one and I myself will cry hot sausages."

Women of Hungary.

Women in Hungary will henceforth be allowed to enter the Buda-Pesth university and become doctors and apothecaries, or study in the philosophical faculty. They must pass the same high school examinations as the men, however, and for that purpose the government will provide them with opportunities to study Latin and Greek.

Goldfish.

Goldfish are of Chinese origin. They were originally found in a large lake near Mount Tsientsing and were first brought to Europe in the seventeenth century. The first in France came as a present to Mme. De Pompadour.

NEWSY BRIEFS.

In Japan the wealthy classes regard it as bad form to ride a horse faster than a walk.

The winter is so mild in France this year that daisies are already blooming in the Parisian parks.

There are 39,951 Italians in New York, the largest colony of this people in the United States. Brooklyn comes second with 9,563.

During 1895 the London mint struck off 72,245,295 coins, about 10,000,000 more than in 1894. The value of the gold coin was \$3,592,625; of the silver coins, \$1,196,165, and of the bronze, \$49,995.

In Tartary onions, leeks, and garlic are regarded as perfumes. A Tartar lady will make herself agreeable by rubbing a piece of freshly cut onion on her hands and over her countenance.

The influx of immigrants into South Africa is continuing at such a rapid rate that the Cape Times fears that before many months have passed they shall once more be face to face with the unemployed difficulty.

A farmer named Christ Bennecke arrived in Princeton, Ky., last week in a prairie schooner with his family and most of his household goods, having driven all the way from Chadron, Neb., a distance of about 1,400 miles.

A WONDERFUL SPOT.

THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK A GREAT INSTRUCTOR.

Its Fame Has Spread to Europe and Hundreds of Europeans Visit It Annually—Americans Are Slow to Appreciate Its Features.

Though comparatively few Americans realize the fact, it is nevertheless true that our Yellowstone National Park is the most surprising, interesting, instructive, entertaining, edifying and enchanting region yet discovered on the surface of the globe. This is the unanimous testimony of experienced travelers from all countries; and it is far from complimentary to the intelligence and patriotism of Americans that thousands of foreigners actually know more about the wonders and beauties of the Yellowstone region than the average citizen of this country has ever imagined. The chief facts regarding the phenomena on exhibition in our national park are taught in many European schools.

It would certainly seem more rational if at least a few of the thousands of American tourists—particularly our teachers—who annually pour themselves into the lap of Europe and rave over its stock exhibitions, would first acquaint themselves with some of the more wonderful attractions which abound in our country, and thus be prepared to edify their pupils and entertain their friends by instructing them regarding the wonders of our own continent. All teachers—particularly those of the various branches of natural science—ought to visit and carefully study such places as the petrified forests of Arizona, the Grand canon of the Colorado, the Yosemite Valley, the Alaskan archipelago—rich in forests, mountains and glaciers—and, above all, the Yellowstone National Park.

Dr. L. B. Sperry, of Bellevue, Ohio, the popular lyceum lecturer, who has traveled extensively both in Europe and in America, and has familiarized himself with the sights of both countries, pronounces the Yellowstone Park the most interesting and instructive region yet opened up to tourists. In a recent communication to a Minneapolis paper, he says: "Taken as a whole, and considering all things, a trip to the Yellowstone National Park is the most edifying and satisfying trip on the globe; it yields the largest dividends in food for subsequent reflection and mental growth and real enjoyment. To get the most satisfaction out of a trip through the park, one should observe the following suggestions:

1. He should not plan to make the trip before the middle of June. It is best to wait till the weather and the roads are settled, and the latter properly repaired. The government employes enter upon the work of repair early in the season as practicable, and are almost certain to have the entire line of highway in good condition before the end of June. Any time between July 1 and October 1 is sure to be a good time to visit the park. If, as sometimes occurs, the snows in the mountains disappear early in the season, June is a most delightful time to make the trip.

2. If possible, the visitor to the park should have good company; he will daily feel the need of appreciative companions, with whom to discuss and enjoy the many surprising things he so constantly sees.

3. Let him decide, if possible, to take at least seven or eight days in the park. Ten or twelve days are better; and a month is better still. But even a trip requiring but five days from the railroad is a great deal better than none at all. One should always remember that he gets out of any excursion, or vacation journey, just about what he puts into it of time, money, brains, cheerfulness and good sense.

4. Tourists should always remember that a kicking, selfish traveler is continuously unhappy, and ends his journey dissatisfied, if not, indeed, disgusted; while a cheerful, unselfish, thoughtful tourist always has a good and profitable time, and stores up pleasant memories for use during the remainder of his life.

5. When one considers all the circumstances, the expense of a trip through the park seems very reasonable. The entire outfit of men, animals and material—both for transportation and for supplying and running the hotels—must be shipped in from a great distance each year, and shipped out again at the close of each season, which, at best, covers but four months of time. Four large, nicely furnished, steam-heated electric-lighted hotels and three lunch stations are run in first-class shape all the season. The uniform charge, which includes a nice room and all service, is \$4 per day for the first week. Tourists who remain longer than that are charged but \$3 per day.

"The transportation company keeps in readiness over sixty first-class Concord coaches and hundreds of fine horses, together with competent drivers and all necessary accessories for elegant coaching. Stop-over privileges, without extra charge, are granted at all points for any length of time. I am more and more impressed, each season that I visit the park, by the elaborate and perfect hotel and coach service that is provided for the few thousands who annually swell themselves of it. Such service ought to be rewarded by a more generous patronage than it has yet received. The number of visitors to this wonderland should increase yearly, till hundreds of happy tourists shall arrive and depart daily during the entire season—each American proud of the fact that our country has the finest natural scenery and the grandest national park in the world."

EVOLUTION OF THE WHISTLE.

Locomotive Squealers Were First Suggested by a Tin Toy.

When locomotives were first built and began to trundle their small loads up and down the newly and rudely constructed railways of England the public roads were, for the greatest part, crossed at grade, and the engineer had no way of giving warning of his approach except by blowing a tin horn. But this, as may be imagined, was far from being a sufficient warning. One day in the year 1833, so runs a story of the origin of the locomotive whistle, a farmer of Chornton was crossing the railway track on one of the country roads with a great load of eggs and butter. Just as he came out upon the track a train approached. The engine man blew his tin-horn lustily, but the farmer did not hear it. Eighty dozen of eggs and fifty pounds of butter were smashed into an indistinguishable, unpleasant mass, and mingled with the kindling wood to which the wagon was reduced. The railway company had to pay the farmer the value of his fifty pounds of butter, his 960 eggs, his horse and his wagon. It was regarded as a very serious matter, and straightway a director of the company went to Atton Grange, where George Stevenson lived, to see if he could not invent something that would give a warning more likely to be heard. Stevenson went to work and the next day had a contrivance which, when attached to the engine boiler and the steam turned on, gave out a shrill, discordant sound. The railway directors, greatly delighted, ordered similar contrivances to be attached to all the locomotives, and from that day to this the voice of the locomotive whistle has never been silent.

A STRANGE FRENCH LAW.

Objected Because a Servant Bore His Jail Number.

There is a law in France which embitters the life of every dramatic author, says an exchange, as it confers upon every French citizen the right of having a novel or play immediately suppressed by the police if his name happens to be mentioned in it. In their anxiety to avoid unpleasantness the parodists of the Cluny theater decided to designate the characters in a recent piece by numbers. The effect thus produced is somewhat peculiar, as, for instance:

"Ah, charming 132, you are the most adorable of all women!"

"And you are a flatterer, Count 18."

While the two were thus exchanging compliments an elderly gentleman suddenly appears and calls out in a voice of thunder:

"I have caught you now, Count 18! Are there any cowards in your family?"

"Gracious!" whispered Count 18, trembling in his shoes. "Gracious, Duke 53!"

"Seventy-four," exclaims the duke, "turn this gentleman out!"

But at this point a fellow in the audience springs to his feet:

"That's really too bad," he shouts in the direction of the stage, "I will send you a summons."

The duke answers in surprise: "What have you to complain of. Seventy-four is only a number."

"That's just it. It is the very number I bore when in jail, and I am not going to be degraded by having a servant dubbed with it."

Everybody had to give in to that argument. It was the law. The play was stopped there and then.

MAKING ICE IN THE BRAZIL.

A Yankee farmer in Brazil, who longed for the cooling liquids of his native land and was unable to obtain them in that tropical country, has utilized a kite for the purpose of obtaining ice. He fills a tin can with water and sends it to the height of three miles, where it is promptly frozen. After a sufficient interval the kite is rapidly hauled in and the cake of ice is secured. The inventor is so pleased with his toy that he now proposes to send up a kite 150 feet long by a steel wire cable. Under the kite will be suspended a pulley, over which runs an endless chain bearing cans attached to hooks. The cans will be filled with water and the speed of the belt upon which they run will be regulated so that the topmost cans will be converted into ice sufficiently hard to stand the downward journey. This is certainly the most original ice machine of which we have ever heard.—South American Journal.

A PAYING BUSINESS.

The divorce industry in North Dakota is a paying business. Fargo has most of it, and it is estimated that the presence of the divorce colony means from \$2,000 to \$5,000 per month for the hotelmen of the city. It also means from \$5,000 to \$10,000 for the local attorneys. In addition to these expenditures the stores receive directly, perhaps, \$2,000 per month in the way of divorce trade.

IOWA CREAMERIES.

The state of Iowa has 839 creameries and cheese factories. Last year they produced 70,561,710 pounds of butter, worth \$13,000,000 and about 2,500,000 pounds of cheese, worth about \$250,000. A large part of the butter is shipped away, but most of the cheese is consumed in the state.

ENOUGH FOR HIM.

Hojack—When you were abroad did you see any royal portrait galleries?

Jack Potts—On the way over I saw the pictures of three kings and two queens with two small pairs.

HE HAD.

Dominie—My dear sir, have you anything laid by for a rainy day?

Rakeson—Oh yes; a collection of twenty-two borrowed umbrellas.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

THE LATEST PRODUCTIONS OF THE HUMORISTS.

Susan Simpson and Stephen Slocum—In the Realm of Gloom—Where the Pain Comes In—Advertising Always Pays—Clever Satire.

Susan Simpson strolled sedately, stifling sobs, suppressing sighs. Seeing Stephen Slocum, stately She stopped, showing some surprise.

"Say," said Stephen, "sweetest sigher; say, shall Stephen spouseless stay?"

Susan, seeming somewhat shy, Showed submission straightway.

Summer's season slowly stretches, Susan Simpson Slocum she— So she signed some simple sketches— Soul sought soul successfully.

Six Septembers Susan swelters; Six sharp seasons snow supplies; Susan's satin sofa shelters Six small Slocums side by side.

"Many a True Word, Etc. From Office. The Office Boy—Der editor is busy; just drop yer stuff in der slot. Miss Poesy (the Sweet Singer of Sing stug)—Tell me, does he get many poems? The Office Boy (disgustedly)—Poems? Why, he's got 'em to burn!"

IN THE SUBURBS.

Mangles—Is this a church-going town? Citizen—Yes, sircs. Every man in town is a stanch Christian except for an hour every Tuesday and Friday morning. Mangles—What happens then? Citizen—That's the time they meet to trade horses.

INDISPENSABLE.

"You have left out an important statement in this rescue story," said a professor in the School of Journalism to one of his students. "Indeed, sir?" "Yes, you neglected to say that the boy was rescued just as he was going down the third time."

COULD NOT AFFORD IT.

Physician—You lie awake in bed three or four hours every night? That is bad. I shall have to treat you for chronic insomnia. Caller (whose salary is \$14 a week): "Er—no, doctor; I don't think it's as bad as that. I simply can't sleep."

IT ALWAYS PAYS.

"How did your daughter come to get the duke?" "By advertising." "Nonsense! You don't mean to tell me you advertised for a husband for your daughter?" "No. But I advertised my business."

WHERE THE PAIN COMES IN.

Spencer—Did you feel any pain at all when you went to that painless dentist's? Ferguson—Only when he presented his bill.

IN THE REALM OF GLOOM.

First Shade—Mighty bad walking town here, isn't it? Second Shade—Yes. I wish some one would direct me to the part of the place that is paved with my good intentions.

WHERE LAW REQUIRED IT.

Dick Tait—Miss Ribbon, what is the matter with your typewriter bell? I never hear it any more. Miss Ribbon (confusedly)—Oh, I beg your pardon, Mr. Tait; but I have borrowed it a day or two for my bicycle.

WAS HIS CHEF D'OEUVRE.

Maggs—Which play of yours made the greatest hit of your life? Dramatist—When I played Sinbad at Morris Park, a 40-to-1 shot, and won.

NOT NECESSARY.

Bank Cashier—Very sorry, sir; but you will have to be identified. Rounder—What for? This isn't Sunday, and I haven't come in at the side door either.

THE NECESSARY ADJUNCTS.

Padley—Do you think Scribby's play is good for a long run? Spacer—It ought to; it's got the legs.

AS IN A LOOKING GLASS.

Chapple—"So that's a blooming ass. By Jove! what a stupid looking creature—hang it all, I believe Dashleigh insulted me yesterday when he called me a blooming ass."

A SIZIF DRINK.

One reason I stopped drinking, Said the man from Lafayette, Is no matter what you call for You can't tell what you get. It was in July of ninety-four, While traveling in the West, I witnessed what I'll not forget 'Till I am laid to rest.

THE SCENERY NOT SUBLINE.

The scenery not sublime, So a game of cards was started, Just to pass away the time. The players, four in number, Were traveling men, I think; Two sold liquor, one cigars, And one sold printers' ink.

ACROSS THE LAKE A STRANGER SAT.

Who hadn't much to say, He smoked when the cigars were passed And calmly watched the play. "Tell you what," said the liquor man: "In my case I've something nice. We'd have a most delicious drink If I only had some ice."

"I'll get the ice," the stranger said And he started for the door. He soon returned with a basketful And placed it on the floor. The drummer then mixed up a drink, And I tell you it was fine. It made us all quite sociable And the stranger was right in line.

SEVERAL TRIPS THE STRANGER MADE.

And of as many drinks had a share. He finally came with a basket full And said it was all he could spare. "It's just like this," the stranger said, And his voice was low and deep; "I've got a corpse in the baggage car, And I'm afraid the thing won't keep." —J. W. Sparks.

WHAT GOOD HAS IT DONE?

"I can't say that I believe in the efficacy of prayer," said Mr. Cawker to the Rev. Dr. Thirdly. "What are the grounds of your disbelief?" asked the clergyman. "Well, see how many years the churches in England and the colonies have been praying for the Prince of Wales every Sunday."

CAUSE FOR ALARM.

"Great heavens, the flat is on fire." "How do you know?" "Look at the thermometer. It has risen to 70." Turning pale, they fled, abandoning their effects.

WHERE TO FIND THEM.

"This age demands men who have convictions," shouted the impassioned orator. "Where shall we find them?" "In the penitentiary," replied a man in the gallery.

THE NEW VERNON.

Early to bed and early to rise Is the way to be healthy, wealthy and wise; But late to rise and late to bed Is the way to enjoy one's life, 'tis said.

MISCONSTRUED.

Mason—I say, old chap, will you let me have your check for a hundred dollars? Kilby—Certainly. Where's your hundred?

THE NECESSARY ADJUNCTS.

Padley—Do you think Scribby's play is good for a long run? Spacer—It ought to; it's got the legs.

AS IN A LOOKING GLASS.

Chapple—"So that's a blooming ass. By Jove! what a stupid looking creature—hang it all, I believe Dashleigh insulted me yesterday when he called me a blooming ass."

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

THE LATEST PRODUCTIONS OF THE HUMORISTS.

Susan Simpson and Stephen Slocum—In the Realm of Gloom—Where the Pain Comes In—Advertising Always Pays—Clever Satire.

Susan Simpson strolled sedately, stifling sobs, suppressing sighs. Seeing Stephen Slocum, stately She stopped, showing some surprise.

"Say," said Stephen, "sweetest sigher; say, shall Stephen spouseless stay?"

Susan, seeming somewhat shy, Showed submission straightway.

Summer's season slowly stretches, Susan Simpson Slocum she— So she signed some simple sketches— Soul sought soul successfully.

Six Septembers Susan swelters; Six sharp seasons snow supplies; Susan's satin sofa shelters Six small Slocums side by side.

"Many a True Word, Etc. From Office. The Office Boy—Der editor is busy; just drop yer stuff in der slot. Miss Poesy (the Sweet Singer of Sing stug)—Tell me, does he get many poems? The Office Boy (disgustedly)—Poems? Why, he's got 'em to burn!"

IN THE SUBURBS.

Mangles—Is this a church-going town? Citizen—Yes, sircs. Every man in town is a stanch Christian except for an hour every Tuesday and Friday morning. Mangles—What happens then? Citizen—That's the time they meet to trade horses.

INDISPENSABLE.

"You have left out an important statement in this rescue story," said a professor in the School of Journalism to one of his students. "Indeed, sir?" "Yes, you neglected to say that the boy was rescued just as he was going down the third time."

COULD NOT AFFORD IT.

Physician—You lie awake in bed three or four hours every night? That is bad. I shall have to treat you for chronic insomnia. Caller (whose salary is \$14 a week): "Er—no, doctor; I don't think it's as bad as that. I simply can't sleep."

IT ALWAYS PAYS.

"How did your daughter come to get the duke?" "By advertising." "Nonsense! You don't mean to tell me you advertised for a husband for your daughter?" "No. But I advertised my business."

WHERE THE PAIN COMES IN.

Spencer—Did you feel any pain at all when you went to that painless dentist's? Ferguson—Only when he presented his bill.

IN THE REALM OF GLOOM.

First Shade—Mighty bad walking town here, isn't it? Second Shade—Yes. I wish some one would direct me to the part of the place that is paved with my good intentions.

WHERE LAW REQUIRED IT.

Dick Tait—Miss Ribbon, what is the matter with your typewriter bell? I never hear it any more. Miss Ribbon (confusedly)—Oh, I beg your pardon, Mr. Tait; but I have borrowed it a day or two for my bicycle.

WAS HIS CHEF D'OEUVRE.

Maggs—Which play of yours made the greatest hit of your life? Dramatist—When I played Sinbad at Morris Park, a 40-to-1 shot, and won.

NOT NECESSARY.

Bank Cashier—Very sorry, sir; but you will have to be identified. Rounder—What for? This isn't Sunday, and I haven't come in at the side door either.

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A SIZIF DRINK.

One reason I stopped drinking, Said the man from Lafayette, Is no matter what you call for You can't tell what you get. It was in July of ninety-four, While traveling in the West, I witnessed what I'll not forget 'Till I am laid to rest.

THE SCENERY NOT SUBLINE.

The scenery not sublime, So a game of cards was started, Just to pass away the time. The players, four in number, Were traveling men, I think; Two sold liquor, one cigars, And one sold printers' ink.

ACROSS THE LAKE A STRANGER SAT.

Who hadn't much to say, He smoked when the cigars were passed And calmly watched the play. "Tell you what," said the liquor man: "In my case I've something nice. We'd have a most delicious drink If I only had some ice."

"I'll get the ice," the stranger said And he started for the door. He soon returned with a basketful And placed it on the floor. The drummer then mixed up a drink, And I tell you it was fine. It made us all quite sociable And the stranger was right in line.

SEVERAL TRIPS THE STRANGER MADE.

And of as many drinks had a share. He finally came with a basket full And said it was all he could spare. "It's just like this," the stranger said, And his voice was low and deep; "I've got a corpse in the baggage car, And I'm afraid the thing won't keep." —J. W. Sparks.

WHAT GOOD HAS IT DONE?

"I can't say that I believe in the efficacy of prayer," said Mr. Cawker to the Rev. Dr. Thirdly. "What are the grounds of your disbelief?" asked the clergyman. "Well, see how many years the churches in England and the colonies have been praying for the Prince of Wales every Sunday."

CAUSE FOR ALARM.

"Great heavens, the flat is on fire." "How do you know?" "Look at the thermometer. It has risen to 70." Turning pale, they fled, abandoning their effects.

WHERE TO FIND THEM.

"This age demands men who have convictions," shouted the impassioned orator. "Where shall we find them?" "In the penitentiary," replied a man in the gallery.

THE NEW VERNON.

Early to bed and early to rise Is the way to be healthy, wealthy and wise; But late to rise and late to bed Is the way to enjoy one's life, 'tis said.

MISCONSTRUED.

Mason—I say, old chap, will you let me have your check for a hundred dollars? Kilby—Certainly. Where's your hundred?

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A Wise Baby.

From Harper's Bazar: Voice from upstairs— Boo-hoo-hoo—wow-wow-wow. My name ain't— Papa (below-stairs) — Here—what's that noise up there? Voice—Tommy's callin' me names! Tommy—I— Papa—What did he call you, Willie? Willie (with a wild shriek of despair)— He c-called me Dunraven. Tommy—Well—papa—he won't play fair.

N. B.—The chief merit of this anecdote is that it is absolutely true.

His Query.

"And so your friend has been in Africa," she said to Derringer Dan. "That's what he has, ma'am." "Looking for diamonds?" "Yes, ma'am. Diamonds, er clubs, or spades or any old thing he happened ter feel the need of at the time."

A Mutual Fondness.

From the Detroit Free Press. "Harold," said Mrs. Pulsiver, "when you talk in your sleep about the kitty it always wakes the baby up. She just dotes on a kitty." "So do I," answered Mr. P., grateful for his escape.

What Else?

From the Detroit Tribune. "Good heavens, the flat is on fire." "How do you know?" "Look at the thermometer. It has risen to 70." Turning pale, they fled, abandoning their effects.

As in a Looking Glass.

Chapple—"So that's a blooming ass. By Jove! what a stupid looking creature—hang it all, I believe Dashleigh insulted me yesterday when he called me a blooming ass."

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OUR PRESS.



SOCIALISM IN OUR TIME!

Socialism is our Nation's hope.
 Socialism is the aura of a better social life.

Honor the dead heroes of the Paris Commune!

Socialism is the beginning of true civilization.

The Paris Communards were honored by such noble men as Wendell Phillips.

The Paris Commune was a horror to the tyrants of capitalism and monarchism.

Capitalist patriotism is based on business and ignorance. Socialist patriotism is the outgrowth of popular intelligence and true love to mankind.

There are few events in the history of mankind that show up so gloriously, that inspire the poor and oppressed with such noble hope and aspiration as the Paris Commune of 1871.

Spain is bankrupt, Italy is bankrupt, Germany on the very verge of bankruptcy; Uncle Sam is rapidly sailing towards the port of bankruptcy. Indeed, the entire capitalist world is bankrupt. Push, push—push for Socialism in our time!

Is there any possibility of an incidental advantage to the laborer? Only in the respect the laborer is a two-edged tool in the hands of the capitalist; and when it becomes sharper and more efficient for his work, it becomes also more likely to cut the hand that uses it.

There are in this country sufficient natural resources to maintain in comparative affluence a population of 500,000,000, and yet, by our wretched system of private ownership of the means of production there are a million tramps, three millions on the borders of trampdom, and ten millions more that are just living from hand to mouth.

"A good scheme!" writes a Lincoln Crusader. Read this cablegram: "London, March 3.—The Pall Mall Gazette publishes a letter from a lawyer named Mungrave suggesting that holders of all classes of bonds combine for the protection of their interests."

Why don't the fellows who pay the interest combine like?

We are all calm, unprejudiced philosophical internationalists until such time as the war drum throbs out, when we find that the strongest passion of all is still the pride in the land that holds the bones of our ancestors and around whose glorious history the earliest recollections of our childhood are woven. War is a great game and those playing it are big, generous, savage children with plenty of cruelty and patriotism and other instincts, but very little reason.—*Australian Workman*.

Here is another illustration of what Uncle Sam can do. The Congressional Labor Committee agreed to report favorably the bill to adjust the accounts of mechanics, laborers and others under the eight hour law, with an amendment providing that the amounts found due thereunder shall be paid through the mail by check or in person to the claimants. The object of the amendment is to secure to claimants the full amounts that may be found due them and prevent the transfer of the claim to agents and others for a consideration.

Gen. Weyler says the Cuban insurgents are bandits. Then George Washington and Benjamin Franklin were bandits, and never had half the excuse for it that can be given by the unfortunate people of Cuba.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

It is about a year ago when the Globe-Democrat published a long special cablegram from Havana in which the insurgents were denounced as rowdies, robbers and bandits. And now the old prostitute Gathigney organ is trying to wave the Cuban flag. This illustrates the great danger of the capitalist press.

Capitalism is a garden where robbers and murderers grow. The rich criminals are made statesmen and social leaders; the poor criminals are sent to the prison or dispatched to heaven or hell—just to suit themselves—by means of the gallows. Read the following:

Chicago, Ill., March 4.—In the Federal Court this morning Judge Parker pronounced the death sentence upon five convicts, one a woman. The condemned were:

prisoners are Mollie King, Barry Foreman John and George Pearce and Webster Isaacs. The date of their execution is set for Thursday, April 30. Although Judge Parker passed the death sentence upon five, it only increases the number whom he has sentenced to the gallows to 156, as he had previously sentenced three of them. Christian civilization! Only 156!

When you think of it what a list of splendid speakers the Peoples' movement will have in the field this summer. There will be Debs, Sovereign, Allen, Weaver, Butler, Tillman, Donnelly, Stewart, Jones of Nevada, Kyle, Howard, Jerry Simpson, Watson, Pennoyer, Waite and a host of others already in the camp and coming.—*K. of L. Journal*.

And when you think that hardly two of these men can agree on any vital point of the social question, then we have all reasons to claim that the Populist movement is nothing but a straw-fire, a soap-bubble. Yet, it has a natural foundation; it reflects the conditions of a class that is too low to belong to the rich, and too high to belong to the poor, wage-working class.

To say, "Strikes and boycotts are a farce," is unsocialistic. Strikes and boycotts are necessary evils under the capitalist system. And if every trade unionist of the country were a Socialist to-day, this would not do away with strikes. On the contrary, Socialists, as a rule, are the first kickers, if the boss cuts the wages or reduces the hours of toil. "Strike at the ballot box!" you say. But unfortunately the poor fools have not yet sense enough to follow your advice, and until they have sense enough to vote for Socialism, for their own interests, we may consider it a good omen of the time when thousands of wage slaves are aroused from their sleep and make the first attempt to secure better conditions.

Socialists must never be afraid to tell the truth. To denounce our enemies is easy enough. But to criticize the actions of our friends requires a considerable amount of moral courage. Never shut doors and windows for any great length of time. It is dangerous. Let fresh air come in during all hours of the day. To close our rooms to the fresh air of free discussion is suicidal tactics. The Socialist movement cannot prosper in a foul atmosphere. Of course, foul air causes draught, draught causes wind, and the wind sometimes changes into a storm, but it is all right after all; it purifies the air. Fresh air, light—more light!

Signor Crispi, the Italian Bismarck, is nearing his end. A more tyrannical tool of despotism and capitalism the world has never seen. Every Socialist known as an agitator was sent to prison. Men and women were shot like dogs. To please his capitalistic clique he waged war in Africa for the purpose of opening new sources of wealth. But the "wild Africans" made a strong kick, and the pious Christian Crispi's throne has been shattered to pieces.

Human life is cheap! Capitalist civilization! Oh, and coal so dear! A Berlin cablegram says:

"Up to this time ninety bodies have been recovered from the Cleophas mine, at Katowitz, Prussian Silesia. It is believed that twenty bodies remain in the mine."

Damn the howling Socialists, who talk about abolishing such a glorious capitalist system, such a profit-will! Three cheers for Capitalism and murder on masses!

RANK AND FILE.

CAPITALIST PHILANTHROPY.

M. Ruther, Holyoke, Mass.

The managers of a local mill are said to have informed their "hands" that their warehouse is full from cellar to garret, and that he will be shut up for the summer unless the mill hands consent to work 25 per cent cheaper. In that event, it is said, the hands can work as much as they like during the spring. Now, what is the solution of this paradox? It is this: The company is speculating at the expense of their hands. They know a dull season is coming on, but want to draw their interest just the same, so instead of selling goods at a sacrifice, they simply pile them up and draw their dividends out of the 25 per cent saving in labor cost. Should the season become worse, then some other natural capitalist remedy, such as an incendiary fire or bankruptcy, etc., will help them out. But for the present their dividends are alright. Instead of letting the mill lay idle and drawing interest on money in bank, they put the money into the goods and draw the dividends from the pockets of their employees; very simple arithmetic, and so very philanthropic, too, not to allow their hands to starve altogether. Indeed, the capitalist system of production is a most crazy affair. Millions of men go in rags because the warehouses are full of goods to overflowing. In this instance it would be better for these mill hands to loaf all summer rather than kill themselves with overwork at starvation rates and then to be thrown on the streets anyway, and perhaps forever.

SOCIALISM.

F. G. R. Gordon, Manchester, N. H.

The duty of every workingman is to join the workingman's party—the Socialist Labor Party. During the recent flood many an out-of-work man said: "I wish every bridge on the Merrimac would go, then we would have work." Nice system, this! Socialism means real freedom for all. Under our present system crime must and will increase from year to year. Under Socialism the incentive to commit crime being abolished there will be no need of jails and poor houses. Under Socialism four hours labor would bring a family across the continent. Under Socialism we would save the \$10,000,000 a day that is now wasted on advertising. Under Socialism we would save the seven million dollars a day that is now wasted on drummers. Under Socialism we would save the \$1 million a day now wasted on lawyers. Under Socialism we would save the \$50,000,000 now robbed from the pockets every year by insurance com-

panies. Under Socialism we would save three-fourths of the present cost of the distribution of products. Socialists should work for the interests of Socialist papers. They should not work for the interests of capitalists and middle-class papers. There are several radical People's Party papers that talk Socialist and advise their readers to vote against it. They will support such Socialist haters as Tom Wilson, Senators Stewart, Jones, Allen, Butler and others, the National Officers of the People's Party etc. The first duty of a Socialist should be to build up a Socialist press.

SOCIALISM IN OMAHA.

A. C. Swanholm, Omaha, Neb.

Socialism is now well known in Omaha, and is daily becoming more popular. The fight against Capital, against corporations and monopolies is harder than ever, and the working people of Omaha seem to begin to think more for themselves, and to consider the necessity of organizing on the lines of political action, on the lines of Socialism.

Comrade Kelly, who is with us, and has been for the last four weeks, is doing good propaganda work, and Socialism is taking great strides. Section No. 3 now has 125 members in good standing. Ward clubs have been organized within the last two weeks, in the Sixth ward with some fifty members, First ward with thirty members, Second ward with twenty members, and the rest of the wards will soon be organized. We expect to have a Socialist club in every ward before the election in May and intend to put up our own ticket. Friday Feb. 28 a Section was organized in Council Bluffs with fifty-four members and it has an excellent show to exist and grow stronger in the future. Sunday March 1 a Section was organized in South Omaha with forty-nine members. It seems that the comrades of Omaha ought to be satisfied with the last month's agitation and organization. If every city in the United States would do as Omaha we would be considerably nearer our realization of the Co-operative Commonwealth.

THE CAMPAIGN IN MILWAUKEE.

R. S. Barch, Milwaukee, Wis.

The Socialists of Milwaukee are in the campaign with an independent ticket. What does this mean? It means that they feel themselves stronger and are stronger than they have ever been before. The Socialist Labor Party is a Labor Party in the true sense of the word. They have found out by experience that all other so-called Labor Parties are, and that to compromise with such means a reaction. The Socialist Labor Party is not a party of the capitalist or the middle-class. It is the party that represents the interests of the exploited wage-earner. The Socialist movement of Milwaukee is a movement of wage earners who thoroughly understand social science and its correct tactics. We are at work day and night organizing and agitating, our meetings are well attended and we also have good speakers to preach socialism to the people. Comrade Max Forker will be in Milwaukee all next week and will speak in mass meetings in all parts of the city. We must agitate Socialism wherever we go.

CENTRAL PRESS COMMITTEE.

Communications Reported by the Secretary.

Manager of Omaha LABOR reports: Will send what money I have and full report next week. We think in our Section that LABOR ought to do away with the patent insides. We also think that LABOR should not take any new subscribers without cash in advance, and that the paper should be stopped when the time expires for which payment has been received. The patent insides are really a detriment to our cause, and if the paper was half the size it would "take" just as well. Personally, I think our articles are too long and dry for the average reader. I wish we could make them short and crisp. We must make our paper attractive. Now, it appears to me that if we cut the price down to 50 cents a year and make everybody "come up with the stamps" or no paper, we could make LABOR a winner. Of course anyone can tell how a paper ought to be run, but you see, we poor devils have families, and these families eat like the very old mischief, and we do not always have time to run after delinquents. After one has run all over town two or three times, and is asked to call again or succeeds in finding nobody at home, the stomach reels. Then committees are appointed to assist, and the committees never get together. Now, I think all of the Sections ought to act on this matter. I see that thirty locals are indebted to the S. N. U. to the tune of \$1,228. This is ridiculous. Now, if these thirty locals will contribute \$10 each we can get LABOR on its feet and make things hum with cash subscriptions. We are awful weak in Omaha, but we'll raise \$10 if the rest will.

Manager Milwaukee LABOR reports: Your intention of dropping members who are in arrears is a wise one. It is nothing but carelessness on the part of the comrades in collecting. I select my own collector and see that it is attended to. By doing this we have money in our treasury. I enclose express money order for \$5 for which credit Section Milwaukee.

Manager Bridgeport LABOR reports: I am obliged to stop seven subscribers because they want the paper for nothing. We are tired of these men and those men who are "going to pay" so you must bear with us and we will try to get good subscribers in their places. At our next meeting we will take up the newspaper debt and hope to devise means by which it can be quickly paid.

Manager Indianapolis LABOR reports: I enclose express money order for \$6 on our account for which please give us credit. I have read Comrade Sanderson's letter with great interest and am sure that, with his aid, we shall again make headway. Manager Quincy LABOR reports: I have as yet made no further collections. I expect to be "out of work" in about two weeks, and then I shall be able to see all. These I mark as "no good." Tell Comrade Sanderson we miss him and that the Socialist Labor party cannot afford to lose such

as he. We hope soon to see him taking an active part in the affairs of the party.

Ex-Manager Worcester LABOR reports: This will announce to you my resignation as Manager and Literary Agent for Worcester Section. I believe the Organizer, Comrade Barr, will be appointed to succeed me. I have felt for some time that I was not making the progress that someone else could, and for the good of the Socialist Newspaper Union, Worcester Section, and the S. N. U. I have taken this course. My advertising scheme was never tried, but I believe it could be made a success and is much needed, but, of course, no one person can do all. I am not a bit discouraged; projects may fail, and we must profit by them. The Socialist Newspaper Union should live. If we Socialists do not make it a success, how do we expect to make a success of other things? It appears that the Socialists of Massachusetts are passing through an ordeal, but I am confident there are enough Socialists in the State to make them triumph, and the propagation of Socialism will be carried on as never before. Discouraged! No; but I believe I can in other ways render greater service to our common cause.

Manager Worcester LABOR reports: Comrade Usher having resigned his position as Manager of Worcester LABOR, and myself having been elected to the office, I take occasion to notify you at once of the change and request your full instructions for managers, rates for ads in local edition and ads to run through all the papers of the S. N. U.

Manager San Antonio LABOR reports: Comrade Werner is back from Mexico and he will collect and agitate for LABOR while I will keep the books and attend to the correspondence. I hope we shall soon have more advertisers and subscribers. I have had to change collectors several times and hope to get the circulation in good shape again.

Manager St. Louis LABOR reports: Section St. Louis on Sunday, March 8, acted favorably on the suggestions made by Comrade Sanderson for increasing the circulation of local papers by giving energetic local managers an opportunity to pay their living expenses while engaged in the work of securing subscribers and advertisers. The local manager is to assume the payment of the present debts of the section to the Socialist Newspaper Union for the publication of St. Louis LABOR, also to pay the future cost charges of the S. N. U. for the composition of local advertisements and for the regular editions of the paper. The local manager is further required to pay 10 per cent of the gross receipts from subscribers and advertisers into a special fund of the section for the payment of the local composition in its paper. Any surplus left after making these payments shall be allowed to the local manager as compensation for his services. I have entered upon my duties under this arrangement, and am giving subscription lists to every comrade who will take one, and hope in this way to rapidly increase the circulation of St. Louis LABOR. I propose to allow a reasonable commission to all comrades who assist in securing subscriptions or advertisements. I believe the circulation of a local paper is large or small according to the energy of the local comrades.

Comrade A. C. Swanholm, Omaha, writes: Is Comrade Sanderson in St. Louis? If so, give him my best regards. I will now try to work up Council Bluffs LABOR again, as soon as I can, and also will see what can be done for an old bill. I believe that the section in Council Bluffs is now built on a solid basis.

Comrade Herman Keisce, Fitchburg, Mass., writes: Section Fitchburg, in a general meeting held Friday, Feb. 28, appointed me agent for the party organs. Please send subscription list and all further information in relation to this to enable me to begin my duty immediately.

Comrade H. Waade, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: We are issuing a little monthly paper here now ourselves. It is the outcome of our last election agitation. It belongs to, and is controlled by the two sections here. Its name is Syracuse Socialist. Perhaps the next convention will devise a plan whereby all papers can be combined and their efficiency thus increased. We need concentrated and harmonious action in this regard.

Comrade Ed. Hecht, San Francisco, Cal., writes:—

The San Francisco American Section, S. L. P. at its last business meeting decided to discontinue "elling the San Francisco Socialist, the Appeal to Reason or the Coming Nation as these papers advocate a pseudo middle-class Socialism differing essentially from the International, revolutionary, proletarian Socialism advocated by the Socialist Labor Party. We have decided to try St. Louis LABOR in their stead, to be sold with The People for 5 cents. We hope you'll be able to eliminate the features calculated to awaken in newcomers a distrust in the integrity of our party. Please send us regularly, weekly, fifty copies of St. Louis LABOR.

Manager Manchester LABOR reports: The Socialists can make a million dollars in the next six or eight years if they will get their share of advertising. Please don't forget to send me a copy of each New England local LABOR. It may do us much good.

Comrade Samuel Johnson, St. Paul writes: I have not sent any local for St. Paul LABOR for a long while and why? Because we cannot pay for it. What is the use of getting the small section here in debt. I have nearly exhausted all resources for obtaining more subscribers and an old veteran, Comrade Gaeke, has done the same. The struggle for our local organ is a hard one. We gained new hope, however, when our mass-meeting turned out a success. As long as you printed a column of "Communistic" from our comrades, we had a chance to write now and then. The few brave comrades here will keep right on working and struggling for the rights of our local organ, no matter what bet dies go on our heads.

Comrad. B. F. F., Pottstown, Pa., writes: That was an excellent illustration that appeared in the last issue of LABOR, giving a detailed view of the future Socialist state of society in contrast with the present purgatorial conditions under Capitalism.

HISTORICAL SKETCH.

By H. W. B. Mackay, Cambridge, Mass.

DEAR COMRADE: The enclosed manuscript forms the introduction to a work I am preparing on "The Policy of the Labor Party."

The work has been in progress a long time but it has been much delayed, and in anticipation of further delay I think it better to seek an opportunity of giving this introduction to the world.

H. W. B. MACKAY,
 Cambridge, Mass.

INTRODUCTION.

OBJECT OF THIS INTRODUCTION—The object of this work is, as stated in the Preface, to afford the material for a more scientific policy for the Labor Party. As an introduction to this, I think it desirable to take a rapid glance at the actual course of evolution in the past and at its probable course in the future; and the rather, because, in doing so, we shall find an answer to the question, why it is that the labor movement, unthought of by our fathers, has burst so suddenly upon the present generation, and why it is a power in all civilized countries to-day.

JOINT CAUSE OF HISTORIC EVOLUTION—Two factors, working together, make history. Human minds and the circumstances in which they work, known in modern scientific language as their environment.

GENERAL NATURE OF EVOLUTION—Human nature remains always, in its fundamental bases, unchanged. Man has certain powers, intellectual and physical. He is subject to certain emotions, all of them tending to joy or anguish, and thus exciting approbation or disapprobation. They are the same which we see in rudimentary operation in the beasts, but among men more developed by constant interaction, leading ever to higher and wider generalizations, and thus to deeper intellectual feelings. And, as the faculty of generalization is strengthened, so with it is strengthened the recognition of the rights of others; and the sentiment of equity springs forth, embracing in its beneficence at first those who are nearest and dearest, and afterwards, in proportion as sympathy is widened by education and by thought; and as the faculty of generalization is strengthened, those who are more remote. And, as this mental and moral growth progresses, men are constantly aiding one another, and constantly increasing their knowledge of and power over external things, and, by both processes, are constantly changing their environment. And, as the environment becomes changed, so do men become adapted to it by a gradual dwarfing and elimination of such faculties and sentiments as are unsuited to the new environment; and by a gradual strengthening of such as are well adapted to it. In this way Man progresses from savagery to civilization, and becomes ever less and less centered in himself, ever more and more a social being.

STAGES IN THE CAUSE OF EVOLUTION—But, though this progress is going on gradually all the time, we can trace in its course certain stages or resting places, in which the faculties, the sentiments, the social organization of each nation seem to reach an equilibrium; in which (that is) they are all adapted to one another and to the environment in which they work. In such an equilibrium some nations continue long. But to every nation, after a longer or shorter period, some circumstance happens which throws the equilibrium out of gear, shifts the social center of gravity, leads to a change of environment, and necessitates a corresponding change in the faculties, sentiments and social structure; and progress begins anew.

THE FIRST STAGE—SAVAGERY—Of these stages the first is Savagery (from silva, a wood); that condition in which men run wild in the woods. It is, indeed, a disputed point whether all nations were originally savage and gradually progressed to civilization, or whether some were civilized from the first and taught the art of civilization to the rest. But I think the former opinion is gaining ground every day; and I confess it appears to me far the more probable. At least we know that this was the original condition of our own ancestors. Fortunately we are not obliged to refer to ancient records for information as to the nature of this mode of life, for we have many examples of it at the present day. The savage has attained a position of social equilibrium. His intellectual faculties, so far as abstract theory is concerned, are undeveloped; but his senses are marvelously acute, and his powers of enduring hunger and exposure, and his skill in hunting, far exceed those of the civilized man. He has no formal laws, and no courts of justice, yet his life is civilized, and sometimes in all its important details controlled, by an elaborate system of customs which have grown up in the past, and have, by long habit persisted in through generations, come to be to him a second nature. These customs constitute his law. The Australian blacks are regarded by some as standing lowest in the scale of savage life: yet I have seen a large volume devoted to an account of their customary law. The invariableness of these customs, the uniformity with which they are followed, the resentment which any departure from them occasions, testify to the fact that each savage nation has long lived in a state of equilibrium, the environment unchanged, and the man unchanged with it. And observe that the economic life of the savage is the foundation of his politics, his religion and his ethics. Because he is unacquainted with the methods of cultivating the ground and thus wringing from nature more than she spontaneously offers, he is unable to support a large population. This necessitates a continual struggle for the scanty subsistence that can be obtained and consequently the union of men into tribes, each of which can carry on a continual warfare with the rest—a warfare which it is not possible for one individual to carry on single-handed. Hence the continual desire to increase the numbers of his own tribe and to diminish the numbers of the others. Hence polygamy. And hence the massacre of men and the capture of women in inter-tribal warfare. And, from the impos-

bility of maintaining a large population, the slaughter of infants and of the aged and infirm comes to be regarded among some tribes as necessary or allowable. And from the necessity of maintaining the tribe comes also the idea that the life of each of its members is sacred, an idea extended by some ancient tribes even to the lives of their cattle (which they keep for milk and for draught only), while the life of persons not belonging to the tribe is lightly esteemed. And from the tribal organization which has thus become necessary, the religion of the tribe frequently springs. From this comes the idea of the tribal God—a spirit who is supposed to protect the tribe and to infuse courage into its warriors. The religious ideas of the savage have, however, many sources. It has been a common belief in the earliest ages of evolution that whatever moves has life. Hence men have believed that trees, and that the sun, moon and stars, the fire, the thundercloud and the sea possessed life, and have been led by the wonderful nature of their seeming life, so unlike that of man, to regard them as superior beings and to worship them. Such were originally the Hindoo, the Greek and the northern Gods. Wild animals, too, were often the objects of veneration by reason of their marvelous powers of forecasting the coming storm, and of finding their way home across the trackless wild, and because in desert lands the spots they haunted were more fruitful than others, a circumstance which, by a mistake as to the relation of cause and effect, was attributed to that influence. But the chief worship of each tribe was generally centered on its guardian spirit; often, it has been thought, the spirit of some departed chief, although the ancient Hebrew idea of the Godhead seems rather to have sprung from the feeling of awe engendered by the desolate sublimity of Mount Horeb, thence inferred to be the dwelling place of the God. To the guardian god sacrifices were offered. To secure his continued aid some member of the tribe or one of its domestic animals was slain and his flesh partaken of in solemn feast; the blood being poured out or smeared upon the altar as the portion of the guardian spirit, for whom also the fat was burned that he might inhale its fumes as they ascended into the air. And the idea that human sacrifices must, on special occasions, be offered, and that domestic animals might not be eaten as ordinary food, long prevailed, as every careful reader of the Bible can testify. These customs have not been identical among all savage tribes, but all the features I have mentioned are traceable among many, and it is not too much to say that tribal warfare, tribal religion, tribal morals and tribal law, all have their foundation in ignorance of the mode of cultivating the earth and consequent inability to maintain a large population.

(To be continued.)

COMMUNICATIONS.

Reform vs. Revolution.

Since you so generously admit criticism I will take the liberty to protest against the unfair and misleading construction recently put upon the terms, "Revolution," and "Reform."

Evidently "Reform" is a more equitable and expressive term to apply to the movement for the progress and betterment of the conditions of society than "Revolution." Because, Revolution means "to revolve, to turn around." Now you take a donkey and revolve or turn him around a dozen times and he is the same donkey still. And reform, means to re-form or re-make a thing. Now, under the progressive idea everytime anything was reformed or remade it would, of course, be improved—until finally it would approximate perfection.

This is the positive ideal and purpose of all honest progressive reformers—and most undoubtedly there are some honest and earnest reformers, or there could not be any counterfeit reformers. As it is a well known fact that only good and valuable things are counterfeit. Because all persons bound for the same port do not choose to take passage on the same boat, is no reason why some of them should be subject to ridicule by the others, and also to the danger of having their boat driven on the shoals, by the same, surely there is, under this miserable capitalist society, enough for all to do, and the true reformer will exist and be honored, as long and as much as will the revolutionist.

B. F. FRAIS, Pottstown, Pa.

"God save our King!" Grover Cleveland addressed his Presbyterian brethren in Carnegie Hall, New York, on March 3. Among other things the President said:

"In these days the vanguard of occupation in a settlement is never without its vicious and original element. Gambling houses and dram shops are frequently among the first establishments in a new community. It must also be confessed that removal from old homes and associations to a new and more primitive homes has a tendency among honest and respectable settlers to smother scruples and to breed toleration of evil, and indifference to Christianizing and elevating agencies. These conditions, if unchecked and uncorrected, fix upon the new community by their growth and expansion a character and disposition which, while dangerous to peace and order in the early stages of settlement, develop into badly regulated municipalities, corrupt and unsafe territories and undesirable States." Poor old Cleveland! Are you not the General Agent of the worst gambling house in the country? Are you not the tool of the gambling hell called Wall street? As to the dramshops we venture to say that Grover Cleveland would not be in the White House to-day had it not been for the beer and whisky paid for with the Democratic campaign money. Is there a more rotten crowd than the managers of a Democratic or Republican ward headquarters?

In America the dollar-and-cent patriots burn the little Spanish King in effigy. In Spain the peseta patriots are crying: "Down with the Yankees!" The Socialists claim that there is little difference between the stupidity of the "patriots" in Spain and those of America.

What is Socialism in our time? Read the Socialist platform. It will give you the best answer.

World of Labor

INTERNATIONAL.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Immigration and the International Labor Movement.

We are threatened with a number of bills during the present session of Parliament dealing in one way or another with so-called "foreign competition," says London Justice. There are bills to restrict the immigration of "pauper aliens," and others to in some measure limit the importation of foreign goods. All these measures require to be most carefully watched. We cannot afford to have protection re-introduced in any guise nor under any pretence, as it would be simply for the benefit of the landlords and capitalists, who would take care to reap all the advantages of the higher prices thus secured. Nor must we permit the right of asylum to be further tampered with on the plea of shutting out "paupers." Our shores must be free, as they ever have been, for any refugee from any land. On the other hand, we must insist upon everything possible being done to prevent any reduction in the standard of living of our working classes. We are all for international solidarity and are prepared to welcome any man, no matter what his nationality, as a man and a brother, so long as he comes as a man and a brother; but fraternal feelings are not sufficient to overcome the natural hostility he would excite if he came to cut our throats. It does not matter what a man's nationality is so long as he is prepared to assist in maintaining the present standard of living and working with his fellows for something better. But sweating and blacklegism are no better when practiced by foreigners than when practiced by Britishers. We of the Social-Democratic Federation carried on a successful agitation against the threatened importation of the Chinese; not because they were foreigners, but because they were to be used by the British capitalists against us. Just as the Socialists of Queensland to-day protest against the importation of Chinese, Japanese, Coolies and Kanakas, who are cheap—and nasty—mercenaries levied by the capitalists, who wage war against the workman. Let anyone come here, so long as they do not come at the bidding and to serve the ends of the thieving classes.

The London Printers' Trouble.

The fight between the London compositors and their "principals" is still on. The gantlet has been thrown down—from the capitalist camp. Our smart, up to date contemporary, the Morning, is the challenger. For some time past there have been differences between the compositors and the managers of that paper, and these culminated in the men refusing to go on with their work unless certain grievances were redressed. The astute editor, seeing that his paper would not see the "morning" light unless the men's demands were complied with, took steps to have them agreed to. But the triumph of labor was short-lived. On Monday, when the men went to work, they were just simply locked out. We do not know what the next move will be, and although we have our own opinion about the whole matter it is perhaps best to wait until the present negotiations between the men's society and the masters are completed before advising a new line of policy. One thing is certain; the majority of the men are ripe for anything.

Wm. Liebnicht Coming to England.

Under this caption the London labor papers report: The veteran member of the German Reichstag and leader of the German Social-Democratic party, was recently condemned to four months imprisonment for alleged lese majeste in his speech at the last congress of the German Social-Democrats. On the assembly of the Reichstag a motion by Auer, one of the Socialists, that any sentences upon their members who were also members of Parliament should not come into effect until after the sitting of the Reichstag, was carried. A week or two before the rising of that body, which will probably be about the end of May, Herr Liebnicht is coming to this country to address meetings here. He speaks English very well, having been an exile here for some years. He has placed himself in the hands of the Zurich Committee for the International Socialist Workers and Trade Unions Congress which meets in London at the end of July this year, and that body is making all his lecture arrangements. Organizations in England and Scotland who desire to avail themselves of his services must therefore communicate with the secretary of the Zurich Committee, W. Thorne, 144 Barking Road, E. In view of the wars and rumors of wars between civilized nations, the coming over of our veteran comrade Liebnicht at the invitation of the English labor organizations has its significance.

The International Labor Congress.

The circular of invitation to the International Congress will be issued immediately. The Congress is to take place the last week in July. All resolutions must be sent in to the secretary by the 1st of May, and name of organizations intending to be represented must be sent in by July 1.

BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND.

H. M. Hyndman Speaks on the Industrial Crisis.

H. M. Hyndman, of London, held a rousing meeting at the Town Hall that was attended by at least 3,000 people. Chairman E. J. Sale, in opening the proceedings, congratulated the meeting on having come together to hear from the lips of one of its ablest exponents the gospel of Social-Democracy. This was a cause which needed the work and energy of all men and women for it was quite certain if one or two men could have accomplished the revolution, men like Hyndman would have brought it about years ago. Although the movement in Birmingham was backward, yet he could say from his own experience that it was

growing stronger day by day, and was quite certain that sooner or later the town would be wrested from the one family which at present dominated there. He then called upon H. M. Hyndman to address the meeting on "Social Democracy and the Future of England."

H. M. Hyndman, on rising to speak, received a great ovation, and from beginning to end was listened to very attentively. He said he did not believe there was any town in the country which more needed Socialism to be preached in it than Birmingham. He contended that in view of the dangers of the future they were the real Conservatives for the masses of the people, and in endeavoring to transform the present society from the mischievous competition of to-day into the co-operation of to-morrow in a peaceful manner they were doing that which would benefit every man and woman amongst them. [Applause.] They wanted to know what Mr. Chamberlain would do, not only for the Boers in South Africa, but for the people at home. [Hear, hear.] It was said that ten millions of money were to be spent on the navy, and he believed it would be voted. Supporting the Socialists asked for one million for the real benefit of the people at home, what sort of a reception would they get from the 152 majority in the House of Commons? President Kruger had been courteously invited to come to this country, but he did not think he would have been invited if the Boers had not been able to shoot straight. [Applause.] He spoke of the evils of competition from without upon trade, and said that in consequence they were on the eve of a crisis. The Liberal or Radical party could never return to power except with the consent of the Socialist party. They held the controlling vote; it might be insufficient to put their own men on the floor of the House of Commons, yet, but it would keep the Liberals and Radicals out, and they meant to do it. [Applause.] If they did not accept what the Socialists proposed, they would never sit on the Treasury benches again. [Applause.] What they desired was that distribution and ownership should be made social, as production was social. He advocated the removal of the House of Lords and the Monarchy, and the building up of a thoroughly Democratic assembly which would carry out the mandate of the whole people. To these things he would add the initiative of measures and the referendum before any foreign agreement or treaty could be entered into, or before any domestic law should become operative.

The Socialists were often denounced as impracticable, but to-day, as yesterday, the only palliatives put forward came from Social Democrats pointing out the evils arising from the factory system, high railway rates and the unemployed, he showed how the captains of industry failed altogether to handle the means of production, and urged his audience, whether Liberals, Tories or Socialists, to unite in demanding socialization of the railways, free maintenance for children and the organization of the unemployed as immediate and practical measures of reform. He concluded by asking his audience to give up the dream of domination abroad, and to instead demand first of all co-operation at home to be extended abroad. Next July a great International Congress would be held in London, not of Tories, not of Liberals, for of the latter there were none left abroad, but of Social Democrats from every civilized land, to meet to discuss not how to swindle each other, but how to help each other, and from that congress would go forth a message to the capitalists and despots of the world that their days were numbered, and he appealed to all present to do their part to bring the Midlands into line with other parts of the country on this and kindred matters. [Applause.]

PARIS, FRANCE.

Cuba and the French Labor Press.

The Paris Socialist daily paper, La Petite République, speaking about the United States Senate's Cuba resolution, says: "The Government of the United States has shown European nations where their duty lies. The Spanish Government is duly notified that it cannot with impunity substitute brutality for consideration in suppressing a legitimate revolt. No doubt one ought not to forget that the United States have positive and material interest in Cuban emancipation, but what does that matter? If the nobility of the sentiments which inspire the Senators and Representatives at Washington is not unimpaired with other considerations it is none the less true that their attitude conforms entirely to the demands of right and humanity. The first European nation which imitates the United States will do itself great honor and our love for the good name of France makes us wish that she might follow their example. It is not the question of wounding the feelings of a friendly nation. The hearts of the healthier portion of the Spanish people are assuredly with the Cuban insurgents, or at least they condemn the sanguinary measures and the pitiless policy recommended by the Spanish Government and adopted by butcher Weyler. Besides, one never goes wrong in protecting weakness or denouncing crime."

STRIKE IN CHINA.

The First Signs of a Labor Movement in the Eastern Empire. Least of all had I expected to see in my last few weeks' sojourn in China an impressive phenomenon of an advanced industrial warfare, known as an inherent disease of civilization, viz: a strike, in that remote part of the world where the ray of civilization still lacks its full penetration. True, there were many instances of feeble and weaker classes resisting the tyranny of their superior classes in the history of Chinese industries. Individual complaints and personal resistances there certainly were. But never have I thought that I should witness such a well organized, well disciplined, stubbornly contested strike, in its every aspect similar to that in America or Europe, as the tailors in Shanghai, which occurred in the latter part of October last and continued for eight days. To summarize the important features of the event:

tailors engaged in the European trade under Chinese employers. The workshops are generally situated behind stores where daily meals are served, and some of the clerks lodge there at night, and where the regular Chinese filth is in abundance, thus bringing them to the dead level of the sweating shops in the United States. That being the general custom of Chinese living, they did not complain on this point.

What they complained of was that the meals, which are furnished by the employers, were too scanty. They wanted more rice, more pork and more fish. They also demanded that their wages should be increased. Upon refusal of these demands they went out. During eight days following, not one of the hand machines was running in all the Chinese tailor shops in the city. Meantime, resorts to bribery and threats of personal vengeance were made by the employers, municipal and judicial influences were brought to bear; leaders were arrested, tried and sentenced, some of them flogged and imprisoned for several days, and others were sentenced to a year's imprisonment. The strikers gave this no heed, and their determination became still firmer. Finally, the employers gave in, conceding every point.

The resultant conditions of this victorious strike are, they will receive forty-five Mexican cents, about 25 cents of American money, per day of eight working hours, instead of 30 cents as before. Expenditures for their meals are raised from three Mexican dollars per month for each hand to five Mexican dollars, about \$2.60 of American money. Night workers are to be paid double price.

To me the strike itself is a wonder, but the success of the strike is still more surprising. The conditions that surrounded the strikers before the strike were most unfavorable for such an attempt. The only thing that was in their favor was that the time the blow was dealt was the busiest time of the season. This meant a great deal for the strikers. Yet, this advantage was fully offset by the non-existence of any sort of a fund to sustain the strikers during the struggle. Indeed those tailors who went out had not only to fight the tyranny of their employers, but struggled at the same time against hunger and privation. The day they struck they parted with their work and every means of their daily subsistence. Their precedent conditions had not allowed them to save any portion of their earnings.

So hard was their livelihood that a great many of them could not await the time of their monthly pay day, but had to draw every day a part of their daily wages, in order to keep their families from hunger. Under such circumstances there certainly was no opportunity for them to save for a time of adversity. This lack of funds meant the lack of the best weapon to win and was the cause of much anxiety. Still they had no time to meditate. With hunger closely following their heels and driven by the growing prospect of coming winter, it was only left for them to strike, no matter whether they had any means to sustain themselves during the contest or not. In the face of such difficulties they fought and won—won a magnificent victory.

Among many characteristics of Chinese people we find one which has a firm grip upon them, especially among the ignorant people. I refer to the Chinese characteristic of solidarity and fraternity. Socially speaking, Chinese people are one of the most susceptible to united action. Among people in China, and those who live abroad, social organizations are numerous and some of them are very powerful. The Six Companies among Chinese in the United States, and Ko-Bo-Kwai among Southern Chinese, are conspicuous examples. The former had power and influence to resist the passage of the exclusion act at an early period in the House of Congress of the United States; the latter very nearly succeeded in an attempt to overthrow the reigning dynasty.

Who knows what an important role this characteristic has played in the tailors' strike? Though they may have lacked of a distinct labor organization, and of a fund, solidarity and fraternity as their characteristics, and driven by necessity this characteristic, developing to its full way, there hardly needed in the occasion any fear of defeat. In union there is strength! No wonder that those ignorant Chinese tailors have achieved such a phenomenal success. Unity! Solidarity! It even blesses such an uncivilized people as Chinese! Then, why not Americans and Europeans! Those who keep away from unions in civilized countries would do well to follow the example of the Chinese tailors.—FUSATARO TAKANO, in the American Federationist.

Tokio, Japan, Dec. 15, 1895.

A NOBLE STRUGGLE.

The Sons and Daughters of Poland in the Battle for Human Freedom. Our calendar is ennobled by few anniversaries sadder than that of the death in comradeship of the four Polish Socialists—Stanislaus Kunizki, Peter Bardowski, Michael Osowski, and John Pietrusinski. The tragic event of the 28th of January, 1886, was duly commemorated in the various countries where the Polish section of the party is at work, and the current number of the Bulletin Official is entirely consecrated to the melancholy history of the old "Proletariat organization."

This society, to which the fuller development of Socialism in the most downtrodden of all countries owes so much, was founded in 1882, having been preceded in 1877 by a few Socialist clubs, and the publication at Geneva of a Polish review, The Equality, printed, like the London Bulletin itself, in the French language. Numerous arrests, also, had taken place from the year 1878, and the prisons of Warsaw and St. Petersburg had been occupied by a large number of Socialists.

The "Proletariat" was brought into being by the great spirit of the Polish movement—Louis Warynski. This man, who was condemned at the age of 29, and subsequently died in a dungeon of the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, was singularly well endowed for the mission he was destined to fulfill. Intellectual power and energy, courage and devotion, and the special quality of organization were at his

command, and he possessed a profound knowledge of the science of Socialism and of the movement.

It was on September 1, 1882, that the group of labor men whom he had gathered issued the first true Socialist programme in Poland. In this document a list of political demands was formulated in addition to the Socialist creed. The latter asserted the right of the people to the land and instrument of labor as collective property of workers in the Socialist state; the necessity of wage labor being replaced by collective labor organized by the industrial and agricultural associations, and the right of every individual to enjoy the product of collective labor proportionately to the quantity of work which he or she has effected. Numerous local committees were soon at work propagating the doctrines of this programme.

In February, 1883, it happened that the Prefect of Police at Warsaw issued an order for assimilating all women workers with the prostitutes in the matter of periodical inspection—exemption being granted to those provided with a certificate of good conduct from their masters! The new party at once secretly printed an appeal for open resistance to this infamous decree. The effect was so startling that the Prefect never dared to carry his "sanitary" policy into execution. On the other hand, the party gained prestige and took the opportunity to proclaim to the women workers that Socialism alone would protect their destinies and their honor. The "Proletariat" also intervened in labor disputes on many occasions, sending notices to the capitalists which were generally efficacious. Action by the strike was resorted to with increasing frequency. The growth of the movement re-attracted to Warsaw many Poles who had been studying at the superior schools of Russia, and at the same time helping on the "Russian revolutionary agitation. Through these adherents, the "Proletariat" became allied to the Russian society, "The Will of the People."

At this time the principal means of action in Russia were terrorists, and one of the newcomers, Stanislaus Kunizki, a student of the age of 24, undertook the conduct of similar action in Poland, where the more advanced economic conditions had hitherto suggested less violent courses. It must be remembered, however, in connection with what follows, that the "Proletariat" depended on secrecy, and that individual members held the lives of many comrades in their hands. For defensive reasons the Central Committee pronounced a death sentence on three traitors, and two of these were actually murdered. But propaganda and agitation remained the principal pre-occupation of the party. Publications printed or imported in clandestine fashion were largely circulated, and twenty proclamations were issued. The influence of the party gradually extended to Prussian and Austrian Poland, the present day result in the latter case especially being a very great success.

The police sought to destroy the party through the agency of spies. Debelki, the editor of the Bulletin, had an encounter with one of these, but was fortunate enough to escape from the country. The whole machinery of persecution was set in motion, and two informants were presently forthcoming. Other prisoners, reduced to madness, made accusations against people right and left. More than a hundred men and women were dispatched to Siberia, twenty-nine being reserved by Gonko for the tender mercies of the court-martial. Eighteen of these were workmen; ten students or officers; the twenty-ninth, a traitor, was also a student. The trial was brutally conducted, perfidy and intimidation of witnesses being freely resorted to. The very advocates of the prisoners were menaced, although they all proclaimed their aversion to Socialism! Warynski delivered a defense of an hour's duration, telling the court that he and his friends were merely representatives of a scientific theory and that the economic transformation is being carried out by the force of things. The concentration of capital, nationalization of railways and labor legislation, phenomena common to all Europe being decisive evidences of this fact.

He also referred to the English trades unions as terrorists during the period of their depression, although now legally recognized. "We do not organize the revolution," he said; "we organize for the revolution." Most of the other prisoners also delivered speeches in favor of Socialism. Six men were condemned to death, two subsequently having their sentences commuted to twenty years' hard labor in the Siberian mines. The others were also condemned to terms of imprisonment varying from twenty to six years. The four called upon to pay the penalty of their lives—Bardowski, Kunizki, Osowski and Pietrusinski—were aged respectively 28, 24, 23 and 21. Their execution (by hanging) took place in the Citadel of Warsaw at 7 a. m. of the 28th January, 1886. They met their deaths most bravely—each one exclaiming at the end, "Long live the Social Revolution!" and "Long live the Proletariat!" "Long live Liberty!"

Four years elapsed before the movement fully recovered from this blow; but those of the still living victims of the 1886 persecutions who may one day return from Siberia will find their work strikingly enlarged and strengthened.

NATIONAL.

CHICAGO, ILL.

The Revolution in the Means of Production.

Steam, electricity, compressed air! What next? What's to be done with the people whose very life depends on their having a chance to sell the labor power of their hands or brains? Compressed air as a power has displaced steam in three departments of the Pullman Palace Car Company's works, and the results so far have satisfied the officials that in all probability the new force will be in use shortly in all the great shops of the corporation. The change is radical and marks a revolution in the manufacturing system of the great Pullman plant.

The argument advanced at Pullman in favor of a change from steam to compressed air was a great saving in manual labor,

economy, ability to transmit power long distances without loss of force, simplicity, safety and convenience. An official of the Pullman Company was sent to Omaha and Topeka to go through the shops of the Union Pacific and Santa Fe and to make a report on the general efficiency and economy of compressed air as applied there in the department of car making. He has just returned and his report strongly favors the adoption of the system throughout all the car shops at Pullman. With the air system, it is claimed that the speed of the machine in use may be graded, something that is impossible when a belt is used.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Debs at the Exposition Hall.

Fully 5,000 people thronged Exposition Music Hall last night to hear Eugene V. Debs' lecture on the labor problem. The speaker was introduced by President Kreyling of the Trades and Labor Assembly. Mr. Debs' statements did not differ from those which he has previously made on the same subject.

Mr. Debs began with the concentration of the money power, to which he attributed the greater part of the ills of the laboring classes. He said that the corrupting influence of wealth has reached every branch of the Federal Government, including not only both houses of Congress, but the Federal courts as well. Instances were cited in proof of the latter assertion. The speaker then took up the Pullman strike, which he designated the greatest upheaval of modern times. He detailed the causes that led up to that great struggle of the American Railway Union against one of the most powerful corporations on earth, an organization with a capital stock of \$36,000,000 and a surplus of \$25,000,000. The progress of the strike was narrated from the time the committee of Pullman employees waited upon the officers of the company till the committee was discharged and the men went out on a strike.

"Let the opinion of the world be what it may, I honor and respect those men for their action," said the speaker. "And if the conditions underlying that strike were understood the world would think as I do." Mr. Debs said that there was no trouble of any kind till July 2. Up to that time the railroads were paralyzed. What did the general managers do? They saw they were beaten unless something was done, and done quickly. It was necessary that there should be some trouble, so 1,200 thieves and thugs and men from the very scum of Chicago were sworn in as United States deputy sheriffs. Then the trouble began. The speaker read an extract from the report of the Chief of Police of Chicago to show that he had not underrated the character of the men who were sworn in to do the bidding of the Government, but were in reality, he said, paid by the railroad corporations.

The process of operating under injunction was then taken up. He characterized it as the most dangerous thing the people have to deal with. The power of a Federal court to issue a writ enjoining a man from doing something he never thought of doing and then try him for not doing it, he said, is despotism pure and simple. When the injunction was issued in the Pullman strike he went to one of the best lawyers in Chicago and asked him what could be done. The lawyer told him he need not do anything; to keep on doing as he had been—that he was simply exercising his rights as an American citizen. He took that advice and got six months for it.

The speaker then took up the case of the Northern Pacific road. He asked, in passing, if railroads can be operated by the Government after they are wrecked, why cannot the Government operate them before they are wrecked? He then told of the action of the court in imprisoning him: how he was denied the right of trial by jury and arbitrarily sentenced to jail, a sentence from which there was no appeal.

In conclusion the speaker said he hoped to see the time when the American people would rise in their might and vote for the co-operative commonwealth, the only social system that was worth living and fighting for.

Synopsis of Annual Report of Cigarette-makers Union No. 44, Year Ending Dec. 31, 1895.

Cigarette-makers Union No. 44 was enabled to spend in 1895 the following sums:

INTERNATIONAL.	
Loans granted.....	\$ 2,289 95
Sick benefit granted.....	4,451 95
Strike benefit granted.....	2,781 00
Out of work benefit.....	8,573 00
Death benefit.....	2,781 00
Label advertisements.....	1,079 60
Salary to officers.....	2,001 40
Lent to sister unions.....	875 00
Evidence and lawyer fees in counterfeit label cases.....	282 65
Sundries for all purposes.....	1,256 80
Total International Expenses.....	\$24,115 30
LOCAL.	
Out of work benefit.....	\$ 4,537 50
Private loans granted.....	725 50
Donations.....	1,461 10
Label agitation.....	469 50
Labor day expenses.....	142 80
Sundries for all other purposes.....	860 87
Total local Expenses.....	\$ 8,197 77
Total International Expenses.....	\$24,115 30
Grand total.....	\$32,313 07

Union 44 paid during 1895 on Out of Work Benefit, both International and Local.....	\$13,109 00
During 1894.....	11,663 50
During 1893.....	8,001 00

Total from beginning of panic to Jan. 1, 1896.....	\$92,773 50
On Sick Benefit, Union 44 paid, 1893.....	\$ 3,622 95
On Sick Benefit, Union 44 paid in 1894.....	5,480 45
On Sick Benefit, Union 44 paid in 1895.....	4,551 95
Total for three years.....	\$13,655 35
On Death Benefit, Union 44 paid in 1893.....	\$ 1,700 00
On Death Benefit, Union 44 paid in 1894.....	2,670 00
On Death Benefit, Union 44 paid in 1895.....	2,781 00
Total for three years.....	\$7,241 00
Union 44 paid on strike benefits both local and international '95.....	65 90

Union 44 paid on strike benefits both local and international '94.....	354 90
Union 44 paid on strike benefits both local and international '95.....	714 85

Total for three years.....	\$ 1,105 65
On loans Union 44 granted both local and international, '95.....	3,016 00
On loans Union 44 granted for the last three years.....	1,040 25
All loans must be refunded by recipient while at work.	
Union 44 paid for all benefits during 1895.....	21,156 99

Total during last three yrs. \$54,775 99
On January 1, 1896, Union 44 had a total membership of 903, a gain of 11 members during the year. During the three periods of 1893-'94-'95 Union 44 gained 283 in membership. Union 44 is fully able to care for itself and members under any and all circumstances for an indefinite time to come.
CHAS. SPEIGHT, Secretary Cigarette-makers' Union 44, St. Louis, Mo.

CINCINNATI, O.

Clothing Outlets and Trimmers' Union.

Local No. 100.
To the Friends of Organized Labor.
GREETING:—We, the Clothing Outlets and Trimmers of Cincinnati, O., members of Local No. 100, U. G. W. of A., affiliated with the A. F. L., are compelled to take this means of asking your financial aid to carry the strike now pending in our city to a successful issue. The manufacturers, at a meeting, formed a combine to disrupt our Union and resolved to look out all union men. It then became necessary to strike to save our organization. Prompt action was taken by the Union, 500 men going out, leaving only 45 scabs at work. As we are but one year in existence, our Treasury is very limited.

The condition of our trade in this city is deplorable and something had to be done. Boys working at the bench for from \$5 to \$8 per week, doing the work of two men; Journeymen Cutters walking the streets, the old men of our craft continually on the streets clamoring for work. Under such circumstances we were fast being reduced to the level of the apprentice. We are asking for recognition of our union and eight hours work for eight hours pay. Victory in Cincinnati means a general strengthening of the principles of organized labor throughout the country. Defeat has the effect of weakening all organized labor and general strengthening of capital, thus you will readily see the necessity of our being victorious.

The strikes of the U. G. W. of A. in Chicago and Baltimore and the late struggle in New York and Rochester have rendered it impossible for the National Body to give us the necessary aid, that we must have to carry this struggle, which promises to be a long and costly one, to a successful issue. We call upon you for the financial aid that may be in your power to give us. We will thankfully receive any amount you may send us and if you at some future time need our aid we will extend it to you with a liberal hand. Send all contributions to B. A. LARGER, Business Agent, 31 East Third Street, Room No. 10, Cincinnati, Ohio. Fraternally yours,

Geo. Fox, Pres.
B. A. LARGER, Secy.

ORIENTAL COMPETITION.

A Serious Question for Capitalist Statesmen to Solve.
At a meeting in Sacramento, Mr. O. F. Washbourn decried on the increasing pressure which Asia is bound to exercise on the West, and presented such an array of facts as gave the club's individualistic members plenty of ground for thought. I can only give you a very short summary of an excellent lecture. Mr. Washbourn pointed out that in 1875 the Japanese Government introduced only a few machines for cotton spinning; that in 1887 these had grown to 70,000; in 1895 to 700,000, and before the expiration of this year they will possess a million.

The Swiss Consul at Tokio had said that "Labor is so cheap, that even Europe can no longer compete. Good cotton undershirts are being sold at 90 cents per dozen; cotton umbrellas on iron sticks at \$3.00 per dozen." Wharton Barde of Philadelphia has said of the Japanese town of Osaka, "They manufacture a specialty of rags after the order of those manufactured in this city (Philadelphia) which they originally took for a pattern. Surgical instruments are being made there at about one-tenth the cost of similar instruments in Europe. They have arrived at such a degree of perfection in the manufacture of these that it is impossible to distinguish the Japanese product from the European."

Again, Washbourn showed that San Francisco firms had sent cotton cloth to Japan to be there made up into underwear and returned, and quoted authority on authority to show how serious was the commercial outlook for Europe and America. It will be remembered that a short while ago a certain Mr. Mills (an employee of the S. P., we believe) wrote a lengthy and specious letter to the Call which was reproduced by the Southern Pacific organ of Sacramento, the Record Union, wherein Mr. Mills carefully avoiding the real issue endeavored to show that the commercial enterprise of the Japanese could never outstrip the West.

Mr. Washbourn cut through all this sophistry by showing that what is to be feared is that first, Japan, and ultimately, China, will supply their own markets—so depriving us of our exports (and the loss of exports means the inability to import) and, secondly, that our capitalists will certainly remove their plants to these countries and, availing themselves of their cheap labor, ruin their home competitors; and, in support, he quoted Mr. Rutherford of the California Cotton Mills, whose company had received overtures to remove their plant to Yokohama—showing that if this was done the saving in the cost of labor in working up 4,000 bales of cotton would be \$25,000—namely, \$17,000 for Japanese labor against \$50,000 for white labor.
How cheap such labor is can be gathered from the following figures: "Skilled mechanics, carpenters, joiners, and the highest class of that sort of mechanics get 20 to 21 cents a day for twelve hours' work; second-class workmen get from 7 to 10 cents a day, and women who work right along with men from 5 to 7 cents." I wish I could quote more from that very able source. The capitalist system is going to pieces (if not fast enough) from its own inherent weakness. It would seem as though Asia's competition were likely to give it its coup de grace.
H. D'ARCY POWERS.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

SOME NOTES OF PROGRESS AND DEVELOPMENT.

Aluminum Skates Now Being Made—An Amazing Toy from England—A Wonderful New Kite—Miscellaneous Knowledge.

A "NEW wrinkle" in skates, which, it is claimed, is entirely successful, is aluminum skates. For the most part they are designed for fast skating, and so far they find little favor with the dilettante skater, who gains his ideas from the picture books and aspires to cut the "water edge" and the "Dutch roll" with folded arms, and apparently oblivious of all the rest of the world. But among hockey players they are quite the thing. In appearance they are not things of beauty. They look clumsy and unmanageable, but in reality they are very light. The only steel in their makeup is a narrow runner, not a sixteenth of an inch thick, which is almost concealed between two strips of aluminum. In comparison with the broad edge of the common skate the runner looks like the blade of a knife.

Uses for Old Corks.
Corks are thrown away in great quantities, and very few people think there is any value attached to that material after it has served its purpose once as a stopper of a bottle. Nevertheless it has become one of the most valuable components of a city's refuse. Great quantities of used corks are now used again in the manufacture of insulating covers of steam pipes and boilers, points to be protected from the influence of heat. Powdered cork is very useful for filling in horse collars, and the very latest application of this material is the filling in of pneumatic tires with cork shavings. Mats for bathrooms are made of cork exclusively and it also goes into the composition of linoleum. Cheap life preservers are now fitted exclusively with bottle stoppers, cut into little pieces.—Scientific American.

The Microscopic Examination of Cotton.
Cotton fiber, when magnified about 150 diameters, has the appearance of a band of ribbon twisted in a spiral. It is thicker at the edge than in the middle, and has irregular surface markings. In some cotton the spiral characteristics are much more apparent than in others. In the better qualities of Sea Island cotton a transverse section shows a central cavity running longitudinally with the fiber. The breadth of cotton fiber is less than that of wool. It is a curious fact that cotton, wool and silk present characteristics in common, being ribbon-shaped and spiral. The wonders of the microscope are many, and familiarity with this instructive instrument furnishes an endless source of knowledge and entertainment.

An Amazing Toy from England.
A very peculiar and fascinating mechanical toy is being sent to this country from Europe. Inside a round metal box—just about the size and shape of an old shaving box—a spring works a rapidly revolving pivot, which just protrudes through the top of the box. To work the toy the magic box is placed on a level surface and held with the left hand. With the right a small bar is withdrawn slowly to its full extent, and then returned straightly and smartly into its former position. This sets the mechanism in motion. Now place one of the wires or small tins, or dancing figures, on the surface of the box, so that it touches the side of the small pivot, and the toy will operate. The figure placed on top is mounted on an irregularly shaped stand made of metal slightly magnetized. The magnetic draws the wire frame of the figure to the revolving pivot, while the

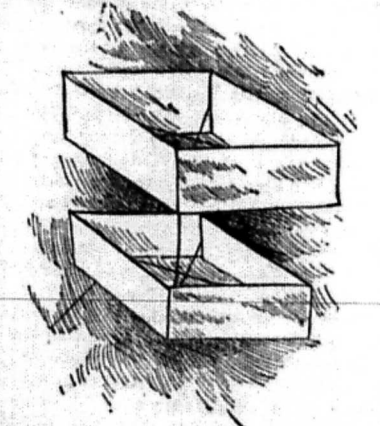


motion of the latter carries the figure around in the most laughable manner.

What a Wonderful New Kite.
There surely never was anything quite so remarkable in its way as the new kite, which is about to be employed by the weather bureau for studying the upper atmosphere regions of the air. It would astonish the best informed small boy. One would hardly imagine that such a thing could possibly fly. It looks more like a series of dry goods boxes strung together than like a kite. The boxes, however, are of silk, and they have no tops or bottoms. A string of five of them weighs only twenty-five ounces, the frame work being of very light strips of wood. But you ought to see the machine go up. It doesn't fly like an ordinary kite; it goes up into the air with a rush and soars far into a hovering bird, almost without perceptible motion. The inventor of this strange flying

machine, says the Washington Star, is S. A. Potter of the weather bureau staff. The idea from which it is derived was original with an Australian experimenter named Hargrave. Like the Potter kite, Hargrave's flyer consists in its simplest form of two boxes, topless and bottomless, joined together by a frame of wood. But the boxes are rectangular, whereas those of Mr. Potter's kite are diamond-shaped. By this modification of form Mr. Potter is enabled to make his frame ever so much lighter, so that the whole affair weighs scarcely more than a pound. Any boy can make such a kite and fly it far more easily than one of the ordinary sort. It flies itself, one might say, requiring only to be tossed into the air where there is a fair breeze blowing. The Potter kite has several times the lifting power of the common kite, possessing four plain surfaces instead of one.

By means of kite observations it is intended to make a sort of map of the atmosphere, which may be valuable to engineers of flying machines when practically completed, just as charts are useful to sailors. By means of them it will be easy to determine what currents of air are likely to be met with at various heights. It is imagined that kite flying on scientific principles may be serviceable in future war. A camera sent up on a line of kites may be utilized to take photographs of the enemy's forces and for-



tifications. Kites may even carry bombs filled with high explosives and drop the latter where they will do the most good.

Prepared Fuel.
Many experiments have been made with prepared fuel pressed into bricks, but they have not been a pronounced success. The trouble is said to be owing to the coarseness of the particles. A new and practical process grinds the material into almost dust-like fineness. It is then mixed with pitch, coal-tar and other ingredients and heated and compressed into cakes sufficiently hard to bear transportation, to burn with the utmost freedom, to be uninjured by wet and much more manageable in every way than ordinary coal. It is also dustless, which is a great point, especially for household use.

Origin of the Thumb.
A thimble was originally a thumb-bell, because it was worn on the thumb as sailors still wear their thimbles. It is a Dutch invention, and in 1884, in Amsterdam, the bicentennial of the thimble was celebrated with a great deal of formality. The first thimble made was presented in 1684 to Anna van Wedy, the second wife of Killian van Rensselaer, the purchaser of Rensselaerwyck. In presenting his useful gift, Van Benschoten begged Mme. Rensselaer "to accept this new covering for the protection of her diligent fingers as a token of his esteem."

Paper Heels.
Shoe heels made of paper pulp are among the latest improvements in the shoe line. The pulp is made from white pine and similar woods. It is digested in proper tanks, then mixed with glue, tar, litharge, alcohol and other necessary ingredients. After standing for a short time the pulp is rolled into sheets and placed on rollers and pressed to the proper thickness. The sheet is then placed upon a table and the heels of the shape desired are stamped out a hundred at a time.

A 14-Year-Old Engineer.
Georgia's youngest locomotive engineer is believed to be Alvin Hancbury, of Spann, Johnson county. He is but 14 years old, and runs an engine on a short road connecting various saw mills and their source of supplies. It is stated, furthermore, that he has had charge of the engine since he was 9 years old, and that he is regarded by the owners of the road as an entirely capable engineer.

A Mechanical Marvel.
An expert tool juggler in one of the great English needle factories in a recent test of skill performed one of the most delicate mechanical feats imaginable. He took a common sewing machine needle of medium size (length one and five-eighths inches) and drilled a hole through its entire length from eye to point, the opening being just large enough to admit the passage of very fine hair.

Why, Certainly.
Jeanne—That handsome, impudent fellow staring at us ought to be horse-whipped.
Marie—What for?
Jeanne—Why, for not speaking, of course.

FOR WOMAN AND HOME.

UP-TO-DATE READING FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS.

Some Current Notes of the Modes—A Pretty Picture—Belts and Buckles—Rules Like a Queen—Some Timely Recipes.

THE GIRDLER IS the latest innovation in the evening bodice, as well as in waists for afternoon wear. They catch in, very smartly, the fullness of the favorite gauze blouses, outlining the form, while not detracting from the gauzy effect. One of the smartest frocks recently seen with this adjunct was the palest of sea foam tulle, made up over an undergarment of yellow satin, with trimmings of leaf-green velvet. The skirt was full of gores, all stiffened about the bottom with row upon row of tiny silver wires. The blouse bodice was in the style of a baby waist, very, very low, and pouching very much over a deeply pointed girder of velvet, made all a-glitter with rhinestone buttons. Narrow straps of green velvet extended over the shoulders from the waist and caught the waist over the arms. The wide, drooping sleeves were full



puffs of the tulle, crushed in together so as to seem almost flat. These dropped off the shoulders in the 1830 mode, which is the only style of sleeve worn at all in an evening frock. The young girl who idealized this dainty frock had hair the color of burnt gold, and wore it rolled up in a fluffy mass off her forehead, and fastened under a picturesque arrangement of leaf-green velvet ribbon. A wide dog collar of pearls, fastened with a wide diamond clasp, completed the toilet.

A Pretty Picture.
Some of the present day picture hats are veritable "things of beauty," being mostly "made" shapes, nothing being sufficiently large in the shape made by the manufacturers. The huge shapes are added to about the brim and covered over with the richest of velvets, black, of course, and the crowns, or outsides, all massed, over with dozens of glossy coal black plumes. Immense hats of silky black beaver are much worn, and are much liked, because they almost trim themselves. A fascinating picture hat of black beaver, with a low square crown, and an immense

Some Timely Recipes.
Compote of oranges—Divide six large oranges in halves; cut out the center pith; pare off the peel and white skin. Place the halves in a bowl and pour over a pint of thick syrup, flavored with lemon juice. Let stand five minutes; take the oranges up; arrange in a round glass dish in a pyramid; have the sirup boiled well and cooled; pour over them and serve.
Stuffed potatoes—Bake good-sized potatoes in their skins; when done cut the tops off and scoop out the insides into a hot dish; mash and add for a dozen potatoes two tablespoonsful of pepper. Beat all together until light; add the beaten whites of two eggs; mix gently; fill the skins with the mixture; pile on top; brush over with beaten egg and set in the oven to brown.



Ham salad—Take fragments of cold boiled ham left after slicing; remove all dark and dry portions; also all the fat. Mince fine. Take enough sweet cream to set the mince, a saltspoonful of strong ground mustard, the same of fine sugar and a good pinch of cayenne pepper. Mix with the ham.
Housekeeper—If you find your jellies are becoming candied, put a layer of pulverized sugar a quarter of an inch deep on the top, under the paper, and it will keep in good condition for years.

Nettle L.—A good recipe for a softening lotion for the hands is made of one-third glycerine, two-thirds rose water and a sprinkle of powdered borax.
Mabel Kelly—Flowers that have become faded from being carried in the hand or worn upon the gown may be restored by cutting one inch from the end of the stem and put the latter delicately into boiling water.
Nanette—Your menu may be very simple, consisting of rolled sandwiches tied with narrow ribbons, macaroons and tiny tea cakes and chocolate served with whipped cream. Make the table as dainty with spotless linen, china and flowers as possible.
Feather cake—Sift three cups of flour and three tablespoonsful of baking powder. Cream two cups of sugar and

bunches of creamy lace. Sometimes the entire trimming consists of Peralain ribbon, though its showiness makes it desirable to use less of it—more as a finish to a hat than as the entire note of decoration. A showy hat trimmed with this gorgeous stuff is of black velvet, with a broad scarf of the ribbon run through big jeweled slides all along the edge of the brim and pulled out in loose, graceful loops. Toward the back are tall loops of the ribbon, its vivid color toned down by the spiky black wings at the side.

Rules Like a Queen in Texas.
The widow of Captain Richard King owns a principality in southern Texas. Her landed estate consists of about 1,250,000 acres; that is to say, nearly 2,000 square miles. For taking care of the vast domain a small army of men is required. The mistress is to all intents and purposes, a queen. The owner of this principality is a liberal-minded woman about 60 years of age. Her ranch of Santa Gertrudis is the largest in the world. It is bounded by Corpus Christi bay for a distance of forty miles and by barbed wire fence for 300 miles more. From her front door to her front gate is thirteen miles, and she can drive in her carriage sixty-five miles in a straight line without going off her own premises. Her house is like a castle on the Rhine—a typical baronial mansion. It is situated on a slight eminence, surrounded by the modest dwellings of her dependents and by fields of corn. Beyond on every side is a green wilderness of mesquite and cactus. The

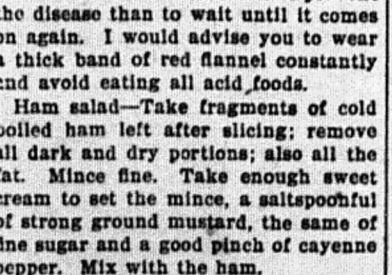
EARLY SPRING STYLES.



well. So great has the rage for these little belts become that many a new gown is built to be worn with the belt. The favorite styles for such gowns are in the form of a Norfolk jacket, or a little, snug coat, fitted in at the waist and set out over the hips in a lot of rippling little basques. A most fetching gown of this sort was built of dull brown corduroy, a shade between a soft gray and a wood brown. The wonderfully wide skirt had an enormously wide hem, or foot facing, of the godets set on the outside, and finished at the top by a narrow piping of dull brown suede leather. The jaunty little Norfolk jacket was laid in single box plaits, both back and front, and belted about the waist with the fascinating little belt of gold. The big, puffed sleeves fit like a glove below the elbow, and are fastened with a row of tiny kid-covered buttons. A full, soft ruching of tan chiffon, finished by full ends of tangerine lace, softens the effect about the throat. A big hat, perfectly flat in shape, and black in color, is worn, and

massed with a lot of ebon-black plumes as glossy and shiny as satin. Natty gowns of mixed chevrons are especially smart when worn with a belt of this sort. A charming gown I have in mind is in dull green shades, mixed with scarlet and black. The jacket has a big monk's hood at the back, all faced with golden lined taffeta. A tiny toque of green velvet is turned up at one side, to admit of a snug little twist of gold-colored velvet, run through glistening rhinestone slides.

Of the 2304 newspapers in Great Britain, 560 are said to be distinctly temperance journals.



one and one-half cups of butter; add three eggs and two-thirds of a cup of milk, then take the flour that is already prepared. Flavor with lemon or vanilla.
Kidneys a la Louisville.—Remove the skin and core of mutton kidneys; split and season with salt and a dash of red pepper and a finely chopped small onion that has been steeped in butter. Dip each one into bread crumbs, keeping open with a skewer. Boil for ten minutes and turn only once. Lift and arrange each one on a slice of tomato. Place a raw oyster in the center of each one; cover this with a puree of mushrooms and a few drops of glaze.
Jessie—A lemon cut in half and rubbed over the hands after washing and before drying them rapidly whitens the skin and removes discolorations.
Miss Brown—Walnut juice applied with a sable brush will darken the lashes without injury.
Belt and Buckle.
A woman of fashion exists mainly on the fads of the day, gathering up each tiny new one as carefully as if it were a most precious heirloom. At present there is a pretty fad rife among young girls that is in the line of dainty trifles to wear. It is in the form of a narrow, very narrow, gilt belt, not over one-half inch in width, fastened by a large oval buckle. These belts, singularly enough, are not for house wear, but are seen upon the street with every possible toilette, and many impossible ones as

A medalion has been made at Hartford from the Dr. Horace Wells memorial tablet commemorating his discovery of anesthesia erected in 1894, and will be presented by the Connecticut Dental Society to the Philadelphia Dental College next week.
Prof. William R. Brooks of Geneva, N. Y., has been awarded the medal of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific for the discovery of his latest comet. This is the fifth honor of the kind bestowed upon Prof. Brooks.

Spring Medicine
Your blood in spring is almost certain to be full of impurities—the accumulation of the winter months. Bad ventilation of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwellings, factories and shops, over-eating, heavy, improper foods, failure of the kidneys and liver properly to do extra work thus thrust upon them, are the prime causes of this condition. It is of the utmost importance that you

Purify Your Blood

Now, as when warmer weather comes and the tonic effect of cold bracing air is gone, your weak, thin, impure blood will not furnish necessary strength. That tired feeling, loss of appetite, will open the way for serious disease, ruined health, or breaking out of humors and impurities. To make pure, rich, red blood Hood's Sarsaparilla stands unequalled. Thousands testify to its merits. Millions take it as their Spring Medicine. Get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It's the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR W. L. DOUGLAS \$3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD. \$3.
If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for \$3.
OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS, CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more \$3 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.
Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$2.50, \$2.25 Shoes; \$2.00, \$1.50 and \$1.25 for boys.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to factory, enclosing price and 20 cents to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for new Illustrated Catalogue to Box 11.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

DON'T GET WET. FISH BRAND FISH BRAND SLICKERS WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

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, Eczema of the Head, and kindred diseases. Absolutely guaranteed. A full trial and testimonials free. For sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle or sent on receipt of price.
KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., Guthrie, Okla.

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 Hoisting, and all kinds of machinery. Completion Windmills, Tilling and First Steel Towers, Steel Butts Saw Frames, Steel Log Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/2 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 17th, Broadway, and 11th Street, Chicago.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. We sell direct to the consumer at wholesale prices, ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 50 styles of Bicycles, 11 styles of Riding Saddles. Write for catalogue. **REHART CARRIAGE & BICYCLE CO., BOSTON, MASS.**

PARKER'S HAIR BALM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair. Restores the Hair to its Original Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. Price, 25c. Sold by all Druggists.

CHEW THE DOCTOR Agents, traveling or local, male or female, to sell the trade this celebrated "Medical" Chewing Gum. Regular or as a thin line. Big wages. Send full particulars, name, etc. for 10 cents. Address: **MEDICAL GUM CO., Butler, Pa.**

FISCHER'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION Cures while all else fails. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Prof. W. S. Blackman of the Yale Theological Department has decided to decline the call to the North Congregational church, Bridgeport. He said he was satisfied that his work at Yale was not finished and he wished to continue his duties there. He has greatly built up the department of Christian ethics and sociology in the Yale Divinity School.

V. W. B. of Bethel, Me., has a baby, concerning which it is interesting to note that it was welcomed by the same doctor who attended baby's great-grandmother when her great-grandmother was born in 1835.

Stop, Thief!

Stop your malady, which is stealing your strength, before it outruns you. It is to arrest it, and recover what took it from you. The safest and promptest recuperation of vitality is in H. W. B. & C.'s Sarsaparilla. It restores vitality to those who have lost it through the various interruptions of the nervous system, rheumatic and kidney complaints and biliousness.

There is talk, down Boston way, of making the old Lowell mansion in Cambridge into a museum. It is menaced by a real estate boom.

"Brown's Bronchial Trochies" are unrivaled for relieving Coughs, Hoarseness and all Throat Troubles. Sold only in boxes.

The Ohio Legislature seems to think \$350 a year is about right for a liquor license.

FITs—All FITs stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Do not buy after the first day's use. Various cures. Treatise and 25 trial bottles free. FITS—Cure to Dr. Kline, 811 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Barn-storming was gracefully recognized in Holton, Kan., the other day, when the "opera house" was sold for a live-stable barn.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physician, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

W. N. U. St. L.—974-11.
When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

Hosts of people go to work in the wrong way to cure a SPRAIN.

When St. Jacobs Oil would cure it in the right way, right off.



Mamma & Baby
Have both been benefited by Brown's Iron Bitters. No wonder they look well and happy. Thousands of mothers and babies can look the same if they will use
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
A sure cure for women's troubles and strengthens weak and puny children.
Red X lines on the wrapper show it to be genuine.
Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

ALABASTINE. IT WON'T RUB OFF.

Wall Paper is Unsanitary. Kalsomine is temporary, rots, rubs off and Scales.
ALABASTINE forms a pure and permanent coating and does not require to be taken off to renew from time to time. Is a dry powder. The latest make being adapted to mix, ready for use, with Cold Water. Can be easily brushed on by any one. Made in white and twelve fashionable tints. ALABASTINE is adapted to all styles of plain and relief decorating.

ASK YOUR PAINT DEALER FOR CARD OF TINTS.
If not for sale in your town, write us for name of nearest dealer.
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY ALABASTINE CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

FIELD AND HOG FENCE WIRE.
35, 38, 42, 50, or 58 inches high. Quality and workmanship the best. Nothing on the market to compare with it. Write for full information.
UNION FENCE COMPANY, DE KALE, ILL.

FATTENING HOGS COSTS ONE CENT

The editor recently heard of a farmer fattening hogs at less than one cent a fanning. This was made possible through the sowing of Salzer's King Barley, yielding over 100 bu. per acre, Golden Triumph Corn, yielding 200 bu. per acre, and the feeding on Sand Vetch, Teosinte, Hundredfold Peas, etc. Now, with such yields, the growing of hogs is more profitable than a silver mine.

Salzer's catalogue is full of rare things for the farmer, gardener and citizen, and the editor believes that it would pay everybody a hundred-fold to get Salzer's catalogue before purchasing seeds.

If you will cut this out and send it with 10 cents postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., they will mail you their mammoth seed catalogue and 10 samples of grasses and grains, including above corn and barley. Catalogue alone, 5c postage.

Cripple Creek is a pretty good climate for consumption, but pneumonia is there very prevalent. Also, among the speculators, cold feet.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

It doesn't always pay to advertise. A man in Bath County, Ky., advertised for the return of his lost cat and received \$33 of 'em.

Catarah Can Not Be Cured
With local applications as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarah Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarah. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists; price, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Instruction in how not to do it, given daily in easy lessons by the American Congress.

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.

The Lake Superior ice crop is now excellent. Up to Feb. 12 there had not been an inch.

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

Some ephemeral moths have no mouths. The arrangement has its advantages, apparent when the other kind of moths have toothache.

NAPOLION VS. LOUISA.

EMPEROR AND QUEEN OF PRUSSIA AT TILSIT.

The Conqueror Was Impressed with Her Beauty and Regal Demeanor, but Would Make No Concessions to Her—Their Parting.



It was at this crisis of Prussia's affairs that the king, after much urging, consented to summon his queen. The rumors and insinuations concerning the czar's undue admiration of her, so industriously spread by Napoleon, had made him over-sensitive; but as a last resort he felt the need of her presence. She came with a single idea—to make the cause of Magdeburg her own. She had suffered under the malicious innuendoes of Napoleon regarding her character; she had shared the disgrace of the Berlin war party in the crushing defeat at Jena and Auerstadt; she had been a wayfarer among a disgraced and helpless people; but her spirit was not broken, and she announced her visit with all the dignity of her station. The court carriage in which she drove, accompanied by her ladies in waiting, reached Tilsit on July 6, and drew up before the door of the artisan under whose roof were the rooms of her husband. Officers and statesmen were gathered to receive and encourage her with good advice; but she waved them away with an earnest call for quiet, so that she might collect her ideas.

In a moment Napoleon was announced. As he climbed the narrow stairway she rose to meet him. Friend and foe agreed as to her beauty, her taste, and her manners; her presence, in a white dress embroidered with silver, and with a pearl diadem on her brow, was queenly. In her husband's apartment she was the hostess, and as such she apologized for the stair. "What would one not do for such an end!" gallantly replied the somewhat dazzled conqueror, writes Prof. Sloane in his life of Napoleon in the Century.

The suppliant, after making a few respectful inquiries as to her visitor's welfare and the effect of the northern climate on his health, at once announced the object of her visit. Her manner was full of pathos and there were tears in her eyes as she recalled how her country had been punished for its appeal to arms, and for its mistaken confidence in the traditions of the great Frederick and his glory. The emperor was abashed by the lofty strain of her address. So elevated was her mien that she overpowered him; for the instant his self-assurance fled, and he felt himself but a man of the people. He felt also the humiliation of the contrast, and was angry. Long afterward he confessed that she was mistress of the conversation, adding that she stood with her head thrown back like Mlle. Duchesnois in the character of Chimere, meaning by this comparison to stigmatize her attitude and language as theatrical.

So effective was her appeal that he felt the need of something to save his own role, and accordingly he bowed her to a chair, and in the moment thus gained determined to strike the key of high comedy. Taking up the conversation in turn, he scrutinized the beauties of her person and, complimenting her dress, asked whether the material was crape or India gauze. "Shall we talk of rags at such a solemn moment?" she retorted; and then proceeded with her direct plea for Magdeburg. In the midst of her eloquence, when the emperor seemed almost overcome by her impetuosity, her meddling husband most inopportuno entered the room. He began to argue and reason, citing his threadbare grievance, the violation of Ansbach territory, and endeavoring to prove himself to be right. Napoleon at once turned the conversation to indifferent themes, and in a few moments took his leave.

"You ask much," he said to the queen on parting; "but I promise to think it over." The courageous woman had done her best, but her cause—if, indeed, it was ever in the balance—was lost from the moment she put her judge in an interior position. Her majestic bearing was fine, but it was not diplomacy. She might, nevertheless, have succeeded had she been the wife of a wiser man. Long afterward Napoleon thought she might have had considerable influence on the negotiations if she had appeared in their earlier stages and congratulated himself that she came too late, inasmuch as they were already virtually closed when she arrived.

Lost Time.
In view of the brevity of time and its rapid flight the utmost care should be taken in the use of time, lest any of it should be wasted. The wind that blows by us may return again on its backward sweep; the stream that flows by us may descend again upon the earth and resume its channel; the sun that shines in heaven to-day may shine again; but wasted time is lost forever. Wasted health may be restored; lost reputation may be regained; squandered wealth may be recovered; but lost time is forever lost, and not a single hour can be recovered.—Rev. G. B. Striecker.

Belles of De Soto.
The United States government has taken possession of several mounds recently found near Charleston, La., which some seem to think were built by De Soto. Recently a farm hand plowing near the mounds turned up Spanish coins bearing dates of 800, 1307 and 1308.

Health in Old Age.

AN OLD LADY FINDS THE TRUE SOURCE OF VITALITY.

A Reporter's Interesting Interview With a Lady of Seventy-two Years, Who Tells a Marvellous Story.

From the Union, Port Jervis, N. Y.
But a short time ago, in a distant part of the country, we heard of a cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which seemed almost marvellous, and more recently another substantial evidence of their value reached our ears. Being of an inquiring turn of mind, and wishing to know just how much there was in the story, a reporter was sent to interview the person said to be thus benefited. If the narrative as it had reached our ears was true, it was only simple justice to let it be known—if it proved untrue, it would be well to know it.

The person alluded to above as having been thus greatly benefited by the use of Pink Pills is Mrs. Jane Hotalen, of Hainesville, N. Y., a pleasant hamlet in Essex County, about fifteen miles from this office. The reporter had no difficulty in finding Mrs. Hotalen. After a few preliminary remarks in explanation of the call, she was asked if she had any objection to giving us the details of the case and how she came to try this now famous remedy.

"Not at all," said she. "If my experience can be of any good to others, I am sure they are welcome to it—it can do me no harm."
"When were you taken sick and what was the nature of the malady?" was asked.

"It was about two years ago. The trouble was rheumatic in character—sciatica, they called it—and it was very painful indeed. The difficulty began in my hip and extended the whole length of the limb, crippling me completely. I suffered intensely from it, and the ordinary treatment gave me not the slightest alleviation. I was under treatment about a month as stated, but grew worse instead of better, and was fast becoming discouraged."

"What brought Pink Pills to your notice?"
"My son called my attention to an article in a paper, in which it was stated that a Mr. Struble, of Branchville, a village in this county, had been greatly benefited by their use, and suggested that it would be a good plan to try them. But I was skeptical in regard to their value—in fact, I had no confidence in their efficacy, and rather laughed at the suggestion. But the trouble increased and I was badly crippled. A few days later my son was about to visit a neighboring town and suggested again that it might be well to try this much-talked-of remedy, and I then consented. He bought me a box of them, and I began taking them at once. At the end of a week I noted a marked improvement, and by the time I had taken the first box I was able to walk without a cane. I continued their use, taking several boxes, and am, as you see, in a very comfortable state of health."

"Have you had any return of the trouble?"
"Not as yet, though at my time of life, seventy-two, it would not be surprising if I should have. If it comes I should at once begin the use of the pills. I suppose I inherit a tendency to troubles of this kind—my mother died from them."

"Did you ever note any ill effects from the use of Pink Pills?"
"None whatever. They never disturbed my stomach in any way or caused me any annoyance. I am able, as you see, to attend to my own work."

The reporter thanked Mrs. Hotalen for her courtesy and bade her good day. It is not often that one can witness such a complete recovery from such a pertinacious trouble at such an advanced age, and such instances cannot fail to produce a profound impression. Readers of the Union may rely on the absolute accuracy of all the statements here given—nothing has been exaggerated, nothing withheld.

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

Lord Salisbury, like most fat men, is more or less obstinate.

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS ANNUALLY.
And more could be made by the farmers if they would plant Salzer's big cropping seeds, because Salzer's seeds sprout, grow and produce, giving you from 4 to 6 tons of hay per acre, over 200 bu. of corn, 116 bu. of barley, 1,200 bu. of potatoes, 209 bu. Silver Mine Oats and the like per acre. These are positive facts, all of which can be substantiated by oath. Now, the editor asks why sow poor seeds and get poor yields, when such big, bountiful yields are possible? Salzer's catalogue tells you all about it.

If you will cut this out and send it with 10 cents postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive their mammoth catalogue and 10 samples of grain and grass seeds, worth \$10 to anybody to get a start from. Catalogue alone, 5 cents postage. W. B.

A couple of Pennsylvanians are digging for silver near Ashland, Ky., where Indians are supposed to have gathered white metal a century ago.

The reviving powers of Parker's Ginger Tonic render it indispensable in every case of stomach troubles, colds and every form of weakness.

The large prize offered for the discovery of a novel heroine, who hadn't pearly teeth has never been claimed.

Get Hinderer's and use it if you want to realize a comfort of being without corns. It takes them out promptly. I use it.

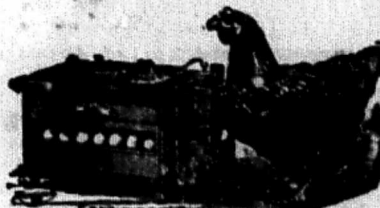
There's no rest for the weary tramp in Moberly, Mo., because of a woodpile in winter and a rockpile in summer.

About now the honest grocer dinsts off his cases of glucose and labels 'em "Pure Vermont Maple Sugar." Up in Vermont they always make maple sugar a month or so later.

Notes of the Day.
Braces of ribbon in velvet, satin or chine, are made so that they can be worn with any gown, thus in a moment transforming a quiet toilette into a smart and dressy affair.

The water card, which is in favor now, has only one thing to recommend it and that is a greater number of cards may be compressed into small space. On the other hand, it is easily bent and crushed.

"THE WOODEN HEN"



Hatches chickens from hen's eggs. It is 10x18 inches; will take care of 35 eggs. Write to Mr. Geo. H. Stahl, Mr. Quincy, Ill. for a copy of his booklet "W." describing the "Wooden Hen." Also large catalogue. Both sent free. Mention this paper.

Even the hens are getting onto the Roentgen process. Ed Owens of Lexington has an egg on which is photographed a locomotive headlight.

The new Senator-elect from Maryland, Mr. Wellington, will be, it is said, the only man of German descent in the Senate.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is the original Sarsaparilla, the standard of the world. Others have imitated the remedy. They can't imitate the record:
50 Years of Cures

You only get of other good tobaccos 3 1/2 ozs. for 10 cents.

You get of "Battle Ax" same quality,
5 1/2 OZS. for 10 cents.

Battle Ax PLUG

You get over 2 ounces more of "Battle Ax" for 10 cents than any other tobacco of the same grade. These two ounces really cost you nothing and the 5 cent piece is nearly as large as you get of other high grades for 10 cents.

4th PRIZE CONTEST

1st Prize, Kimball Piano, "Style 3".....	\$600 00
2d Prize, Bicycle, for man or woman.....	75 00
3d Prize, Cash.....	50 00
10 Cash Prizes, each \$25.....	250 00
10 Cash Prizes, each \$10.....	100 00
60 Cash Prizes, each \$2.....	120 00
83 Prizes.....	\$1,195 00

The first prize will be given to the person who constructs the longest sentence in good English containing no letter of the alphabet more than three times. It is not necessary to use every letter of the alphabet. The other prizes will be given in regular order to those competitors whose sentences are next in length. Every competitor whose sentence reaches twenty-two letters will receive a paper covered volume containing twelve of Wilkie Collins' novels whether he wins a prize or not. This contest closes April 15, 1895. The prize winners will be announced one week later and the winning sentences published. In case two or more prize-winning sentences are of the same length preference will be given to the best one. Each competitor must construct his own sentence, and no person will be allowed to enter this contest more than once. Sentences must be corrected or substituted after they are received. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to compete directly or indirectly.

RULES FOR THE SENTENCE—(No Others Furnished.)
The length of a sentence is to be measured by the number of letters it contains, but no letter can be used or counted more than three times. A word except "a" or "I" can be used more than once. The sentence must consist of complete words, figures, abbreviations or contractions, etc., must not be used. The pronoun "I" and the article "a" will be accepted as complete words. Proper nouns cannot be used. Each contestant must indicate by figures at the end of his sentence how many letters it contains.

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

Weekly World-Herald, Omaha, Neb.

FIRST contest closed February 28, 1895.
SECOND contest closed May 29, 1895.
THIRD contest closed February 15, 1896.
Winner of Knabe Piano in third contest was D. D. Light, Trenton, Mo.
Winner of \$100 cash prize in same contest was Mrs. Mary L. Dunbar, Garrison, Neb.
Winner of \$50 cash prize was Mrs. Florence Thornton, Washington, D. C.

Rest

Comes soon to all who employ the helpful services of

CLAIRETTE SOAP

CLAIRETTE SOAP

Does the work quicker, does it better, lasts longer. Begin its use at once. Sold everywhere. Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company, - St. Louis.

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

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY THE SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION.

PHILIP KAUFMAN, Secretary, 211 Walnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

M. S. ALEY, Local Manager.

ALBERT E. SANDERSON, General Manager Advertising and Circulation

Subscription - in Advance

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

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



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



UNDER OUR FLAG.

Organize your ward clubs for the coming campaign!
Hurray for the recent good work of the Omaha comrades!
Push the organization of new sections. There is no time to lose!

APPEAL

To All Socialist Comrades. GREETING.—As much as I am devoted to our great cause, it will be an absolute impossibility for me to perform my work in the Socialist Newspaper Union unless some of the Local Managers and sections are more considerate of our trying situation here and make a supreme effort to do their duty to their own paper and the Union by collecting and remitting promptly every dollar that can be secured.

PLATFORM

Adopted at the Chicago Convention. The Socialist Labor Party of the United States, in convention assembled, reasserts the inalienable right of men to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

PLATFORM

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.

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.

SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER UNION

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